

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

## Chapter 839: Chapter 839: Nothing Better to Do

Since Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams got married and had three little ones, Alitzel Williams has focused all her attention on Wyatt Lewis's marriage.

Naturally, she keeps urging; the more she urges, the more anxious she becomes, and the more anxious, the more she pushes.

Hope Williams curled her lips and said, "Mom, it won't happen. Aria mentioned before that Uncle Richardson and Aunt Richardson almost treat Wyatt like their own son. The things you're worried about probably won't happen. They're both quite sensible, and when they go to the bar, they're usually with good friends. Besides, Waylon and I know most of Wyatt's friends."

With Hope Williams speaking up, Wyatt Lewis nodded repeatedly at Alitzel Williams, "Yes, yes, sis-in-law is right."

Alitzel Williams, of course, knows they won't mess around; she is just very worried about her son's straightforward nature, wondering when he'll finally bring a girl home.

Beside her, Christopher Lewis also spoke up, "Little Hope is right. Let them handle it. Don't worry about it so much."

Wyatt Lewis, "Exactly, exactly."

“I think you’re just bored every day. If you really have nothing to do, go out shopping or help Little Hope take care of Luke, Willow, and Baby. You can’t help with other things, so stop worrying about them all the time.”

Wyatt Lewis nodded vigorously, “Exactly, exactly.”

Waylon Lewis glanced coldly at Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt Lewis paused and grimaced.

Hope Williams also furrowed her eyebrows lightly, glanced at Christopher Lewis, and reminded him, “Dad!”

Christopher’s words were a bit too much.

Those words sounded like accusing Alitzel Williams of having nothing to do and worrying uselessly!

No one likes hearing such words.

The elder couldn’t stand it either and scolded, “Christopher! That was too harsh.”

Sure enough, listening to the banter between Christopher Lewis and Wyatt Lewis, Alitzel Williams’s anger was hard to suppress; her face instantly grew more annoyed.

Alitzel Williams stared at the two in silence.

Hope Williams felt the atmosphere become heavy and anxiously glanced at Waylon Lewis.

Waylon Lewis quietly pulled Hope Williams to his side.

“Are you accusing me of interfering too much?” Alitzel Williams suddenly asked, staring at Christopher Lewis.

Christopher Lewis realized he had spoken too harshly. Alitzel Williams was doing it for Wyatt’s good, and he shouldn’t have said it like that. He explained, “No, I didn’t mean that.”

“That’s exactly what you meant! If I don’t worry, then who will? What have you ever worried about? All day long, it’s work, work. How old is he now? Waylon has three kids, and what about him? Still aimless. When’s he planning to get married? Or is he planning to play around all his life?”

Christopher Lewis was inexplicably scolded by Alitzel Williams, and seeing her genuinely angry, he was at a loss for words.

Hope Williams also paused; it was the first time she saw Alitzel Williams genuinely furious over this matter.

Alitzel Williams stood up, her face dark, and turned to go upstairs without saying a word.

Wyatt Lewis stiffened, seeing Alitzel Williams angry, hurriedly calling after her, “Mom? Mom! Don’t be angry.”

Alitzel Williams completely ignored him.

Hope Williams hastily chased after, "I'll go check on mom."

Alitzel Williams returned to her room, the door slightly ajar. Hope Williams approached and softly knocked, listening by the door, hearing no movement inside.

Hope Williams knocked again lightly, hearing some sobbing inside, and pushed open the door to go in.

"Mom?"

Upset, Alitzel Williams had already pulled out a suitcase and was stuffing clothes into it taken from the walk-in closet.

Seeing this, Hope Williams hurriedly walked over, "Mom, what are you doing?"

Alitzel Williams sniffed bitterly, "Why does Christopher, a person who doesn't care about anything at home, have the right to criticize me? Can he ignore everything at home, and should I do the same?"

Is it wrong for me, as a mother, to worry about Wyatt's affairs? He said I have nothing to do and worry uselessly, and Wyatt went along with him. Fine, I have nothing to do and worry uselessly. I won't care anymore. Can't I leave?"

Hope Williams quickly blocked Alitzel Williams's hands, "Mom, Dad certainly didn't mean it like that. He was just quick with words..."

Feeling aggrieved, Alitzel Williams pursed her lips. Seeing Hope Williams blocking her, she dropped the clothes in her hands and turned away to wipe her tears, leaving the closet.

Hope Williams frowned slightly, picked up the clothes on the floor and put them away, then followed her out.

Alitzel Williams stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, arms crossed, motionless.

Hope Williams quietly approached.

Upon hearing movement, Alitzel Williams didn't turn around. She took a deep breath and tightened the shawl around her shoulders.

"Little Hope, do you think I shouldn't worry about Wyatt's marriage?"

Hope Williams walked to Alitzel Williams's side, looking out the window with her, shaking her head, "You're Wyatt's mother; it's right for you to care about his marriage, but mom..."

Hope Williams linked her arm with Alitzel Williams's, leading her to sit down on a chair, "Maybe Wyatt has his own way. Don't forget, Aria forgot many things. She forgot those few months spent with Wyatt, also forgetting what they went through together. Wyatt is interacting with her in the previous mode, which might be the most comfortable way for them to close the distance."

Alitzel Williams looked at Hope Williams, "Really?"

Hope Williams nodded vigorously, "Yes, really."

Alitzel Williams fell silent.

"And Dad, his words were surely unintentional. We can all see your painstaking efforts, even Wyatt can see. When you got angry, they both worried a lot; perhaps they're being lectured by the elder right now."

Alitzel Williams wavered slightly, "Were they really worried?"

"Of course, I saw it with my own eyes."

Alitzel Williams pursed her lips, her furrowed brow relaxed, "That's something."

Hope Williams smiled faintly, "So please don't be angry anymore."

Alitzel Williams took a deep breath, holding Hope Williams's hand, "Thank you, Little Hope."

"We're family, no need to thank me."

Alitzel Williams nodded, "By the way, I heard that old stubborn one from the Williams Family was hospitalized?"

“Yes.”

“How’s the situation?”

“They had surgery today, and it was successful. There’s no risk to life.”

Alitzel Williams sighed, “That old thing ended up like this, truly because he committed too many sins.”