

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 961: 961: Worlds Apart

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Wyatt Lewis strode towards a black car parked by the roadside.

As the rear car door opened, Aria Richardson saw the person getting in and threw herself into his arms without hesitation.

Wyatt Lewis equally reached out to hold the woman beside him tightly, “Were you scared today?”

Aria Richardson nodded vigorously; anyone would have been frightened in that situation, right?

At that moment, her mind went completely blank, with all eyes watching, everyone saw what happened; it was enough to ruin Wyatt Lewis.

So she had spent the entire day frantically searching for evidence.

If she couldn't find evidence to prove his innocence, Aria Richardson couldn't even imagine what would happen to Wyatt Lewis's wrongful accusation.

"I'm out now, it's alright," Wyatt Lewis raised his hand to brush her hair, gently comforting her, and lowered his head to kiss her forehead.

"Ahem..."

A voice came from the driver's seat.

Breaking the atmosphere inside the car.

"So... how about you two go home and have your hugs and kisses behind closed doors, I'm right here you know."

Joseph Sanders, driving in the front, was terrified that the two behind might have a passionate make-out session later, leaving him in a position of not knowing whether to get out of the car.

“Why are you here?”

“Damn! Wyatt Lewis, I kindly brought your wife to pick you up in the middle of the night, and you’re asking me why I’m here?” Joseph Sanders was genuinely pissed, “Where’s your conscience?”

Wyatt Lewis curved his lips and chuckled, “Just joking, just joking.”

Moving on to business.

“Thanks for today. Luckily you arrived in time to bring the situation under control.”

“How will you thank me? Treat me to a meal?”

“Sure, what do you want to eat?”

“I want to eat that sweet and sour fish your mom made before.”

“Get lost, asking my mom to cook for you in the middle of the night, why don’t you go to heaven? How about the restaurant nearby, eat if you want.”

Aria Richardson was amused by their exchange.

“Tch, forget eating outside, you’re more famous than a big star now, I’m afraid you’ll be recognized and chased to be scolded.”

What Joseph Sanders said could really happen, considering how big this issue had blown up. If people saw Wyatt Lewis out, it could cause panic.

After all, Owen Winton spent so much money stirring things up behind the scenes, constantly adding bad labels to Wyatt Lewis, it wasn’t for nothing.

Wyatt Lewis cocked an eyebrow with a smile, “Tell me about the current situation, what’s being said about me online?”

After he spoke, he clearly felt both of them go silent for a moment.

“Hmm? What’s wrong?” Wyatt Lewis took out his phone, ready to check the buzz online.

“What’s there to see, just some clueless people spewing nonsense,” Aria Richardson linked arms with him, “Don’t look, it’s quite mood-affecting.”

“Yeah, what’s there to see.”

But Wyatt Lewis had already opened the news, and saw the full screen of curses; few online seemed to think there was any mystery in the matter.

“Such emotionally unstable people are terrifying, be cautious around them in the future. Take out a knife to stab someone at the drop of a hat, it’s outrageous.”

“Even after the apology, going in for a stab; that Lewis Family’s younger son isn’t any good, caught red-handed, truly don’t know why the Lewis Family is clearing things up for him online.”

“This all started because he mismanaged his relationship with Emma Winton, leading Emma to plot against him, but he’s unharmed, why not give someone a chance, doesn’t he make mistakes?”

“Wyatt Lewis was a playboy before, without learning or skill to boot, indulging in every vice; such occurrences with this young master aren’t surprising at all, he’s been too arrogant for too long, can’t handle being manipulated.”

“Honestly, he’s nowhere near his brother, Young Master Lewis, like night and day. I suggest the Lewis Family conduct a paternity test, if biological, why such a difference?”

Wyatt Lewis’s expression shifted as he read, prepared though he was, these vicious comments still stirred discomfort.

“Stop looking, nothing good to see,” Aria Richardson, seeing the comments, directly reached to take Wyatt Lewis’s phone away.

Wyatt Lewis curved his lips in a smile, seemingly unaffected, “It’s whatever, just some amusing pictures.”

Aria Richardson leaned closer against his shoulder, “They’ll regret their words, we’ve found evidence, Owen Winton will definitely face consequences.”

Wyatt Lewis smiled at the person leaning on his shoulder, “Mm.”

Joseph Sanders turned back, started the car, “I’ll take you guys home first.”

Lewis Family.

Though it was already late at night, the Lewis Family remained brightly lit; in the living room, the whole Lewis Family was present, except for Luke, Willow, and Baby, already asleep from the late hour.

Alitzel Williams paced anxiously in the living room, knowing evidence had been found and that Wyatt Lewis would be released tonight; she was both happy and excited.

Continuously glancing toward the door, anxiety swelling within, “Why aren’t they back yet, it’s been so long, could something have gone wrong?”