

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 746: Nobody's Face is Spared Today - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 746: Nobody's Face is Spared Today

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After listening to Wyatt Lewis's words, the expressions on their faces became even more dramatic.

Alexander Knox furrowed his brow, his icy gaze sweeping over Wyatt Lewis with complete indifference.

Making his mother shout these humiliating words was equivalent to trampling his dignity underfoot.

Alexander Knox was absolutely not going to allow that.

Natalie Rogers got up directly from the ground in anger, "Wyatt Lewis, don't push me too hard. What kind of servant is she to deserve my apology."

Wyatt Lewis clenched his fist, "Say it again."

"What if I say it again? She's just a shameless seductress, shameless, I said she's shameless, so what? You stand up for her so much, dare you say there's nothing between you and her?"

Natalie Rogers's words were sharp and piercing, making people feel extremely uncomfortable.

The anger in Wyatt Lewis's eyes had reached its boiling point.

Alexander Knox stepped forward and grabbed Natalie Rogers, his face rigid as he coldly said, "Shut up."

Natalie Rogers's chest heaved violently; the plan had failed, the engagement hadn't been called off, and most importantly, the extravagant betrothal gifts hadn't been returned. Now she's being asked to apologize and call herself a servant, how could Natalie Rogers not be angry?

Lily Armstrong was the same; as a high and mighty heiress, she had never been humiliated like this.

If she truly apologized today, she would become a laughingstock.

Wyatt Lewis originally intended for them to apologize and be done with it, not planning to delve deeper in front of so many people.

It's not that he didn't want to expose their schemes.

But exposing their schemes in front of everyone would also ruin Aria Richardson's reputation.

Although they hadn't done anything in the room, listeners wouldn't perceive it that way.

They would think that a man and a woman alone in a room, both under the influence of medicine, everything that was supposed to happen had happened.

As a man, he could afford not to care about these things, but Aria Richardson was different; he didn't want Aria Richardson to become a topic of gossip during meals.

So, not exposing them now and not admitting to being in Aria Richardson's room is the best course of action.

Alexander Knox stepped up to stand in front of Natalie Rogers, his cold eyes fixed on Wyatt Lewis, lowering his voice, "Enough already, they've apologized. What more do you want?"

"What do I want? Do you think just apologizing is enough?" Wyatt Lewis's sharp eyes stared at Alexander Knox.

Alexander Knox looked directly at Wyatt Lewis, "Do you want them to kneel and bow down, admitting their mistakes?"

"Yes, is there a problem?"

Wyatt Lewis's voice was calm and unemotional, showing no sign of any problem.

Alexander Knox's face darkened another shade, his voice lowering even more, speaking in a tone only the two could hear, "In this room, dare you say there's not a single issue between you two? What right do you have to teach others?"

Even though Alexander Knox didn't know how Wyatt Lewis had originally managed to leave the room.

But he was certain that Wyatt Lewis had entered the room.

Recalling the room's extremely suggestive decor, thinking that perhaps Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson had done those things in the room... he was about to go mad with anger.

Wyatt Lewis clenched his hands tightly, Alexander Knox's words undoubtedly infuriated him.

Clearly, Aria Richardson was the one being wrongly accused, yet in his mouth, she was portrayed as loathsome.

Just as Wyatt Lewis was unable to suppress the anger in his heart and wanted to punch him into clarity, the door to the room suddenly opened.

Aria Richardson stood at the door, her cold face expressionless, "I don't need an apology."

She lifted her eyes, looking at Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers, "I'm rough and violent; if I can use my hands, I won't use my mouth."

After speaking, before Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers could react to what she intended to do, Aria Richardson dragged them into the room.

Lily Armstrong, "Hey, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Natalie Rogers, "Aria Richardson! Let go of me, you're crazy..."

"Bang."

With a sudden slam, the door was shut, the sound coming to an abrupt stop.

Everyone was startled, realizing what was happening, rushed to the door to try and listen to the commotion inside.

Alexander Knox frowned deeply, seeing trouble brewing, he hurriedly stepped forward but was stopped by Wyatt Lewis, who raised an eyebrow, "Since they want to resolve it themselves, why interfere?"

Alexander Knox's brows twitched fiercely, gritting his teeth, "How long do you intend to keep this up? Isn't it embarrassing enough?"

"Embarrassing or not, I don't know." Wyatt Lewis raised his wild brows slightly, "I only know that some people will never remember to control their mouths without some lessons."

Wyatt Lewis wasn't at all worried about Aria Richardson coming to any harm.

He had witnessed Aria Richardson's combat skills; when she taught those two Fuller Family sisters a lesson on behalf of Hope Williams, she completely overwhelmed them; five against one was no challenge at all.

So, dealing with those two weak women would be a piece of cake.

Everyone's curiosity was piqued, as they gathered at the door to listen for noises inside.

Sounds of fighting drifted out...

"I've put up with you two for a long time, do you know that?"

"Slap slap!"

"Ah... Aria Richardson, you crazy woman, let go of me, let go of me, you servant..."

"Help, murder, help, ah... it hurts..."

"Let go of me... Help... someone, murder, ah... ah..."

"Am I still being wrongly accused? Still scheming against me?"

"Let go, don't pull my hair... ah... Aria Richardson... I won't let you get away with this, just you wait! Just you wait!"

"I'll wait, I'll wait for you not to let me get away with it, weren't you very bold just now? Wasn't that mouth very chatty? Keep going!"

"Ah... it hurts... I'm calling the police, I'm calling the police..."

"Call the police! Sure, let them investigate what really happened today, no one's face will survive!"

Seeing Aria Richardson so fierce, the two women's voices softened a bit.

"Help... I'm sorry, don't hit my face... ah..."

"Who's the servant? Who's the shameless servant? Hmm? Speak."

"I am, I am, I'm the shameless servant, I'm... don't scratch my face... help..."

"Louder! Who is it?"

"I... I, Natalie Rogers am the shameless servant, I am... stop hitting me..."

"What about you?"

"I am too, I am also a servant, both of us are servants... stop hitting... sob sob sob..."

Chapter 747: Chapter 747: Going Out Without Fear of Being Struck by Lightning

"Good to know."

A series of crashing sounds combined with a woman's screams sent chills down everyone's spine.

Suddenly, the door was flung open.

Aria Richardson adjusted her clothes, carrying her shoes as she walked out. Her fierce expression instantly made the crowd at the door step aside.

Aria casually ran her fingers through her messy hair and glanced at the red marks on her arms. She looked back at the two women lying on the ground, bruised and disheveled, "Try to set me up again, and I'll scratch your faces."

Lily Armstrong lay on the ground tugging at her torn gown, trembling as she pointed at Aria, "You... Aria, we're not done. Just you wait."

Natalie Rogers clutched her head, looking at the hair that had been ripped out, wailing.

Her hair was already sparse, yet they pulled at it.

"You're at least my son's fiancée, you future daughter-in-law dare to hit me, the future mother-in-law? Come and see, heaven won't tolerate this, aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning when you go out..."

"Let's see who gets struck by lightning when we step outside," Aria wiped her face and turned back to the crowd looking terrified. Unfazed, she tossed her shoes on the ground, wore them, and strode away.

The crowd bent down to peer into the room, seeing the two disheveled women lying on the ground, wailing.

Witnessing this scene, they looked at the departing woman.

A few people involuntarily shivered.

Indeed, women like her, who look fierce, shouldn't be messed with!

Wyatt Lewis, hands in his pockets, let out a cold laugh, "By the way, Miss Armstrong, I just called your father, I'm sure he'll be here soon to sort this out himself, and..."

Wyatt glanced at the journalists, "Still standing there? Hurry up and take photos! Don't you want tomorrow's news headline?"

After saying that, Wyatt's light gaze mockingly swept over Alexander Knox, then turned to leave.

Alexander's face was icy, his lips pressed tight, as he gestured for the bodyguards to go in and take them for treatment.

He himself took out his phone, dialing, "Send someone to keep an eye on Aria Richardson, also prepare the villa on South Island... yes, in the coming days."

After ending the call, Alexander's cold gaze looked far, watching their figures until they disappeared, his hand gripping the phone tight enough to make a cracking noise.

Leaving the hotel, Wyatt noticed Aria's thin attire, removed his jacket and tossed it to her, "Put it on."

Aria didn't refuse because there was only the thin dress to change into in the room, with bare arms and legs, making her shiver in the March night.

"Thank you," she draped the jacket over her shoulders.

Wyatt glanced at her and went to open the car door, "Get in, I'll take you back."

Afraid of encountering any more danger, Aria quickly got into the car.

Wyatt closed the car door, went around to the other side, and got in.

The car sped towards the Richardson family villa.

Aria pursed her lips, turning to glance at Wyatt.

Wyatt's face was now inexplicably calm, the handsome face still showing some unhealed scars from before, yet it didn't affect his overall appeal.

"What are you looking at me for?"

Wyatt suddenly spoke.

Caught spying, Aria was startled and quickly turned her face away, "Nothing."

Wyatt glanced sideways at her, curling his lips.

"How is your body doing?"

Aria paused, her whole body tensed, "Wh-what do you mean by 'doing'?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow with a faint smile, carrying a hint of roguishness.

"You know what I'm talking about."

Aria bit her lower lip, her face suddenly turning red. Her body still felt slightly warm, clearly the medicine hadn't fully subsided, but she could bear it.

But... Wyatt's question suddenly reminded her of the scenes in the room just now.

She couldn't help but cover her face with both hands, her body involuntarily leaning forward.

"Sigh..."

"Thump!"

"Hiss~" Aria held her forehead, which had bumped into the dashboard, aching enough to make her grit her teeth.

Wyatt hadn't had time to stop her, seeing her bump again, he was both worried and speechless.

"Did you grow up practicing the Iron Head Skill?"

"You're the one who grew up practicing the Iron Head Skill!"

Wyatt shook his head and found a pharmacy, parking the car.

Seeing Wyatt getting out, Aria rubbed her head, "Where are you going?"

"To buy medicine."

Wyatt rushed to the pharmacy and quickly ran back.

Aria sat in the passenger seat, watching him come and go, her heart softened a bit.

Wyatt opened the car door, sat back in the driver's seat, and started preparing the medicine he bought, soaking a cotton swab in the solution.

Wyatt looked at her, "Head."

"Hm?"

"Bring your head over."

Aria reached out, "I'll do it myself."

Wyatt avoided her hand and didn't give her the medicine, "Can you see it yourself?"

Aria tugged at her lips.

"Hurry up."

Aria rubbed the two bumps on her forehead, they really hurt.

Wyatt helplessly brought the soaked cotton swab over, carefully applying it on the small bumps on her forehead.

The cool medicine spread onto her forehead, a faint medicinal smell dispersed, making Aria's eyelashes tremble slightly.

The close distance made her heart race.

Aria lowered her eyes, shackling her gaze, nervously picking at her fingers.

Wyatt gently applied the medicine, worried about hurting her, not realizing his own gentleness.

"Don't touch it with your hands, the doctor at the pharmacy said this will reduce swelling by tomorrow. Apply it again before sleeping tonight." After finishing, Wyatt placed the medicine in her hand while instructing.

Aria nodded, "Okay, thank you."

Wyatt smiled at her suddenly obedient demeanor.

The car started and soon arrived back at the Richardson family residence.

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson were worried that Aria might encounter trouble at the party today, so they stayed up, waiting.

Hearing the car outside, Isla hurried out, Miac following closely.

Seeing Aria get out of Wyatt's car, Miac's face immediately turned cold.

"Mom and dad."

Isla noticed the bump on Aria's forehead, anxiously stepping forward to ask, "Aria, what happened to your head?"

Aria touched her forehead lightly, "I just accidentally bumped it, already applied medicine."

Miac glanced at Aria and then focused on Wyatt, his detached voice said, "Thank you, Young Master Lewis, for bringing Aria back, it was really a hassle for you."

Wyatt slightly frowned, nodding, "It was necessary."

Miac turned to Aria, speaking in a low tone, "Aria, you also, how can you trouble Young Master Lewis? You are so inconsiderate, don't do this again. Alexander just called and asked if you were home."

Wyatt heard this, turning his gaze to Miac. He could still understand the alienation implied in his words.

Isla watched the group, giving Wyatt an awkward smile, "Young Master Lewis, it's really problematic for you today, since you're here, come inside and sit for a bit."

Miac looked at Isla reproachfully, "Enough, you two go inside first, I need to talk to Young Master Lewis."

Aria felt a tight knot in her heart, frowning, stepping forward, "Dad, what are you doing?"

"Can't I have a private chat with Young Master Lewis?" Miac's face turned grim, his tone unfriendly.

Aria didn't know what he wanted but it was nothing good.

However, Wyatt calmly smiled, his gaze steady on Aria, "It's fine, go inside with Auntie, I'll chat with your dad."

Chapter 748: Chapter 748: Not Considered a Loss

Aria Richardson's face was filled with worry.

Isla Sue also pulled Aria Richardson's hand, signaling her to return with her first.

Aria had no choice but to follow Isla Sue home, turning back every few steps.

In the empty dark night, only Wyatt Lewis and Miac Richardson remained.

Wyatt Lewis stood in place, his calm gaze fixed on Miac Richardson, speaking without haste, "Just say what you need to say."

Miac Richardson was silent for two seconds before looking up at Wyatt Lewis and sighing, saying, "Then I'll be direct, Young Master Lewis. I hope you won't come near

my daughter again. You know she is engaged to Young Master Knox. Honestly, before you returned, Young Master Knox called me about his concerns regarding your relationship. As her father, I hope my daughter has a good future. Of course, I don't mean you're not good, but you're not suitable, and our family cannot match the Lewis Family. So from now on, please maintain distance from Aria. I will also keep my daughter in check."

Miac Richardson's tone was mild, deterred by the Lewis Family's influence, he dared not speak harshly to Wyatt Lewis.

After all, even if they couldn't be together, they shouldn't become enemies.

Wyatt Lewis furrowed his brows slightly, his gaze deep and unclear.

Miac Richardson kept his comments brief, "That's all I have to say. It's late, I won't keep you. Young Master Lewis, please leave."

Wyatt Lewis slightly raised his lowered eyebrows, looking at Miac Richardson and saying, "Uncle Richardson, in your eyes, I may not be as good as Alexander Knox, but I am striving for change. If I manage to surpass him, I wonder if you might change your mind and firmly support Aria, rather than forcing her to marry Alexander Knox."

Miac Richardson's expression shifted slightly, seriously looking at Wyatt Lewis, pausing for a few seconds, he said, "Young Master Lewis, achieve that first, then we will talk."

After finishing, Miac Richardson returned to the Richardson Residence.

Aria Richardson stood in the living room, watching Miac Richardson return. She glanced outside and saw Wyatt Lewis still standing by the iron gate, furrowing her brow, "What did you say to Wyatt Lewis?"

Seeing her so anxious, Miac Richardson snorted in displeasure, "I told him not to pester you anymore."

Aria tightly clenched her fists, trembling with anger, "What do you mean by pestering me? You don't know anything and yet you make assumptions. If he hadn't arrived on time tonight, I would have been finished. Tomorrow your daughter would be all over the news headlines: Richardson Family's Miss caught cheating by her fiancé in bed."

"What?" Miac Richardson's anger was completely replaced by surprise.

The words 'cheating' and 'caught in bed' echoed repeatedly in his ears.

Hearing Aria's words, Isla Sue also rushed over anxiously, grabbing Aria's arm, "What cheating? What caught in bed?"

Aria didn't hold anything back and frankly told them.

"Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong had someone drug me at the banquet, deliberately scheming to get Wyatt Lewis into my room, then brought Alexander Knox to catch us. If Wyatt Lewis hadn't been there today, they would have used someone else. Do you think I could have returned unharmed if it was someone else tonight? He saved me, protected me, and was worried I was in danger, so he brought me home."

Upon hearing Aria, Isla Sue was shocked, overwhelmed with endless anger.

She had suspected that Lily Armstrong brought Aria a dress to embarrass her at the banquet, but Aria assured her she could handle it, so she was slightly relieved.

However, she didn't expect Lily Armstrong would stoop to such vile and vicious tactics beyond the dress.

It's simply shameless.

Isla Sue was so furious that she immediately wanted to go to the Knox Family for justice, but Aria held her back.

Isla Sue fumed, "Her son refuses to cancel the engagement, and now she's scheming against my daughter. Is she even human?"

Isla Sue continued to curse, "And how dare Alexander Knox casually call and say there was a small mishap at the banquet, that Aria was wronged, and then warn her father to keep her in check while criticizing her unclear relationship with Wyatt Lewis. Why doesn't he keep his mom in check, huh!"

Miac Richardson remained silent, his anger hardly less than Isla Sue's.

This time they truly crossed the line. If what Aria said was true, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

This was not just scheming against Aria but involving the reputation of the entire Richardson Family.

These two were too malicious.

This cannot be tolerated.

Miac Richardson took his phone and silently went upstairs.

...

Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers were still at the hotel, finding a room to reduce facial swelling. They had been slapped several times by Aria Richardson, leaving their faces red and swollen, too embarrassed to go out.

A waiter was bringing them ice packs.

Natalie Rogers' eyes were filled with resentment, seemingly wishing to rip Aria Richardson apart, angrily slamming the table, "That bitch, that bitch! I won't let her go."

Lily Armstrong pressed an ice pack to her face, a cold expression.

Natalie Rogers looked at Lily Armstrong, "Do you have any other plans?"

Lily Armstrong tightly gripped the ice pack, her eyes flashed a vicious glint, she took out a phone from her bag.

Natalie Rogers leaned over.

Lily Armstrong placed the phone on the table between them, "Aunt, look at this."

"What is this?" Natalie Rogers took the phone, her eyes wide as she looked at Lily Armstrong, "Is this Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson in the hotel room?!"

Lily Armstrong smugly raised her brows, "Yes, I was worried something might go wrong, so I had someone install a micro camera in the room. I originally thought it was unnecessary, but then realized it was actually useful."

If they had directly caught them in bed, they wouldn't have needed this step, but unfortunately, they managed to escape.

She was now immensely glad she prepared in advance.

The micro camera captured that Wyatt Lewis did indeed enter the room, although nothing happened between him and Aria Richardson. Before Aria opened the door and came out, he climbed out the window, presumably entering the adjacent room and then exiting through that room's door.

At the time, all their attention was on Aria, no one noticed Wyatt Lewis exiting from behind them.

Lily Armstrong fiercely glared, thinking they had truly been careless.

However, with this video, they hadn't entirely lost tonight.

Natalie Rogers, after watching, thought about her own injuries, her anger boiling, "Since you had this, why didn't you show it earlier?"

If she had shown it earlier, they wouldn't have been beaten, and the person scorned by everyone would have been Aria Richardson.

Chapter 749: Chapter 749: Why not let her go, and also let yourself go?

Lily Armstrong shook her head with a smile, "Aunt, you're confused. Bringing it out in such a situation would just tell everyone that we set up Aria, wouldn't it?"

Natalie Rogers suddenly realized and nodded, agreeing that Lily made sense.

That occasion was not suitable for revealing it.

Lily looked at her phone, "Moreover, the video here hasn't been edited, nothing actually happened between them, so even if we show the video, the impact won't be significant. But don't worry, Aunt. A little editing will do the trick. Even if nothing happened, we can still make others mistakenly think something did. We'll make them pay for this outrage, and when we hit back with this video, they won't know what hit them."

Natalie chuckled with satisfaction, finally releasing some of the pent-up frustration. "You really think things through."

As the two of them exchanged sly smiles, Alexander Knox wheeled the visibly upset Old Lady Mrs. Knox into the room.

Natalie felt her heart skip a beat.

Why did the old lady come?

She glanced at Lily, who quickly hid her phone with practiced efficiency.

To avoid being obvious, Natalie stood up, shielding Lily, and approached the old lady, her eyes darting cunningly as she asked, "Mom, what brings you here?"

The old lady looked angrily at her, lifting her head, "If I hadn't come, were you planning on causing chaos the entire night?"

Natalie's face twitched, ignoring the redness and swelling on her face, she forced a smile, "Mom, what are you saying? We've been very well-behaved. How could we cause any trouble?"

"Well-behaved?" The old lady snorted, glaring at Natalie, her voice stern, "The most trouble-making one is you! Now tell me, how did you plan to frame Aria tonight?"

Natalie's face turned a shade paler.

How did the old lady find out about this?

She felt a little panicked, but admitting to it was absolutely out of the question.

After all, there wasn't any evidence to prove it was them.

Natalie spoke, "What plan to frame her? We didn't do anything."

"Didn't do anything? Then why did Miac Richardson call me, asking me to stand up for Aria? You plotted against their daughter, do you think they'd let it slide?"

Natalie was momentarily speechless, then quickly added, "Mom, we've been wronged. I invited her to dine at our home, invited her to attend the banquet. I was wholeheartedly trying to befriend her as my future daughter-in-law, how could I have plotted against her?"

Moreover, just look, look at my face, and look at Lily's face. It's all because of her beating. You tell me, is there any justice in that?"

Also, don't be fooled by her. Let me tell you, she did something wrong on her own and came to complain here first."

Seeing that she still wouldn't admit it, the old lady snorted with laughter twice, annoyed.

"Aria doesn't have such devious thoughts, constantly scheming. Normally, I don't say anything because you're my daughter-in-law, and I give you face. But you really think this old woman doesn't know anything, and just let you bluff your way?"

She knew Natalie's character, and she knew Aria's too; only Natalie could do such things.

Seeing the old lady's disbelief, Natalie tried hard to distance herself, pulling Alexander over to explain, "Mom, you can't say it like that. Alexander was there too, you can ask him."

The old lady's eyebrows didn't move, her voice was low, "Alexander, you tell me."

Alexander Knox hadn't looked pleased since he came in.

He had figured out that the two women couldn't escape blame.

But deep down, he still couldn't get over the thought of Aria and Wyatt being in the same room, feeling like something happened between them.

He was resentful towards Natalie and Lily for disregarding his reputation and plotting against Aria. But his anger about Aria betraying him to be with Wyatt was even greater.

Alexander spoke, "They couldn't avoid being involved, but Aria and Wyatt are not exactly innocent either."

"This..." Natalie wanted to say something but closed her mouth when she met Alexander's icy warning look.

"Aria is not that kind of person, don't let your imagination run wild." After speaking to Alexander, the old lady looked at Natalie with calm eyes, "I can't control Lily, but you need to go apologize to the Richardson Family for me."

Natalie's eyes widened, "Why should I apologize to her? What about my injuries?"

Alexander also said, "Apologizing is unnecessary. They've already been punished, Grandma. I'll go to the Richardson Family myself and explain."

They were in the wrong, but Aria wasn't exactly blameless either. She couldn't accept an apology.

Alexander was thinking, if not for considerations of face, that woman would probably seize this opportunity to call off the engagement altogether.

Alexander's expression turned even darker.

The old lady raised her head, noticing Alexander's cold expression, she slightly frowned.

After a sigh, the old lady said, "Alexander, if Aria truly doesn't want to continue this relationship, why don't you let her go? And let yourself go too."

Seeing the current situation between Alexander and Aria, the old lady was really worried.

"Yes, Alexander, your grandma is right. Quickly call off the engagement, and we can quickly get back the betrothal gift." Natalie wholeheartedly agreed with the old lady this time, hurriedly pulling Lily from behind her, "Look at Lily, she's ten thousand times better than that woman."

Lily blinked her eyes bashfully and looked at Alexander with anticipation.

Who knew, before Alexander could speak, the old lady waved her hand, "Alright, alright, no more talking, Alexander, take me back."

The old lady thought privately, neither is any good, they're birds of a feather.

Having her as a daughter-in-law was already unfortunate enough; if she had an even more scheming granddaughter-in-law, she wouldn't want to live anymore!

The whole Knox Family would turn into a palace drama of intrigue and deceit.

Seeing the old lady wasn't interested in talking about herself, Lily bit her lip tightly, looking at Natalie with grievance.

Natalie rolled her eyes twice behind the old lady, taking Lily's hand, "Don't worry, I only acknowledge you as my daughter-in-law."

Lily's expression was full of grievance, and she nodded repeatedly.

Natalie looked at Lily and added, "But Lily, can you ensure everything is foolproof this time? I've burned all bridges, and now I'm counting on you."

Seeing Natalie's serious face, Lily also nodded solemnly, "Don't worry, Aunt. There's no way we'll fail this time. But it seems Alexander has figured out it was us; I'm afraid of his blame regarding the video."

"What are you afraid of? He can't pin it on you. Just go ahead, I'll protect you if anything goes wrong."

Lily clutched Natalie's arm gratefully, her determination steeled even more.

After a tumultuous night, the guests gradually left. Although everyone gave face and didn't mention it at the time, behind the scenes, it would be enough for people to gossip for a while.

The next day.

Away from the outside commotion, Hope Williams had been living comfortably and fulfilling these past few days. In the morning, she studied traditional Chinese medicine with Old Ortiz, who practically wanted to impart all his knowledge to her. Hope had a strong ability to learn and had prior exposure, so she was progressing quickly.

At noon, Old Ortiz treated Hope, serving a daily bowl of an eye-wateringly bitter herbal concoction. Even seeing it, Hope resisted.

With Wyatt handling some of the work at the company, Waylon Lewis had a bit more free time. Worried that Hope would miss Luke, Willow, and the Baby too much, he made a point of bringing all three little ones over bright and early.

Chapter 750: Chapter 750: Endless Moves Emerging One After Another

Hope squatted down to hug Luke and Willow, the two little ones with red eyes. Hope pinched their small noses, "Why are you crying when you see Mommy?"

Willow burrowed into Hope's arms, mumbling softly, "I missed Mommy."

Luke also nodded, pursing his small mouth as he looked at Hope, "Luke missed Mommy too."

Seeing these two little ones looking so pitiful, Hope found it both amusing and heart-wrenching.

Luke, "Is Mommy's health better? Daddy said Mommy is recovering at a grandfather's house."

Hope, "Mommy is much better. The grandfather treating Mommy is very skilled. Later, Mommy will take you to meet him."

The two little ones nodded, "Okay."

Hope stood up and reached out to hold Baby, "Let me hug Baby."

Baby, comfortably nestled in Waylon Lewis's arms wearing a cozy coat, turned its eyes when Hope reached out. Baby's small raised hand grasped aimlessly in the air.

Hope affectionately lowered her head and kissed Baby's soft cheek, "Does Baby miss Mommy too? Doesn't he?"

Baby seemed to understand and responded to Hope with a giggle.

Hope's gentle gaze brightened, her eyes deepening with joy, "Baby missed Mommy too."

"Come, Mommy will take you to meet Mommy's master," Hope said holding Baby and leading the two little ones inside.

Waylon Lewis, looking not pleased, stood behind, watching Hope with a face full of grievance.

She hugged Luke, hugged Willow, and then hugged Baby, kissed them, but did not hug him, did not kiss him.

One day and one night without seeing each other, does she think he didn't miss her?

This woman...

Clearly, in her eyes, he isn't as important as their children.

Let's not mention that.

The key is she even forgot him!

Waylon's heart was full of bitterness, so he had to chase after her to find a sense of presence.

Hope took two steps and was suddenly blocked by a hard human wall in front.

Waylon lowered his dark eyes looking at her.

Hope looked up, seeing the tall, elegant man's gloomy handsome face staring at her.

Hope was completely puzzled.

Hope hadn't realized the seriousness of the matter, blinking her clear eyes and asking softly, "What's wrong?"

Waylon's lips were tightly pressed.

Hope, unsure of what to do, looked down at Luke and then at Willow.

Did someone upset Waylon?

Otherwise, what's the matter?

Hope's eyes quivered, she raised a beautiful smile looking at him, "What's wrong? Who made my Mr. Lewis angry?"

Waylon expressionless, with a deep husky voice tinged with jealousy said, "You did!"

"Me?"

Hope blinked, immediately understanding.

Alright, apparently it was indeed her.

She just got too happy and forgot to consider him, Hope was amused by Waylon's expression, "Come down here."

Waylon's eyebrow slightly moved, but he didn't move.

Hey, this man was getting a little proud.

Hope held back a smile, "Mr. Lewis, you are too tall, I can't reach you to kiss. Are you sure you won't give in a little?"

Waylon's lips curled slightly. He bent down, accommodatingly leaning closer to Hope.

Hope quickly kissed him on the cheek.

Waylon was clearly dissatisfied, "Just this?"

Hope raised her eyebrows, "Or what else?"

Willow, "Urgh, Daddy is so big yet still needs Mommy's kisses to be comforted."

Waylon dismissed it, "You two are so big yet still cried."

Willow unwillingly snorted twice, "We're kids, you're an adult."

"But she is my wife, whether my wife kisses me or I kiss my wife, it's only natural."

Hope shook her head with a wry smile.

It seems her previous worry was truly misguided; she shouldn't have worried about whether she could be equally attentive between the three little ones, but rather between the four of them.

Hope pulled at her lips, "Alright, stop bickering. By the way, has anything happened with Aria recently?"

She had previously asked Waylon to slightly keep an eye on Aria's situation in the Emperor Capital.

She feared that Aria might encounter some danger.

What Hope had asked, Waylon naturally paid attention. He spoke softly, "Attended some kind of opening party last night, made a fuss, but your friend is fierce; neither the Knox Family nor Armstrong Family managed to gain any advantage."

Hope's eyes shifted.

The Knox Family and Armstrong Family obviously were Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong, those two refused to have Aria as their daughter-in-law, wanting to cancel the engagement and retrieve a hefty betrothal gift, one wanting to overthrow Aria to take her place. Aria was a thorn in their side.

Tricks and ploys were really endless.

As for Alexander Knox, having gotten to this point, he definitely wouldn't easily let go, even if it meant Aria got hurt, his refusal and competitiveness wouldn't give way.

Aria was also stubborn; the more you forced her, the stronger her resistance.

And Alexander still held some imaginary leverage, Miac Richardson and Isla Sue couldn't possibly face him directly yet.

So the situation is like a deadlock.

But if this leverage doesn't truly exist, and Wyatt Lewis can change Miac Richardson's previous perspective of him, Miac Richardson and Isla Sue wouldn't hesitate to stand behind Aria and forcefully return the betrothal gift, what would Alexander's threat count for?

Thinking these over, Hope asked, "How's Wyatt now?"

Waylon, "At the company."

"Then with you here today, can Wyatt handle the company affairs alone?"

"Having arranged people to help him, it won't be a problem. It's good for him to get some practice."

Hope nodded, that's indeed true.

Aria and Alexander's engagement party is in half a month, hopefully, they can resolve it soon.

...

The events that happened at the hotel last night exploded with incredible speed once released.

The most embarrassing and greatest loss would certainly be Lily Armstrong.

Lily Armstrong had hidden at Natalie's place last night, but eventually, James Armstrong dragged her back home.

In the spacious living room, Lily Armstrong stood in front of the coffee table, nervously holding her head down crying silently, holding her phone brushing through the news nervously.

The internet was overflowing with jokes about them and dissatisfaction with the hotel.

"A mere server casually slandering guests; who'd believe there's no monkey business here? If that's true, I wouldn't dare go to this hotel. What if next time I go and get slandered by some nonsense?"

"Exactly, exactly, just a few words from a server, and they want to barge into guests' rooms to search, what kind of lousy hotel is this. Scared to death, better not go to such a hotel."

"That Miss Armstrong deserves to get beaten. Maybe she fancied Young Master Knox and orchestrated everything, just to ruin Miss Richardson's reputation so she could take her place."

"Pah, shameless. Miss Richardson did well to fight back."

"Yes, well done, deserved a good fight."

Lily Armstrong gripped her phone tightly, anger filling her entire being as she looked at the comments online.

A sharp thud.

A ceramic teacup was heavily placed on a solid wood coffee table, the dull noise making Lily Armstrong's heart skip.

James Armstrong's face was grim, his fierce gaze fell upon Lily Armstrong's face, "You've seen it yourself!"

Lily Armstrong bit her lower lip, her tense body trembling.

Sitting next to James Armstrong, Emilia Woods's eyes turned, she signaled to Rose Armstrong.

Rose Armstrong immediately sat beside James Armstrong, softly saying, "Dad, don't be mad. I think sister didn't intend to ruin the hotel's opening day."

Emilia Woods also hastily said, "Yes, James, if Rose had gone last night, this would never have happened."

Lily Armstrong watched this mother-daughter duo perform, unable to hold back a cold huff, "What is she to go under what identity to attend the party? A secret daughter of the Armstrong family?"

James Armstrong slammed the table, veins popping on his forehead, "Shut your mouth."

Lily Armstrong opened her mouth, but upon meeting James Armstrong's fiery gaze, she could only shut her mouth.

Emilia Woods and Rose Armstrong smiled smugly, silently watching Lily Armstrong's predicament.