

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

### **#Chapter 741: Miss Richardson Invites You to the Room - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 741: Miss Richardson Invites You to the Room**

#### **Chapter 741: Chapter 741: Miss Richardson Invites You to the Room**

Natalie Rogers's eyes lit up, "Great, now we just wait for Wyatt to come."

Lily Armstrong looked into the distance, crossing her arms and raising her eyebrows, "He's here."

Seeing the figure arriving, Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong exchanged a smile.

Everything went so smoothly, it was as if even the heavens were helping them. Natalie Rogers silently rejoiced, almost laughing out loud.

Wyatt Lewis was anxious and uneasy. Seeing Alexander Knox holding a glass of red wine and conversing with someone, his dark eyes squinted, and he strode right over to him.

"Alexander Knox!"

Alexander Knox looked up and saw Wyatt Lewis. His previously unemotional face instantly turned hostile, "Why are you here?"

"Where is Aria Richardson?" Wyatt's voice cold.

Of course, it's about Aria again!

Alexander Knox's brows twitched fiercely, his handsome face cold and obscure, "She's my fiancée, why should I tell you where my fiancée is?"

Wyatt's hand at his side clenched tightly, his somber gaze devoid of warmth, "I called her but she didn't answer, that's not normal. I don't have time to argue with you, if you know where she is, tell me."

Alexander Knox frowned and raised his arm to glance at his watch.

Aria Richardson had indeed been gone for a while.

He looked around the banquet hall, although he didn't see Aria's figure, both Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers were there, everything appeared normal, without any anomaly.

His indifferent gaze fell back on Wyatt, "There's security here, can she really get lost? Maybe she just went for some fresh air."

Dark flames surged in Wyatt's eyes, "You claim to love her, huh, I really can't see it."

The pressure around Alexander Knox instantly dropped.

"This is also my business with her, is it your place to speak?"

Wyatt couldn't get any answers here, unwilling to waste more time, he turned and left.

Aria Richardson, normally, would never be without her phone, and she answered calls almost immediately. Now she wasn't answering his calls, which was very abnormal.

Alexander Knox's expression turned dark as he signaled to the guard standing in the corner. The guard immediately stepped forward.

Alexander Knox asked coldly, "Where is Aria?"

The guard shivered at his icy tone and quickly replied, "Miss Richardson changed her clothes and didn't allow us to follow her. It seemed she went to the restroom."

"How long has she been in the restroom?"

"About thirty minutes."

"Thirty minutes!" Alexander Knox gritted his teeth, "Did she fall in?"

The guard didn't know how to answer, "Well... we don't know."

"Don't know? Go find her quickly."

"Yes, yes." The guard nodded repeatedly.

Wyatt searched the entire banquet hall but still couldn't find anyone, constantly calling her on his phone.

This resort hotel was huge, and searching floor by floor could take forever.

Where in the world could she have gone?

Wyatt jogged a few steps, planning to go directly to the control room to check the surveillance footage.

At that moment, he heard a ringtone and followed the sound, finding Aria Richardson's phone under a terrace chair.

Wyatt frowned deeply.

Just as he was about to head out, a waiter approached him, "Young Master Lewis."

Wyatt originally didn't want to pay attention, but the waiter stopped him and handed him a room card, continuing, "Young Master Lewis, Miss Richardson asked me to give this room card to you. She said she is waiting for you in the room."

Room card?

Wyatt looked at the waiter, "Are you sure it was someone named Aria Richardson who said this?"

The waiter nodded, "Yes, Young Master Lewis, please."

Aria's phone dropped here, yet she said she's waiting in the room; something's not right, but Wyatt couldn't calm down enough to think it through carefully now.

Taking the room card from the waiter, he strode confidently toward the upstairs rooms.

At the room door, he reached out with the card.

"Beep."

The door opened, but Wyatt paused at the entrance, feeling extremely anxious. In such a situation, it wasn't appropriate for him to enter alone with her.

Yet, seeing Aria's fallen phone, he was also terribly afraid that something might have happened to her.

Wyatt tightened the grip on the door handle.

Finally...

With a creak, he pushed the door open and entered.

The moment the door opened, a fragrance hit him, and next he saw a woman lying on a large, white bed wearing just a thin gauze nightdress, barely covering the important parts.

The woman's skin was fair, her legs straight, lying there attractively enough to lead one astray.

Wyatt's heart skipped a beat; as he moved closer, seeing the woman's face, it was unmistakably Aria Richardson.

Wyatt gaped for a moment, then suddenly turned away, his mind a blank.

Under the warm yellow lighting, the lingering fragrance continued to penetrate his senses, the atmosphere was ambiguous and romantic, the scene behind him relentlessly replaying in his mind.

Wyatt dared not move, feeling he was about to explode.

He was a normal man, facing the woman he loved, such a scene was a huge impact, to say he had no physical reaction was impossible.

His sexy Adam's apple bobbed up and down, feeling a surge of heat rising through his body. He tugged at his collar, loosening his tie, closing his eyes, and forcing himself to calm down.

But this was simply...

Too difficult!

Wyatt felt like he was going crazy; to avoid making a mistake, he turned around and closed his eyes, intending to pull out the blanket to cover her first.

Inadvertently, as he reached for the blanket, his hand brushed against the woman's skin, sending a shiver through him.

At that moment, the woman on the bed suddenly moved; she was waking up.

Wyatt's hand froze in mid-air, and as he kept swallowing, unsure of what to do, the woman's hand grasped his arm.

Wyatt's body stiffened intensely.

"Wyatt... Lewis?"

Aria Richardson snuggled closer, shaking her head vigorously. The next moment, she pushed herself up, breathing lightly as she fell into his arms.

With a fragrant body suddenly thrown into his arms, Wyatt's body swayed slightly, his strong arms instinctively wrapping around her slim waist.

"Wyatt Lewis... I... feel awful... so uncomfortable..."

The woman's voice carried a sobbing note, the breath she exhaled on his neck unusually hot.

Wyatt squinted, intuitively feeling something was wrong with her, his gaze fell on the nearby burning incense; it was the incense.

His body was equally hit by bursts of heat, nearly shattering all his rationality.

He clenched his teeth, damned it; he'd only been in here briefly and was already affected. This was enough to show the incense's potency, not to mention she had been in the room for so long.

## **Chapter 742: Chapter 742 Catching Her in the Act on the Bed**

At the same time, Alexander's people searched inside and outside the banquet hall but couldn't find a trace of Aria Richardson. The security at the door also didn't report seeing anyone leave.

Alexander began to worry.

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong stepped forward, noticing Alexander's anxious demeanor, Natalie intentionally asked, "Alexander, what's going on? What's so urgent?"

Alexander glanced at them, his voice cold and heavy, "Aria Richardson is missing."

"Missing? How can someone just go missing out of the blue?" Natalie deliberately raised her voice, "That's terrible, what if something happened?"

Lily chimed in, "Auntie, our security is very tight here, it's unlikely something bad happened. Maybe Miss Richardson got tired and went to her room to rest."

Alexander coldly looked at the two, who seemed to be coordinating, squinting his dark eyes as he asked, "Is it your doing again?"

Natalie furrowed her brow, feigning anger as she looked at Alexander, "What have we done now? We've been staying here the entire time, and now that she's missing, you blame it on my mom?"

Lily and Natalie indeed hadn't left the banquet hall, their expressions seamlessly confident.

After all, she was his mother, and without solid evidence, Alexander was in no position to say much.

Just then, the female server who had handed Wyatt Lewis the room card was brought over by the bodyguards.

Lily discreetly glanced at the female server.

The server immediately received the signal.

The bodyguard said to Alexander, "Young Master Knox, this server said she saw Miss Richardson."

The server immediately nodded, "Yes, I just saw Miss Richardson; she went to the room upstairs."

Upon hearing this, Alexander breathed a sigh of relief, taking steps toward heading upstairs.

The server nervously stopped him, "Please wait, Young Master Knox, it might not be appropriate to go now."

Alexander halted, looking at the server, "Why wouldn't it be appropriate?"

"This..." The server seemed troubled, her eyes flickering, as if there was something difficult to say.

Alexander had no time to wait for her hesitation, his gaze hardened, "Speak."

The server had to stammer out, "Miss Richardson went to the room upstairs and invited Wyatt... Young Master Lewis to join her."

Alexander's body stiffened, his arm hanging at his side suddenly tensed.

Natalie listened, a satisfied smile curling her lips, her voice rising sharply, "What? That little tramp went behind Alexander's back to seduce another man?"

Her piercing voice resonated, the words 'seducing another man' quickly spread to the ears of those nearby.

Lily showed a worried expression, echoing, "Auntie, the situation isn't clear yet; we can't jump to conclusions. Maybe there's some misunderstanding."

Natalie quickly added, "The server saw it firsthand; what's there to fake? A man and woman alone in a hotel room; what else could they be doing? Shameless, I won't let this tramp get away with it."

As she spoke, Natalie hurried upstairs, almost breaking into a run.

She was certainly anxious; she wished to catch Aria in the act immediately, to expose her in front of everyone, ruining her reputation, or their careful planning would be wasted.

Lily paused to persuade Alexander, "Why don't you go up and check first, Alexander? I don't think Miss Richardson is that kind of person; maybe things aren't as we think."

Alexander's face was expressionless at the moment, revealing no emotion, but Lily noticed his hand clenched tightly at his side.

She discreetly curled her lips, following them upstairs, while signaling the service staff in the venue to inform the security at the door to let the reporters in.

As they went upstairs, the reporters followed along unhindered.

This was Lily's family's hotel, and as long as she directed it, everything went smoothly.

Seeing what's transpiring, guests began whispering, many curious people followed to see what was happening.

At this time inside the room, Wyatt Lewis flipped the lit incense and pushed Aria Richardson away slightly, his voice terrifyingly low, "Aria!"

Aria kept her eyes closed, instinctively drawing closer to the body that felt cold and comforting.

Wyatt's body stiffened and trembled, her flushed face snuggling against his neck.

Wyatt took a sharp breath, maintaining his composure as he pushed her away, holding her shoulders, gritting his teeth persistently, "Aria, wake up, I'll take you out of here."

Wyatt initially intended to grab some clothes for Aria to wear, but as soon as he let go, she dropped down, hitting her head on the corner of the table with a loud "thud."

Wyatt's expression tightened, he hurried to assist her, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, are you alright? I shouldn't have let you go."

The severe pain cleared Aria's mind somewhat, she shook her head vigorously, "I'm fine... Sorry for getting you involved."

"Do you know who did it?"

Aria bit her lip tightly and nodded, "It was Lily Armstrong and her crew."

"Damn."

“They’re bound to come up soon; we should leave.”

Wyatt nodded grimly, grabbed a piece of clothing to wrap her up, bent down to pick her up, the sharp motion pulling at the wounds on his body, but Wyatt couldn’t care about that now.

He carried her to the doorway, intending to exit, but suddenly heard a commotion.

Outside the door.

Lily looked at the server, worriedly asking, “Are you sure it’s Miss Richardson in there?”

The server nodded, “Yes, it’s Miss Richardson. She gave me the room card at that time, asking me to deliver it to Wyatt Lewis and also to relay a message that she would wait for him in the room, so I remember her clearly, no mistake.”

Lily blinked, the man beside her already wore a frosty expression.

Upon hearing this news, the reporters got excited, already setting up cameras, eager to capture first-hand footage.

Aria Richardson, the fiancée of the Knox Family, caught in an affair with Young Master Lewis at a hotel.

The explosive weight of such a scandal was evident.

Lily had invited highly influential media outlets, and with so many witnesses on site, there would be no way to suppress the news once it broke.

Natalie was extremely pleased with Lily’s arrangements.

Just a door away, soon they could annul the engagement and reclaim the dowry, Natalie couldn’t contain the joy within, rushing forward to knock on the door, “Open up, Aria, are you inside? Open the door for me.”

Inside, Wyatt Lewis’s brows twisted, his dark eyes emitting an angry glow.

Damn it.

Surveying the room, in a hurry, he first carried Aria into the bathroom.

With no response, Natalie knocked again, “Aria, come out; what indecent act are you committing in there? What have we done to you that you’re humiliating us like this?”

Lily pursed her lips, patting Natalie’s shoulder, “Auntie, please don’t rush.”



Lily politely knocked on the door, “Miss Richardson, are you inside? If you are, please say something; we are all very worried about you.”

Still no response, Lily continued, “Could something have happened...? We can’t ignore it; what if something has gone wrong? Get the manager to bring the universal room key.”

The server went to fetch the manager, who brought the universal room card forward and was about to open the door when it opened from the inside.