

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 862: Hope Williams, Truly a Lucky Star - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 862: Hope Williams, Truly a Lucky Star

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One second...

Two seconds...

Three seconds...

"Hello? Waylon Lewis? Are you still there? Can you hear me?"

In the silent air, only the sound from the phone remained.

Hope Williams was so anxious she was almost crying.

Waylon Lewis trembled slightly between his brows, looking at the countdown stopped at the last five seconds, took a deep breath, and placed the phone to his ear feeling relieved, "Honey, wait for me, I'll be back soon."

"Really? Is everything okay? Are you hurt? What about Liam Cloud? And Thomas Hughes, Wesley Ruiz, are they all still fine?"

The well-being of several people sparked a fierce cheer.

Even the usually calm Thomas Hughes embraced Wesley Ruiz, celebrating survival recklessly.

Standing in place, Liam Cloud smiled faintly, "Hope Williams, you really are a Lucky Star."

Hope heard their cheering, and she breathed a long sigh of relief.

Listening to that sound, things should be resolved.

But what does choosing a color mean?

"What did you mean by letting me choose a color just now?"

Waylon Lewis smiled faintly, "You just saved a dozen lives."

Waylon Lewis didn't tell her that if she had chosen wrongly, they would all have been lost.

If he told her, Hope would probably be scared for a long time.

Waylon Lewis took a deep breath and looked up at the sky, "Honey, I'll be back soon, wait for me."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

After hanging up, Waylon Lewis raised his hand to grab Thomas Hughes, who was still celebrating survival, "Go arrange the helicopter, I need to go back."

Despite the joy on Thomas Hughes's face, he couldn't ignore the pain from his injuries. He raised his hand, glanced at the time, and restrained his smile somewhat.

Though unwilling to admit, the time was indeed not enough.

Flying back now could mean missing the wedding.

"Yes, Boss, I'll prepare it immediately."

All they can do now is hurry as much as possible.

Soon, the sound of helicopter rotors filled the air.

Waylon Lewis didn't hesitate, quickly boarded the helicopter, Liam Cloud sent his trusted aide to handle everything here, naturally, he couldn't miss Hope Williams's wedding.

As the cabin doors closed, the strong smell of blood gradually spread; everyone had various degrees of injuries.

Liam Cloud glanced at Waylon Lewis, "Find a place to treat the wounds."

"No need." Waylon Lewis directly refused, "There's no time."

Liam Cloud checked his watch, indeed the time was tight.

Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow, his indifferent eyes glanced sideways at him, "Prepare yourself, we might not make it."

Waylon Lewis knotted his brows slightly.

...

In the room, Hope Williams clutched her phone tightly, held it to her chest, and took two deep breaths.

The big stone weighing on her heart was finally lifted.

Outside the room, the atmosphere was heavy.

A group of people dared not go in to disturb Hope, fearing she would be too sad, staying outside anxiously.

"What on earth is Waylon doing? There are still two hours until the wedding starts, and we haven't seen any sign of him. Hurry and call to urge him."

The elder initially believed Waylon Lewis would certainly make it back, not worried hours ago, but now with the last two hours approaching, he too grew anxious.

"I've called before, no one answered, Little Hope said he's busy." Alitzel Williams looked panicked, "I originally thought with Little Hope saying, Waylon should be back soon, yet now there's still no sign of him."

Christopher Lewis frowned tightly, "Did she say what the matter was?"

"No, judging from Little Hope's expression, she's near tears with worry, I didn't dare ask." Alitzel Williams sighed, "Dad, what should we do now? If Waylon really can't make it back, should we cancel the wedding?"

Otherwise, with guests waiting outside, it's not good to keep everyone waiting indefinitely.

The elder shook his head, "We cannot cancel it, organizing it so grandly, then cancel suddenly, wouldn't that be ridiculed? How would they think of Little Hope in the future? Don't spread the news that Waylon hasn't returned, I believe Waylon wouldn't leave Little Hope alone, since Little Hope is willing to wait, we'll wait with her."

Alitzel Williams nodded, "Alright, I'll go now."

"Waylon Lewis still hasn't returned?"

A voice sounded, Noah Carter stood behind them, he originally wanted to check on Hope Williams, but hearing them say Waylon Lewis hasn't returned surprised him.

Looking at their expressions, it's uncertain if Waylon Lewis will make it back.

Noah Carter was a bit angry, "Where did he go? Such an important day, doesn't he watch the time? If he can't make it back later, will Little Hope have to walk alone?"

Alitzel Williams, "Don't worry, Waylon will make it back, he's just delayed by something, he loves Little Hope so much, how could he leave her alone at the wedding venue."

Noah Carter's expression was stern.

Sophie Zhou, secretly following Noah Carter, suddenly hid behind a side wall.

Waylon Lewis might not make it back? Meaning tonight only Hope Williams would be there, a wedding without the groom, wouldn't that be a slap in Hope's face?

Chapter 863: Chapter 863: Grand Finale (Part 1)

Hahaha, Sophie couldn't help but laugh inwardly.

It seems Waylon Lewis doesn't really value Hope Williams that much.

If he truly valued her, knowing he wouldn't be there and that Hope would be left embarrassed, he wouldn't be busy with other things.

Sophie hummed a tune as she returned to the ballroom, Emily Parker grabbed her, afraid she'd cause a scene at such a venue today.

"Where did you run off to again?"

"Auntie, I just heard something big, do you want to hear it?"

"What big news?"

"Waylon Lewis probably won't be attending the wedding today."

Sophie's voice was loud, and everyone around heard it clearly.

Upon hearing that the main character of tonight wasn't coming, everyone, though skeptical, began to listen attentively.

"Don't talk nonsense, who did you hear that from?"

"The Lewis Family themselves, I heard it perfectly clear just now," Sophie said, crossing her arms with a smile.

"Really?" Two curious people gathered around to inquire.

"Of course it's true, if I didn't hear it myself, do you think I'd dare lie here?"

Initially, everyone didn't believe it, but what Sophie said afterwards seemed somewhat credible.

No one would foolishly spread rumors without having heard it themselves, right?

Sophie smiled, "Ah, it looks like Hope isn't that cherished after all. If she truly were a treasure held dearly, President Lewis wouldn't leave no matter what happened, right?"

"But with the Lewis Family hosting such a grand wedding, what good is it if the groom doesn't show up? Just for fun?"

"Is there a reason for this? Everyone can see how loving President Lewis and Mrs. Lewis are. Why would President Lewis leave Mrs. Lewis alone at the wedding?"

Sophie replied, "Who knows? Just wait and watch, there's still two hours until the wedding officially starts, and there's bound to be a show."

To watch Hope's show alone.

Sophie was quite looking forward to it.

Emily Parker frowned, standing aside, wanting to stop Sophie, but it seemed too late.

The words spread quickly, soon everyone at the venue would know the news.

Noah Carter walked over with a displeased expression on his face.

Emily Parker approached Noah Carter, "Why aren't you happy on your daughter's big day?"

Noah Carter frowned, not wanting to speak with Emily Parker, only waving his hand, "It's nothing."

"Nothing?" Emily coldly snorted in her heart.

She had promised him before coming that she wouldn't interfere, yet he was wary of her, not telling her a thing.

Emily glanced at Sophie still talking with others, seeing Noah Carter's expression, Sophie was definitely telling the truth, since it was true, Emily decided not to interfere.

After all, it had nothing to do with her, she was quite amused.

Meanwhile, after calming down, Hope wanted to inform Alitzel that Waylon was on his way back.

As she opened the door, she found everyone gathered at the entrance.

Hope, confused, smiled slightly, “Grandpa, Mom and Dad, Wyatt, Aria, and Zoey, why are you all gathered at the door?”

Alitzel pressed her lips, walked forward, apologetically taking Hope’s hand, “Little Hope, Waylon isn’t back yet, today might be challenging for you, but rest assured, we’ve discussed it, if he truly can’t make it back today, we’ll host another for you later.”

Hope shook her head quickly, “Mom...”

“Little Hope, you don’t have to say anything, Mom understands.” Having no groom at the wedding, regardless of the reason, was difficult to forgive.

“No, Mom, Waylon is already on his way back, don’t worry, I’ll wait for him, even if we really miss the wedding time, even if all the guests leave, I’ll wait for him.”

Hope’s voice was noticeably more relaxed than before.

“He’s really on his way back?”

“Mm.”

Everyone, hearing Hope, breathed a sigh of relief.

“Alright, that’s good, if he can come back, that’s good. Once he’s back, Mom will talk to him for you. First, let’s take care of the guests, you go rest in the room, tidy your hair, touch up your makeup, later you’re the main character, you must look beautiful.”

Hope smiled, “Mm, thank you, Mom.”

Everyone felt relieved, reinvigorated, going about their business.

Alitzel and Christopher tended to the guests, but somehow felt the guests were giving them odd looks...

Aria and Zoey accompanied Hope back to the room.

Aria happily patted Hope’s shoulder, “Feeling better now?”

Hope laughed lightly, her smile radiant, “Mm.”

“So now let’s call the makeup artist to touch up your makeup, earlier you had a tense face, and the makeup artist was scared to touch your face.”

“Really? Was my expression scary before?” Hope asked, glancing at both of them.

Zoey nodded vigorously, “Yes, very scary.”

Hope looked at herself in the mirror, with a helpless smile.

Time passed by quickly, soon reaching five o'clock, the originally scheduled start time for the wedding.

But since Waylon wasn't back yet, they could only notify everyone of the delayed wedding, without specifying how long.

The ballroom was already buzzing with discussions.

"I heard Waylon won't attend the wedding."

"Really? No way, that would mean leaving the bride alone at the wedding scene!"

"I didn't believe it at first either, but you see the wedding's delayed, without stating how long, probably later they'll let us finish the meal, announce something, cancel the wedding, and send us off."

"Ah? How could this be? Such a grand wedding ends just like this? I still want to see what Waylon and Young Madam Lewis look like together."

"Sigh, Mrs. Lewis, is the wedding really going to be canceled? Has something happened?"

In the ballroom, people kept asking Alitzel this question, Alitzel's expression changed slightly, with a smile she said, "Who said the wedding's canceled? Our Lewis Family hasn't said anything about canceling the wedding, it will start, just delayed, enjoy your food and drink."

After speaking, Alitzel hastily glanced at Old Master Lewis.

"Dad, it's strange, it feels like everyone thinks the wedding will be canceled directly."

Old Master Lewis's gaze was profound, observing the buzz of people, "I guess someone deliberately spread the news of Waylon's absence, don't worry, Little Hope said Waylon will return, he will return, push me up."

Old Master Lewis, taking the microphone, stepped onto the stage, sweeping his gaze over those below, slowly said, "Everyone, please calm down. Because my grandson got caught up with something, he's on his way back, so the wedding is delayed, but it's only delayed, not canceled, please don't believe in rumors."

Old Master Lewis's calm voice reached everyone's ears, yet discussions persisted below.

Everyone perceived the Lewis Family was holding strong, it was almost an hour past, still no start, would it delay until midnight?

“Old Master Lewis, what exactly is Young Master Lewis dealing with? He’s not here yet, is there something more important than the wedding?”

“Indeed, does this mean Young Madam Lewis isn’t valued enough?”

“If he can’t make it, it’d be better to cancel early, dragging it on makes it awkward for everyone.”

Wyatt Lewis strode onto the stage, “My brother naturally values my sister-in-law, this is beyond doubt, please refrain from idle speculation.

Also, my brother was merely delayed, he’ll definitely attend. If someone truly can’t wait, you can exit left and leave directly, we will fully refund the gifts.”

Wyatt spoke candidly, reducing the murmurs among the crowd.

At that moment, a message came through Wyatt’s phone, he glanced at it, a faint smile curled on his lips, then handed the microphone back to Old Master Lewis, “Grandpa, I have to go out for a moment.”

“Where to?”

Wyatt quickly ran out.

Hope sat in the room, looking at the mirror, fully prepared, just waiting for Waylon to return.

She heard the ballroom was already chaotic, relying on Old Master Lewis and Alitzel to hold it together.

Hope picked up her dress, stood up, she couldn’t keep waiting in the room anymore.

Aria saw Hope going out, hurriedly held her down, “Hey, where are you going? It’s not part of the process for you to go out now.”

“It’s already chaotic outside, what process do I care about now?”

“With the chaos there, Old Master Lewis and the others are supporting it, no worries, you just wait.

“No, I can’t...”

“Knock knock!” Two knocks on the door.

Hope lifted the dress steps out, opens the door to see a man with silver hair, dressed formally in a black suit, unlike his usual casual attire.

Chapter 864: Chapter 864: Main Story Finale (Part 2)

Hope Williams felt a jolt in her heart.

"Liam!"

Liam Cloud is back, does that mean Waylon Lewis is back too?

Hope was stunned for a long time, her eyelashes fluttering. She stepped forward and grabbed Liam's sleeve, "Liam, where is Waylon Lewis?"

Liam curled his lips into a smile, "He's waiting for you."

Liam raised his hand, gesturing for her to take his arm, "Let's go, I'll take you there."

Hope's heart trembled fiercely.

Seeing her frozen and not moving, Liam chuckled, "Not going?"

Hope reached out and took Liam's arm.

Mindful of her long-train wedding dress, Liam walked very slowly.

Aria Richardson and Zoey Sanders exchanged knowing smiles, following Hope from a distance, helping her lift her dress.

"Are you nervous?"

Hope took a deep breath, her heart pounding intensely, "A bit."

It's hard to say what kind of nervousness it was, but her heart was really pounding hard now.

Actually, more than nervousness, it was excitement.

Walking to the door of the banquet hall, opening the door would be the wedding scene inside.

Liam halted his steps, gently letting go of his hand, "I'll take you this far, from here on, you need to enter by yourself."

A gentle smile appeared on Hope's stunning face, "Thank you, Liam."

Looking at Hope today, Liam thought she was truly beautiful.

He gently embraced the girl he loved dearly, handing her back to Waylon Lewis.

"Go on."

Hope bit her lip, trying to hold back her tears, but they still fell.

The double doors slowly opened.

Liam watched her slowly walking away, a faint smile on his lips, silently saying in his heart:

Hope, may you have peace, happiness, and a lifetime of well-being.

...

Hope gently lifted her dress, slowly walking towards the stage.

Inside, the hall was full of guests.

Everyone was watching her.

But in Hope's eyes, she could only see the tall and upright figure at the center of the stage.

Her eyes trembled slightly, her breath held, and her steps quickly moved towards the man.

The man was dressed in a white tuxedo, exuding a noble and elegant aura, and he also walked quickly towards her.

His gaze was fixed on her, unwilling to look away for even a moment.

Quickly coming to the woman whose eyes were already red, seeing her tear-filled eyes, his heart ached.

He lifted his hand and pulled the woman into his embrace.

"Hope, I'm sorry... I was late..."

He held her tightly, his strong arms trembling faintly at this moment.

Hope was held by him, his unique scent enveloping her firmly, the warm and strong embrace letting Hope clearly feel that he was back.

Hope sobbed twice, reaching out to wrap her arms around the man's slim waist, burying her face in his broad chest, the day's panic and unease slowly fading away.

"Not late, even if you were later, I would still wait for you..."

She knew he did it for her, that Liam was important to her, so he would even risk danger to save someone important to her.

So why say sorry?

She didn't blame him, not at all.

Even if she had to wait for him until the evening, tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, she would be willing to wait.

"Waylon Lewis, thank you."

She said softly, her voice carrying a clear trace of sobs.

Waylon's heart ached terribly, holding her face tenderly, kissing her lips gently, anxiously and hastily, each kiss filled with guilt.

No guest around made a sound.

Seeing this scene, who would dare say they didn't care?

So tender and careful, how much did he love and care for the woman in his arms?

Seated guests Alitzel Williams and Aria Richardson watched with tear-filled eyes.

Fortunately, Waylon Lewis was back.

Fortunately, Hope had waited.

Hope looked up, quietly gazing at the man before her, a smile appearing on her face, her starry eyes bright like a clear sky and bright moon.

Thinking about all the past...

Fortunately, fortunately, neither of them had let go.

Fortunately, fortunately, they both waited for this day.

[The main text ends]

There are side stories...

