

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 976: Chapter 976: Two Lawyers Arrived

After a series of checkups, it was time to await the results.

Alitzel Williams and Isla Sue were tense and anxious, occasionally standing up to pace around.

Aria Richardson remained calm because she knew that even if she were pregnant, it wouldn't show up right now.

Last night was her first time with Wyatt Lewis... It had only been a few hours, so even if there was a baby, it wouldn't be detectable.

Aria gently touched her flat stomach, her expression softening involuntarily at the thought of a baby.

A baby — in the future, she would have a baby with Wyatt Lewis.

Seeing her expression, Alitzel Williams and Isla Sue smiled even more deeply.

The test results came out...

Aria was not pregnant.

Alitzel Williams was a bit disappointed and asked, "But she threw up yesterday, and today she's been sleeping a lot. Aren't those all signs of pregnancy? Could the test be wrong?"

The doctor patiently replied, "These symptoms aren't necessarily indicative of pregnancy; it could also be an upset stomach."

Alitzel Williams glanced back at Aria.

Aria quickly agreed with the doctor's words, nodding her head.

She had already mentioned she just had an upset stomach yesterday.

As for being sleepy...

Aria's cheeks turned slightly red, that was because she had slept way too late last night...

Leaving the hospital, Aria was worried that Alitzel Williams and Isla Sue would be disappointed, while Isla Sue and Alitzel Williams worried that Aria would feel bad.

Isla Sue patted Aria's shoulder, "It's okay, there will be kids eventually, no need to rush."

Alitzel Williams nodded as well, "Exactly, no need to hurry."

Seeing them comforting her instead, Aria pressed her lips together, feeling a bit guilty for some reason.

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The wedding date for Aria Richardson and Wyatt Lewis was set for the sixth of next month.

Waylon Lewis publicly announced their relationship yesterday amidst a lot of media presence, and given that it was announced right after the 'Emma Winton design kidnapping' and 'Wyatt Lewis knife attack' incidents, public attention was unusually high.

With increased attention, previous matters naturally surfaced as well.

Such as the incident at the hotel with Aria...

Fortunately, Wyatt Lewis was prepared in advance, so even if people mentioned it, they couldn't dig out the information online.

After all, although that matter was clarified, it had caused great harm to Aria, and Wyatt Lewis did not want it to be revisited, hurting Aria again.

Currently, most voices online were wishing them well, especially as Wyatt Lewis's public announcement allowed everyone to guess his motives easily.

After Waylon Lewis's wedding, major families began to focus their attention on Wyatt Lewis, frequently introducing eligible daughters to him, followed by the incident with Emma Winton.

Wyatt's actions not only gave Aria a proper status but also showed the importance he placed on her as a wife, and further aimed at preventing occurrences like the incident with Emma Winton again.

Such incidents like those with Emma Winton were indeed frustrating and distressing.

Aria sat in the car, scrolling through online news with an involuntary smile.

Seeing her smile blissfully, Alitzel Williams moved closer to ask, "What are you looking at? So happy."

“Mom, I’m looking at the news.”

“Is it about yesterday’s matter?”

“Yes.”

“Let me see.”

Aria handed her phone to Alitzel Williams, who flipped through it and found numerous praises for Wyatt Lewis online.

“Young Master Lewis publicly announced he’s married, introducing his wife. Such a cool move, it made Owen Winton and his daughter furious, a total face-slap moment, hilarious.”

“Haha, turns out it’s not just me who thinks Young Master Lewis’s action is cool. Ever since I saw the incident with Miss Richardson and Young Master Knox, I thought she and Young Master Lewis made a great pair, and indeed they ended up together.”

“After finally getting together, they must stay loving.”

“Lovers finally united, congratulations, congratulations.”

The hottest reply below was: Thank you.

As soon as Alitzel Williams opened it, she found it was from Wyatt Lewis himself, posted just half an hour ago. Laughing, she remarked, “This kid is playing on his phone while working.”

Aria leaned in to take a peek, and Alitzel Williams continued scrolling. There were congratulatory messages along with some people bringing negativity.

“Doesn’t anyone think these two don’t match? Aria Richardson is totally out of Wyatt Lewis’s league.”

Below were several in agreement, all belittling Aria, considering her as someone who married into wealth.

Alitzel Williams’s expression changed, annoyed by these people, wondering why they thought the couple didn’t match when they clearly did.

Just as she was about to respond from her own phone, she saw Wyatt Lewis’s latest reply below: “Suggest getting your eyes checked.”

User, “?”

Wyatt Lewis, "Clearly I'm not good enough for her, what's wrong with your eyes?"

Alitzel Williams couldn't help but chuckle.

Good boy.

Standing up for his wife, truly uncompromising.

Wyatt's series of replies left everyone feeling embarrassed.

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Back home, Alitzel Williams saw the housemaid serving tea, then asked, "Are there guests at home?"

The housemaid sighed in relief seeing Alitzel Williams and the others return.

Today no one was home, Waylon Lewis, Wyatt Lewis, and Christopher Lewis went to the company, Hope Williams went to work, the elder and other elders went fishing, and Alitzel Williams and the others were at the hospital. Facing the two visiting lawyers, the maid instantly wondered what might have happened, even considering whom to call.

Chapter 977: Chapter 977: Request for Forgiveness

The servant immediately nodded and replied, "Yes, madam, two lawyers are here, currently sitting in the living room."

"Lawyers?" Alitzel Williams was momentarily suspicious, and while taking off her coat, she asked, "Did they say what it's about?"

The servant shook her head, "No, they didn't."

"Alright, got it."

Alitzel Williams and Aria Richardson exchanged a glance and walked towards the living room.

Upon seeing Alitzel and Aria, the two lawyers in suits immediately stood up politely, "Mrs. Lewis, Second Young Madam Lewis."

Alitzel raised an eyebrow, "And who might you two be?"

The older of the two lawyers adjusted his frameless glasses on his nose and politely said, "We are the lawyers invited by Mr. Owen Winton and Miss Emma Winton."

Upon hearing this, Alitzel Williams immediately let out a cold laugh.

What does this mean?

These two actually dared to send lawyers to their house, what? Still not giving up? Do they still intend to sue them?

Alitzel instantly felt annoyed; she wanted to hear what these two lawyers had to say.

"What is this? Are that father and daughter not giving up yet? Do they still intend to sue us?" Alitzel sat down on the sofa, fully asserting her presence.

The two lawyers immediately exchanged glances, and the older lawyer quickly said, "No, Mrs. Lewis, you misunderstood. We are not here for anything like that. Mr. Owen Winton and Miss Emma Winton sincerely want to apologize to you and ask us to discuss the possibility of reconciliation."

The two lawyers wore apologetic smiles as they looked at Alitzel and Aria.

So, they came wanting us to issue a letter of reconciliation.

Alitzel thought they were really presumptuous.

To think they could come over and ask them for such a letter, then receive leniency—is that right?

They must be dreaming.

Back then, the old master had already given Emma Winton a chance, thinking that indeed there was no real harm done to Wyatt Lewis, considering the former friendship between the two families, from the Lewis family's side, they wouldn't hold Emma's mistakes against her.

But what did their kindness and concession lead to?

It led to Owen Winton's resentment and even more aggravated scheming.

If it weren't for that reporter's video, the one who should be in prison and disgraced now would be her son.

How arrogant Owen Winton was at that time, scheming to this extent, and now has the nerve to ask lawyers to seek reconciliation?

To hell with him!

If possible, Alitzel would love to see Owen Winton rot in jail forever.

Reconciliation, leniency? Dream on!

Alitzel let out a cold laugh, "Want us to issue a letter of reconciliation?"

The lawyer nodded, "Yes, Mr. Owen Winton said they have truly realized their mistake, and as long as you make a request, as long as it's something Mr. Owen Winton can do, he will go to great lengths to fulfill it, sincerely seeking your forgiveness. How about you..."

Alitzel folded her arms, sneered slightly, and looked at Aria, "Aria, what do you think?"

Aria pursed her lips.

Thinking their plea for forgiveness is indeed laughable.

If the truth about Wyatt Lewis hadn't been revealed, and they needed reconciliation, would Owen Winton have issued a forgiveness letter?

The answer is clear, no.

Owen Winton might have even mocked them.

Aria looked at the two lawyers and said coldly, "Please leave; we will not issue a forgiveness letter."

"This..." The lawyers were embarrassed, seeing their firm stance.

The situation for Owen Winton over there was not good. Thinking of this, they still hoped to help negotiate.

"Please consider again; Mr. Owen Winton is willing to do everything possible to compensate for your loss."

Alitzel picked up the teacup in front of her, took a sip, and chuckled lightly.

With a "thud," she placed the teacup heavily on the glass coffee table, "Consider? Consider what? Go back and tell those two, expecting our reconciliation is less realistic than dreaming. Think about what they did before, we have been more than generous. Ask him what face he has to seek forgiveness."

Upon hearing this, the lawyers realized that the negotiation was nearly impossible.

After all, they were still angry and didn't need money or compensation; what they wanted was for them to pay the rightful price. Reconciliation was almost hopeless.

The lawyer sighed, stood up helplessly, "Alright, we will convey your words to Mr. Owen Winton. Sorry for disturbing you today."

As the lawyers were about to leave, Aria spoke again, "Wait."

Thinking there was a turn for the better, the lawyers immediately stopped in their tracks.

Aria, "By the way, help me convey a message to Chairman Winton."

"What message?"

"It's not impossible for us to forgive."

Alitzel was stunned for a moment, "Aria?"

Chapter 978: Chapter 978: The Wedding

The eyes of the two lawyers also lit up with hope, thinking that there might be a turning point in this matter.

But since she spoke like this, there would definitely be conditions.

The lawyer immediately asked, "So what are your conditions?"

"The condition is simple, as long as he can apologize to Wyatt in the way Emma did, we might reluctantly consider it."

The lawyer wasn't quite sure how Emma apologized then, thinking they were loosening up, nodded, "We will convey this message to Mr. Winton."

Aria nodded, "Okay."

In front of those reporters yesterday, Owen Winton deliberately said that.

Aria was just returning the favor.

Owen Winton certainly couldn't do it, no matter how thick-skinned he was, he couldn't reach that point.

Besides, Aria said she would reluctantly consider it. Owen Winton understood the meaning, it was just to annoy him.

Alitzel couldn't help but laugh after hearing Aria's words, she had just thought Aria was truly going to forgive that bad guy Owen Winton.

...

In the visitation room.

The lawyer went back to convey these words to Owen Winton, which made him furious beyond control.

At that moment, Owen Winton was sitting on the other side of the glass, just after one night, he was extremely haggard, with no sparkle left in his face.

"Did she really say that?"

The lawyer nodded, "Yes, so please consider, Mr. Winton, as long as they provide the letter of understanding, you can be dealt with more leniently."

The lawyer thought this was the turning point, at least they had loosened up and were not as tough as before.

Owen Winton snorted heavily, asking him to apologize like Emma, kneeling and bowing?

This wasn't loosening up, it was clearly meant to humiliate and make things difficult for him.

"Tell them to stop dreaming, I'm absolutely not going to do that."

If he really did that, it would be like rubbing his face in the dirt.

Owen Winton had been proud all his life, how could he do it?

The lawyer heard his words and showed a momentary helplessness.

His tone suggested as if others were begging him to apologize.

They finally got the Lewis Family to loosen up.

Originally thought this matter had reached a turning point, but when it came to Owen Winton, he just straight-up said to stop dreaming, completely wasting the lawyer's efforts.

Clearly, he was the one asking them to negotiate peace, yet he was the one being so arrogant again.

Who was begging whom exactly?

The lawyer became annoyed, "Mr. Winton, please clarify the current situation, not them begging you, but you begging them. They just want you to apologize, it's a reasonable demand. If you had no intention of apologizing right from the start, why bother asking us to negotiate with them?"

Owen Winton's face darkened, "I asked you to negotiate forgiveness, and you came back with this result, do you still have the face to speak?"

Owen Winton was very anxious now, naturally with a bad temper, his tone particularly sharp.

It made people directly uncomfortable.

"Then what result do you want?"

He himself did wrong, angering the Lewis Family, now they have loosened up to ask for an apology, isn't that enough?

Unless they go negotiate and come back with a result of carrying him out in a sedan chair?

Owen Winton knitted his brows, his words choked.

He struggled for a long time but didn't come up with a single word.

The lawyer adjusted his glasses and said, "Mr. Winton, please clarify the situation now, it is you asking them for forgiveness, not others rushing to forgive you."

Never seen someone asking for forgiveness, while remaining so arrogant.

Owen Winton was unable to speak after being rebutted, and after a long silence said, "Help me arrange a meeting with them, I want to see them."

The lawyer really wanted to say: They don't want to see you.

But sighed and said, "We will communicate."

"Okay."

"Please mind your temper too." The lawyer reminded, leaving with his things, helpless.

...

The lawyer went to the Lewis Family again, speaking kindly, and finally, Aria and Wyatt both went to meet Owen Winton.

No other reasons, just to see how shameless he could still be.

When Aria and Wyatt saw Owen Winton, he was disheveled, looking much older and exhausted, far from the arrogant look he had before.

Although his expression had changed a lot, his gaze still held resentment.

Such a gaze made Aria and Wyatt both suspect he wasn't seeking reconciliation but was going to throw more harsh words.

Wyatt sneered coldly, "What kind of look is that? Acting as if we owe you something."

Owen Winton squinted his eyes, directly asking, "What do I have to do for you to sign the letter of understanding?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, "Is this your attitude?"

Tsk tsk.

With his attitude, others might think they are begging him for his understanding.

Ridiculous.

Wyatt pulled up Aria, and they were about to leave.

"Wyatt Lewis!" Owen Winton leaned against the glass, pounding on it, "Come back, I haven't finished speaking."

Wyatt glanced back at him lazily and asked, "What else do you want to say?"

Aria slightly raised an eyebrow, "My words, the lawyer has conveyed to you, right? The conditions have been stated, you can't do it, who's to blame?"

"You're shameless, you're doing this deliberately."

Knowing he couldn't do it, still proposing such a demand.

It was intentional!

"Hmm." Aria nodded, "I'm just returning Chairman Winton's exact words, Chairman Winton, why are you so furious?"

Owen Winton clenched his fists tightly against the glass, his knuckles turning white, gritting his teeth, but it was just impotent rage, pathetically ridiculous.

Wyatt chuckled lightly, the lawyer even said he was sincerely remorseful. Where was the slightest indication of sincere remorse?

The corners of his mouth curved into a mocking smile, "You might as well stay inside and reflect on yourself."

With that, Wyatt and Aria left directly.

"Come back... wait, you come back... I can give you money, I can provide other things, you come back."

No one responded to him!

The lawyer standing nearby also shook his head.

This guy should stay inside to grind down his temper.

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One month later.

Wyatt and Aria's wedding was scheduled on an island, the setup on the island was exceptionally romantic and dreamy.

Previously Wyatt had originally planned to propose on this island, so he prepared early, but unfortunately didn't use it.

Of course, the setup for the wedding was far more grand than the originally planned proposal setup.

In the villa room on the island.

Isla Sue looked at her daughter in a white wedding dress in the mirror and couldn't help but tear up.

Aria had exquisite makeup on, looking stunningly beautiful. Seeing Isla secretly wiping tears, she pursed her lips, holding Isla's hand, "Mom, why are you crying?"

"Mom is happy, watching you get married, I'm really happy."

Wyatt, in a white wedding suit, looking extraordinarily handsome and dazzling, walked in.

Seeing his beautiful wife, his smile was hard to contain.

"Feeling any better? Want to eat something first?" Wyatt lightly brushed a few strands of hair off Aria's forehead, asking with concern.

Isla frowned, quickly asked, "Your body unwell today?"

"It's nothing, mom, just..." Aria hadn't finished speaking, her expression changed, she quickly covered her mouth, stood up, lifted her dress, and ran to the bathroom.

"This..."

Isla and Wyatt quickly arrived at the bathroom door.

On the wedding day, feeling unwell, what should they do, Isla suddenly became worried, lightly knocking on the frosted door, "Aria, are you feeling better?"

Wyatt's face was full of worry, "Aria? Are you still feeling bad? Should we postpone the wedding?"

The guests outside had all arrived, postpone the wedding?