

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

### **#Chapter 722: 722: How Exactly Does He Fall Short Compared to the Two Brothers of the Lewis Family - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 722: 722: How Exactly Does He Fall Short Compared to the Two Brothers of the Lewis Family**

#### **Chapter 722: Chapter 722: How Exactly Does He Fall Short Compared to the Two Brothers of the Lewis Family**

He also went to the hospital for nothing and came directly to the Richardson Family home.

Wyatt Lewis walked to the door and rang the bell. A servant came out to ask, "May I ask who you are?"

"Wyatt Lewis, I would like to see your eldest young lady. Please inform her for me."

The servant said in embarrassment, "Young Master Lewis, you came at an inconvenient time. Our young lady just went to the Knox Family for dinner with the master and madam."

Wyatt Lewis frowned, "Went to the Knox Family?"

The servant nodded, "Yes, Mrs. Knox personally came to pick her up and invited her to dinner at the Knox Family home."

Wyatt Lewis's expression gradually darkened, which startled the servant.

Wyatt Lewis turned around and left. He got into the car, the engine roared, and the car dashed away.

Aria Richardson's family was warmly welcomed into the Knox Family home by Natalie Rogers. Old Lady Mrs. Knox was sitting in the living room, with Lily Armstrong sitting next to her. As Natalie Rogers entered the living room, she cheerfully said, "Mom, look who I've brought back for you."

"Grandma Knox," Aria Richardson greeted politely.

The old lady turned her head and saw Aria Richardson's family and was taken aback, "Aria?"

The old lady looked surprised at Natalie Rogers as if she had done something unusual.

“Oh, mom, don’t look at me like that. After all, Alexander and Aria are about to get married. As a mother, I naturally have to help my son prepare well.”

Natalie Rogers exchanged a glance with Lily Armstrong and then explained to Aria Richardson, “Aria, don’t think too much, Lily is here because she’s accompanying me, it means nothing else.”

Lily Armstrong looked at Aria Richardson with a smile, “Miss Richardson, don’t worry about the past, I apologize to you.”

Aria Richardson did not give her any face and said coldly, “No need.”

“Shall we eat? Let’s sit down quickly,” Natalie Rogers said cheerfully.

The old lady still felt that Natalie Rogers was acting unusually today, but since Aria Richardson’s family was there, she decided to ignore it for now.

“Go and call Silas and Alexander down for dinner,” the old lady instructed the servant.

When Alexander Knox came downstairs and saw Aria Richardson, his handsome face stiffened for a moment. He hadn’t expected Aria to be there.

Seeing Alexander Knox freeze, Natalie Rogers called out, “Alexander, why are you standing there? Come over and eat.”

Alexander Knox’s eyes met Aria Richardson’s. His gaze relaxed a bit, but Aria quickly looked away, causing the atmosphere to become awkward immediately.

Alexander Knox had no choice but to divert his attention and nod at Isla Sue and Miac Richardson, “Uncle, Aunt.”

Miac Richardson nodded, “Ah, Alexander, come here and sit.”

Miac Richardson pointed to the seat beside Aria Richardson, and Alexander Knox naturally sat next to her.

Aria Richardson frowned tightly. After what happened during the day, she found the person next to her particularly terrifying.

Natalie Rogers warmly invited, “Aria, eat up, have more.”

Alexander Knox looked up at Natalie Rogers, with a hint of obvious puzzlement in his dark eyes.

The old lady was also happy to see the family buzzing, and said with a smile, "Alexander, Aria, whatever you two have to say, it's better to talk it out and don't keep it bottled in, okay?"

Alexander Knox nodded, "Yes, Aria and I will definitely be fine."

The old lady nodded in satisfaction.

Miac Richardson agreed, "As long as the two of them are fine together, it's better than anything."

Aria Richardson listened to the cheerful laughter around her. Miac Richardson was happily discussing the marriage with them.

Although the scene seemed unusually harmonious, Aria felt attacked from all sides by various issues, pressing down until she couldn't breathe.

She clenched her fist, the words discussing the marriage continuously striking against the resentment she was suppressing in her heart.

At this moment, a cold large hand covered hers, and Aria's hand trembled.

Alexander Knox looked at her and asked, "Why do you look unwell? Are you uncomfortable, or is the food not to your taste?"

Aria looked at this person, pulled her hand back directly, and shook her head, "It's nothing."

Alexander Knox's eyebrows moved a little, suppressing the annoyance in his eyes, he picked up his chopsticks and gave Aria a piece of braised ribs, "Your favorite braised..."

Before he could finish, there was a disturbance outside.

The old lady frowned, "What's going on here? Who's outside?"

The servant hurriedly came over to reply, "Old lady, it's the Second Young Master Lewis."

Hearing this, Aria Richardson's heart skipped a beat, and she instinctively looked towards the entrance.

Alexander Knox's eyes instantly turned dark when he looked at Aria Richardson.

"Second Young Master Lewis? Why would he come here?" The old lady had noticed earlier in the day Wyatt Lewis's intentions toward Aria Richardson. At the mention of Wyatt Lewis, it was only natural she would look at Aria.

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong exchanged a glance. Natalie Rogers blinked her calculating eyes deliberately and said:

“Yes, our family doesn’t have much interaction with the Lewis Family. Why did the Second Young Master Lewis suddenly come here? Aria, you get along with the Second Young Master Lewis quite well, right? Did he come for you?”

While saying this, Natalie Rogers observed Alexander Knox’s reaction.

Alexander Knox’s hand on his knee tightened unnaturally.

Natalie Rogers smiled inwardly, happy to stir up trouble as she said, “Since he is our guest, quickly invite Young Master Lewis in.”

The servant invited Wyatt Lewis inside.

Wyatt Lewis walked in quickly, carrying an air of coldness. He went straight to the dining room and grabbed Aria Richardson’s hand without regard for anyone else’s eyes, “Come with me.”

Aria was startled, her eyes trembling, and she instinctively didn’t refuse because she didn’t want to stay here one more minute.

“Stop them.”

Alexander Knox sat calmly on his chair, placed the braised ribs he’d given to Aria into his own bowl, and as he spoke, his dark eyes squinted, and a cold glint flashed.

The bodyguards outside came in, immediately closed the door, and blocked their way.

Wyatt Lewis’s gaze was ruthless, like a mad beast, ready to tear someone to shreds at any moment.

Aria’s heart suddenly tightened with nerves, looking back at Alexander Knox, who had already stood up.

Alexander Knox’s face was full of cold authority, and the menacing aura he emitted was terrifying.

Aria Richardson knew he was angry, and this was the Knox Family’s home. As long as Alexander Knox didn’t allow it, Wyatt Lewis couldn’t take her away. If they clashed, Wyatt Lewis would definitely be injured.

“What’s going on here? Aria, are you going to leave with the Second Young Master Lewis? What is your relationship?” Natalie Rogers deliberately asked, stirring things up.

"Miss Richardson, isn't it inappropriate to be pulling and tugging with another man in front of Alexander?" Lily Armstrong frowned, reproaching.

The two of them sang in unison, while Alexander Knox coldly looked at Aria Richardson, "Why are you always disobedient and insist on leaving with another man? Haven't I treated you well? Or do you all think that the Lewis siblings are the best?"

Hope Williams was, Aria Richardson was—where exactly did he fall short compared to the two Lewis brothers?

## **Chapter 723: Chapter 723: Agreed to Marry Alexander Knox**

You guys?

Aria Richardson frowned, the person he liked before was Hope Williams, but at that time Hope was already with Waylon Lewis, and she didn't choose him.

And Mia Fuller, he and Mia only had an engagement from childhood, there was no emotion, but while Mia was still his fiancée, the person she liked was also Waylon Lewis.

Later, when they met at the hospital, she was amazed at first sight and started pursuing him, but he was cold to her for two whole months, not even remembering her name.

It wasn't until that time at the bar when he saw Wyatt Lewis stand up for her that his attitude towards her changed.

Afterward, when Wyatt and Hope accompanied her to a matchmaking meeting, after that meeting, he told her they should try being together.

All these events added up.

Aria looked at him, feeling a little lost, wondering whether he was with her because he liked her, or if he had long seen through Wyatt's feelings for her, driven by a man's competitive spirit, wanting to use her to compete with the Lewis brothers.

Aria looked at him, taking a deep breath, "What will it take for you to let me go?"

"Let you go?" Alexander Knox laughed coldly, "Dream on, you are my girlfriend, my fiancée, and you can only be my wife in the future. You can't escape."

Wyatt Lewis was enraged by his shameless words and asked coldly, "Alexander Knox, just because she dated you, does she have to marry you?"

"Yes, because I like her, I have decided on her, she is mine. And you, holding my fiancée's hand, do you want to be the third party between us?"

Alexander Knox sneered at Wyatt Lewis, his eyes full of mockery, "What do you think would happen if the media found out about this? You, the second young master of the Lewis Family, would your family become the talk of the town?" .

Aria stared at this person, "Alexander Knox, you are truly shameless."

"Aria, don't say that, the shameless person shouldn't be me, but him." Alexander Knox smiled indifferently.

This demeanor of Alexander Knox greatly shocked Old Lady Mrs. Knox, who looked at her grandson and called out woodenly, "Alexander?"

Alexander Knox's eyes moved slightly, "Grandma, please go rest, I will handle this myself."

Alexander Knox glanced at the servant, "Take the old lady back to her room to rest."

With Alexander Knox's commanding tone, the servant obeyed.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox was confused as she was taken back to her room.

Miac Richardson and Isla Sue glanced at each other, realizing that neither of them would back down easily in this situation.

Miac Richardson knew he couldn't persuade Wyatt Lewis, nor Alexander Knox, so he sternly said to Aria, "Aria, don't mess around, come here."

Wyatt Lewis held Aria's hand tighter, not willing to let go.

Alexander Knox looked at them, his lips curling into an even colder smile, "How about this, if you can knock all of them down today, I'll let you take her away, how about it?"

"No, absolutely not." Aria immediately refused, "You go, I'll find a way to resolve this myself, don't worry about me."

There were nearly twenty bodyguards here, he would get hurt, how could this be allowed, absolutely not.

Aria fiercely twisted her wrist, trying to get Wyatt Lewis to let go of her.

But Wyatt Lewis was so stubborn, instead gripping even tighter, staring sharply at Alexander Knox, "Fine, as long as I win, you won't harass her anymore!"

"Okay." Alexander Knox nodded in agreement.

Wyatt Lewis looked at Aria shaking her head continuously, his hands clamping her shoulders, his narrow eyes filled with tenderness, "Stand aside and wait for me."

"No, Wyatt Lewis, I don't want you to do these things for me...really, you go, just go, I beg you...begging you."

Wyatt Lewis smiled, raised his hand to wipe the tears from her eyes, "Don't cry, I told you, you really look ugly when you cry."

But Aria's tears wouldn't stop.

Wyatt Lewis released her, taking off his coat and tossing it aside, unbuttoning his cuffs one by one, revealing a robust and powerful arm, he clenched his fist, muscles tense, casting a cold gaze at the twenty or so bodyguards in front of him.

Alexander Knox sat down calmly on a chair, crossing his legs, pouring a glass of red wine, as if preparing to enjoy a good show.

Silas Knox frowned, seeing things about to get out of hand, hurriedly trying to stop anything, "Don't go too far, he is the Lewis Family's second young master!"

"So what if he's the Lewis Family's second young master? Trespassing on private property, Dad, if the police come, whose side would they be on? If the media gets wind of this, how will they perceive it? Does the Lewis Family have a say? Besides, I'm not forcing him to fight, he's doing it himself."

Alexander Knox smiled lightly, "Begin."

At his command, the bodyguards surrounded Wyatt Lewis instantly.

The Knox Family bodyguards were naturally well-trained, their skills no less than professional fighters, plus they had weapons in hand, while Wyatt Lewis was barehanded. .

Wyatt Lewis gritted his teeth, his eyes flashing with cold light, clenched his fists, and charged forward.

His punches were fierce, every hit landing.

Aria rushed forward, taking the chance to push away a bodyguard trying to ambush Wyatt Lewis, shouting, "Stop fighting, stop, do you hear me?"

No matter how much Aria yelled, no one stopped. Sticks sweeping through the air, near her ears, that swift speed was frightening.

Wyatt Lewis quickly pushed Aria out of the fight zone, while Miac Richardson and Isla Sue hurriedly held onto her.

Isla Sue, who had been watching in panic, her eyes rimmed red, quickly checked Aria for injuries, "Aria, are you hurt?"

In the meantime, Aria saw Wyatt Lewis getting hit hard in the back of the knee with a stick, gritting his teeth, he dropped to one knee but quickly got back up, hitting the attacker's face with his elbow.

The attacker was knocked down, only for someone new to rush forward, hitting him on the back with a stick, blood oozing from Wyatt's lip, without pause, he grabbed a nearby chair, smashing it on the person.

The solid wood chair shattered to pieces, echoing loudly.

Aria screamed out loud, her heart aching to suffocation.

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong, watching, were also stunned into silence, holding their breath, afraid to make a sound.

Aria pushed Isla aside, rushing to Alexander Knox, "You're crazy, you're mad, stop! Stop! Don't hit him anymore, do you hear me?"

Alexander Knox, still composed, looked at her, "Aria, did you see? He is getting beaten because of you wanting to leave me, keep watching."

Wyatt Lewis was fighting like crazy, each time being knocked down, each time getting back up, hitting harder each time.

The bodyguards, seeing him seemingly numb to pain, glanced at each other, growing timid.

"Continue." Alexander Knox's oppressive voice coldly ordered.

The bodyguards, realizing sticks weren't enough, took out sharp knives.

"No!" Aria screamed, furiously grabbing Alexander Knox's collar, "You're a bastard, Alexander Knox, you're a bastard! Make them stop..."

No matter how much Aria cursed or screamed, Alexander Knox had no intention of stopping.

Seeing Wyatt's arms and legs already slashed, blood flowing, Aria screamed madly, a metallic taste rising in her throat, her whole body trembling, she gritted her teeth, and with a thud, knelt before Alexander Knox.



Alexander Knox glanced at her sideways, "What are you doing?"

"Please, I beg you to spare him, take out your anger on me, come after me, spare him, stop hitting him."

Alexander Knox chuckled, "You know, that's not what I want to hear."

Aria was stunned, the stubbornness in her eyes shattered as the sound of blades cutting through flesh echoed.

She clenched her fists, staring dead at Alexander Knox, "I'll marry you, I agree to marry you, isn't that enough?"

### **Chapter 724: Chapter 724: Wrong, Completely Wrong**

Alexander Knox smiled, "That's right, if you had agreed earlier, things wouldn't have come to this, so Aria, you can't fully blame me for this situation. You should reflect on yourself."

Alexander's tone was gentle as he looked at Aria Richardson, his smile did not waver. He raised his hand slightly, "Stop..."

Midway through his words, his eyes narrowed sharply, and his gaze fell ahead, where there were cries of pain everywhere, and over twenty bodyguards lay on the ground, none standing.

Wyatt Lewis's pristine white shirt was stained with a large patch of blood, standing there, he tossed aside the blood-dripping stick, his eyes filled with fury staring directly at Alexander Knox, "I won."

Aria turned to look at Wyatt Lewis, at the ground littered with people and the precarious state of Wyatt. She rushed forward without a care.

Wyatt used up one last bit of strength watching Aria running toward him, his knees suddenly hit the ground.

Aria rushed up, wanting to support him but afraid of touching his wounds, her hands trembled and froze in place, tears falling desperately as she looked at him, "Wyatt Lewis, you fool, you fool, why didn't you leave?"

"Because I want to take you away." Wyatt gazed at her, reaching out to grasp her hand.

Alexander Knox trembled with rage, suddenly standing up from his chair, "Fine, very good. Do you think this is over?"

In an instant, another group of over a dozen bodyguards entered from the doorway.

Alexander Knox chuckled coldly, "Good at fighting, then let's continue."

"Alexander!" Things had already gone completely beyond expectation, and Natalie Rogers hurried to stop Alexander Knox from his utterly insane action.

After all, he was Young Master Lewis, and if things continued, disaster was sure to follow. Even if Wyatt Lewis had broken into their home to take Aria away first, the Lewis Family would not let them off.

It wasn't worth the risk for a woman at all.

Moreover, letting Wyatt Lewis take Aria away now could solve her big trouble.

So Natalie Rogers clutched Alexander Knox tightly, "Alexander, you can't continue."

Alexander Knox gave her a cold glance, "Get out of the way."

Alexander Knox waved his hand, and Aria spread her arms, loudly stopping, "Stop, I've already agreed to marry you. You let him go, did you hear me, Alexander Knox let him go."

Wyatt Lewis gripped Aria's arm, "Don't you compromise with him."

Aria couldn't allow him to continue his madness. Her eyes were firm, looking at Wyatt as she shook her head, "Even if you defeat these, there will be more to come. This is the Knox Family; the initiative is in his hands. If he doesn't let go, you won't finish the fight, Wyatt Lewis, if you love me, if you don't want to see me sad anymore, listen to me just this once, I beg you."

Wyatt Lewis gritted his teeth tightly, his eyes glaring at Alexander Knox, with unabated anger in his eyes.

Aria stood up gazing at Alexander Knox, "I have agreed to your terms, let me take him out."

Alexander Knox's cold eyes watched them, his facial muscle trembled, "Alright."

Aria supported Wyatt Lewis to his feet, and Miac Richardson hurriedly stepped forward, "Aria..."

Aria looked at him coldly, "Dad, from now on, I won't cry or make trouble, obediently being your marriage tool, everything as you wished, now don't stop me."

Miac Richardson was stunned, looking at the expression in Aria's eyes, so unfamiliar that it was distressing to him, "Aria..."

Aria stepped past him, supporting Wyatt Lewis, walking out step by step.

Isla Sue watched Aria's back, unable to stop crying.

Wrong, they were all wrong.

It was they who forced their daughter into this situation.

Isla Sue sniffed and with resolute eyes approached Alexander Knox, taking out the twenty billion betrothal gift he had given.

"We will return the betrothal gift to you, what remains we will have moved back to the Knox Family by tomorrow, please leave my daughter alone."

Now she finally understood, this family, with its Natalie Rogers who found her daughter entirely displeasing.

A demon insane enough only to imprison her daughter by his side.

And one pretending to be nice at the Knox Family, stirring up trouble everywhere, seeking a chance to rise, Lily Armstrong.

If her daughter got married into this, happiness wouldn't be talked about, she'd be tortured to death.

She now no longer cared whether the Knox Family would feel embarrassed from the returned betrothal gift.

Alexander Knox glanced at the check, with a cold gleam in his eyes, "Since Aria is marrying me, why don't you want the betrothal gift?"

Isla Sue insisted, "She won't marry you, I won't allow my daughter to marry you, do you understand, Alexander Knox?"

"Oh." Alexander nodded, "But she just agreed, Aunt, you should keep it."

"She was forced by you. My daughter is clearly with Young Master Lewis..."

Alexander's eyes were cold, hiding hostility, "Aunt, do you also think Wyatt Lewis is better than me?"

Isla Sue at this moment was terrified by the bone-chilling cold in his eyes, sensing everything stripped away from the person before her, exposing his true nature.

Isla Sue's eyes trembled, she insisted, "Regardless of better or worse, he at least considers Aria, willing to risk his life for her."

But you? You only impose everything on her, with things already turning out like this, why can't you just let her go?

If you agree to let her go, our Richardson Family will not only return the entire betrothal gift but also provide whatever compensation you want, as long as we can afford it."

Isla Sue's words were resolute, she was not Miac Richardson, she wanted her daughter to be happy.

She had initially thought Wyatt Lewis was a playboy, Alexander Knox was the one who could bring Aria happiness.

But now she realized she was wrong, terribly wrong.

"Compensation? Do you think I need that bit of compensation?" Alexander Knox sneered, "Aunt, you better go home and wait to attend the engagement party between me and Aria."

"You! How can you be so stubborn?" Isla Sue was angered by Alexander Knox, "Since things have been said to this point, we have nothing more to discuss. We return the betrothal gift and won't marry her."

Alexander Knox turned to Miac Richardson, "Uncle, is this what you think too?"

Miac Richardson remained silent.

Alexander Knox chuckled, "Hmm, then why don't the two of you take a look at this?"

"What is this?"

Alexander Knox took out a phone, playing a video, which was the surveillance footage in the mall where Wyatt Lewis paid for Aria and directly carried her away. The footage was cropped to only include this segment.

Isla Sue's complexion was not good.

This...

Isla Sue looked up at him, "What do you mean?"

"Can this video be proof that Aria was the one who wronged me first? Aunt, tell me, if you return the betrothal gift, what effect will it have if I release this video to the media?"

## **Chapter 725: Chapter 725: This Is a Barefaced Threat**

"You!" Isla's face turned pale.

So Aria is the suspect in the alleged affair, and Alexander is the jilted victim. The matter of the bride price had already gone viral online—this uproar over the return of the dowry, once this video comes out, what will Aria face goes without saying.

The chain reaction is that Aria, as the eldest daughter of the Richardson Family, shares honor and disgrace with them; they will all be cursed and insulted, and the Richardson Clan will suffer from a scandal causing a stock plunge. Miac, as the chairman, will face impeachment by major shareholders because of having such a daughter.

This was naked aggression.

Though seeing the video, Isla knew her daughter's character wouldn't act foolishly. If not, both Alitzel and Wyatt had proposed marriage many times, she could have simply married into the Lewis Family disregarding everyone's opinion, leaving nothing for Alexander.

There's definitely more to this than meets the eye.

Miac saw the video and his face changed instantly, feeling humiliated. Considering the consequences of the video leak, his guilt towards Aria vanished, "I understand, I will go back and discipline that disgrace, and give you an explanation."

"That won't be necessary. I just hope Uncle and Aunt know that I don't mind these things. As long as Aria marries me and is willing to be with me, I will prove to both of you that I love her and that I'm the most suitable person for her." Alexander said with a smile.

But at this moment, Isla felt his smile was like a devil showing his teeth.

Lily stood quietly to the side, her gaze briefly glanced at Alexander's phone video, a few smiles of calculation flashed in her eyes.

Miac angrily pulled Isla away.

Aria supported Wyatt as they walked outside. Wyatt's arm and leg were injured, with several stick hits on his back.

But none of the injuries were life-threatening. These bodyguards knew he was the Lewis Family's young master; no one dared to truly harm him.

Aria looked at the blood on her hands and tears streamed down, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Wyatt pressed Aria's hand, "No need, I'm not going to die; you don't have to compromise because of me..."

Aria lowered her eyes, her gaze trembled a bit, giving a bitter smile, "It's useless; he won't let me go. With today's incident, he will still have more tricks."

Wyatt frowned, seeing Miac walking over with large strides and pulling Aria away from him.

Aria stumbled a bit; Wyatt instinctively wanted to support her but was blocked by Miac.

Wyatt, "Uncle Richardson?"

Miac frowned deeply, "Young Master Lewis, I, Miac, know the Richardson Family can't climb up to the Lewis Family. I beg you, Young Master Lewis, to have mercy and let my daughter go."

Aria looked at Miac, then at Isla, not understanding what insanity Miac was up to again.

Miac forcibly dragged Aria, "You come back with me, and best give me a proper explanation for what really happened in these two days."

"What explanation? What did I do wrong?"

"You know clearly."

Isla followed behind them, with a worried look, stopping Wyatt, "Young Master Lewis might as well deal with the wounds first; we'll take Aria back, and talk about whatever matters later."

Isla sighed heavily, only being able to leave by car first.

Wyatt stood in place, his palm clenched tight.

...

Lewis Family.

After dinner, Alitzel, Christopher, and the old man were gathered around the cradle teasing the baby.

Hope came down from upstairs, "Grandpa, Mom, Dad."

Alitzel, holding a toy, laughed and looked up, "Hey, Little Hope, where are Luke and Willow?"

"They're upstairs doing their homework."

“Hmm, why hasn’t Waylon come back yet? Usually, Wyatt sometimes isn’t visible at mealtime, but Waylon isn’t back either.”

“I called Waylon, he said he has something at the company and will be back late.”

“Business at the company?” Christopher lifted his head pondered, “It’s not busy at the company recently; what could he have that couldn’t bring him back at this time?”

Alitzel chuckled, “He’s the CEO; naturally, he has a lot to manage in such a big company.”

Alitzel asked again, “Did you call Wyatt yet, Little Hope?”

“I did, but no one answered. I’ll try calling again later.”

Alitzel waved, “Forget it, forget it, we can’t control him. Let him be; being such a big person he won’t get lost.”

The old man glanced at Hope, then at Alitzel, smiled, “You two seem to be busy with Wyatt’s wedding plans lately?”

Alitzel immediately nodded, “Mmhm, that boy doesn’t mind his wedding, I as his mother can’t remain uninterested.”

The old man smiled, “Tell me which family girl have you chosen?”

Alitzel immediately said, “It’s a girl from the Richardson Family.”

“Is it the little girl who’s usually noisy beside Little Hope?”

“It’s her.”

“That girl’s temperament matches Wyatt’s; how’s it going?”

Alitzel tugged her lips, frustrated when talking about it.

“Probably canceled.”

Alitzel explained the whole story to the old man, who couldn’t help but frown too.

Alitzel considered and asked, “Dad, do you have any good ideas?”

“They’ve already sent the bride price, so you should not interfere much; otherwise, you might ruin it and harm the lady’s reputation.”

“Dad, Aria has already proposed breaking up; that boy from the Knox Family is clinging persistently, Aria isn’t willing to marry, shouldn’t we help a bit?”

The old man sighed, “You, you are just impatient. No matter what, these are matters of their two families. Whether or not Aria is willing to marry has nothing to do with you; you only need to let them know that Wyatt is also her option, and nothing else should be interfered with.”

Christopher added, “Dad is right, don’t meddle unwisely; let them develop on their own.”

Alitzel pouted, finding it difficult to say more.

Hope heard the familiar car sound outside and knew Waylon was back.

Her beautiful brows softened instantly, “Waylon should be back, I’ll go check.”

Alitzel chuckled happily, “Look at this young couple, they still live sweetly.”

Hope opened the door and walked out, just as Waylon got out of the car, Hope ran toward him, throwing herself into his embrace.

“You’re back.”

The cold look on Waylon’s face softened, reaching out to catch her.

“Mm.”

Seeing the smile on Waylon’s face, Hope couldn’t help but ask, “What makes you so happy?”

Waylon curved his lips, “Coming back to a wife’s welcome is naturally better than anything.”

Warmth rose within Hope, “Did you have dinner?”

Waylon nodded, “I did.”

“Mm, we were just talking about you; come inside quickly.”

Hope withdrew from Waylon’s embrace, planning to pull him inside, but Waylon held her arm.

Seeing Waylon standing still, Hope blinked her eyes, “What’s wrong?”

“Let’s take a walk outside.”



“Hmm?”

Waylon sighed helplessly, “We haven’t had time alone together for a while.”

Hope watched Waylon’s sad expression and smiled helplessly.

Since living in the old house, except for sleeping together at night, there were always others around at other times. Oh no, even in bed they had the baby.

Hope chuckled, stood on tiptoe, gave Waylon a quick kiss on the lips, “Alright, let’s go for a walk, just to digest a bit.”

Waylon was pleased by the kiss, raising his hand to hug Hope, bending down to deepen the kiss.

“Mm...” Hope knew once he started kissing, he couldn’t stop, hurriedly covering his mouth, glancing around, the first floor’s bay window gave a complete view outside.

“What are you doing?”

“It’d be so awkward if Grandpa or Mom and Dad saw.”

Waylon kissed her lightly on the lips, “Do you know what we look like now?”

“Like what?”

“An affair!”

“You!”

Waylon laughed lowly, “Alright, I’ll stop teasing, let’s go for a walk.”