

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 921: First Day as a Wife - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 921: First Day as a Wife

Chapter 921: Chapter 921: First Day as a Wife

The bodyguard on the other end of the phone said, "Second Young Master."

"What happened? Did Emma make a move?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Lewis squinted his eyes, his voice taking on a more urgent tone, "Did you capture any evidence?"

"No, they stopped in time. The medicine they swapped for Miss Sanders has been checked and there's nothing wrong with it."

Wyatt Lewis frowned, which meant there were no gains.

He had already assigned people to watch Emma closely; none of their actions could escape his notice. As long as they made a move, they could catch them red-handed.

He knew Emma wouldn't stay put, but didn't expect her to be so vigilant.

"Got it, keep watching them, and don't make any mistakes."

"Understood."

After hanging up the phone, Wyatt Lewis pinched the bridge of his nose.

"What happened? Is something wrong with Zoey?" Aria Richardson asked worriedly.

"Nothing happened, don't worry."

Aria nodded, but she couldn't help but worry about Zoey Sanders.

"Let's head home first." Alitzel Williams patted both of them.

Hearing the word "home," Aria's expression subtly changed. She was now Wyatt's wife, and the Lewis Family had become her home too.

Aria turned to look at Wyatt Lewis, surprised that in just one day, she had acquired a new identity: Wyatt Lewis's wife!

As a newlywed, she felt a peculiar feeling brewing inside her.

The Lewis Family.

Back at the house, Wyatt Lewis was called to the study by the old man and Christopher Lewis.

Meanwhile, Alitzel Williams pulled Aria into a room, took a delicate box out of the safe, opened it to reveal a Jade Bracelet that was undoubtedly extremely valuable.

Alitzel took Aria's hand, trying to put it on her.

"Aunt, this..."

"Hmm? Aunt?" Alitzel Williams feigned a displeased look.

Freshly married and not yet adjusted, Aria hadn't changed the way she addressed her, and she bit her lip embarrassedly, "Mom."

Alitzel smiled satisfied, nodding repeatedly.

"Mom, this is too precious; I can't accept it."

Aria repeatedly declined.

This type of jade bracelet seemed like a family heirloom and shouldn't it be given to the eldest daughter-in-law? It didn't seem appropriate for her.

Alitzel still insisted on putting it on her, smiling, "You're Wyatt's wife now; it was originally supposed to be yours, so how could you not accept it?"

Alitzel held her hand, her expression gradually tinged with sadness, "This jade bracelet, there were originally three. After Wyatt and the others were born, their grandmother prepared them for the three future granddaughters-in-law. Little Hope got hers when she married Waylon, and this one is yours, so don't refuse it."

Aria looked down at the bracelet on her hand, gently stroked it, and didn't refuse anymore, softly saying, "Thank you, Mom."

Alitzel patted Aria's hand, "Get along well with Wyatt. Even though he sometimes acts a bit roguish, he's absolutely sincere with you."

"Hmm, I know, Mom."

Alitzel chatted with Aria for quite a while, and it wasn't until Wyatt Lewis came to personally fetch her that she let Aria go.

Wyatt's warm hand clasped Aria's small hand, and a thin layer of sweat appeared in her palm.

She was nervous.

As they walked to the room's door, Aria couldn't help but hold onto the door, "Wait."

Wyatt Lewis stopped and looked back at her, "What's wrong?"

Aria glanced at the room and bit her lip, "Am I sleeping in the same room with you?"

Wyatt looked at her, raised his eyebrows, and laughed lightly, "Otherwise, are we separating rooms just after getting married? That seems a bit inappropriate."

Aria blinked her eyes, gradually letting go of the doorframe. It did seem a bit inappropriate.

Once again in the same room with Wyatt Lewis, as the door closed, Aria's mind was a jumble.

It was essentially their first day of marriage; should they do something tonight?

But she wasn't ready...

She had been thinking on the way home about whether tonight with Wyatt would be awkward. She had mentally prepared herself on the way back, but she was still at a loss when the moment came. Discover more novels at [find\(n\)ovel.net](http://find(n)ovel.net)

Aria took several deep breaths.

Wyatt noticed the woman beside him was uneasy and a gentle smile formed at the corner of his mouth, "Do you want to take a bath first?"

Aria, who had just calmed down a bit, was made to feel her heart pounding again by Wyatt's words.

"Bathe? Why?"

"To sleep."

Wyatt replied lightly and reached to undo the buttons on his shirt.

"Just, just to sleep, or?"

Wyatt's smile widened further, "If you want, we could also do what married couples are supposed to do."

Aria's heart skipped a beat, and she blankly shook her head.

The marriage was already sudden, and she really wasn't prepared for anything else.

"I'll go take a bath." Saying this, Aria quickly walked to the bathroom, and soon she shyly returned, "I don't have a change of clothes."

"There are." Wyatt led Aria to the walk-in closet, pulled it open, and it was fully stocked with women's clothing.

Aria's eyes widened, "You! Wyatt, why is there a whole closet full of women's clothes?"

Aria turned back to glare at Wyatt, "You!"

"What about me?"

Aria suspected that Wyatt often brought other women home, otherwise, how could there be so many women's clothes prepared in the room?

Aria instantly felt her anger rise.

"Tell me, have you often brought women home to stay over?"

Chapter 922: Chapter 922: We're Married—It Feels Like a Dream

"Speak up, have you often brought women home before?"

The woman in front of him suddenly changed her expression, looking puffed up like a pufferfish.

Waylon Lewis was momentarily taken aback by her imposing manner, raising both hands, "I swear to heaven and earth, you're the only woman I've brought home."

"Then what's with these clothes?"

"Mom found out we got our marriage certificate this morning and had the servants prepare them."

When Waylon saw this, he was stunned. Just to make room for Aria Richardson's clothes, his clothes were squeezed into a corner, and now he's being accused.

Now it was Aria's turn to be stunned, "All prepared for me?"

Waylon nodded, “Yes.”

Upon a closer look, Aria realized all the clothes were new. She opened the neighboring cabinet, which was full of women’s underwear. Not sure of her size, they were prepared in a full range of sizes. Aria’s face turned red, and she quickly closed the wardrobe door.

Alright, she had wrongfully accused Waylon.

“Sorry, I’m going to take a shower.” Aria hastily grabbed some change of clothes and rushed to the bathroom.

Waylon watched the spectacular expression on her face and couldn’t help but chuckle softly.

After showering, Aria looked at the sleepwear she had just taken in and opened her mouth in surprise.

What on earth is this? She hadn’t paid attention earlier, she had picked a red nightgown, which was very short, barely covering her hips, and the back only had a single strap!

She had thought it was just a regular nightgown, but this...

Aria glanced around the bathroom. There was also a black bathrobe that was obviously Waylon’s — far too large for her to wear.

Aria took a deep breath, considering the skirt in her hand. Well, it’s better than being naked.

She put on that nightgown, which turned out to be quite complicated. She spent quite a while before she managed to put it on correctly.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Aria’s face instantly flushed.

This dress is a bit... too sexy.

She tightly grasped the hem of the dress, trying to pull it down, but to no avail. Aria dawdled in the bathroom for a long time; the person outside didn’t rush her. She peered out the door, tiptoed, and gently walked out.

Just a few steps and she smelled the scent of wine in the room.

Her eyes glanced over to see Waylon Lewis, sometime changed into a bathrobe. He sat casually on the single sofa by the floor-to-ceiling window, holding a cell phone,

seemingly absorbed in something. In his other hand, he held a bottle of red wine, appears to have drunk quite a lot.

Drinking in the middle of the night?

It didn't seem like he was drinking to drown his sorrows.

But rather...

Nervous, he also seemed nervous...

Upon hearing the bathroom door finally open, Waylon turned his head to look over and saw a flash of red dart to the bed at a speed beyond belief, diving under the covers to completely wrap herself up.

Though quick, Waylon still saw it, momentarily taking his breath away.

The scanty red fabric clung to her slender and curvy figure. Her half-dry hair draped over one shoulder, revealing a stunning expanse of her back as she turned, leaving her long legs exceptionally graceful and straight.

His Adam's apple moved slightly, and he couldn't resist taking a swig of wine, his dark eyes shaded with obscurity.

He stood up and walked to the bed, Aria squeezing the quilt tightly in the room's silence, her footsteps clearly audible.

Aria's heart pounded more intensely, retreating hastily towards the bed.

She felt a section of the bed dip, followed by a familiar clear breath encompassing her senses, Aria still wanted to evade, but suddenly her wrist tightened, resulting in her being pulled into the man's embrace.

Startled, Aria pressed tightly against Waylon's warm chest, her breath deepening. Perceiving Waylon's next move, she shut her eyes tightly, shouting nervously, "I'm not ready."

After a while, she heard a low laugh from above.

The man didn't force her into anything, just quietly held her, his gentle voice soft and hoarse, "Then let's sleep."

Upon hearing his voice, Aria's tightly closed eyes slightly opened, seeing the man's handsome and charming face so close that his light aroma of wine merged with her breath.

She met his eyes, his hands wrapping around her waist, holding her tighter as if he had gained a precious treasure.

“Aria.”

“Mm.” This update is available on [n](https://novelfind.net)ovelfind.net

“We’re married. It’s like a dream.” His low voice carried joy, gently brushing across her heart, making Aria’s heart quiver slightly; yet, now, she inexplicably calmed.

She found it wondrous.

That she and Waylon truly ended up together.

“Sleep.” Waylon stroked the top of her head, bowed his head to gently kiss her forehead.

Aria’s eyes sparkled, nestling in his embrace, her tension throughout the day steadily unwinding.

Aria slept peacefully, while Waylon, with her soft scent in his arms, was tormented to near sleeplessness all night.

Next morning.

Alitzel Williams passed by Waylon Lewis’s room, stealthily approaching the door, trying to hear inside, but caught nothing.

“Mom?” Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis emerged from the room, seeing Alitzel look like she was up to no good.

“Oh, jeez.” Alitzel instantly straightened up, patting her chest, “You scared me.”

“What’s up with you?” Seeing Alitzel’s guilty expression, Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis kind of... understood.

Hope couldn’t hold back a laugh.

Just then, Waylon Lewis’s room door opened, Waylon Lewis, pulling Aria Richardson out, seeing the three people gathered at the door.

Waylon Lewis and Aria glanced at each other, Waylon Lewis, “What are you doing? Holding a group meeting?”

“Ahem...” Alitzel coughed awkwardly, “I was worried you wouldn’t get up, was getting ready to have the servants bring breakfast up for you. Aria, how’d you sleep last night?”

“Ah?” That question seemed meaningful, making Aria embarrassed, “Pretty good, pretty good.”

Chapter 923: Chapter 923: Seeking Out Old Master Lewis

Aria Richardson couldn't help but laugh and cry. Hope Williams walked over and took her hand, “Let's go have breakfast first.”

Waylon Lewis noticed the woman next to him suddenly let go of his hand to hold someone else's. He pressed his lips tightly and looked at Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt suddenly felt his brother's gaze sweep over him, wearing an expression like he'd been struck by lightning, “What did I do again?”

Why was he looking at him like that?

“Keep your wife in check.”

Wyatt's expression showed annoyance. He glanced at Hope and Aria holding hands and instantly understood why his brother had this expression.

Wasn't it just that he was being neglected?

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, “Why don't you keep your wife in check? It was clearly your wife who took Aria's hand.”

Waylon's face was taut, “Your wife is seducing my wife.”

Wyatt wasn't having it.

And that was supposed to be his fault too.

“Alright, you two should hurry down and have breakfast. Those who need to go to work should go to work afterward. We need to go to the hospital to see Zoey.” Alitzel Williams patted her two sons.

“Okay.”

Downstairs, Luke and Willow were sitting at the dining table. When they saw Hope and Aria, they immediately called out happily, “Mommy, Godmother.”

Hope walked over, patted their heads, and said with a smile, “Luke and Willow, from now on, you should call your Godmother ‘Auntie.’”

“Auntie?” Willow's eyes sparkled. “Why?”

Hope replied gently, "Because your Godmother married your second uncle, so you should call her Auntie or Second Aunt."

Luke and Willow immediately looked up at Aria, their eyes filled with surprise and excitement.

"Wow..."

Their little hands clapped loudly, "Second Uncle is awesome; he finally married Godmother and made her our Auntie. Yay."

Luke and Willow found the title novel and called out several times repeatedly, showing how happy the two little ones were.

Aria's face blushed slightly. She gently touched the heads of the two little ones, agreeing with them repeatedly.

The whole dining room became lively due to Luke and Willow's voices.

Wyatt Lewis came downstairs and was suddenly praised, which improved his mood.

After breakfast, the group prepared to go to the hospital to see Zoey.

Luke and Willow hurriedly chased after them outside, "Mommy, we want to see Sister Zoey too."

Knowing that Zoey Sanders was injured in the hospital, the two little ones were anxious as well.

Hope thought for a moment and then crouched down, "Okay, but Sister Zoey is badly hurt, and her parents are already very upset. When you go to see her, you can't cry, alright? Otherwise, Zoey's parents would be even sadder."

Luke and Willow nodded firmly, "We will be on our best behavior."

Just as the group left, a car stopped at the Lewis Family's gate. Owen Winton got out, looking exhausted. He hesitated at the gate for a while before going to knock.

Soon, a servant came out and asked, "Sir, who are you looking for?"

"I'm here to see Old Master Lewis, please tell him I'm here."

The servant nodded and quickly went in before coming back out, "Mr. Winton, our Old Master would like you to come in."

Owen nodded and quickly followed the servant inside.

Old Master Lewis was sitting on a lounge chair with reading glasses perched on his nose, holding a newspaper as he leisurely said, "Sit."

Owen didn't sit, his expression complex as he stood to the side. He moved his lips to speak but hesitated as if unsure how to start.

Old Master Lewis knew why he was there and didn't speak, leaving him alone while he continued to read the newspaper leisurely.

Until Owen couldn't hold it in and said, "Old Master Lewis, this time it was Emma's mistake. Please help give her a break..."

Old Master Lewis's face was calm as he asked indifferently, "What did she do wrong?"

Owen lowered his head.

Although Old Master Lewis no longer managed the younger generation's affairs, Owen didn't believe the Old Master knew nothing. The Old Master's mind was likely as clear as a mirror at this moment.

No action was taken against Emma because there was no evidence.

Owen lowered his head and said, "Old Master, Emma acted impulsively this time and plotted against Wyatt..."

"Impulsively?" The Old Master's voice was unkind and filled with pressure.

Owen knew he had no advantage in this matter, lacking confidence, but he still braced himself to speak, "It was impulsive, but Emma really didn't have any malicious intent. She didn't want to hurt anyone, or she wouldn't have chosen a way that put herself in danger.

The Winton Family wanted to form a marriage alliance with the Lewis Family. Emma has always been stubborn since she was little, never giving up until she achieves her goal, which led to this situation escalating. This is my failing as a parent.

But in this incident, she paid the price for her actions and suffered the consequences. Thankfully, Wyatt is fine, and it didn't end too tragically.

I ask you, considering the many years of friendship you have with our family, please help Emma. I promise that from now on, the Winton Family will never appear in the Lewis Family's sight again."

The Old Master snorted lightly, put down the newspaper, and looked calmly at Owen, who was humbly pleading in front of him.

Even though Owen was pleading, it couldn't dissolve the anger in the Old Master's heart. For more chapters visit find-novel.net

"Now you know to come begging for forgiveness? She did something harmful to herself and others; where were you as a father? Wyatt wasn't hurt this time, but what if something in her plan went wrong? Could you bear the consequences? Do you want me to experience such loss?"

Chapter 924: Chapter 924: Detecting an Anomaly

Owen Winton listened to Old Master Lewis's harsh words, his expression inevitably darkened.

"Yes, yes, it's Emma's fault. She's young and inexperienced, acting recklessly without considering the consequences.

But she really didn't have any ill intentions towards Wyatt, and isn't Wyatt perfectly fine now?

Emma is still young; she should be given a chance to change. I hope Old Master Lewis will show some leniency considering our past relationship."

Old Master Lewis had understood clearly.

What he meant was, since your Wyatt is unharmed, let's just move on from this incident.

Old Master Lewis snorted heavily and shook his head, "What about the Sanders girl? Are we just going to disregard her injury? Is your daughter precious and others' daughters not?"

Owen frowned slightly. As long as Old Master Lewis was willing to let go of Wyatt's situation and give Emma a chance to reform, this incident could be seen as significant or not.

But over with Zoey Sanders, Zoey was seriously injured and almost lost her life when she was rescued; this case was more severe.

Owen, still harboring a slight hope, wouldn't admit at this moment that his daughter was responsible. Owen sighed and replied:

"We are not familiar with the Sanders family, nor have we had any conflicts. Emma has no reason to harm an innocent person; we're unaware of this incident."

"A fine unaware," Old Master Lewis's voice deepened. Fresh chapters posted on FindNovel.net

Owen pursed his lips and remained silent.

Old Master Lewis glanced at him sidelong, his face devoid of any expression, "Don't think that by denying this incident, no one will find evidence. Wrong is wrong, and when mistakes are made, there must be an explanation.

Emma was lucky Wyatt wasn't hurt. Our Lewis family can refrain from acting against her, but regarding the Sanders matter, she can't escape no matter what."

Owen felt secretly relieved upon hearing Old Master Lewis speak like that.

As long as the Lewis family doesn't intervene, the Sanders family will be much easier to deal with.

Old Master Lewis saw Owen's expression of relief and coldly sneered.

If they truly realized their mistakes, what they should do isn't merely finding excuses and seeking forgiveness, but striving to rectify their errors.

"Owen, my friendship with your father is entirely exhausted this time."

Old Master Lewis's meaning was clear to Owen.

From now on, the Lewis family and the Winton family will have no regard or connection in any matter.

In the hospital ward.

Before entering Zoey's ward, Hope Williams glanced at Emma Winton's ward.

Perhaps afraid that Lucy Parker would act crazily again, two bodyguards were specially arranged at Emma's ward door for guarding.

Aria Richardson followed Hope's gaze, frowned, and asked, "What's wrong?"

Hope shook her head, "Nothing, let's go."

As soon as Luke and Willow saw the severely injured Zoey Sanders on the hospital bed, tears fell immediately. They stood beside her bed, gently calling, "Sister Zoey."

Even though their mommy had already told them that Sister Zoey was badly hurt when they arrived, and they had mentally prepared themselves, seeing Sister Zoey, who had been playing with them just days ago, lying motionless on the hospital bed, the two little ones couldn't hold back their tears.

Lucy Parker, already emotionally shattered, couldn't hold back her tears upon hearing their cries, and her tears fell uncontrollably again.

The atmosphere in the ward quickly turned particularly mournful.

Hope showed a tense expression, hurriedly going over to comfort the little ones, "Luke, Willow, Sister Zoey will get better. Don't cry, don't cry. Do you remember what mommy told you before you came?"

Luke and Willow sniffed, dried their tears with their little hands, and nodded vigorously, "Sister Zoey will get better."

The ward door opened, and Joseph Sanders walked in, "Mom and Dad, I need to go out for a bit."

Adrian Sanders saw Joseph's urgency and immediately asked, "What's the matter?"

"The club owner just called me. They've caught a janitor who seems to be related to what happened to my sister."

Upon hearing this, everyone's attention was piqued, "Is there evidence?"

"He hasn't got much from her yet; I'll go see now."

Lucy Parker promptly said, "Then you should go quickly."

Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson, "We'll go with you."

Joseph Sanders nodded.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the club, where the owner was already waiting at the entrance to greet them.

Joseph Sanders hurried forward and immediately asked, "What does the cleaner know?"

The owner looked at the group and said, "She hasn't said anything yet."

"Where is she?"

"Follow me."

After such a big incident at the club, the owner didn't slack off, ordering a thorough investigation from all staff.

The cleaner aunt receiving a large sum of money couldn't resist showing off to those around her, leading those around to report her, and that's when the owner noticed something unusual.

Despite questioning, the cleaner insisted the money was hers, not given by anyone else. The owner wasn't naive; having a sudden extra two hundred thousand, saying it's her own money—a ghost would believe that.

The cleaner sat in the manager's office, chin raised and lips sealed, with an expression that said she would say nothing.

Seeing more people enter, she raised her voice in agitation, "I've said everything I'm gonna say, this money is mine. What else do you want to ask?"

Chapter 925: Chapter 925: In Need of the Truth

The boss frowned, "Your own money? That's not what you said when you bragged to the people around you before."

The cleaner auntie stood up straight away, "I was just joking with them, who knew you would take it seriously? Who would be silly enough to just hand over two hundred thousand so easily."

Indeed, without any agenda, who would be silly enough to just hand over two hundred thousand?

Seeing her stubborn refusal, the boss got a bit angry as well, a cleaner shouldn't drag down his whole entertainment venue.

"If you don't tell the truth, we'll hand you over to the police."

The cleaner auntie paused for a moment upon hearing this, but still insisted stubbornly, "Are you guys done yet? What I said before was really all in jest, can't you let someone joke around? Just let me go, isn't it enough that I quit working here? You can't just keep holding me here forever." Fresh chapters posted on findnovel.net

The boss snorted coldly, "You signed a contract before. Even if you're quitting, you have to follow the process."

The cleaner auntie's eyes rolled around in their sockets, appearing slick and sly, thinking about something, then she sat down with a thump, "Then let's drag it out, because I don't know anything anyway."

Joseph Sanders' face was very grim, "Fine, we won't ask you about the two hundred thousand."

Joseph Sanders took a cellphone out of his pocket, opened Zoey Sanders' photo and placed it in front of the cleaner auntie, "You were cleaning in the restroom area from 9 to 10 the morning before yesterday, right? You didn't see this girl?"

The cleaner auntie leaned over to take a look, her gaze flickered slightly, she hesitated, seemingly remembering something, but quickly shook her head, "No, I've never seen her, and I see so many people while cleaning that area every day, how could I remember."

The cleaner's eyes darting around made it obvious she wasn't telling the truth.

Joseph Sanders' expression darkened further, "What will it take for you to tell the truth?"

The cleaner curled her lip, "I'm already telling the truth."

Joseph Sanders clenched his molars tightly, tightened his fist, and slammed it onto the wooden table.

With a "boom" sound, the cleaner auntie hurriedly backed away, her panicked eyes nervously fixated on Joseph Sanders.

"You? What are you doing? You want to hit someone? I'm telling you, I know you have power and influence, but... but I'm not afraid of you, if you dare hit me, I'll call the police, go on and hit me if you dare."

This cleaner auntie took the stance of, if you dare touch me, I'll make a scene, extremely audacious.

Wyatt Lewis sneered, "You can try calling the police, see if they arrest you or us."

Joseph Sanders slightly raised his eyebrow, stood up, and signalled for the bodyguard to come in. He whispered something by the bodyguard's ear, who quickly left.

The cleaner auntie was somewhat frightened, shrinking into the corner of the sofa, her eyes darting around nervously.

But she still dared not speak, not only because of that two hundred thousand but also because the person who gave her the money threatened her that if she dared speak about what she saw that day, she wouldn't know how to handle it; she feared implicating her family, of course, she dared not say anything.

The cleaner now wished she could slap herself hard, she shouldn't have bragged about receiving two hundred thousand, then there wouldn't be all this trouble.

Half an hour passed without Joseph Sanders and the others speaking, just staying quietly.

And the cleaner was already so scared she was drenched in sweat, continuously wiping her forehead with tissues, her eyes swirling.

She really couldn't withstand such fear and anxiety, with a pained face, she asked, "What do you guys want so I can leave? I said I don't know anything, I really don't know, what do you want me to say?"

Aria Richardson slowly shook her head, "Auntie, if you really don't know anything, then why are you so nervous?"

"I... I'm not nervous, where did you see me nervous?" As she spoke, she wiped the cold sweat from her forehead with her hand again.

Aria Richardson and Wyatt Lewis exchanged a glance, actually, the answer was already evident, this cleaner saw something at the time, and to silence her, someone gave her two hundred thousand as hush money.

At this moment, the bodyguard brought in two people.

"Mom."

The people the bodyguard brought in were a little girl and a middle-aged man.

The cleaner on the sofa suddenly had a drastic change in expression.

Once she reacted, her emotions immediately became agitated, "What exactly do you want? Why bring my family here?"

Joseph Sanders didn't answer her.

Another bodyguard brought in a briefcase, "Young Master Sanders, here's what you wanted."

Joseph Sanders gently lifted his chin.

Under Joseph Sanders' gaze, the bodyguard placed the briefcase on the wooden table, and with a click, opened it.

As the briefcase opened, the cleaner and her family gasped in unison.

The cleaner's eyes gleamed as she stared at the suitcase full of money.

Joseph Sanders looked at the cleaner, taking out the photos again and placing them on the table, Aria Richardson also took out Emma Winton's and Chloe Woods' photos, and placed them all in front of the cleaner.

The cleaner auntie's face stiffened.

Joseph Sanders said coldly, "I can give you double the money, your family is here, can you speak now?"

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!