

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 761: Taking Aria Richardson Away - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 761: Taking Aria Richardson Away

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Half an hour after Alexander Knox left, the sound of a helicopter hovering filled the sky above the island, stirring up waves on the calm sea.

The bodyguards on the island saw this and immediately knew there was an intruder, so they reported it to Oliver Parker.

Oliver Parker watched the descending helicopter, his face changed dramatically.

How could such a secret location be found!

"Quickly notify the president."

After saying this, Oliver Parker rushed into the villa.

The helicopter hovered over the rooftop and, without fully landing, Wyatt Lewis jumped straight down, his usually carefree face now full of chilling fierceness.

The bodyguards arranged by Alexander Knox all rushed into the villa.

With no delay, Wyatt and his men kicked open the door leading downstairs from the top floor without hesitation and charged in.

The servants hadn't realized the intrusion outside and continued their work as usual.

Seeing people suddenly rush down from upstairs, the servant was startled and jumped aside.

But it was too late; Wyatt grabbed one of the servants and asked in a cold voice, "Where is Aria Richardson?"

"I don't know... I don't know..."

"Bang!"

A gunshot rang out.

The bullet hit the ceiling, almost scaring the servant to tears.

"Speak."

Wyatt was extremely anxious; not a single second could be wasted now.

The servant's legs went weak from fear and quickly shouted, "In the room at the far end of the third floor, the room at the far end of the third floor..."

Oliver Parker and his men had already reached the staircase, but Wyatt's people immediately blocked them.

Wyatt rushed to the third floor.

Aria Richardson heard the commotion and didn't know what was happening. When she opened the door, she came face-to-face with Wyatt.

Aria's eyes widened in shock at the sight of Wyatt, "Wyatt? Why are you here?"

Wyatt grabbed her hand, "No time to explain, let's go."

Aria immediately understood that Wyatt had barged in upon hearing the ongoing fight.

Alexander Knox had arranged many people here, and although Wyatt's sudden intrusion caught them off guard, they were outnumbered.

They had to act fast and leave immediately.

Aria didn't hesitate and nodded right away, "Okay."

Wyatt led Aria towards the rooftop.

Oliver Parker and his men had already caught up.

"Young Master Lewis!"

Dozens of guns were aimed at them.

Aria's heart skipped a beat.

They had caught up.

Aria called, "Wyatt!"

"Young Master Lewis, if you run any further, we'll shoot. You can try to see if you outrun the bullets," Oliver Parker shouted from behind them.

Then several gunshots rang out behind them.

The two were forced to stop...

Aria furrowed her brows.

Oliver Parker expressionlessly looked at the two, saying in a cold voice, "Young Master Lewis, leave Miss Richardson behind, and you can walk away. We can pretend nothing happened today."

"Impossible."

Since Wyatt had come, he would definitely take Aria with him, no way would he leave her behind.

"This is our president's private island, and you've already broken the rules by intruding. Now you want to take away our future president's wife. Even if we harm you, you deserve it. I still advise you to leave."

Wyatt's icy gaze fell on Oliver Parker, "Then try."

Aria tightened her grip on Wyatt's hand, eyes full of worry.

Wyatt glanced at her, "Don't be afraid."

Oliver Parker's face also darkened. "Then I'm sorry, Young Master Lewis. Our master instructed us to safeguard Miss Richardson, and we absolutely won't let you take her away. Go."

Oliver Parker waved his hand, and dozens of bodyguards stepped forward.

They didn't dare shoot to kill, but taking someone back was feasible.

Wyatt's expression was solemn and fearless.

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

Just then, the sound of helicopter rotors approached from above.

Several gunshots fell.

The bullets landed in front of the bodyguard who was about to punch Wyatt.

The bodyguard was startled by the sudden bullets.

Everyone instinctively looked up.

A helicopter was slowly descending, and a tall, lean figure leaped from the helicopter.

The man, with his strikingly handsome face, showed no expression. His deep black eyes radiated danger as he slowly walked over, exuding immense pressure.

The newcomer was Waylon Lewis.

Oliver Parker tightened his grip on his gun, his pupils trembling, and his face grew tense.

If it were just Wyatt, they could still manage to keep Aria.

But with Waylon personally bringing people here, the hope of keeping her was slim.

Oliver Parker didn't know how long he could hold out; he only hoped Alexander Knox would return soon.

Seeing Waylon had arrived, Wyatt's eyes flickered, "Brother."

Waylon casually glanced at the two, a hint of emotion flickering in his black eyes as his lips parted slightly, "Go."

Wyatt looked at the people Waylon had brought, nodded without hesitation, "Okay, be careful."

Wyatt took Aria onto the helicopter.

Aria looked at Waylon standing there, somewhat worried, "We're leaving. What about your brother?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, "Don't worry, no one dares to touch him."

Seeing Wyatt and Aria board the helicopter, Oliver Parker frowned tightly, stepping forward urgently.

"President Lewis, isn't what you're doing a bit too much?"

Waylon smiled faintly, "How so?"

"Miss Richardson is our president's fiancée, and this is our president's private island. You've not only intruded but are also forcibly taking our future president's wife. Isn't this blatant robbery?"

Waylon didn't deny it, "Yes."

Yes!

They knew it was excessive, but they did it anyway.

What could they do about it?

Oliver Parker frowned deeply.

Both furious and helpless, standing there without daring to make a move on Waylon.

Waylon was not someone they could provoke.

Even if Alexander Knox were present, he might not dare to make a move against him.

As long as Waylon was there, they wouldn't dare to pursue, having to watch as Wyatt and Aria flew away in the helicopter.

It was clearly impossible, and too late, for Alexander Knox to come back and retrieve her now.

Oliver Parker turned, quietly directing a bodyguard to relay the situation to Alexander Knox.

Alexander Knox learned about Aria's abduction while still on his private plane.

He clenched his hand, his eyes filled with chilling intent.

Again Wyatt Lewis!

Again him!

"President, shall we turn back?" a bodyguard asked.

Alexander waved a hand, "No."

He had to return to see the old lady, and since they had already left, going back was pointless.

They would arrive in Emperor Capital before Wyatt and his group, as long as they intercepted them at their landing spot.

"Continue to Emperor Capital."

"Understood."

One hour later...

Returning to Emperor Capital, Alexander Knox got into a car and rushed to the Knox Family, a thirty-minute drive condensed into a few short minutes.

The moment he entered the Knox Family estate, furrows appeared on Alexander Knox's brow.

Chapter 762: Chapter 762: Making a Move Will Only Get You Beaten Up

As soon as Alexander entered the Knox Family home, his brows furrowed tightly.

The 'fainted' old lady was sitting comfortably on the living room sofa, seemingly waiting for him.

Alexander's face was filled with displeasure as he suddenly realized that the old lady had joined forces with Wyatt Lewis to lead him away with a trick.

"Grandma."

Alexander's voice was much grimmer than usual.

"Come sit." The old lady's voice was also less loving than usual.

Alexander still walked over and bent down to sit across from the old lady.

His thin lips were tightly pressed, and his eyes were pitch black.

"I didn't expect that grandma would team up with outsiders to manipulate your grandson."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox fixed her gaze on him, "This isn't manipulation. I'm helping you correct your mistake. You shouldn't treat Aria like that."

"She wronged me first. I just wanted her to clear her mind. What did I do wrong?"

Old Lady Mrs. Knox shook her head, "I've said it, Aria is not that kind of person. You should trust her. Besides, she was also manipulated by your mother and Lily Armstrong. Why are you blaming her?"

"Mom and Lily Armstrong were wrong, but doesn't Aria and Wyatt Lewis share the blame?" Alexander couldn't forget the scene of that night.

Everything in that room, once remembered, felt like a thorn in his heart.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox looked at Alexander's icy eyes, her words stuck.

She didn't know what he had seen to make him so angry, but no matter what, forcefully taking someone away and restricting her freedom was wrong.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox said, "Even if both of them were wrong, I won't allow you to do anything to hurt Aria further. Since you're already at odds, continuing is meaningless. Aria wants to call off the engagement, and you'll agree to it, won't you?"

Alexander was still upset about the old lady's deceit by collaborating with outsiders, so he couldn't listen to what she was saying.

"If the engagement is called off, the dowry will be returned. Grandma, do you want to see me being mocked by others?"

The old lady looked at him and kindly advised, "If two people are unsuitable for each other, isn't it normal to separate? You shouldn't burden yourself with such heavy thoughts."

Alexander lowered his eyes, his deep emotions hard to decipher.

He raised his hand and glanced at his watch, "I understand. If you're not feeling well, please rest. I have things to attend to and need to leave now."

Alexander stood up, ready to leave.

The old lady called out to him, "Alexander, can't you sit with grandma a little longer? She's not finished talking."

Alexander's voice was low, "Whatever you have to say, let's talk after I handle my business and come back."

"Alexander!"

"Alexander!"

Old Lady Mrs. Knox called out to him twice, but Alexander did not turn back, leaving directly.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox was so angry that her head hurt in waves, and she weakly leaned against the armrest to support her head.

The servant quickly came over to soothe her, "Are you alright, madam? Please don't get angry with the young master; take care of your health."

The old lady weakly waved her hand, tears shimmering in her eyes, "When you grow old, you're not as useful. No one listens to you anymore. Quick... call Little Hope

immediately. Alexander is surely going to stop them; don't let him make another mistake."

"Yes, don't worry, I'll call right away."

...

Returning to the Emperor Capital, Aria breathed a sigh of relief.

She had finally come back.

But as soon as they got off the plane and took a few steps, they were immediately surrounded by people.

Wyatt furrowed his brows, instinctively reaching out to protect Aria behind him, his eyes narrowing dangerously at the man whose back was facing them.

Aria's heart skipped a beat.

That tall, sturdy silhouette was too familiar to her. Who else could it be but Alexander Knox.

Alexander turned around, his long, narrow brows tightly furrowed, his slightly squinted eyes emitting a piercing coldness.

"Come here."

He said to Aria coldly.

Aria didn't move, her eyes filled with vigilance, "What more do you want?"

Alexander raised an eyebrow, "I don't want much. My demands are simple. I just want you to behave and stay by my side to complete the engagement party, but why must you get involved with him?"

Wyatt's expression was as dark as a storm, "She's not going back with you, so give up on that."

Alexander coldly looked at Wyatt, his eyes filled with even more hostility, "The person beside you is my fiancée; do you have the right to say that?"

"Mr. Knox, regardless of whether Wyatt has the right to say that, do you have the right to imprison your fiancée?"

A clear, indifferent voice came from behind.

Alexander's expression subtly changed.

Soon after, the sound of chaotic but strong footsteps approached, and a well-trained team instantly encircled them.

"Hope Williams?"

Alexander furrowed his brow, his gaze sweeping over Hope and then to the carefree silver-haired Liam Cloud standing next to her.

Liam smirked playfully, his deep eyes holding a trace of amusement, "Others don't want to marry you, yet you force them. Is it fun to make things difficult? Are you unable to find a wife? Do you want me to introduce some to you?"

Alexander's expression darkened further, "Make things difficult? Hmph, so what? It's none of your business."

Alexander's gaze turned to Hope, who was dressed in a beige, thin coat, her presence cold and aloof.

"Hope, this is our personal matter. Must you interfere?"

Hope had her hands in her coat pockets and said calmly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Knox. I'm a bit biased. Aria is my best friend, and Wyatt calls me sister-in-law. I can't help but get involved in their affairs."

Alexander slightly pulled at his lips, the coldness in his eyes almost freezing.

But this had no effect on Hope and Liam.

Liam turned slightly, whistling at the duo, "Aren't you leaving?"

Wyatt held Aria's hand, ready to leave. Alexander's eyes moved slightly, and his bodyguards immediately attempted to stop them.

Hope remained still, and from behind her, Nolan, Luca Stone, Peak, and others quickly stepped forward. With a few swift moves, they instantly took down those who tried to obstruct them.

Seeing this, Alexander's face grew extremely displeased.

Hope raised her eyebrows slightly, her clear and steady voice saying, "Mr. Knox, I believe with Lewis Family's bodyguards and Liam's people, yours can't beat us. To avoid unnecessary trouble, it's best if you understand your limitations."

Liam's lips curled slightly, standing still, his followers having already blocked all of Alexander's remaining people.

In terms of manpower, the people Hope and Liam brought were enough to overwhelm Alexander's.

The confrontation between the two sides clearly showed one side at a disadvantage.

Anyone with eyes could see it.

Even though Alexander's bodyguards didn't retreat, they surely felt somewhat uneasy inside.

The Lewis Family can't be provoked, and neither can Liam Cloud.

If it came to blows, they would only end up beaten.

Chapter 763: Chapter 763: If You Have the Ability, Don't Be My Husband

At this moment, Alexander Knox was beyond furious, you could feel his anger even from a distance.

Seeing that he wasn't stopping them, Hope Williams signaled to Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson to leave first.

Wyatt nodded and led Aria away.

Watching the two leave, Alexander didn't make any further moves, and Hope let out a sigh of relief.

No one wanted a confrontation; it was best to resolve things peacefully if possible.

"We were indeed presumptuous today. If there were any damages to your private island, the Lewis Family will surely compensate at full value."

After a while, Alexander let out a cold chuckle, his voice icy.

Hope raised her cool eyebrows slightly.

At this moment, another helicopter descended upon the wide helipad nearby.

A tall and commanding presence emerged from the helicopter, exuding an innate dominance.

Hope's gaze flickered slightly.

Liam Cloud's gaze swept over her nonchalantly, and he smirked playfully, "Looks like someone's in trouble."

Hope, "..."

This man always enjoyed watching drama unfold, never considering things as too chaotic.

She couldn't care less about them anymore.

Hope dashed towards the helicopter, her spirits high.

Waylon Lewis had just taken two steps when he saw a petite figure running towards him.

Waylon's strong and firm arms caught her securely.

His tall figure slightly moved, and he looked down with his dark eyes at the woman in his arms who was smiling appeasingly.

Waylon knew that this was her way of acknowledging that she had upset him.

Hope blinked her starry eyes and called out coyly, "Hubby."

"Don't call me that."

Waylon pushed her away with a stern face.

Hope refused to let go, "But I just like calling you that, what should I do? If you're so capable, stop being my husband then."

Waylon lowered his dark eyes, glancing at her face which was grinning to please him.

Hope blinked her beautiful starry eyes; she was putting in so much effort.

Yet Waylon's expression remained as cold as an iceberg, without showing any hint of response.

"I specifically came here to meet you, can't you at least smile at me?" Hope muttered quietly.

Waylon raised an eyebrow, "Specifically? To meet me? Are you sure?"

Hope nodded guiltily, "Didn't I come here just to welcome you?"

"You're doing this because you acted on your own again and are afraid I'd be angry, so you're feeling guilty."

"Uh..." Hope paused, "Not at all."

She certainly felt guilty!

"I won't do this again next time."

"Next time?" Waylon looked at her charming smile and chuckled softly, "You always say 'next time' every time."

Hope, "..."

"A woman's words are all lies."

Hope blinked twice, what nonsense?

Isn't it supposed to be that a man's words are all lies?

Hearing this from Waylon's mouth, why does it carry a sense of helplessness and grievance?

Hope's face was full of pity, and she opened her palm, "Then hit me, let me remember the lesson."

Waylon glanced at her palm and raised his hand.

Hope closed her eyes tightly and quickly added, "If you can bear to."

Hope looked pitiful and aggrieved.

Liam, "..."

She was bold when she came, but now she was acting cowardly to the extreme.

How could this woman be so brave and cowardly at the same time?

Waylon looked at her helplessly.

Hit her?

He couldn't bear to!

He sighed silently and didn't push her away again, allowing her to cling to his side as they walked forward. Waylon's gaze lightly landed on Alexander Knox.

Besides anger, Alexander's eyes held nothing but anger, "You guys are really skillful."

Three people, one went to the South Island to protect Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson leaving, two blocked him here again allowing them to leave once more.

Waylon let out a faint cold chuckle, "Compared to you, we are still inferior."

The deep anger flashed in Alexander's eyes.

Hope gave him a deep look and spoke in a clear and cold voice, "Mr. Knox, we aren't targeting you, but restricting Aria's freedom is your wrongdoing. We can't stand by and do nothing. You and Aria have already reached this point of conflict; continuing would only lead to mutual destruction. I have no right to demand you call off the engagement with Aria, but if you hurt her again, I won't stand by."

Hope's words were clear, she was indeed protecting Aria. He had no way of touching her.

Alexander was seething inside, but there was nothing he could do now. Staying longer was pointless, so he turned and left.

Hope sighed and shook her head helplessly.

Truly worrying for Aria and Wyatt.

Waylon glanced sideways at the woman next to him and continued walking forward.

Hope remained where she was, her gaze falling on the man who was leaving briskly. Realizing something, she looked at her side and grasped her empty hand.

Why did he walk away on his own?

She was still here!

Thomas Hughes quickly followed Waylon, taking a few steps, then glanced back at Hope.

Uh... this...

Should he remind the Boss that he seems to have left Madam behind?

Liam turned his head slightly and found it both exasperating and amusing to see Hope in that way, "You also have times when you're left behind."

Hope forced a smile and waved at Liam, "I'm going, bye-bye."

Hope started to pursue Waylon, but realizing she couldn't catch up with his pace, she simply stood still and leaned her body to the side, "Oh no, Waylon, oh dear..."

Waylon paused his steps.

Hope quickly signaled with her eyes to Thomas who was looking back at her.

Thomas understood, cleared his throat, and exaggeratedly spoke, "Oh no, Madam, how did you fall? You didn't sprain your ankle, did you? A sprained ankle is a serious issue, you wouldn't be able to walk, not being able to walk could..."

Before Thomas could finish, a gust of wind passed by.

When he looked at Hope again, the man who was just walking on his own was now kneeling beside her on one knee, checking her ankle with a stern expression.

Thomas's mouth twitched, unable to hold back a laugh in his heart.

Wasn't he acting tough just a moment ago? Wasn't he walking fast?

Turns out that determination was all for show.

Breaking the act in two seconds...

Really wanted to advise Boss, next time, let's just surrender earlier if we can't keep it up.

Besides, he clearly knew The Madam was back in the Emperor Capital, he indulged her anyway, yet now he's pretending.

Seems like Boss has changed.

"Where did you sprain it?" Waylon gently moved Hope's ankle, looking up at her with worried eyes.

Hope pursed her lips, looking at Waylon's anxious look, she lowered her head in guilt, "It seems... it doesn't hurt..."

Waylon realized he'd been played by this woman again.

"Pretend as much as you like."

Hope pursed her lips, moving closer to wrap her arms around Waylon's neck, "You walked as if you were taking off, is this not wanting me anymore?"

"I wouldn't dare!"

Waylon gently but firmly lifted her into his arms, striding forward.

Hope obediently nestled in his embrace, her starry eyes full of happiness and smiles.

Thomas secretly chuckled on the side.

Waylon glanced at him, "So good at assisting her, how about becoming her assistant?"

Thomas pursed his lips.

This wasn't assisting The Madam.

He's clearly making it easy for him to step down, right?

He just saw, even when so prideful and capable, the big boss's body had already turned halfway around, yet he was still forcefully holding on.

Chapter 764: Chapter 764: Bullied Badly

Waylon Lewis held Hope Williams as they got into the car. The first thing Hope did was call Wyatt Lewis once she was seated.

The call was quickly connected, and Hope's voice was calm, "Where are you guys now? Come back to the Lewis Family's old mansion... Yes, bring Aria with you."

After briefly explaining, Hope hung up and called Old Lady Mrs. Knox; she'd informed them about the situation, so it was only right to let her know it was resolved to put her at ease.

Finishing the call with Mrs. Knox, Hope switched to another number and called Alitzel Williams to inform her since she'd asked about it when returning Luke, Willow, and Baby home. She was probably still worried about it now.

Waylon watched her make call after call. His lips were pressed into a thin line, silent, simply observing her quietly.

Hope finished her last call and only then noticed Waylon's unwavering gaze on her.

She blinked and tossed the phone aside, immediately adopting a demure, dependent demeanor, snuggling into Waylon's arms and looking up at him.

"Oh dear, Mr. Lewis, are you still angry?"

Waylon lowered his eyes, his exceptionally handsome face expressionless, "Angry with you? How could I dare?"

Hope giggled, realizing Waylon was no longer upset. If he were truly mad, he'd sulk and refuse to talk to her.

Her smile widened as she leaned in to press a quick kiss on his lips, then dashed away, "Let's go home."

Waylon, "That's it?"

Hope blinked.

Waylon's gaze suddenly darkened, his strong arms scooped her up, pressing her waist towards him to deepen the kiss.

Hope's hands supported herself against Waylon's chest, yet she didn't resist as the man skillfully pried open her lips.

She raised her head cooperatively, entangling with him.

"Mmm..."

The intense kiss made the air between them heat up, Hope's body went limp under his lips, yet she defiantly wrapped her arms around his neck, responding passionately.

Suddenly...

"Click." The car's front door opened.

Thomas Hughes caught a glimpse of what was happening in the backseat and his whole body jolted, he quickly closed the door to cover it up.

Stiffened, Thomas felt shutting the door was too conspicuous, so he again reached out to open it.

His mind buzzed, What the hell am I doing?

Hope's whole body shook, and upon seeing Thomas, her breath hitched; instinctively, she clutched Waylon's clothes, burying herself into his arms, too embarrassed to move.

Waylon snapped out of the romantic moment, his cool gaze landing on Thomas.

Thomas immediately ducked his head, "Sorry, Boss, Ma'am, I didn't know... I'll be careful next time."

Waylon raised an eyebrow but said nothing, looking down at the person in his arms, who was bold and passionate just moments before, now shrunk like a startled kitten.

Seeing her like this, Waylon suddenly smirked, letting out a low, leisurely laugh.

Hope heard Waylon teasing her, and the hands around his waist mischievously pinched him.

She bit her lip, which still held his warmth.

He actually dared to laugh at her?

Laugh it up, keep laughing.

Hearing his laughter not diminishing, Hope bit him lightly on the chest over his clothes in retaliation.

Waylon's body jolted slightly, his dark eyes contracted.

Thomas sneaked a glance at Waylon.

With an unnatural tone, Waylon ordered, "Go back to the old mansion."

Receiving relief, Thomas didn't delay a moment, quickly got on the car and started it smoothly.

The partition in the car slowly rose, and sensing the car starting, Hope lifted her head, only to meet Waylon's deep, passionate gaze.

Hope's heart skipped a beat, feeling like she might have taken things too far.

...

Half an hour later.

The car stopped at the old mansion.

Waylon, satisfied, carried Hope out of the car. Her face was blushing red, looking as if she'd been severely teased, glaring at him in anger.

Waylon raised an eyebrow, delighted, and looked down at her, his voice deep and husky, "What's wrong?"

What's wrong? He dared to ask her what's wrong?

Hope struggled with her legs, "Let me down."

Obediently, Waylon set her down, and seeing her puffed-up expression, he laughed, "You bit me, and now you're mad?"

"Didn't you bite back?" Hope grunted twice; her lips were nearly bitten raw, her nose almost gnawed off by him.

She just bit him once, the price she paid was huge.

Moreover, clearly, nothing could be done in the car, yet Waylon just had to keep teasing her, making her feel so embarrassed. How could she not be angry?

"Shameless."

Waylon raised an eyebrow with a smile, "Shameless?"

"Yes, you're the most shameless."

Seeing him now looking all prim and proper, she thought he was simply the fighter among the shameless.

Waylon chuckled, "Alright, I'm shameless."

Hope didn't bother looking at him, striding inside, with Waylon following, catching her hand.

Hope shook off, he caught; shake off, he caught; shake off, he caught...

Neither bothered, eventually, Hope reluctantly let him hold her hand.

By the time Hope and Waylon entered the living room, Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson were already there, along with Alitzel Williams, Christopher Lewis, and the elder Mr. Lewis.

Alitzel held Aria's hand, speaking warmly, moved to the point Aria's eyes were red.

Hope, "Grandpa, Mom and Dad."

Alitzel looked up, "Little Hope, Waylon, you're back."

Wyatt looked up, gazing at Hope and Waylon, "Bro, sis-in-law."

The two nodded in acknowledgment.

Aria stood up and walked over to Hope, hugging her, "Hope, thank you all."

If it weren't for everyone's help, she'd still be trapped in that villa.

Hope gently patted Aria's back, softly saying, "It's good you're back."

After releasing Hope, Aria noticed the redness on her cheeks and touched them, "Hope, are you feeling unwell? Why is your face so red?"

Hope slightly curled her lips and glanced briefly at Waylon beside her.

Waylon nonchalantly raised an eyebrow, poured himself a glass of water, and took a couple of sips.

As if nothing had happened, he remained remarkably calm.

Seeing that Hope hadn't answered for a while, Alitzel also looked at her worriedly, "Little Hope, are you feeling unwell?"

Hope lightly coughed, "... No, it's just a bit hot outside."

"A bit hot?"

This weather could hardly be called hot.

Waylon pulled Hope to sit beside him, "Yes, it's a bit hot outside."

Waylon poured a glass of water for Hope, who took a few sips, hiding her embarrassment.

Just then, Isla Sue and Miac Richardson were led in by the servant, capturing everyone's attention.

Hope breathed a sigh of relief.

"Aria."

Isla strode to Aria, looking her up and down, "Let Mom see if you're hurt anywhere?"

Aria pursed her lips, shaking her head hastily, "Mom, I'm fine, no injuries."

"That's good, that's good, as long as you're back." Isla wiped the glistening tears from her eyes and quickly bowed to Hope and the others, "Little Hope, thank you for bringing Aria back."

Hope swiftly stood, supporting Isla, "Aunt Sue, please don't mention it, have a seat."

Isla glanced at Wyatt Lewis beside her, full of gratitude, and nodded.

Wyatt responded with a courteous smile.

Once everyone had gathered, Aria asked, "Hope, did you have something in mind when you called us all over?"

Chapter 765: Chapter 765: Agree to Break Off the Engagement, Go to the Knox Family

Hope nodded, turning her gaze to Isla Sue and Miac Richardson, "Uncle Richardson, Aunt Sue, after what happened this time, although I'm just Aria's friend, I still want to boldly ask what your current thoughts are about Aria and Alexander Knox's engagement."

Isla Sue responded first to Hope's question, "Firstly, I absolutely support Aria; the engagement must be canceled."

This time they silently took her away, what about next time? If something extreme happens again, who can bear it?

Miac Richardson sat there in silence.

Isla Sue nudged him with her arm, "Today you must give a straightforward answer. If you're still thinking about your company's interests, then I'll take Aria away, and you can marry Alexander yourself."

Miac Richardson frowned deeply, his face full of difficulty and helplessness.

Alitzel Williams also advised, "Yes, it's terrifying if something like this happens again."

Miac Richardson was silent for a long time.

Isla Sue didn't look happy; her words were firm, and if Miac didn't give a clear answer, she'd really disappear with Aria.

Not getting an answer for a long time, Isla Sue stood up, pulling Aria, not even glancing at Miac as she was about to leave.

Miac Richardson quickly stood up to stop her, "What are you doing? Let's discuss these decisions when we get back."

Isla Sue wasn't going to give Miac a chance to breathe, "Today, everything must be clarified here."

Miac Richardson's brows were furrowed, he looked deeply at her, then glanced at Aria beside him.

Aria's eyes were filled with hope.

Of course, she hoped her parents would support her.

Miac Richardson waved his hand, sighed, "I'll have someone return the dowry to the Knox Family when we get back."

Aria's eyes lit up, "Really? Dad, you agree?"

Miac Richardson nodded, "Yes."

These days he had thought about it carefully, it's reached this point. To let her marry Alexander Knox would be harming her.

And everyone in the Lewis Family is so wonderful, Wyatt Lewis expressed his stance last time, and recently he learned Wyatt went to independently complete company projects.

There's no need to neglect the Lewis Family and push his daughter into a lion's den.

Alitzel Williams clapped her hands excitedly nearby.

"Wonderful, the engagement is canceled, my son finally has a chance, Christopher Lewis, Wyatt finally is going to have a wife, are you happy? Are you happy?"

Christopher Lewis sat beside her, being vigorously shaken, looking at Alitzel Williams with a face full of bewilderment.

Hope chuckled, her lips curved upward, Waylon Lewis raised his eyebrows, looking at his mother, somewhat helpless.

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson smiled slightly.

Mrs. Lewis is indeed quite... interesting.

Alitzel Williams noticed everyone was looking at her.

She stopped her hand movements, instantly reverting to the elegant and dignified image of Mrs. Lewis from a wealthy family.

Hope couldn't help but laugh looking at Alitzel Williams.

Even though they agreed to cancel the engagement, Alexander Knox might not agree, Miac Richardson was still a little worried, "But Alexander Knox won't agree so easily."

Isla Sue couldn't care less, "We returned the dowry; can he still force us to marry our daughter?"

Miac Richardson frowned, "It's not just about that..."

Alitzel Williams immediately spoke to ease their worries, "Rest assured, this is still our Lewis Family, if the Knox Family makes things difficult for you, we'll help you. After all, I have my younger and elder sons."

Waylon Lewis glanced at his currently beaming mother, "Did I agree?"

Alitzel Williams, "I agreed on your behalf."

Waylon Lewis, "..."

Isla Sue held Alitzel Williams's hand, tears shimmering in her eyes, full of gratitude.

Aria looked at Hope with teary eyes beside her.

Hope was happy for her, a smile appeared on her face.

With Father and Mother Richardson's support, canceling the engagement would go much smoother.

Because they had to go back and sort out the dowry to cancel the engagement with the Knox Family, the three didn't stay long.

Alitzel Williams blinked, directly looking at Wyatt Lewis, happily pulling him up from the sofa, "You silly child, why are you still dawdling, quickly escort the in-laws."

In-laws?

Everyone was taken aback.

Aria and Wyatt Lewis exchanged glances.

Even Wyatt, who usually had a thick skin, felt a little embarrassed, tugging Alitzel Williams to signal for her to calm down.

Hope shook her head, unable to hold back a smile.

Alitzel Williams shouldn't be too anxious.

The matter wasn't settled yet, but the term in-laws was already being used.

Hope approached Alitzel Williams, softly reminded, "Mom, your glamorous wealthy lady image is lost again."

Alitzel Williams looked at Hope, "Oh, right, right." Nodding, she quickly regained her composure, gracefully smiling, "In the future, in the future in-laws."

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson also laughed cooperatively.

Wyatt Lewis couldn't help but smile, escorting the group out.

Alitzel Williams was extremely pleased, "Wonderful, finally bittersweet moments are over, everything is about to be complete, once they get married, then have some chubby boys."

The old man laughed heartily twice, "You don't like little granddaughters?"

"I love them, of course I do. Have some who are as pretty as Aria, oh, our Lewis Family will be full of descendants, no one is happier than us."

Hope leaned against Waylon Lewis, smiling softly.

A few sons, then a few daughters?

Is Aria a pig?

If Aria heard Alitzel Williams's childbirth plans, she'd probably run away overnight.

"So happy?"

A warm breath came close to her ear, a deep, hoarse voice sounded near.

Hope turned her head, her gaze collided with Waylon Lewis's deep eyes.

Still smiling, Hope leaned on Waylon Lewis's shoulder, "Of course I'm happy, your brother's going to have a wife, aren't you pleased?"

Waylon Lewis chuckled lightly, wrapping his arm around her waist, "Compared to that, I'm more delighted that my wife is in my arms."

Held in Waylon Lewis's embrace, Hope couldn't help but remember being pulled onto his lap in the car, her face flushed red.

Wyatt Lewis escorted them to the door, Isla Sue pulled Aria, laughing and looking back at Wyatt Lewis.

"Young Master Lewis, our car is just outside, you should go back."

Wyatt's gaze fell on Aria.

Aria's bright eyes were tinged with amusement, with a subtle emotion beneath.

Watching them exchange looks, Isla Sue's smile deepened, "How about you two take a long look, we'll go back first."

Aria's cheeks flushed with Isla Sue's teasing, "Mom."

Isla Sue couldn't help but continue smiling.

Finally able to cancel the engagement, things could come to an end, it was indeed joyous.

"Alright, we really need to go first, you two will have plenty of time to look at each other, no one's going to stop you anymore."

Aria pursed her lips, murmuring softly, "Got it, mom, please stop."

"Alright, alright, mom won't say anymore, let's go."

Aria waved at Wyatt Lewis, "We'll go back first."

Wyatt Lewis nodded, a low "Mm" escaped, his eyes filled with amusement.

Back home, Aria's family had the servants arrange all the dowry, and placed the twenty billion back in its original envelope.

Canceling the engagement was a big deal, it had to be said in person, so the three went to the Knox Family together.