

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 856: Hope Williams's Worries - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 856: Hope Williams's Worries

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Hope Williams watched as Waylon Lewis walked away, her breathing heavy.

Alitzel Williams walked up to Hope Williams and gently patted her shoulder.

"Don't worry, he said he would be back soon, and he will definitely be back soon."

Hope Williams nodded slightly, but her expression did not improve.

It was the first time she had seen Waylon Lewis with that look in his eyes, heavy, complicated, and ultimately resolved after hesitation.

Tomorrow is the wedding day, and he didn't want to leave her, but due to some reason, he had to go.

She could vaguely guess something, but because of a fearful and avoidant mentality, she wouldn't allow herself to think in that direction.

Alitzel Williams urged everyone to go to bed early, but Hope Williams wanted to wait a little longer for Waylon Lewis in the living room, and Alitzel Williams couldn't persuade her otherwise, so she left her to it.

Hope Williams paced back and forth in the silent living room until midnight, but Waylon Lewis hadn't returned.

She held her phone, didn't receive a call from Waylon Lewis, nor did she call him.

Because it was urgent, he didn't call her, and because it was urgent, she didn't dare to rashly call him.

"Hope."

Aria Richardson didn't go home tonight, because there were a lot of things to do early in the morning tomorrow, so she stayed to help.

Aria Richardson draped a shawl over Hope Williams' thin shoulders, her voice helpless yet gentle, "You're here freezing, your President Lewis will feel so distressed."

Hope Williams forced a smile, "He probably won't come back tonight."

"If he doesn't come back tonight, he will surely be back tomorrow. How could he bear to leave you alone? It's late, go rest first."

Hope Williams lowered her gaze.

"Hurry and sleep, your body is cold already, what if you catch a cold?" Aria Richardson held Hope Williams' hand and gently rubbed it.

Hope Williams looked at her and gently nodded.

Aria Richardson led Hope Williams back to her room, watched her get into bed, and then quietly slipped out of the room.

Just as she closed the door, a familiar presence appeared behind her.

Aria Richardson turned around to see Wyatt Lewis standing there, not surprised at all.

"How is it? Is she asleep?"

"Asleep." Aria Richardson nodded, pulling Wyatt Lewis aside and asked, "What on earth does your brother have to deal with tonight? Tomorrow is their wedding, could anything be more important than Hope? Is something wrong?"

Waylon Lewis's gaze before he left indeed made her think much.

"How could that be, Hope is the most important in my brother's heart. His urgency probably has something to do with Hope too."

Aria Richardson sighed heavily, tomorrow is the wedding, and the groom is nowhere to be found!

"I hope he can handle things quickly, tomorrow is such an important day, don't mess it up."

"Don't worry, if my brother is taking charge, he'll definitely handle it well. Tomorrow will be lively, probably busy, rest early."

"Got it, you too, rest early."

"Give me a hug." Wyatt Lewis spread his arms.

"Not in the mood." Aria Richardson pushed Wyatt Lewis away and strode back to her guest room.

Wyatt Lewis touched his nose, wondering why he was getting the blame too.

Understanding girls' thoughts is really hard.

Wyatt Lewis yawned widely. These past days, his mom had been pulling him to oversee the wedding venue, so he hadn't had a good rest. He needed to catch up on sleep.

But clearly, his plans were going to fall through.

At two in the morning, Alitzel Williams pulled him up to help decorate the old house.

To create a surprise, Alitzel Williams left the old house as the last to be decorated.

Watching Alitzel Williams and a group of servants and bodyguards, who went to bed around eight but now were full of energy, Wyatt Lewis internally shouted to the sky, wishing he could vanish on the spot.

Everyone moved swiftly, and by five o'clock, the entire Lewis Family was adorned festively.

Wyatt Lewis collapsed onto the sofa with a big yawn, unable to get up, watching as Alitzel Williams handed out red envelopes to everyone who helped.

Wyatt Lewis, with empty hands, silently complained, "Mom, what about mine?"

Alitzel Williams shrugged, "Gone."

"Why? Everyone else has one." Everyone stayed up all night working together; he was the only one without a red envelope?

Wyatt Lewis felt a sense of injustice.

Alitzel Williams looked at Wyatt Lewis like that, smiled, and shook a set of car keys in front of him.

"What's this?"

"Aren't you going to look?"

Wyatt Lewis turned back, his eyes instantly lit up, "Wow, is this the car I like? Mom, when did you buy it?"

Alitzel Williams laughed, "I didn't buy it. It's a gift from your brother to thank you for your help these past days. He also said you've sealed a significant business deal for the company, a good starting point that deserves encouragement."

"Truly my dear brother." Wyatt Lewis hugged the car keys, nearly twirling Alitzel Williams around.

"By the way, where's your brother? Did he come back?" Alitzel Williams looked around, but the servants were uncertain as none had heard a car return last night.

Wyatt Lewis scratched the back of his head, "Hope waited until midnight last night, but my brother didn't come back. He probably hasn't returned yet."

Alitzel Williams frowned, "What is Waylon doing? On such an important day, he's actually gone all night."

"Don't look at me, I don't know either. Maybe it's a company thing, maybe he's preparing a surprise, who knows." Wyatt Lewis speculated.

"Are there any issues at the company that you don't know about?"

"It doesn't seem like there are any."

"We all know about the surprise he's preparing, except for Little Hope. What more could he be preparing?"

Alitzel Williams frowned, becoming a bit worried.

Hope Williams had a restless night and barely fell asleep, only to wake up in a shock after five. She couldn't resist calling him, but his phone was off.

Hope Williams then gave Liam Cloud a call.

Chapter 857: Chapter 857: I'll Wait for You

No one answered the call either.

This further confirmed Hope Williams' inner unease.

Hope Williams set down her phone, sat on the bed hugging herself, and buried her face in her knees. She repeatedly told herself that they would be okay, they would be okay.

Hope Williams went to wash up, changed clothes, and glanced at Baby who was still sound asleep.

Hope Williams quietly pushed the door open and walked out.

At the moment she turned around and closed the door, Hope Williams saw the Lewis Family's old residence adorned with joy.

Hope Williams's eyes flickered as she saw corridors, staircases, and bright red roses laid on both sides, winding all the way down to the living room.

On the living room wall was a gigantic red "Double Happiness" character, and the sofa, cushions, coffee table, carpet—all were decorated uniformly in festive red.

"Bang."

"Bang."

The sound of two party poppers rang out, and petals rained down from the sky. Hope Williams stood in a sea of flowers, turned around, and saw the once empty living room now filled with people.

"Woohoo, sister-in-law, surprise or not? Unexpected or not?"

Even though she had guessed beforehand, Hope Williams was still full of joy upon witnessing this scene. She nodded vigorously, "Surprise! Did you guys set this up last night?"

"Yes, my brother arranged it all."

Hope Williams blinked.

Alitzel Williams could see that Hope Williams did not look well, probably because Waylon Lewis had been out all night, leaving her worried and sleepless.

Alitzel Williams walked over to Hope Williams and gently patted her back.

"We've kept this from you purposely to prepare the wedding for you. All of this was arranged by Waylon, even though he's not here early this morning, I believe he's on his way back. When he returns, we'll all help you give him a good lesson."

Hope Williams gently pulled out a smile.

Watching this scene, she found some comfort in her heart.

On such an important day, with such a grand arrangement, Waylon Lewis wouldn't leave her alone.

She was waiting for him.

The wedding was scheduled to start at five in the afternoon, followed by the dinner.

After breakfast, Alitzel Williams took Hope Williams to see the second surprise Waylon Lewis had prepared for her.

Hope Williams looked at the exquisite, pure white wedding dress and the elegant, luxurious, dazzling crown in front of her and gently reached out to touch them.

Alitzel Williams's eyes were filled with laughter, "You've only tried on this wedding dress once, try it on again. If there's anything unsuitable, we can still make adjustments."

Hope Williams nodded, "Okay."

After Hope Williams finished changing into her wedding dress, the person who had been absent all night finally called her actively.

Hope Williams's eyes sparkled with surprise, and she took a deep breath before quickly answering the call.

"Are you all okay?"

"Did you receive the surprise?"

Both of them asked their questions almost simultaneously.

Hope Williams asked 'are you all', and Waylon Lewis guessed that Hope Williams had probably figured it out.

She was a smart person, and once a tiny clue was revealed, she could trace it and know everything.

Waylon Lewis was standing on the top floor of Liam Cloud's Ancient Castle, watching the people outside constantly making provocative remarks. His eyes narrowed dangerously.

He retracted his gaze, reached into his pocket to touch a spectacularly beautiful ring, and his cold expression slightly softened as he slowly drew a gentle smile.

"I'm okay, and he will be okay too."

Hope Williams slowly walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, looking at the scenery outside.

One was in an Ancient Castle full of crises, the other in a festive wedding room.

One's clothes were a bit messy, the other in a stunning wedding dress.

Two people stood in different places, looking at different scenes, jointly anticipating their wedding.

"Come back safely."

“Today is our wedding, I naturally have to come back safely.”

Through the phone, Hope Williams nodded, “I’m waiting for you.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Hope Williams held her phone in the palm of her hand and took a deep breath then slowly exhaled.

After Waylon Lewis finished the call, Liam Cloud, sitting on the steps while wrapping his wounds with a bandage, raised his head. A ray of sunlight cast onto his silver hair, shrouding it with a warm halo, yet beneath the silver hair was a face cold enough to freeze.

“Are you having a wedding today?”

“Mhm.”

“You’re having a wedding today, yet you left Hope Williams to accompany me in life and death. Am I your biological son?”

Waylon Lewis raised an eyebrow, “If you want to acknowledge it, I won’t stop you.”