

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 751: Harboring Evil Intentions - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 751: Harboring Evil Intentions

Chapter 751: Chapter 751: Harboring Evil Intentions

James Armstrong's current expression seemed as though he wanted to devour Lily Armstrong.

"How can you still have the face to speak? Are you aware of the good things you've done yourself?"

On the very first day the resort opened, you embarrassed everyone by scheming against others in the hotel, causing the entire resort to be implicated.

Now everyone outside is mocking me, saying James Armstrong raised a great daughter who uses her position to manipulate and defame others in her own hotel."

Lily Armstrong bit her lower lip fiercely.

Emilia Woods could barely keep the smile out of her eyes.

Normally, James Armstrong takes great pride in Lily, and with the old man always protecting her, she's been opposing Emilia constantly. Since her mother's passing, Emilia moved in for so many years without securing a title, and her daughter still bears the status of an illegitimate child.

Now that Lily Armstrong has made a mistake, Emilia naturally wants to seize the opportunity to stomp her down harshly.

"Exactly, Lily, you've made such a mess of things. Do you know how much your father's lost because of you?"

Lily Armstrong clenched her fists tightly, glaring angrily at Emilia Woods.

James Armstrong still pointed at her nose and scolded, "Treating everyone like fools day in and day out, arranging numerous journalists, deliberately letting them into the hotel, thinking you're smart, and in the end, failing to harm others, leaving yourself in a sorry state. That's the definition of failing and losing!"

Last night, James Armstrong received a call from Wyatt Lewis, thinking it was a misunderstanding, not realizing his dear daughter had created such a massive blunder.

Now, the internet is full of negative news about the resort, with people mocking and sneering, utterly disgraceful.

The resort is a billion-dollar investment, and now it's in such a state. How is he supposed to explain it to the shareholders?

Lily Armstrong gritted her teeth, unwilling to show any sign of weakness even when scolded, for fear of being ridiculed by these two vile women.

Emilia Woods advised from the side, "James, don't be angry. I believe Lily should personally admit it's her personal fault, clearing the hotel's responsibility and minimizing the loss."

James Armstrong's eyes narrowed slightly, seemingly agreeing with Emilia's suggestion.

Rose Armstrong also chimed in, "Yes, Dad, let Sister apologize, or else the resort will face massive losses."

Lily Armstrong's heart sank heavily, "Dad, give me five days, I will definitely handle this matter."

Rose Armstrong pursed her lips, looking at Lily Armstrong, "Sister, in five days, how much worse will things ferment? Do you really want to ruin Dad's hard work?"

Lily Armstrong looked at this vile person constantly adding fuel to the fire beside her, so angry she wished she could strangle her.

Fearing James Armstrong might truly heed their words, Lily Armstrong immediately stated, "Dad... this was my oversight, but for so many years, I've never made any big mistakes in other matters, nor have I ever disgraced you, just this once. Dad, I beg you, trust me this time. I absolutely won't make another mistake, and haven't you always wanted me to marry into the Knox Family? Trust me, I will make it happen."

James Armstrong narrowed his eyes, remaining silent for a moment.

Lily Armstrong saw his hesitation and wanted to speak further, but Rose Armstrong spoke first, "Dad, Sister's mistake this time is no small matter, she nearly offended the Lewis Family. Without a public apology, it might not be easy to calm the situation..."

"Enough." James Armstrong raised his hand, feeling annoyed and uninterested in hearing their scheming, "Stop it, five days is too long, I'm only giving you three days. In three days, everything online must be resolved, or any losses can be offset with the shares your mother left you."

Lily Armstrong pressed her lips tightly, looking at James Armstrong, she could only stiffen her resolve and agree, "Okay."

This time she absolutely won't make another mistake.

Emilia Woods still wanted to say something, but James Armstrong waved his hand impatiently, "It's settled."

Lily Armstrong looked at them, silently heading upstairs.

No matter what, she must not fail this time.

If she can marry Alexander Knox and become the future mistress of the Knox Family, James Armstrong will value her more, and she won't be trampled underfoot by these two women.

Emilia Woods exchanged a meaningful look with Rose Armstrong, who nodded knowingly, "Dad, I'll go check on Sister."

Lily Armstrong returned to her room, took out the video on her phone, transferred it to her computer, and watched it coldly, snorting unconsciously.

She couldn't believe that Aria Richardson wouldn't end up disgraced this time, and Alexander Knox wouldn't break off the engagement with her after seeing this video.

Just as Lily Armstrong watched the video coldly, Rose Armstrong suddenly walked in, "Sister..."

Lily Armstrong hurriedly closed the computer, seeing this, Rose raised her eyebrows and, holding a plate of fruit, walked over and asked, "Sister, what are you doing?"

Lily Armstrong looked at her disdainfully, "Is it any of your business?"

Rose Armstrong's gaze fell on the closed laptop, feeling the contents inside must be extraordinary to make Lily Armstrong so nervous.

Lily Armstrong frowned, rebuking her irritably, "Get out."

Even with Rose Armstrong's gentle demeanor, as if she had no temper, she put down the fruit plate, saying softly, "Then Sister, you eat some fruit, I'll leave first."

Lily Armstrong ignored her.

Rose Armstrong went downstairs, immediately pulled aside by Emilia Woods to inquire, "How did it go?"

Rose Armstrong whispered, "She seems to have some video stored on her computer, I only caught a glimpse, the video's content seemed to be in a hotel room, she was very nervous and chased me out. Mom, what do you think she's up to?"

Emilia Woods sneered, "If she dares to be so assertive in front of your dad, it means she has a solution. Whatever she's planning to do, we can't let her succeed. It's rare for her to make a mistake, not easy for us to catch her once, we can't let her recover this easily. Sophie, our good days in this house are coming."

Chapter 752: Chapter 752 Imprisonment

Richardson Family.

Aria Richardson also saw the news online. Though Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong were being heavily criticized, it didn't bring her any joy.

The house servant cut a plate of fruit and brought it over. Seeing her in a foul mood, the servant advised, "If Miss is feeling down, why not chat with Young Madam Lewis?"

Aria propped her head up; she would love to, but Hope Williams wasn't in Emperor Capital lately, leaving her with no option.

Aria put down the pillow in her arms and stood up.

Seeing she seemed to be heading out, the servant asked, "Miss, are you going out?"

Aria, "Yes."

"Do you need me to arrange a car for you?"

Aria shook her head, "No need, I'm just going to take a walk outside."

The servant nodded, "Alright."

Aria changed into another pair of shoes. Just as she was about to leave, she saw a black car slowly stop at the gate.

Aria paused. A man in a dark suit got out of the car. She recognized him; he was Alexander Knox's assistant, named Oliver Parker.

Aria frowned as she watched him walk towards her.

Oliver Parker politely bowed slightly, his face expressionless, "Miss Richardson, our CEO has asked us to pick you up."

Aria frowned, "What does he want?"

Oliver Parker, "You'll know once you go."

Aria stood still, "I don't want to see him, go back."

Aria stepped past him to leave.

But Oliver Parker blocked her, "Miss Richardson, please don't put me in a difficult position."

Aria irritably frowned, "I don't want to see him; must I be forced to meet him?"

"The CEO's order is to take you to see him. We are merely executing the CEO's orders, so, Miss Richardson, please come with us."

"What if I refuse?"

"Then we'll have to take compulsory measures."

Aria twitched her mouth, listening to Oliver Parker's firm attitude. She seemed to visualize the domineering face of the one who issued the order.

Oliver Parker continued, "We don't want to use force either, Miss Richardson, please."

Oliver gestured courteously at Aria, biting her lip, she took out her phone and directly dialed Alexander Knox's number.

Seeing this, Oliver didn't interfere, quietly stepping aside to wait silently.

The call was quickly answered, and she heard the man's low, cold voice, "What is it?"

"That should be my question to you. If there's something, just say it over the phone. I don't want to see you."

The other end fell silent for two seconds, before the voice returned, colder by several degrees, "Come over and we'll talk."

With that, he didn't give Aria a chance to speak anymore and directly hung up the call.

Standing to the side, Oliver saw she had finished her call and stepped forward again, "Miss Richardson, let's go."

Aria glanced at him, realizing that leaving today was unavoidable.

Aria gripped her phone tightly and headed outside.

Oliver followed closely behind.

Half an hour later, the car stopped beside a sprawling private helipad.

Oliver got out and opened the car door, gesturing for Aria to exit, "Miss Richardson, the CEO is waiting for you up ahead."

Aria frowned, "Why here?"

"This is arranged by the CEO; I am not privy to the specifics." Oliver maintained a face of complete indifference, all business.

Aria disembarked, seeing on the vast helipad a parked helicopter, beside which stood Alexander Knox.

Alexander Knox was impeccably dressed in a black suit, with a matching shirt beneath. His handsome face was grim and cold, his dark, deep eyes watched her with icy hostility.

He put away the phone in his hand and beckoned her over.

Aria furrowed her brows slightly, approached him a few steps, and said coldly, "What did you call me here for, speak."

Alexander's dark eyes swept over her face, expressionless, as he raised his hand near her face, "I apologize for the slap last night; I lost control."

Aria unceremoniously shook off his hand, "Next time I'll kill you, apologize to you, say I lost control—would that work?"

Alexander's suspended hand tightened slightly as he calmly withdrew it, his expression unchanging.

Aria, "If you only called me to apologize, I think I can leave now."

Alexander didn't allow her to leave. He stepped forward, blocking her path, and said, "I have another matter. Knowing you've been in a bad mood recently, I'm sending you somewhere else to relax. Return when it's time for our engagement party."

Aria's heart raced, and she immediately refused, "I won't go."

"Why not?"

"What right do you have to make decisions for me?"

"I'm doing it for your own good; too much has happened recently. You need a break, and it's also time to cut off contact with those you shouldn't see."

While Alexander said this, his tone was calm, his expression serene, but there was no hint of consultation—more like a straightforward notification.

“Cut off contact with those I shouldn’t see.” Aria’s eyes twitched, with a tinge of mockery in her eyes, “Just say it outright: to avoid me meeting Wyatt Lewis again, you’re finding a place to imprison me.”

“Imprison? How could it be imprisonment? I just hope you won’t be entangled by anyone before our engagement party. Rest assured, you’ll be happier where I’ve arranged for you.”

After saying this, Oliver, accompanied by two bodyguards, stepped forward, still respectfully making a gesture to invite her, yet noticeably more assertive.

Aria stared intently at Alexander Knox, her gaze devoid of emotion, “So even if I don’t want to go, you’ll still forcibly make me?”

Alexander smiled, “Yes.”

He sighed, moving forward to grasp Aria’s hand, “Honestly, as long as you behave, everything will be fine.”

Aria fiercely shook off his hand, “Don’t touch me. Behave? Like a puppet on strings? In your eyes, am I just a toy devoid of emotions and rights?”

“I’ve never said that. Haven’t I been tolerant enough to you? A dowry of two billion—haven’t I given you enough face? Aria, I’ve been too good to you, letting you run amok out there.”

Alexander’s expression was as deep as ink, unwavering, as he waved his hand. Oliver immediately came forward with the two bodyguards to clamp down on Aria’s arms.

“Let go of me, don’t touch me, you have no right to imprison me.”

Aria struggled fiercely, constantly breaking free from the nearby bodyguard’s grasp.

Alexander Knox frowned slightly, “Oliver.”

“Miss Richardson, excuse me.”

Oliver approached with a syringe, holding down Aria’s arm, administering an injection.

Aria felt a jab of pain in her arm, quickly followed by dizziness, her eyelids fluttering as her legs gave way. Alexander stepped forward and caught her with one arm.

Aria struggled, half-opening her eyes, “What did you inject me with?”

“Just a sedative, so you’ll wake up once we’re there,” Alexander said, his gaze unruffled as he looked at her.

Aria clutched his clothes tightly, “Alexander Knox, you’re despicable...”

Alexander indifferently curled his lips into a cold smile, speaking softly as she finally closed her eyes, “Despicable? I merely use my abilities to obtain what I desire, not caring in the least about the method.”

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She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor #Chapter 753: Really on an Island - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 753: Really on an Island

Chapter 753: Chapter 753: Really on an Island

Aria Richardson was taken onto the helicopter. Only after it took off did Alexander Knox slowly retract his gaze and turn to stride back to the car, instructing, "To the Richardson Family."

...

Miac Richardson and Isla Sue returned from a trip and didn't see Aria, but found Alexander Knox sitting on the sofa in the living room.

The couple exchanged a glance and walked over together.

Upon hearing footsteps, Alexander stood up, his exceptionally handsome face carrying a gentle smile, "Uncle, Aunt."

Isla Sue did not show him any pleasant expression, but Miac Richardson smiled amiably, "Alexander, why are you here?"

Alexander spoke frankly, "I came specifically to inform you, Uncle and Aunt, Aria is with me."

Isla Sue frowned, "With you, what does that mean?"

Alexander continued with an unchanged expression, "It's like this, I noticed Aria has been feeling down due to too many recent events, so I arranged for her to go out and relax a bit."

Isla Sue's face turned worse, as she pulled out her phone and angrily said, "Why didn't you tell us earlier about arranging for Aria to go out and relax? Where did you arrange for her to go?"

Facing Isla's stern reproach, Alexander remained calm, speaking gently, "Abroad."

Isla Sue tried calling Aria but failed to reach her, and Alexander continued, "Aunt, Aria is still on the plane now, so the call won't go through."

"You!" Isla was furious, "Why didn't you discuss it with us? Did Aria agree to it herself?"

"It was a last-minute decision, so I didn't inform you in time, but Aria agreed to go herself."

Isla Sue completely distrusted the words of the man in front of her.

After what happened last night, where would Aria find the mood to go out and relax? How could she willingly accept his arrangement?

"I don't care whether or not she agreed herself, you have to bring her back to me."

"Why? Aunt, don't you want Aria to be happy? I'm doing this to allow Aria to change her environment and relax, and also to prevent my mother from doing anything to harm Aria during this period. Isn't it killing two birds with one stone?"

Moreover, Aria is my fiancée, I wouldn't do anything to harm her, so Aunt, you can rest assured."

Rest assured, how could she be at ease?

Even if he wouldn't harm Aria.

To send her away and only then inform them, what are his intentions?

To prevent Natalie Rogers from harming Aria again? It sounds nice, but if he really wanted to prevent Natalie from doing harm, he had other ways; why send Aria away without a word?

Seeing Isla's angry glare, Alexander continued to promise, "Uncle, Aunt, rest assured, I genuinely have Aria's good interests at heart, and I wouldn't harm her. You just need to wait for our engagement banquet."

After saying that, Alexander calmly bowed, unaffected by Isla's desperate gaze to confront him, "Uncle, Aunt, I bid farewell."

Alexander turned and left.

Isla was extremely anxious, grabbing Miac's hand urgently asking, "Do you think Aria might encounter danger?"

Miac's eyes darkened, narrowing his eyes as he shook his head, "Danger is unlikely, he won't harm Aria. It's just, after last night, he thinks Aria and Young Master Lewis did something they shouldn't have. He's unable to face it; he's forced into a corner."

"Then what do we do now?"

Miac's gaze deepened, "What he says isn't entirely unreasonable. Going out for a break and being away from the Emperor Capital isn't bad; it avoids further complications arising in the Emperor Capital."

Isla's eyes reddened, "Miac Richardson, do you truly want our daughter to marry Alexander Knox?"

With so many things happening recently, Miac was somewhat shaken. Ultimately, it was his cherished daughter, and he felt for her, leaving him momentarily unable to answer Isla.

...

The sedative Alexander administered to Aria made her sleep for eight hours. By the time she awoke, she was in a foreign environment, and the sky outside was already dark.

Aria sat up in shock from the bed, put on her shoes and rushed directly outside, coincidentally bumping into a servant carrying a tray.

The food on the tray spilled instantly, causing Aria to tremble all over. The servant was also startled, but quickly apologized and asked, "Miss Richardson, are you okay? Did you get burned?"

Aria patted the oil stains on her clothes and shook her head, "I'm fine."

She couldn't worry about that now, she grabbed the servant and asked, "Where is this place?"

"This is Young Master Knox's private island."

"Private island? Is Alexander Knox here?"

The servant asked, "Are you looking for Young Master Knox? If you need to find Young Master Knox, we can help you contact him."

Aria frowned, "I don't want to see him."

With that, Aria directly ran outside.

The servant put down the items and chased after her, "Miss Richardson, where are you going?"

Aria hurriedly ran downstairs, and several servants were tidying things up below. Seeing her urgency, they also looked puzzled.

Aria burst out of the villa, outside it was pitch dark. As she kept running out, perhaps noticing her, the servants turned on all the surrounding lights, illuminating everything in front of her.

Aria frowned as she looked at everything within her view — the ground was a pristine white beach, ahead was a vast blue ocean, beside her were lush tree ridges, and behind her was the luxurious villa she had just run out of.

She truly was on an island now.

That meant without a helicopter or yacht, she couldn't leave.

The sea breeze ruffled her long hair, and Aria irritably lifted her hand to hold back her hair, supporting her forehead.

The servant hurriedly chased after, "Miss Richardson, where do you want to go?"

"I want to go home, what right does Alexander Knox have to keep me here?" Aria angrily yelled.

All that talk about making her happy, it's just an excuse.

The servant was clearly frightened by Aria's sudden temper, shrinking back nervously while looking at her.

Realizing she had scared the young girl, Aria took a deep breath and calmed down, apologizing, "Sorry, I didn't mean to take my anger out on you."

The servant shook her head, "It's okay, Miss Richardson. Young Master Knox just wants you to relax here. On the day of the engagement banquet, he'll send someone to take you back."

A cold light flashed in Aria's eyes, "Are there any yachts here?"

The servant blinked, "Yes, but you'd better just stay because without Young Master Knox's orders, no one would dare let you leave."

Aria's face turned icy, "Where is he? Will he come?"

"If you want to see Young Master Knox, we can help you contact him."

"Contact him, tell him I want to see him."

The servant nodded, "Okay, then please come back inside."

"Once contacted, will he come?" Aria asked again.

The servant softly said, "That would depend on whether Young Master Knox has time. If he has time, he'll come to see you."

Aria truly wanted to curse.

The servant continued, "Please go back inside. Dinner is ready for you."

Aria walked angrily back to the villa.

She was in no mood to eat now; Aria went straight upstairs, but several bodyguards at the corridor entrance raised their hands to stop her.

Aria squinted her eyes, looking back at the questioning servant, "What do they mean?"

The servant explained, "Young Master Knox said to prevent you from fasting, you have to finish three meals a day before leaving the dining room."

Chapter 754: Chapter 754 Seeking Hope Williams' Help

Aria took a deep breath, "Where's my phone?"

"You didn't have a phone on you when you arrived."

Aria felt even more desperate. The two bodyguards in front of her didn't budge at all. After a few seconds of tense standoff, Aria strode back to the dining room.

She wouldn't starve herself; it wasn't worth it to spite Alexander Knox and harm herself.

Aria sat in the dining room, venting her frustration as she devoured the food.

After finishing, she walked up to the two bodyguards blocking her and asked coldly, "Can I leave now?"

The two bodyguards nodded, and moved aside on their own accord.

Aria strode up the stairs.

At this moment, Alexander Knox was sitting in the study, while Oliver Parker stood in front of the desk. After reporting on work, Oliver immediately added, "President, they said on the South Island that Miss Richardson wants to see you."

Alexander looked down at the document, his expression unwavering, "Let her enjoy her time."

Oliver tentatively asked, "So, will you see her?"

Alexander glanced up at him, his deep gaze filled with inscrutable emotions.

Alexander smirked coldly in his heart.

See him? What would she say after seeing him? That she wants to leave? Then go see Wyatt Lewis?

Alexander flipped through the documents in his hand, shook his head, and chuckled, "No."

The next day.

Aria waited all night for news, tossing and turning without closing her eyes. In the end, a servant told her that Alexander Knox wouldn't be coming and just wanted her to enjoy her time.

Enjoy, my ass!

Aria cursed Alexander Knox a thousand times over in her mind.

Who goes out to relax but is forced, without any freedom, not to mention she didn't have a phone, basically not allowed to contact the outside world.

Aria looked at the cushion in her hand, as if seeing Alexander Knox's vile face, she punched it hard a few times.

Damn it!

Damn it!

Damn it!

Aria cursed repeatedly, yet still didn't feel relieved.

The servant watching Aria couldn't help but twitch the corner of their mouth, a bit doubtful of her mental state.

After venting for a while, Aria threw the cushion aside, propped her elbow on her knee, and held her chin deeply sighing.

She hadn't returned for almost a day and a half, her mother must be worried sick about her.

Thinking of this, Aria became even more anxious, stood up and paced back and forth on the floor.

But thinking about not returning for a day and a half, if they didn't know her situation, they must have called the police.

Alexander Knox wouldn't be that stupid, he probably told them some news about her, made some excuse to brush it off.

Aria sat back on the sofa, sighing.

The servant, seeing her like this, also became anxious, "Miss Richardson, if you're bored, you can go out for a walk. Everything on this island is at your disposal."

Aria's brow furrowed slightly, as if she remembered something, suddenly stood up, "Are there yachts here? I want to take a yacht."

The servant thought for a moment, perhaps Aria's expression revealed her intention too clearly, the servant added, "We need to check with Young Master Knox whether he agrees."

The only glimmer of hope on Aria's face disappeared instantly, replaced by a look of dejection.

"You said everything on the island is at my disposal, yet I have to check with Alexander Knox for everything, don't you think your words contradict themselves?" Aria raised an eyebrow and asked.

The servant was momentarily speechless, recalling that Young Master Knox did indeed say that as long as she stayed on the island, she could play with anything, including yachts.

Remembering that there are bodyguards arranged everywhere on the island, even if she wanted to leave, it simply wasn't possible. The servant nodded and said, "Then please wait a moment, I'll arrange it for you."

Aria's eyes lit up, "Okay."

As long as there's a boat, she has a chance to leave, not completely trapped in this house without any opportunity.

As soon as the servant arranged everything, Aria couldn't wait to get on the yacht, but the scene in front of her shattered her newfound hope.

Besides the driver, there were six bodyguards emotionlessly standing at the four corners of the boat, with two standing next to the driver, as if afraid she would knock out the driver and steer the boat away herself.

Six bodyguards, she had no chance of escaping.

Aria clenched her fist.

The servant following behind her saw her pause, stepped forward to ask, "Miss Richardson, what's wrong?"

Aria gritted her teeth, "Why am I not alone, why are there so many bodyguards with me?"

"For your safety!"

Ha!

Might as well just say it's to watch her, prevent her from escaping.

That's enough.

"I don't like having people follow me."

"I'm sorry, Miss Richardson, that's not possible."

"..."

Aria left the boat with a darkened face.

...

With Aria not home, Isla Sue was restless at home, wringing her hands and pacing anxiously around the living room.

Every time she thought of Aria alone in an unknown place, her heart felt empty, and she couldn't relax at all.

Having no other options, Isla picked up her bag and went out.

At the Lewis Family, Luke, Willow, and Baby were taken by Waylon Lewis to Hope Williams, and Alitzel Williams was also quite bored at home.

A servant came in to report, "Madam, there's a lady outside with the last name Sue wanting to see Young Madam."

Alitzel Williams straightened up, murmuring, "A lady with the last name Sue?"

Isla Sue? Aria's mother!

Alitzel immediately said, "Invite her in."

Isla Sue rushed in, Alitzel Williams stood up, a smile on her face, "Mrs. Richardson, are you here to see Little Hope? But Little Hope hasn't been in Emperor Capital recently."

Isla Sue frowned tightly. She originally wanted to ask Hope for help with Aria, but with Hope not here, Isla suddenly felt at a loss, "Then when will Little Hope be back?"

"That's hard to say."

Seeing Isla Sue's anxious expression, Alitzel asked, "Are you looking for her because of an urgent matter?"

Isla Sue nodded.

Alitzel pulled Isla onto the sofa, "Don't worry, if you don't mind, you can tell me, maybe I can help you? Oh, and what about Aria? I saw that incident the night before last online too, is Aria alright?"

Isla furrowed her brow and said, "It's about Aria, something happened. Aria was sent somewhere by Alexander Knox yesterday, and he said he wouldn't bring her back until the day of the engagement party. Alexander is headstrong, and Aria is stubborn too, I'm afraid something might happen to her."

After hearing Isla Sue's words, Alitzel furrowed her brow and asked, "He didn't give you a heads-up before sending her away?"

"He told us after she was already sent away, not even saying where she went, claiming Aria went willingly."

Isla became more anxious as she spoke, "But I know my daughter, she couldn't possibly have gone willingly, it's clear she was forced by him. Now we can't find her, and we don't know what to do."

Alitzel slammed the table, "Shameless! Come on, I'll go with you to the Knox Family and get her back."

Chapter 755: Chapter 755: Compete to See Who Finds the Person First

Isla Sue grabbed Alitzel Williams, "It's useless. Alexander Knox basically makes all the decisions in the Knox family. Even if we go to the old lady, if Alexander doesn't want to tell us precisely where Aria is, we're still powerless."

Alitzel stood still, thought for a moment, and while pulling out her phone she reassured Isla Sue, "Don't worry, let me ask my son if he has any idea how to find her."

Isla hesitated and stopped Alitzel, "Mrs. Lewis, I'm worried that if Young Master Lewis gets involved again, it might provoke Alexander Knox."

Alexander Knox acted this way because he thought Aria Richardson and Wyatt Lewis had a relationship that night, which angered him and led to sending Aria away.

If Wyatt gets involved again, she's afraid it'll provoke Alexander further.

What if it ends up hurting Aria?

Alitzel thought differently.

If they don't make a move, no one will help them. Do they just wait idly?

Wait half a month and everything would cool down.

It's better to take action quickly and find her, that's what's important.

"Right now we have no leads, Little Hope is in River City, and she has no signal there, so I can't contact her. Waylon is with the three kids around her. If you want to find Aria, you can only rely on Wyatt."

Alitzel directly called Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt had been at the company these past two days. Waylon had handed him a big project, the first one he took over, so he was particularly focused.

When Alitzel's call came in, Wyatt was still busy, looking at the files in his hand while answering the phone, "Mom."

Alitzel spoke quickly, getting straight to the point.

Wyatt frowned, "When did this happen?"

"Yesterday."

Wyatt stood up, glanced at the time, grabbed his coat and walked out without any hesitation, "Do we know the specific location?"

"The problem is, we don't know where he sent her. But I suspect it's not domestic."

Wyatt's eyes were deep, "Got it, I'll go find her."

Thomas Hughes was left by Waylon Lewis to help Wyatt. At this moment, he was holding several files as he walked in, only to see Wyatt striding away. Thomas called out, "Young Master, where are you going?"

"I have something to attend to."

"But there are some urgent files that need your..."

"I'll look at them when I get back." Wyatt was waiting for the elevator, and Thomas catching up asked, "Young Master, is it something urgent?"

"Yes, Aria Richardson has been taken somewhere by Alexander Knox. I have to find her." With that, the elevator arrived and Wyatt quickly entered.

"Miss Richardson!" Thomas murmured where he stood, glanced at the files in his hand, and decided to report this to Waylon Lewis.

At this time, Hope Williams and others were idle, sitting around playing cards.

To be precise, it was Liam Cloud who was free, and seeing Hope was also idle, dragged Hope and Waylon into a game of cards.

To avoid boredom, Liam even brought over many fun gadgets.

As Thomas came over with the files, puffing and panting, he saw Waylon sitting on a wooden chair, gracefully handling his cards. Thomas quickly went over, "Boss."

Waylon turned his head.

Thomas was stunned.

Oh my!

"Boss, you're..."

Waylon was holding cards in his hand, his once handsome, cold face now covered with white sticky notes.

Thomas twitched at the corners of his mouth, then looked at the group playing cards, Hope, Liam, and presumably a reluctant participant, Sean Stone.

Thomas's gaze shifted to Hope's face; her face was clean, meaning all the punishment had landed on Waylon.

Looking at Liam, the row of conspicuous white sticky notes probably was Waylon's handiwork.

Thomas bit his lip hard to hold back his laughter.

He couldn't look at these two directly.

Clearly, they both lost quite miserably.

Who would have thought these two usually cold and domineering moguls would end up playing poker so intensely?

Thomas held back, yet his mouth kept twitching.

Liam gave him an indifferent glance and continued managing his cards, "If you want to laugh, go ahead..."

"Snicker..." Thomas laughed guiltily, "Sorry, couldn't hold it."

Waylon's brows moved slightly, giving him a light glance back.

Looking at his boss's face, Thomas couldn't help but think; who was so evil enough to not stick notes on his cheeks, but specifically place an eight-character on his distinguished, cold boss's philtrum.

However, this peculiar "design" on Waylon's face somehow made his cold demeanor less oppressive than usual.

Hope looked at the peculiar, humorous, yet somewhat adorable scenes the two portrayed, pressuring her laughter all the way.

Waylon retracted his gaze, calmly organizing the cards in his hand.

"What's the matter?"

His magnetic voice carrying a hint of hoarseness sounded, as Waylon spoke, he played two cards.

Thomas suppressed his laughter, getting back to the subject, "Young Master left abruptly for an urgent matter. There's an important file that needs your signature."

Waylon raised an eyebrow, his face turning dark, "Where did he run off to now?"

Thomas replied, "Because Miss Richardson was taken by Mr. Knox, Young Master rushed to find her."

Hope's movements paused. She immediately asked, "Aria is missing? When did this happen?"

"Briefly checked before coming, I estimate it was yesterday."

Hope narrowed her delicate eyebrows, "Do we have any idea of her whereabouts?"

Thomas shook his head, "I assume not yet, since they don't know the direction to look, it'll be difficult now."

Hope began to worry. If Alexander Knox intentionally wants to hide Aria, it would be tricky given the time elapsed.

Even though Alexander wouldn't harm Aria.

But he took her, surely Aria wasn't willing.

Aria has a stubborn personality; if you forcibly take her, she'd dare to stand her ground.

She won't gain anything by confronting Alexander head-on.

Hope lost the mood to play, her expression gradually turning serious.

Liam glanced at Hope's face, raised an eyebrow, and offered, "Who are you looking for? Tell me, I'm known for my helpful nature — finding people is my forte."

Liam lazily played his card, speaking nonchalantly.

Liam's ability to find people is indeed unmatched, and Hope, feeling anxious, considered asking Liam to help find her. At this moment, Waylon calmly instructed, "Check the flight logs of Alexander Knox's private jet, monitor all his recent trips."

Whether or not they can trace the flight logs is uncertain, but once they keep an eye on Alexander, if he visits Aria, they'll know where she is.

Thomas's eyes darted between his boss and Liam.

Since when were these two so fervently racing to involve themselves in this matter, not usually this eager.

Liam raised an eyebrow, unhurriedly suggested, "How about we compete to see who finds her first?"

Waylon glanced at him but didn't decline.

Hope remained silent for two seconds, focusing on the two of them. These two had been playing cards extensively recently, their competitive spirit exceptionally heightened, still wanting to compete even now.