

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 842: Chapter 842: The Usual at Home, You'll Get Used to It

Wyatt Lewis tugged at his lips, "I'm taking a day off today."

Alitzel Williams snorted softly, "Taking a day off? Who did you ask for permission?"

"My brother." Wyatt hurriedly moved closer to Waylon Lewis, "Right, bro?"

Waylon was unsympathetic, "Sorry, I'm not aware of it."

"Now you know."

Alitzel raised an eyebrow, a hint of amusement in her eyes, which signaled her tacit approval of Wyatt's clingy request to stay home.

Hope Williams also shook her head with a light smile. Wyatt always seemed carefree and reckless, as if nothing mattered, but he was actually quite attentive to Aria.

As Hope passed by Christopher Lewis, she clearly sensed an oppressive aura around him, making him feel out of place in the room.

Was he sulking?

Hope asked concernedly, “Dad, what’s wrong?”

Christopher glanced at Alitzel behind him and snorted, “Nothing, it’s just someone wouldn’t feed me, so I’m going to eat out by myself.”

Hope, “...”

Not feeding you?

Alitzel reined in her smile, rolling her eyes dramatically behind Christopher, “If you’ve got the guts, go eat out, eat out from now on. There are plenty of temptresses out there, go wherever you want, Little Hope, don’t mind him.”

Wyatt, “Whoa, Dad, did you cheat? Mom! Don’t put up with it, divorce him, kick him out with nothing.”

Christopher sprang up, almost aflame with anger, “Shut up.”

Wyatt made a gesture like zipping his lips.

Christopher turned to Alitzel, “And don’t start rumors, where are these temptresses coming from?”

“Oh, you’re the famous Chairman Lewis. Aren’t there plenty of temptresses swarming around you?” Alitzel retorted sarcastically.

Though Christopher was already in his fifties, his charm hadn’t diminished.

Christopher was furious, his mustache bristling, pointing at Alitzel, "Nonsense, Alitzel, even if you're making a scene, know your limits."

"Who started it all? Clearly it was your fault, why shouldn't you apologize to me?"

"Who was the one telling me to get lost last night?"

The two stared daggers at each other, neither willing to back down.

Wyatt raised his hand, "Mom, I'll testify for Dad. It was you who told him to get lost last night."

Hope, "..."

Christopher's temper flared up instantly, "Did you hear that?"

"Wyatt, whose side are you on?"

"I'm in the middle." Wyatt grabbed a handful of sunflower seeds from the side and stuffed them into his hand.

Hope, "..."

Waylon, "..."

Waylon silently walked forward, picked up Baby from Alitzel's arms, and said calmly, "Continue."

With that, he held Baby and drew Hope along, "Let's go."

"They..."

"It's the usual at home, you'll get used to it."

Waylon led Hope to eat breakfast, and after breakfast, their little spat concluded with Alitzel's victory. Christopher was left fuming in the corner of the sofa, not saying a word.

When Isla Sue and Aria Richardson arrived at the Lewis Family, Hope was sitting between the recently quarreling couple, coaxing Baby.

The atmosphere in the living room was so strange that Isla and Aria noticed it immediately.

"Auntie, Aria, you're here, please sit." Hope stood up.

Aria glanced at the scene in front of her, hesitated for a moment, and asked, "What happened to your family?"

Wyatt popped up from the side, "Nothing much, they just finished a fight, taking a halftime break."

“Huh?” Aria and Isla exchanged a glance, Isla said, “Is it really okay for us to visit now?”

Upon hearing this, Alitzel smiled and came over, pulling Isla and Aria to sit down, “It’s fine, it’s fine. Isla, Aria, come sit, you’re always welcome.”

Alitzel held Isla’s hand, the two were already like close sisters, “Isla, I heard about what happened with Wyatt yesterday, I already scolded him for it.”

Isla blinked, puzzled, “What happened?”

“This rascal here not only gave Aria wine but also took her to a bar. I told them to date, and they’ve almost turned into brothers.” Alitzel’s voice lowered as she spoke.

Aria had just received the hand Hope handed over, and upon hearing Alitzel’s words, her hand trembled, almost dropping the teacup.

Her eyes naturally darted to Wyatt.

Alitzel continued, “So this boy said he’d make amends last night. He’s going to cook lunch for Aria today...”

Wyatt was about to eat a bunch of grapes when he heard this and stood up straight away, “When did I...”

Alitzel’s eyes nearly shot out, making Wyatt shut up.

Then she gave Isla and Aria an awkward smile, got up, and dragged Wyatt to the side.

“What’s the matter? A man who can cook and take care of others scores big points with the future mother-in-law. Since your future mother-in-law is here today, don’t act all high and mighty, unable to do anything. It’s your time to shine; I’ve arranged for staff in the kitchen, they’ll help you.”

“Hurry up, or else you’ll still have no lunch today.”

“Mom, be honest, aren’t you just giving me away with a buy-one-get-one-free offer?”