

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 805: 805: Deliberate Approach

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Aria Richardson turned her gaze to her, her clean eyes full of perplexity, “Who are you? Do we know each other?”

Lily Armstrong frowned, her eyes fixed on Aria Richardson’s eyes, clearly seeing the confusion in them, not at all like pretending.

And her gaze was so clear that it didn’t bear any hatred, as if she really didn’t recognize her.

Did she lose her memory?

Seeing the woman in front of her staring at her in a daze, Aria Richardson raised her hand and waved it in front of her, “Miss?”

For some reason, Aria Richardson found the person in front of her very strange, with a deep hatred in her eyes.

Aria Richardson didn't know where the hatred in her eyes came from, she clearly didn't know her.

Lily Armstrong released Aria Richardson's arm, her face quickly changed, and she smiled gently, "Sorry, I mistook you for someone else, you look a lot like a friend of mine. What's your name?"

So it turned out to be mistaken identity. Aria Richardson smiled, "It's okay, my name is Aria Richardson."

Lily Armstrong nodded, a dark light flashing in her eyes, she could be sure that Aria Richardson truly didn't recognize her anymore, which made things even easier.

She pretended to be apologetic, "Miss Richardson, I'm sorry for offending you earlier, I hope I didn't hurt you. Could I have your contact information? I'll treat you to a meal next time to apologize."

Aria Richardson chuckled, “No need, you’re too polite. You go ahead and find your friend, I’ll be leaving now.”

Lily Armstrong didn’t try to stop Aria Richardson any longer, she nodded slightly, stepped aside to let her leave, and as her gaze swept over her bag, she took the pendant from it and squeezed it in her hand.

Isla Sue’s voice sounded from outside, “Hey, why did you take so long? I was worried sick.”

“Got caught up in something, took a bit of time.”

“What was it?”

“A lady was looking for her friend, and ended up mistaking me. Oh mom, why have you been so cautious lately? I’m not a child, even going to the bathroom for a while you have to come look for me.”

“Just worried you might be in danger...”

Listening to the sound gradually fading away outside, Lily Armstrong crossed her arms, leaning against the wall, her eyes filled with hatred beneath her black cap emitting waves of chill.

Lost memory!

Ha!

Good! Then the plan will be even easier.

Lily Armstrong picked up the phone, dialed a number, and quickly, she spoke coldly, "I can help you return to Emperor Capital, if you wanted to help me, your opportunity has come."

After speaking, Lily Armstrong hung up the phone, raised her hand, looked at the plush pendant she had just taken, and smiled.

...

Hope Williams had been busy with many things these days, though Alitzel Williams had handled a lot for her, not everything could be done by Alitzel.

Many things still required her personal involvement.

For example, to organize a banquet, invitations had to be sent, Hope Williams holding a pen hesitated after writing the first character of Noah Carter on the invitation. Biologically speaking, Noah Carter was her father, the true grandfather of Baby, Hope Williams had no reason not to invite him.

But perhaps due to unfamiliarity, Hope Williams was hesitant, with a delayed hand.

Waylon Lewis came back from outside, took off his suit jacket and handed it to the servant next to him, and walked slowly to Hope Williams' side, bending down to sit.

The familiar aura approached, Hope Williams didn't even need to raise her eyes to know who had returned.

"You're back."

Waylon Lewis leaned over, “What are you busy with?”

“The things for Baby’s hundred-day banquet, couldn’t imagine there’d be so much.”

Guest invitations, menu for the feast, venue decorations, procedure, ornaments, including final guest favors.

Just venue decorations brought up several plans for her to choose from, but Hope Williams wanted the best for Baby, choosing very carefully.

Waylon Lewis watched her unconsciously rubbing her shoulders.

Waylon Lewis’ eyes darkened a bit, took the list from her hand, glanced at it and threw it aside, “Let’s not do it.”

“Not do it? How’s that possible?”

“Let others do it, I pay so many people, not to let them laze around doing nothing, if you do everything, what’s their use?”

“But isn’t this something a mom should do?”

Waylon Lewis raised his hand, massaging her shoulder, “Then what should I, as a dad, do? If you don’t trust others, then I’ll do it, you go rest.”

“But...”

Waylon Lewis leaned in to kiss her lips, touching her head, “Why do you have so many ‘buts’?”

Hope Williams smiled, “What I was going to say is you’ve worked all day too, it’s tiring.”

“I don’t feel tired.” Waylon Lewis glanced at the time, “It’s still early, go upstairs, take a bath, sleep, then when dinner is ready I’ll call you.”

Hope Williams glanced at the scattered things, “Are you sure you can?”

“Go on.”

“Alright then, I’m going.”

Hope Williams went upstairs, then to the bathroom, ran warm water, grabbed a bathrobe, and entered the bathroom.

Comfortably taking a bath, Hope Williams in a white bathrobe, while drying her hair, walked out of the bathroom.

After drying her hair, Hope Williams picked up the body lotion beside her, untied the bathrobe, and carefully applied the lotion.

The door clicked open, Waylon Lewis walked in from outside, just to see Hope Williams with her bathrobe half-off, chin slightly raised, applying lotion to her neck at the mirror.

Her neck’s line was extremely beautiful, delicate fingers sliding across it, with a unique allure.

Waylon Lewis was momentarily entranced.

Upon hearing the sound, Hope Williams paused, relieved when seeing it was Waylon Lewis.

She thought it might have been a servant, if so she'd be mortified.

Waylon Lewis turned to close the door.

Hope Williams gathered her bathrobe, Waylon Lewis was already approaching, placing a large hand at her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Hope Williams' eyes lightly trembled, raising her eyes to meet his gaze, instinctively sensing something unusual in his eyes and breath.

Hope Williams glanced at herself, everything was exposed, though they were husband and wife, with three children, but being stared at like this by Waylon Lewis, Hope Williams still couldn't help blushing, raised her hand to adjust her clothes, coughed lightly, "Um... I was going to check on Baby..."

Hope Williams tried to escape, but was blocked by his long arms, trapped between his body and the wall.

Hope Williams, "You..."

Before Hope Williams could finish her words, her lips were unexpectedly kissed, a barrage of kisses forced her into the corner.

Hope Williams's heart trembled, raising her hand naturally to clasp his shoulder, yielding to his domineering kiss.

Only when he had enough did he let her go, their intermingled breath hot and urgent.

Waylon Lewis' dark eyes gazed emotionally at her.

Suddenly there came a knock on the door from outside, followed by Luke and Willow's voices, "Daddy Mommy, we're back."

Hope Williams was about to reach out and push Waylon Lewis away, but her wrist was dominantly held by him, his deep voice said, “Stay.”

After speaking, Waylon Lewis walked over... locked the door!