

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 854: 854: Preparing for the Wedding

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The study finally returned to peace. Waylon Lewis opened the computer in front of him, revealing an image of an exquisite diamond tiara.

The tiara, primarily made of platinum, was crafted in a curvaceous shape. Beautiful rose-cut diamonds were embedded in the base, with eight small gems on each side, and a large blue gemstone in the center—elegant, noble, and dazzlingly brilliant.

Waylon could imagine how beautiful Hope Williams would look on their wedding day, walking towards him in a white wedding dress, adorned with the exquisite tiara.

His wife naturally had to be the most beautiful bride.

With this thought, Waylon's lips curled up into a smile.

Returning to the bedroom, Waylon gently pulled the sleeping Hope into his arms.

Hope, feeling drowsy, sensed being embraced into a warm hug.

The familiar scent reassured her. She extended her arm around the man's lean waist and softly asked, "Waylon Lewis, are you done with work?"

"Mm, go to sleep."

Waylon planted a kiss on the top of her head and raised his hand to turn off the light.

Hope nestled slightly into Waylon's embrace and soon fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, when Hope woke up naturally, Waylon and Baby were already out of the room.

Hope washed up, changed her clothes, and went downstairs.

With nothing much to do recently and being pampered by Waylon, Hope had become the laziest one.

Even Wyatt Lewis got up earlier than she did.

“Sister-in-law!”

Hope had just descended the stairs when a tall figure jumped in front of her.

Startled, she saw Wyatt’s face beaming with joy and raised an eyebrow, “What’s gotten into you? So happy, have some good news?”

“Sister-in-law, guess what.”

Hope glanced up and down at Wyatt, who was dressed particularly smartly today, with a special hairstyle.

She rubbed her chin, guessing, “Are you going on a date? Are you and Aria together?”

Wyatt was so excited he almost hugged Hope, but remembering how stingy his brother was, he stopped midway, grabbing Hope’s hands instead, “Sister-in-law, you’re just too clever.”

Hope curled her lips; this was easy to guess. If he wasn’t dressed for a date, was he going on stage?

“Congratulations,” Hope patted Wyatt on the shoulder, “Treat Aria well, or I won’t let you off.”

“Don’t worry, Sister-in-law, definitely.”

“Come over for breakfast,” Waylon called out to Hope while holding Baby.

“Sister-in-law, go have breakfast. I’m heading out.”

“Alright, drive slowly and be safe.”

Wyatt left in a rush, but not without asking Hope before he went out the door, “Sister-in-law, how’s my outfit today?”

“Perfect!”

Hope smiled and walked to the dining room where Luke and Willow were elegantly eating their breakfast with spoonfuls of barley porridge and custard buns.

“Good morning, Mommy.”

“Good morning, babies.”

Hope sat down beside them, looked around, then turned to Waylon, “Where’s Mom? Did she go out early today?”

The old man and Old Ortiz were up early, enjoying tea and basking in the sun in the garden, while Christopher Lewis should be at the company, but usually, Alitzel would be at home at this time.

“Yes, she has things to take care of.” Waylon handed her a sandwich.

Hope took a bite of the sandwich and blinked, asking, “What is it? I happen to be free, I can help.”

“No need, the servants are helping her. You just eat.”

Hope pursed her lips, “Alright, I’ll be back to work at the hospital in a few days. Staying home any longer, I’m turning into a pig.”

Waylon, “You promised me two months, it’s only been a month and a half.”

Is it necessary to calculate it so clearly?

Hope swallowed what's in her mouth and asked, "Anything else? I've recovered, there's nothing much at home, Luke and Willow go to school, and the servants are here for Baby."

"Yes."

"What?"

"You'll find out then, no reneging on what's promised, you said it." Waylon spoke with conviction.

Hope pursed her lips, "Then I better find something to do."

"Go shopping with your friend."

"She's on a date with your brother!"

Hope definitely didn't have the interest to be a third wheel to a young couple.

“Never mind, I’ll play chess with the old man later or learn from Master Ortiz.”

Hope pursed her lips, quickly finished her breakfast, and reached for Baby in Waylon’s arms, “Give him to me, you’re going to be late for work.”

“Mm.” Waylon stood up, leaned over, and kissed Hope’s forehead, “I’m leaving.”

“Alright, be safe on the road.”

Luke and Willow finished their breakfast, strapped on their school bags, said goodbye to Hope, and followed Waylon out.

“Daddy, Daddy.” The two little ones called out to Waylon.

“What’s up?” Waylon stopped and looked at the two little ones.

“Are you hiding something from Mommy?”

Waylon raised an eyebrow, "Why do you ask?"

"Because someone delivered a lot of wedding invitations this morning, they're for the wedding. Grandma is busy with that, but it seems like you're not telling Mommy." Luke analyzed.

"Are you planning a surprise for Mommy?" Willow looked at Waylon with an expression of having discovered a big secret.