

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 843: Chapter 843: Have You Decided When You'll Be My Girlfriend?

Alitzel Williams smiled, "How do you know you're the one being sent?"

Wyatt Lewis, "..."

Alitzel Williams pulled Wyatt Lewis to the kitchen, where the servants were all set, standing in a neat line in front of Wyatt.

Wyatt blinked hard twice.

"Madam, Young Master Lewis, the ingredients are ready," the head chef said.

"Let's get started," Alitzel commanded.

The next moment, a bowl of bok choy was handed to Wyatt, and the chef said, "If the Young Master wants to learn cooking, start by washing the vegetables."

Wyatt looked at the bok choy in his hands and raised his eyebrows, feeling overwhelmed.

He turned and looked pitifully at Alitzel, "Mom, can I not..."

"You can," Alitzel crossed her arms and smiled.

"Really?" Wyatt looked pleasantly surprised, knowing his mother still loved him.

"If you don't do it, you'll go away just like your dad."

Wyatt, "..."

Never underestimate a woman's ruthlessness.

So, under Alitzel's pressure, the pampered Young Master Lewis, who had lived a life of luxury for more than twenty years, rolled up his sleeves, ready to dive in, and started washing vegetables.

Alitzel walked out satisfied.

Hope Williams saw Alitzel's intentions clearly and couldn't help but smile.

With such a matchmaker around, it was hard for the two of them not to be together.

Alitzel raised an eyebrow, and Isla Sue glanced towards the kitchen, somewhat doubtful, "Can Wyatt really do it?"

"He can, he can..."

"Why not let Aria help him?" Isla suggested directly.

Alitzel waved her hand, "No need, no need, how can we let the guest..."

Isla winked at Alitzel, who immediately understood, "Alright, that clumsy kid probably needs Aria's help. Aria, go help him."

"Yes, yes, go quickly."

The two mothers, working in tandem, managed to push Aria Richardson into the kitchen too.

Hope watched from the side and couldn't help but laugh.

When Aria walked into the kitchen, she saw Wyatt standing in front of the sink, sleeves rolled up, washing vegetables.

Before coming in, she thought Wyatt would be flustered, but it seemed like this young master was handling things with some grace.

Wyatt seemed to sense her gaze and turned his head...

Suddenly, their eyes met.

Wyatt paused for a moment, and seeing Aria, a knowing smile flashed across his face as he asked, "What are you looking at?"

Aria's face turned slightly awkward, and she coughed lightly, "Nothing."

Aria walked over, trying to act calm, glanced at the ingredients on the counter, and said, "They sent me to help you, is there anything I can do?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, "There actually is."

"What?"

Wyatt leaned in, "The tie is in the way, can you help me remove it?"

Wyatt initially planned on going to the office, so he wore a suit, and now the tie was indeed in the way.

Feeling uneasy with his closeness, Aria asked, "Can't you take it off yourself?"

Wyatt raised his hands, confident, "My hands are dirty."

Aria pursed her lips, noticing that the servants were all busy with their tasks, and their posture seemed especially awkward.

She reached out, her slender, fair fingers grasping his tie, tugging a couple of times to no effect.

Furrowing her brow in confusion, she leaned in closer, trying to see more clearly, and unwittingly tightened the tie while trying to loosen it.

Aria glanced up at Wyatt.

Wyatt didn't seem to be in a rush and let her take her time untying the knot.

Feeling a bit rushed under his gaze, Aria awkwardly said, "Hold on, let me figure it out."

Wyatt let out a low chuckle, "No rush."

Aria frowned, thinking she hadn't pulled too hard, yet the tie was even tighter.

She pressed her lips together, unconsciously leaning closer so she could work more effectively, slowly loosening the tightly knotted tie.

Wyatt watched her.

Her dark, soft hair shone with a beautiful luster under the light; her long locks cascaded down her back, swaying slightly with her movements, and exuded a light, fresh scent.

The kitchen inexplicably grew quiet, as if only the two of them were left, their proximity ever so close.

Seeing her looking so serious, Wyatt couldn't help but smile.

His heart stirred slightly, and he unconsciously stepped closer.

Sensing the sudden closeness, Aria's breath caught.

Her movements on the tie became a bit more flustered, but luckily, it finally came undone at that moment.

Aria's eyes flickered, and she pretended to nonchalantly pull the tie off his neck.

"Done..."

In the instant she looked up at him, their faces suddenly drew even closer.

So close that the distance between their lips was only a few centimeters.

Aria's heart skipped a beat, and she froze momentarily.

"Aria..."

Aria suddenly reacted, instinctively stepping back a step.

Wyatt stretched out his arm, pulling her in.

Aria blinked twice, "What are you doing?"

"Why did you come into the kitchen?"

"They asked me to help you."

"Why did they ask you to help me?"

"Because they..." were intentional.

Intentionally trying to set them up, giving them a chance to be alone together.

Aria understood their intentions, but she still came in.

Wyatt understood their intentions too.

"See, everyone is pushing us together, so have you given it some thought?"

Wyatt leaned down slightly, a smile on his lips.

Aria felt her heart pounding fiercely, as if it would leap out of her chest.

Her eyes flickered, and when nervous, she instinctively avoided his gaze.

She noticed there were many chefs and servants around earlier, but now they seemed to have all disappeared.

The kitchen was left with just the two of them.

As if it aligned with Wyatt's words, "everyone is pushing us together."

Aria's mind went blank, and she asked casually, "Thought about what?"

"Thought about when you'll take responsibility for me, when you'll be my girlfriend."