

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 756: Chapter 756: These Two Kids Might Still Be Salvageable After a Wash

But having one more person can help us find Aria Richardson sooner.

"Then we'll leave it to the two of you to help out with our Aria, we'd be very grateful."

"No problem." Liam Cloud said as he threw out the last card, smirking, "I win."

Waylon Lewis glanced at his cards, his brow slightly twitching.

"Come on, stick it on, stick it on, karma always comes around, heavens spare no one."

Liam Cloud picked up a piece of white paper, pretended to spit on it twice, and went to stick it on Waylon Lewis's face.

Waylon Lewis saw his look of getting a long-awaited revenge, frowned disdainfully, "Take it away."

"A bet's a bet, don't you know?"

Waylon Lewis scowled, took a piece of paper himself, and stuck it on his face.

Only then did Liam Cloud curve his lips satisfactorily, "That's more like it."

Hope Williams seeing the two of them, couldn't help but find their antics funny.

"Alright, let's stop playing, it's almost dinner time, I'll go see if Baby's awake." Hope Williams reached out to take the paper strips off Waylon Lewis's face one by one, "You go check on Luke and Willow, they went out with Old Ortiz; call them back for dinner."

Waylon Lewis's face lightened a bit, "Okay."

Liam Cloud saw them leave, removed the paper from his face, "Then what should I do?"

Waylon Lewis said calmly, "The chickens haven't been fed yet tonight, feed the chickens."

Liam Cloud chuckled, "I won't compete with you for work."

Waylon Lewis walked out, and Liam Cloud stood up to follow him outside.

Old Ortiz was sitting on a chair outside, in front of a wooden table laid with crooked bowls made of mud.

Luke and Willow were squatting in a muddy area, fiddling with something unknown.

Old Ortiz was smiling cheerfully at the two little ones.

Old Ortiz hadn't expected that after a lifetime of having no children, he'd meet such a delightful group in his twilight years.

Especially these two little ones in front of him, calling "Grandpa Ortiz, Grandpa Ortiz," putting Old Ortiz in an exceptionally good mood.

"Old Ortiz." Waylon Lewis walked over and politely called out to Old Ortiz.

Old Ortiz glanced at Waylon Lewis, smiling kindly, "You two kids are interesting."

Waylon Lewis looked down, it had only rained a few days ago, the soil was still quite damp, Luke and Willow were squatting in the mud with wooden trowels given by Old Ortiz, playing happily.

The two little ones noticed Waylon Lewis approaching, raised their little heads, and looked at him with their clear big eyes.

"Daddy."

"Daddy."

Waylon Lewis's brow twitched, the little rascals' faces were covered in mud, resembling little raccoons.

Liam Cloud walked over slowly, laughed at the dirt-covered Luke and Willow, patted Waylon Lewis on the shoulder, "Never mind, they can be washed."

Waylon Lewis, "..."

Willow came over and pulled Waylon Lewis's hand, "Daddy, sit down, Uncle Cloud, you too."

Luke tottered over to bring them two wooden stools, patting them to indicate for them to sit.

The two were a bit puzzled.

Old Ortiz cheerfully held a mud bowl, "Quick sit, tell them what you want to eat, let the little chefs make it for you."

Waylon Lewis's handsome face was full of confusion.

Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow as well.

But both of them indulged and cooperated with the little ones.

The two tall figures over six feet sat on small stools, appearing somewhat cramped.

Luke and Willow carefully carried over two freshly molded mud bowls, handing them to the two.

Waylon Lewis looked at the mud bowl, feeling quite helpless, "What does this mean?"

Willow smiled coyly, "Daddy, hurry and take it, it's just made, still warm."

As Waylon Lewis reached to take it, two twigs were also stuffed into his hand.

Willow, "Hurry and eat."

Waylon Lewis glanced at the bowl in his hand, asked, "Eat?"

"Mm, there's rice and meat inside, hurry and eat."

Liam Cloud smirked, glanced at his bowl, seemingly understanding their mud games, and asked, "What is mine then?"

Luke, "Noodles."

Liam Cloud chuckled softly, playfully acting twice, "Mm, not bad craftsmanship."

Receiving the praise, the two little ones beamed with pride.

Hope Williams waited inside for the others to return for dinner, seeing no one, she had to come out to search, "What are you all doing?"

Hope Williams saw Old Ortiz, Waylon Lewis, and Liam Cloud holding mud bowls, seated in a row.

Seeing Luke and Willow in front with dirty faces, she couldn't help but twitch her mouth.

"Are you all eating?"

"Mommy, can we eat now?"

Hope Williams reached out to wipe Willow's cheek, nodded, "Yes."

Luke and Willow clapped their hands, picked up their little shovels, and said to the others, "Grandpa Ortiz, Daddy, Uncle Cloud, stop playing, it's time to go back to eat, if you want to play more, we'll join you again tomorrow."

Waylon Lewis, "..."

Liam Cloud, "..."

Old Ortiz, "..."

Who's accompanying whom to play?

Luke and Willow thoughtfully went to support Old Ortiz, leading him back.

Hope Williams stood in place, arms crossed, her gaze on the mud bowls in their hands, raising an eyebrow, "Seems like you two are full, we can skip dinner then."

Waylon Lewis, "..."

Liam Cloud, "..."

Hope Williams turned to walk back inside.

Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow, pulled Waylon Lewis's hand, stuffing the 'noodle' bowl into Waylon Lewis's hand, "Eat more, don't be shy."

Eight in the evening.

In the villa on South Island.

Aria Richardson's request to see Alexander Knox had been rejected once again, angered, she stood right at the edge of the balcony.

The maids and bodyguards surrounded her, but no one dared to approach, fearing she might jump out of rage.

Several maids hurriedly tried to persuade her, "Miss Richardson, please stay calm, we can talk it over."

"Yes, Miss Richardson, please don't act impulsively."

Aria Richardson's face was resolute, she looked down from the third floor, feeling a chill in her heart looking at the height below.

The wind whistling around her, blowing her long hair into disarray, making her clothes rustle loudly.

The maids looked at her slender figure, worried she'd fall off with just a slight misstep.

If something happened to her, they wouldn't be able to explain to Alexander Knox.

Aria bit her teeth, scared inside, but had no intention of giving in.

Not only could she not get out, but she was also watched every step she took, bodyguards trailing her everywhere, even when sleeping there were two bodyguards at the door, she was like Alexander Knox's captive bird, trapped with no freedom.

She couldn't stand such a life one more moment; she needed to talk to Alexander Knox.

"Call Alexander Knox to see me, or I'll jump from here, and all he'll see is a corpse."

The maids looked at each other, "Miss Richardson, please calm down, Young Master Knox will see you when he has time, but he's busy right now."

"Busy?" Aria snorted coldly, "No problem, then let him come to see my body after he's finished."

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Chapter 757: Chapter 757: Don't Show Off Your Tea Art in Front of Me

Aria Richardson stepped further out, poised to jump.

The servants and bodyguards were taken aback, too scared to blink.

Alexander Knox had instructed them not to let anything happen to her.

If she really jumped and died, they would be held accountable, and Alexander Knox wouldn't spare them.

The servants and bodyguards panicked, hurriedly said, "Alright, calm down, don't let go. We'll contact Young Master Knox right away."

"Call him immediately."

The servant, without any hesitation, nodded immediately, "I'll call right now."

The servant dialed Alexander Knox's number right in front of Aria Richardson, and after almost thirty seconds, the call finally connected.

The servant frantically said, "Master, Miss Richardson, she..."

Alexander Knox's low, icy voice came through, "What is she up to now?"

"Miss Richardson wants to see you. If she can't, she's going to jump off a building."

A silence lasted for a good five seconds on the other end.

After an eerie quiet, his angry voice blared, "Didn't I tell you to watch over her? Can't a group of you keep an eye on one person? Are you all useless?"

The servant shivered, "It's our failure. Young Master, what should we do now? Miss Richardson won't listen to any persuasion."

Suppressing his inner rage, Alexander Knox said coldly, "If she has the courage, let her jump."

The servant put the phone on speaker, and these words clearly reached Aria Richardson's ears.

Aria Richardson released one hand, stepping further outward.

The servants screamed in fear, hastily trying to stop her.

Alexander Knox heard the screams on the other end, his heart trembled, and his brow furrowed deeply.

This woman really had a knack for using herself as a threat.

Confident that he wouldn't let her die.

Alexander Knox's eyes were filled with coldness.

He gritted his teeth, "... Tell her to come down! I'll come over tomorrow morning."

After speaking, Alexander Knox hung up the phone abruptly, clutching his phone tightly and hurling it to the ground.

The crashing sound startled Old Lady Mrs. Knox passing by outside, stopping her in her tracks.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox had the servant open the door, pushing herself in.

Hearing the movement at the door, Alexander Knox couldn't suppress the anger in his chest, and shouted, "Get out."

The old lady's brow furrowed, "Alexander, what's wrong? Why are you so angry?"

Alexander Knox looked up and saw it was the old lady who entered, and he suppressed his anger.

The old lady glanced at the shattered phone, asked worriedly, "Is it because of Aria?"

Alexander Knox's dark eyes were shadowed, emotions deep and inscrutable within them.

The old lady sighed, earnestly advising, "Alexander, why drive both yourself and her to this point? If you continue, you won't even be able to be friends, let alone spouses. If you truly love her, you should learn to let go. If you only want to marry her to save face, it's unnecessary, Alexander, it's not worth it. You won't be happy."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox understood her grandson well. From a young age, he pursued perfection in everything he did, with a proud nature, reluctant to admit defeat, wanting everything he desired.

But relationships are not a joke, and marriage is a lifelong commitment.

Alexander Knox said nothing, his deep eyes obscure, making it impossible to discern his emotions.

The old lady sighed deeply, shaking her head, unsure how to stop all of this now.

From downstairs came the sporadic sounds of chaos followed by Natalie Rogers's angry shouts.

The online public opinion was escalating, and all condemned Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong, which couldn't be suppressed.

Natalie Rogers couldn't tolerate it, angrily shouting at people downstairs.

The old lady listened to her yelling for half an hour from the room, feeling dizzy and fed up.

"Madness! Everyone's gone mad!" The old lady was speechless, instructing the servant to push her downstairs.

Downstairs was a mess, ceramic pieces scattered everywhere, and the servants didn't dare make a sound at Natalie's outburst.

The old lady frowned deeply, her face full of wrinkles creasing together, heavily slapping the adjacent table, "Have you had enough of your madness?"

Natalie Rogers gritted her teeth, angrily smashing the vase in her hand onto the sofa, her eyes red, shouting at the old lady, "Mom, the granddaughter-in-law you chose has ruined me so badly, can't I at least curse a few times?"

"You were the one who harmed her first, and now you blame her for retaliating?"

Natalie Rogers tightened her lips, unable to retort the old lady's words.

"If you want to go crazy, do it outside the Knox Family."

Natalie Rogers stomped her foot furiously, grabbed her keys, and stormed out.

She had been waiting at home for two days, didn't even dare to go out shopping, almost becoming a street rat.

No sign of anything happening on Lily Armstrong's end; who knows what she's up to.

Meanwhile, at the Armstrong Family, Lily Armstrong tossed her laptop onto the table.

Her frosty gaze fixed on the two women applying facial masks on the sofa.

Emilia Woods exchanged a glance with Rose Armstrong, Emilia with a twinkle in her eye, lifts her head with a smile towards Lily Armstrong, "Oh, what's the matter, Lily? Who upset you?"

"Where did the video on my computer go?" Lily Armstrong stared hard at them, her voice cold as ice.

Emilia Woods smirked, her expression unchanged, "What video? How would we know?"

"Don't know?" Lily Armstrong clenched the hands hanging by her sides, "Quit pretending! Who else but you two would be shameless enough to do this?"

She had clipped the video and saved it on her computer, originally planning to release it when the public opinion reached a peak, to ruin Aria Richardson's reputation completely and turn the situation around.

But upon opening her computer, she found the video entirely deleted, leaving no trace.

If she couldn't reverse the public opinion in three days, she'd have to bear all the losses at the vacation resort, with no one more eager to see it than these two women.

But even if caught, Emilia Woods and Rose Armstrong wouldn't be foolish enough to admit it.

Rose Armstrong softly said, "Sister, what video? We truly don't know. We've never even touched your computer, why are you wronging us?"

Lily Armstrong grabbed the laptop and threw it at Rose Armstrong's nauseating face, "Stop flaunting your 'tea ceremony' in front of me."

Rose Armstrong screamed as her forehead got hit, causing a bleeding.

Seeing her daughter hurt, Emilia Woods stood up angrily from the sofa, "Lily Armstrong, don't go too far."

"Shut your filthy mouth. You two fools, I've already told my dad about this. He's on his way back, and let's see how he deals with you when he returns."

Emilia Woods gritted her teeth, snorted coldly, "So what if your dad comes back, we didn't do it. You're blaming us because you can't handle the situation yourself."

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor #Chapter 758: She Actually Has a Backup - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 758: She Actually Has a Backup

Chapter 758: Chapter 758: She Actually Has a Backup

"You really think that you two can get away with this by just denying everything, don't you? I'm telling you, no way! You fools! It's one thing to plot against me normally, but this time it involves the company's interests. Let's see if my dad will let you off the hook." Lily Armstrong said angrily.

Currently, the online public opinion is overwhelmingly one-sided. First, there was the hotel staff slandering the guest, then Lily Armstrong intentionally letting in reporters and leading the charge to forcibly open the guest's room for a search. The whole incident remains a hot topic online.

The entire resort is facing attacks and boycotts, and James Armstrong is being overwhelmed with accusations from the shareholders.

The situation is escalating, and there's no way it will just be brushed aside.

Lily Armstrong opened the news website on her phone and threw it at the mother and daughter duo. "Take a look at the current state of the resort. You deleted the only video that could have turned the tide of public opinion. The loss is so great that even selling you both wouldn't cover it."

The resort had just opened and it was supposed to be the peak of its popularity.

But now, hardly anyone is going, and those who do are only going to criticize.

Emilia Woods glanced at the news and exchanged looks with Rose Armstrong.

As long as it doesn't involve the company's interests, James Armstrong usually turns a blind eye to the scheming among the three of them, but when it comes to company interests, he won't easily let them off.

Rose Armstrong held her head, looking at Emilia Woods with a fearful gaze.

Emilia Woods squeezed Rose Armstrong's hand, signaling her to deny everything. After all, they did it cleanly and left no evidence.

No matter what Lily Armstrong says, who's going to admit to something without evidence?

Emilia Woods braced herself and threw her phone on the table, crossed her arms, and sat down. "Alright then, let's wait for your dad to come back and sort this out."

Lily Armstrong snorted coldly and didn't say much more to them.

James Armstrong hadn't returned yet, but Natalie Rogers had arrived.

Lily Armstrong saw Natalie Rogers and immediately went up to her. "Aunt, why are you here?"

Natalie Rogers said anxiously, "Lily, why haven't you released that video yet? I'm getting cursed to death online, and now I don't even dare to go out."

Lily Armstrong glanced back at the mother and daughter duo and let out a sneer. "Aunt, you came just in time. We were just talking about this. I planned to release it, but they deleted all my videos."

Natalie Rogers was stunned, her mind flashing back to the grievances she suffered in the past few days, and now the only video that could help her fight back was deleted!

Deleted!

Alright then!

In a flash, Natalie Rogers' mind exploded with fury, and she charged forward to hit them.

"You two bitches dared to harm me! Who gave you the guts to delete the video?"

Emilia Woods wasn't one to back down; she grabbed Natalie Rogers' hand, "Who harmed you? What's your evidence that we deleted it? Just because she says so?"

Natalie Rogers fiercely shook off her hand, "Don't think I don't know your filthy behavior, you wretch. A wretch will always be a wretch, never able to enter high society."

"You!" Emilia Woods, hit where it hurt, shot a fierce look. "This is the Armstrong family's business, and it's not your place to meddle."

"I'm talking about you today, so what can you do about it?" Natalie Rogers retorted angrily.

Unable to bear it anymore, Emilia Woods grabbed the cup on the table and threw it at Natalie Rogers.

Natalie Rogers, having pent up anger at home for two days, finally erupted, pinning Emilia Woods down and scratching her face with sharp nails.

Seeing her mother being hit, Rose Armstrong couldn't care less about the pain on her forehead and went forward to help.

Lily Armstrong refused to fall behind, taking advantage of the chaos, and slapped the mother and daughter a few times.

The living room descended into chaos, with the servants trembling in the corner.

When James Armstrong walked into the living room, he saw this scene, making his temples throb in anger.

"Enough! Stop it now!"

No one listened...

"Stop! Stop! All of you, stop it!"

No one paid attention...

"What are you all standing around for? Pull them apart!" James Armstrong shouted powerlessly at the servants nearby.

Only then did the servants react, rushing forward to separate them.

Five minutes later...

Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers glared viciously at Emilia Woods and Rose Armstrong opposite them.

Emilia Woods wiped the blood flowing from her nose, tears gushed out like a flood, and she rushed to James Armstrong's side, crying loudly:

"James, you're finally back. If you hadn't come back, Sophie and I would have been beaten to death by those two."

Rose Armstrong sniffed, tears flowing just as quickly.

"Dad, sister accused us without reason of messing with her computer and deleting her video, but we didn't even touch it. She just came in and hit us, and even brought outsiders over. Dad, you have to stand up for mom and me."

James Armstrong looked at Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers standing at the side.

Then he looked at the pitiable Emilia Woods and Rose Armstrong, frowning in displeasure, and said to the two, "Mrs. Knox, isn't Knox Family enough for you to act wildly? Do you have to come to my Armstrong Family to cause trouble? And you, joining with outsiders to attack your Aunt Woods and your sister, you've really grown some guts."

Emilia Woods nodded repeatedly, laughing in her heart.

Exactly, exactly, scold her to death.

Lily Armstrong coldly glanced at Emilia Woods and Rose Armstrong and said, "Dad, they deleted my video, and I am sure it's them."

James Armstrong's brow twitched, "What exactly was the video?"

Lily Armstrong took out her phone and put it in front of James Armstrong, "It's this one."

James Armstrong glanced at the video, a hint of shock flashing in his eyes, "So, what happened that night was true?"

Lily Armstrong raised an eyebrow, "Yes, as long as we have this video, there's a complete turnaround in the situation."

Emilia Woods leaned closer for a look, suddenly grabbing Rose Armstrong's hand, causing both their eyes to widen.

How does she still have a backup?

Lily Armstrong sneered, "You didn't expect it, did you? Even though you deleted the video on my computer, the original is still on my phone. You wanted to harm me, but too bad for you."

Upon hearing this, James Armstrong's sharp gaze swept over Emilia Woods and Rose Armstrong.

Emilia Woods was startled by James Armstrong's look but quickly retorted, "We're innocent, James. We never touched her computer, let alone knew about any video."

Chapter 759: Chapter 759: Aria Richardson Found

Lily immediately continued, "Dad, the computer is kept at home, and the only people who can access it are family members. But the only one who has seen this video is Rose. You know I've never gotten along with them, so who else do you think it could be if not them?"

"Dad, I know you've always turned a blind eye to the struggles between the three of us, but this time you absolutely cannot tolerate it. After all, this is no longer a simple family issue; it's already affecting the company's interests.

They are well aware of how difficult things are for you at the company because of the vacation resort, yet they still disregard you, disregard the company, and deleted the only video that could turn the situation around. It proves Aunt Woods and Sophia don't have any sympathy for you at all."

"You!" Emilia could barely contain her trembling with anger, "What an eloquent liar you are, James I..."

Emilia's speech faltered.

James's eyes carried a deep intensity, watching her steadily. Emilia knew too well he'd believed Lily's words.

"What more do you have to say?" James's voice was cold and severe.

"I..." Emilia rushed over wanting to say something, but James kicked her aside.

"Get out! You vile woman, haven't I been good enough to the two of you? What more do you want? Fighting all day long, and now, not considering the company's interest, you aim to harm Lily! I am utterly disappointed in you."

Rose cried as she went over to hold Emilia, "Mom... Mom, are you alright?"

Listening to James, all the grievances Emilia had bottled up over the years suddenly exploded, "Why do we fight? Huh."

She climbed up from the ground, sneering coldly at James, "You know what I've wanted all these years, don't you? Lily is your daughter, but isn't Rose your daughter too?

I've been here with you for eight years, yet I remain nameless, and Rose is still labeled as an illegitimate child. Whenever there's a gathering at the Armstrong Family, as long as Lily acts up and doesn't allow it, your dad indulges her, and you indulge her, leaving us unable to attend. Why is that?

When I was with you, you didn't tell me you had a family and a daughter. You promised to marry me, and then what? It's been twenty years, and now I'm just left with the label of a mistress. James! Tell me, shouldn't I fight for what belongs to me, shouldn't I fight for my daughter? I tell you, I hate you, I hate that you deceived me, and furthermore, every moment I am filled with the desire to drive Lily out."

Emilia poured out all the words she had held in her heart and immediately felt a sense of relief.

James's face was dark and moody, "Alright, very good, so you've finally said what's on your mind."

Emilia bit her teeth and glared, locking eyes with James.

"Get out, get out and leave."

"I'll get out, I've had enough over the years, what a wealthy lady, it was all just a futile dream!"

Emilia grabbed Rose's hand, "Rose, come with me, we won't live this life of fear and dependent on others any longer."

Rose bit her lip hard and nodded vigorously.

Watching Emilia and Rose leave, Lily showed a satisfied smile.

She hadn't expected this uproar would fulfill her wishes.

James watched their backs, the anger boiling within, Emilia had always obeyed him, yet this time she truly dared to challenge him, he raged, "If you have the guts, never come back."

Emilia pulled Rose along without turning back.

As the two walked out of the Armstrong Family, Rose pressed her lips, "Mom, just leaving like this, isn't it letting them off too easily?"

"Yes."

Emilia glanced back at the luxurious villa, her eyes filled with calculation.

"But don't worry, they won't have it easy either. This time, they're targeting the Lewis Family's second son, the Lewis Family, the prestigious family of Emperor Capital, they dare not trifle with them. Let's say, the young madam of the Lewis Family, she's a clever and formidable person."

Rose worriedly remarked, "But this time it's different. Once this video surfaces, the Lewis Family might not be able to salvage it. Shouldn't we warn the Lewis Family?"

"Not yet, the timing isn't right. We'll wait and give the Lewis Family a big gift," Emilia withdrew her gaze, "They kicked us out, they can forget about being at peace."

The next morning.

Alexander Knox went to the South Island Villa as agreed.

In the large living room, Aria Richardson and Alexander Knox sat on opposite sofas.

Alexander Knox's eyes were dim, devoid of any light, his face slightly fatigued, clearly from not having rested well for days.

"Speak, what do you want from me?"

"Let me out." Aria's voice was icy cold, utterly devoid of warmth.

"Isn't it good here?"

"You try being forcibly made unconscious and sent to an unfamiliar place, not allowed to leave, with everything you do being restricted, just like a bird trapped in a cage. Do you call this good?"

Alexander Knox raised his eyebrows slightly, remaining silent.

"Can't find the words, can you, Alexander Knox? I am not your pet, you have no right to confine me."

Alexander Knox lowered his gaze, holding a teacup, a deep and indistinguishable look in his eyes.

Without receiving a response, Aria felt annoyed, "Did you hear me, Alexander Knox?"

"I heard you," he replied indifferently, "Essentially, you want to leave. But I'm sorry, I don't have the right to imprison you, yet I've done so."

He stood up, unwilling to continue the conversation, "Stay here, and if you try jumping off the building again, not only will you be unable to leave, but I'll have people tie you up. So if you want to be comfortable here, you'd better behave."

Aria stood up abruptly, but Alexander Knox had already stridden away.

"Alexander Knox!" Aria called out in exasperation!

Alexander Knox walked away without turning back.

Meanwhile.

Thomas Hughes immediately informed Waylon Lewis about the discovery from tracking Alexander Knox's movements.

At the same time, Liam Cloud also had news.

The confirmation was unanimous, the person was indeed on an island.

Liam Cloud stood with his hands in his pockets, chuckling lightly, "Not bad."

Waylon Lewis caught his gaze momentarily then shifted to Thomas Hughes, asking, "Besides this, what else is there?"

Thomas Hughes quickly replied, "Also, the second young master has already taken people to the South Island, but based on our observations, Alexander Knox has arranged a large number of guards on the island. The second young master may be in danger."

Waylon Lewis's deep eyes darkened further.

Hope Williams, hearing their conversation, walked out from inside, "Is there news about Aria?"

Waylon Lewis nodded, "Yes, I'm planning to make a trip."

Hope Williams had just heard that it might be dangerous, she felt anxious and took a step forward, "I want to go with you."

Waylon Lewis, "No, it's too dangerous."

He couldn't allow Hope Williams to be in any more danger.

Hope Williams reached out to hold Waylon Lewis's hand, her gaze pleading, "But maybe if I go, I could help you."

"No."

Waylon Lewis's eyes were entirely dark, even if Hope Williams tried to persuade him, he remained unmoved.

Hope Williams pressed her lips together.

She understood he was worried about her safety, but if they were going to do something dangerous, she couldn't stay here feeling at ease.

"Alright." Hope Williams sighed, "Then can you take me back to Emperor Capital? I won't go to that place you mentioned, I'll just return to Emperor Capital, there's no danger there."

Hope Williams shook Waylon Lewis's hand lightly, "Is that alright?"

Going back to Emperor Capital then finding an opportunity to sneak over, Waylon Lewis had already figured out her little scheme.

"Come on, if..."

"If not, I'll... I'll beg you." Hope Williams blinked her eyes, "My treatment for today is done, and I've taken my medicine."

"No, even if you beg, I won't do it, let your friend stay on the island for life."

"But what about Wyatt, aren't you worried about Wyatt?"

"I can send someone to bring him back."

Hope Williams, "...Alright, you go, I'll stay here and won't go anywhere."

Hope Williams sat down against the chair next to her, waving to Waylon Lewis, "Go ahead, be safe."

Waylon Lewis gave her a deep look, then glanced at Liam Cloud, finally nodding, "Okay, stay put."

"I promise."

Waylon Lewis saw her obedient demeanor and nodded.

After Waylon Lewis left, Hope Williams's gaze turned to Liam Cloud.

Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow, knowing full well her previous obedient behavior had ulterior motives.

All her plans centered on him.

He stood straight, "Let's go."

Hope Williams's eyes brightened.

"Wait." Hope Williams ran inside, bringing Luke, Willow, and Baby along, and explained the situation to Old Ortiz, who agreed to let her leave for a day, but she'd have to return tomorrow.

"Let's go."

Liam Cloud, "Emperor Capital or the South Island?"

"Back to Emperor Capital."

Of course, back to Emperor Capital, she was indeed very 'obedient.'

Chapter 760: Chapter 760: Quiet and Strange

Liam looked at her sly expression, guessing that she had thought of some clever idea again.

"Alright, let's go."

Just as Hope and Liam left, Waylon Lewis received the news.

Thomas Hughes said, "Boss, Madam seems to be preparing to return to Emperor Capital."

"Hmm."

Waylon pinched the bridge of his nose, but wasn't surprised at all. He knew Hope too well. She's resourceful and far from being obedient.

With Liam by her side, one is restless, the other indulgent.

No way they'd stay put.

He could only let her be.

"Tell Shaw Stone and the other three to protect her well."

"Yes."

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Regardless, as heaven and earth bear witness, Hope felt she indeed behaved by directly flying back to Emperor Capital.

Sending Luke, Willow, and Baby back to the old Lewis Family estate, Hope went directly to the Knox Family.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox heard Hope was there, only then did she come out of her room, "Little Hope, why are you here?"

Hope noticed Old Lady Mrs. Knox's poor complexion and frail appearance, and asked with concern, "Grandma Knox, are you feeling unwell?"

Old Lady Mrs. Knox waved her hand with an indescribable expression.

The servant attending to the old lady sighed, "There's been a lot happening at home lately. The old lady has been worried about the young master and Miss Richardson, and Madam has been causing a stir at home because of online issues. The old lady has had a severe headache these past days. Young Madam Lewis, if it wasn't for hearing that you were coming, she wouldn't have come out to see anyone else."

Hope felt a tightness in her brow, "Have you consulted a doctor?"

The old lady said, "No need for a doctor, it's an old ailment. Little Hope, is there something you need from me today?"

Hope looked seriously at Old Lady Mrs. Knox and said, "Grandma Knox, I want to ask you for a favor."

"Tell me, what favor? If I can help, I surely will."

"Only you can help with this."

"Go ahead."

Hope quickly told Old Lady Mrs. Knox about how Alexander had imprisoned Aria on South Island.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox was shocked, obviously unaware of this incident.

"This... why would Alexander do such a thing? Isn't he pushing Aria further away by doing this?"

The old lady frowned, "Things have escalated to this point. It's partly my fault—if I had realized earlier how they were, I should have intervened sooner. Now things have come to this... Ah... Little Hope, what do you want me to do?"

"Grandma Knox, I would like you to help me bring Alexander back, no matter what it takes, please just bring him back."

Hope's clear and pure eyes looked at Old Lady Mrs. Knox, full of sincerity.

Seeing Hope's earnest expression, Old Lady Mrs. Knox sensed something, "Little Hope, is something about to happen?"

"Grandma Knox, if you can bring Alexander back, nothing will happen, trust me."

Hope continued, "I believe, like me, you also want this matter resolved quickly. Things have spiraled out of control and it's no longer just a simple emotional issue between the three of them. The public opinion storm on the internet hasn't settled, and I imagine none of our families have been at peace these days."

The old lady nodded.

Hope was absolutely right.

The matter is like a snowball, getting bigger and bigger.

The Lewis Family, Knox Family, Richardson Family, and even the Armstrong Family, have all been in chaos these days. Who's had any peace?

This can't continue any longer.

"Alright, I'll call Alexander back."

Hope nodded, "Thank you for your understanding."

Since Alexander was on South Island, he hadn't intended to return immediately, as there was more than one villa on the island.

Alexander sat in the living room of the villa, his handsome face was cold and stern. Oliver Parker, standing beside him, dared only to breathe, not daring to move a muscle.

These days, Alexander was in a bad mood because of Aria and Wyatt Lewis.

Oliver had been by Alexander's side for quite a while, but it was the first time he had seen him lose his temper repeatedly over one matter.

"Why aren't you speaking?" Alexander asked coldly.

Oliver shivered, his mind racing.

What should he say?

What had he failed to report?

What task had the president assigned him that he hadn't completed?

In a few short seconds, Oliver replayed the events of the past few days in his mind.

He remembered something worth reporting, took two steps forward, and said, "...President, Mrs. Richardson went to the Lewis Family yesterday."

Alexander frowned, a thoughtful glint flashing in his dark, deep eyes.

Isla had gone to the Lewis Family, likely only to ask for help in finding Aria.

But strangely, she had gone yesterday, and there had been no movement all day.

How could Wyatt Lewis restrain himself from searching for Aria?

Alexander's eyes narrowed dangerously, too much quietness seemed a bit suspicious.

"Go and add more men, make sure this place is watched closely."

Oliver thought for a moment and asked, "Are you worried that Young Master Lewis's men will find this place?"

Alexander glanced at him, "Don't you think it's been too quiet these past two days?"

If Isla hadn't informed the Lewis Family about Aria being with him, it could be believed.

But knowing already, they couldn't have not taken any action.

"Perhaps it's because our place is well hidden, and Young Master Lewis's men can't find it?"

Alexander shook his head thoughtfully, "Don't forget about Waylon Lewis."

"Our previous investigations showed that President Lewis isn't often in Emperor Capital because his wife isn't there either."

"Being away from Emperor Capital doesn't mean he's dead. Stop wasting time, go quickly."

Oliver felt Alexander was overthinking it, after all, they had been quite discreet at the time, and with Waylon not in Emperor Capital, it was unlikely he would have time to deal with this. The likelihood of being discovered should be low.

Though he thought so, Oliver still dared not defy Alexander's orders and executed them immediately.

A ringing phone pulled Alexander's thoughts back.

Seeing it was the old lady calling, Alexander answered and placed it to his ear.

But on the other end came the anxious voice of a servant, "Young master, the old lady has fainted."

Alexander's brow furrowed tightly, and in a rush, he couldn't help but stand up, "How did this happen?"

"There have been many happenings recently. The old lady often has headaches, and with Madam causing disturbances at home, anxiety led her to faint," the servant's voice was full of urgency and tears.

Natalie Rogers had indeed been causing chaos at home, giving the old lady headaches, which Alexander knew well; it was not a lie.

Alexander looked down at his watch, his face clouded over a bit, and strode out, "Has the doctor arrived?"

"The family doctor is here. The doctor said the old lady's condition isn't good, but with neither Mister nor Madam at home, young master, you..." the servant's voice was filled with worry.

Alexander didn't hesitate for a moment, "I'll come back immediately."