

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 980: Chapter 980: Joseph Sanders Kisses Waylon Lewis

After the wedding ended, the guests gradually left.

Hope Williams walked over to Zoey Sanders, “What did you want to tell me earlier?”

Zoey Sanders fiddled with her fingers, pressed her lips together, and asked, “Aunt Williams, can you tell me where... Liam Cloud is?”

“You’re looking for him?” Hope was slightly surprised, then quickly recalled Aria mentioning that Zoey liked Liam Cloud.

“Yes, yes.” Zoey nodded vigorously, “I want to find him, he saved me, and I want to see him.”

Zoey later found out there wasn’t any two million—he volunteered to come to her rescue.

He saved her life; she at least needed to thank him.

Even though Zoey knew herself, wanting to say thank you was just an excuse to see him.

Hope looked at Zoey, somewhat regretfully, “But I tell you, even with the information, you might not find him.”

“Why?” Zoey was puzzled, “Isn’t he supposed to be in Country Y?”

“Not really. His presence in Country Y, including his home, is just what he wants people to see. The things he doesn’t want people to see are far beyond our imagination.”

Zoey vaguely understood Hope’s meaning.

It meant that everything about him in Country Y was just a part of his scale, and Liam Cloud’s true power was greater and more mysterious than they imagined.

“Even if I give you the exact address, you might not find it, because in the five years I was by his side, I’ve only been there three times. Are you sure you want to go?”

Zoey hesitated for a while, “If I go, will he be angry?”

“I don’t know.”

“So, is he at that place you mentioned right now?”

“When I contacted him a while ago, he was there, but his whereabouts are elusive, so I’m not very sure, as I can’t reach him temporarily now.”

“Can I try my luck in Country Y?”

Hope hesitated, admired the young girl's determination, and smiled, "Sure, I can give you his address in Country Y, but he doesn't stay there often. You can try your luck, but don't get your hopes up."

Zoey happily hugged Hope, kissed her on the cheek excitedly.

She twirled around twice and pointed at her phone, "Aunt Williams, remember to send it to me, bye-bye~"

"You..."

Hope looked at her in shock, seeing her jumping around in high heels, couldn't help but remind, "Take it slow."

Zoey waved her hand, "Got it, got it."

Hope smiled helplessly, just turned around when an arm pulled her in, and she was quickly embraced into a chest.

Waylon Lewis's deep gaze fixed on Hope's cheek, which was kissed by Zoey, and he wiped it with a tissue, face darkened.

Hope chuckled, "Mr. Lewis, Zoey is a girl, it's just a peck, don't mind."

Waylon pulled her into his arms, "If Joseph Sanders comes to give me a peck, would you mind?"

Hope was momentarily stunned.

This... is it a matter of minding or not? Isn't it a matter of being appropriate or not?

Looking at Waylon's face, thinking about what he said, Hope instantly visualized the scenario.

Joseph hugging and kissing Waylon...

"Ha..." Hope lowered her head and laughed, her shoulders shaking.

Seeing her laugh, Waylon couldn't help but get anxious, "Hope, this isn't funny at all."

"I think it is quite funny, hahaha."

Waylon's temper flared instantly, lifting her up sideways.

"Waylon!"

Hope exclaimed in surprise.

Waylon, full of fire, "I'll teach you a lesson when we get back."

Thinking about the lesson he mentioned, which would leave her unable to get out of bed, Hope quickly clung to his neck, leaned over, and kissed his lips, “All calmed down?”

“No.”

Hope kissed him again, “Now?”

The man remained expressionless, “No.”

Hope pressed her lips, “Okay, then keep being mad.”

Seeing she lost patience so fast, Waylon directly carried her into the lounge.

Hope’s brow twitched, “I was wrong, I was wrong.”

“It’s too late, shout later.”

Hope, “...”

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Aria Richardson’s nausea and vomiting persisted for days, and she knew she didn’t have a strong stomach.

Aria suspected she had a terminal illness!

So she quietly spoke to Hope Williams.

“Do you think I have a terminal illness? I just married Wyatt, and I’ve got a terminal illness. Am I too unfair to him, what should I do?”

Hope looked at Aria, furrowing her brows, “Besides nausea and vomiting, do you have other symptoms?”

Aria thought carefully, “No, just nausea and wanting to vomit.”

Hope asked again, “Did you get your period this month?”

“No...” Aria suddenly realized, covered her mouth, almost exclaimed, “Could I be pregnant?”

Hope nodded, “It’s possible, I’ll go with you to the hospital to check.”

Aria’s heart raced, she nodded vigorously, “Yes, yes, let’s go.”

“Should we tell Wyatt?”

“No, no.” Aria tightly grasped Hope’s hand, “It’s not confirmed yet, let’s not tell him. If it’s really not and I have a terminal illness, the disappointment would be

too heavy. Also, let's not tell Mom, she was quite disappointed last time when I wasn't pregnant."

Hope looked at the overthinking Aria, patted her shoulder, "You're overthinking it, nothing like a terminal illness."

"What if, what if."

"No 'what if' like that." Hope tapped her forehead, "What are you thinking all day? I'll go with you at noon, don't worry."

"Alright." Aria hugged Hope's arm, leaned on Hope's shoulder, already planning in her mind what to do if she had a terminal illness.

After lunch, Hope and Aria went out together.

"Where are you going?" Alitzel Williams saw them heading out and asked.

"Oh, we're just going for a walk." Aria found a random excuse.

Hope nodded, "Yes, Mom, we're full, going for a walk."

"I see, I'll go with you."

"No need." Aria quickly waved her hand to refuse.

Seeing her react so strongly, Alitzel blinked, a bit puzzled, “Why not?”

Aria bit her lip, “Because...”

Hope chimed in, “Mom, Baby was crying upstairs for you just now, you should go check on him.”

Hearing her grandson needed her, Alitzel didn’t want to bother with anything else and immediately went to accompany him.

Hope and Aria quickly slipped away.

On the way to the hospital, Aria was still oscillating between the possibility of being pregnant and having a terminal illness.