

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 855: Chapter 855: The Night Before the Wedding, Waylon Lewis Left

Waylon Lewis patiently squatted down, reaching out to playfully tap the noses of the two little ones, "You little rascals, it's a surprise, and because it's a surprise we need to..."

"Keep it secret!" the two little ones chimed in unison.

Waylon Lewis chuckled, "That's right."

The two little ones mimicked zipping their mouths shut, "Daddy, don't worry, we definitely won't tell Mommy."

"What good kids, off you go to school now."

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Hope Williams placed Baby in the little cradle and took out a book on traditional Chinese medicine to review what she had learned.

The phone beside her buzzed with a message.

Hope picked it up and glanced at it; Jade Bell had sent it, saying Maverick Williams had been moved from intensive care to a regular ward, reassuring her not to worry, and added that after Maverick had recuperated some more, they would return to city A, suggesting Hope needn't bother seeing them off.

Hope closed her phone and pondered for a moment; Maverick's transfer from intensive care made it inappropriate not to visit.

So Hope called for the maid to watch Baby, picked out some gifts, and headed out.

In the hospital room.

When Hope entered, a few doctors were gathered around Maverick's bed conducting a check-up.

Jade Bell stood aside, and upon seeing Hope, she immediately walked over, "Little Hope, what brings you here?"

Hope pressed her lips together, "I came to see him."

"You come and bring things; this ward arrangement was made by you and your husband, it's already enough trouble for you."

"It's what we should do, what did the doctors say?"

Jade Bell glanced at Maverick, "The doctors say he's recovering well, and with rehabilitation exercises, he can make a full recovery."

"That's good. Grandma, you needn't be so worried." Hope gently patted Jade's back.

Jade nodded, "Hmm."

Once the doctors finished and left, Hope walked over to Maverick's bedside.

He was awake, his eyes open.

Jade Bell bent over and whispered to Maverick, "Maverick, Little Hope is here to see you."

Maverick's head was wrapped in thick bandages, and his eyes slowly moved to look at Hope.

He opened his mouth, trying to speak, but his voice was not clear; after much effort, he only managed a sound.

Hope leaned in slightly and caught the word 'thank you' faintly from his lips.

Hope sighed softly, "Just rest well."

After staying in the room for a while and offering words of comfort to the worried Jade Bell, Hope left.

Sitting in the car, as it gently rolled along, Hope rested her head in her hand, watching the fleeting scenery outside, her lips curled into a faint smile.

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At night, Alitzel Williams, who had been absent all day, finally showed up.

Hope asked what Alitzel had been busy with, and Alitzel simply replied she had been playing mahjong with her wealthy friends.

Hope didn't press further.

Waylon Lewis returned late as well; Baby was already asleep, and Waylon hadn't come home yet.

He called to say he was working overtime.

Having napped during the day, Hope felt wide awake in the evening. After settling Baby, she munched on an apple as she headed downstairs.

Alitzel was seated in the living room watching a drama, possibly moved by the emotional scenes, as she was crying her heart out.

Hope tugged at the corners of her mouth, handed her a couple of tissues.

Alitzel wiped her tears and pulled Hope to her side, "Little Hope, come join me, let's cry together."

Hope, "..."

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In the following days, Waylon Lewis was out early and returned late, seemingly very busy.

Alitzel Williams, Christopher Lewis, Wyatt Lewis, and Aria Richardson seemed busy too, as if engrossed in something.

Everyone was busy, but none invited her to partake.

After four days of this, perhaps what they were busy with concluded, as everyone was seated in the living room, and Waylon didn't go to the office.

Hope realized everyone was hiding something from her.

She had almost figured out the matter they were concealing.

Using the guise of trying wedding dresses, secretly busy without her involvement, a big red wedding character dropped in the living room, and news reports seeing big shots from various places arriving at Emperor Capital, specifically checking in at hotels owned by the Lewis Clan.

Helplessly, Hope smiled; since everyone was keeping it from her, she'd act like she knew nothing.

After dinner, Thomas Hughes hurried over.

Whatever he told Waylon, his face became serious, casting a complex gaze towards Hope.

Hope happened to look up, meeting Waylon's gaze.

Hope sensed something unusual about his gaze.

His expression was complex, as if hesitating, but he eventually stood up.

"What's going on?" Hope put away the smile on her face, looking at Waylon and asking.

Everyone turned their attention to Waylon.

"I have some urgent matter to attend to."

Hope rarely saw such a serious expression on Waylon's face, "Urgent matter? What urgent matter?"

Waylon gently patted her head, "Just a small matter; it'll be fine, wait for me to come back."

"But Waylon, where are you going? Tomorrow is..." Alitzel began but then stopped.

Almost revealing the secret.

Waylon pursed his lips, silent.

The unease in Hope's heart grew intense; Waylon looked at her with evident complexity in his eyes.

Also, Hope already guessed it, tomorrow was the day set for their wedding.

He had prepared for so long; he definitely wouldn't leave unless it was urgent.

Hope grasped Waylon's hand, worry in her eyes, "What is it really? Is Liam Cloud having trouble?"

Hope couldn't think of anything else.

Waylon paused momentarily, shook his head, "Be good, I'll tell you when I return."

Hope lowered her eyes, deeply sighed, and slowly released his hand.

She looked up at him, forcing a smile on her face.

"Then come back soon."

Waylon tenderly nodded and leaned in to hug her, softly kissed her lips.

Then turned and left.