SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 844: 844: Need Me to Prove It?

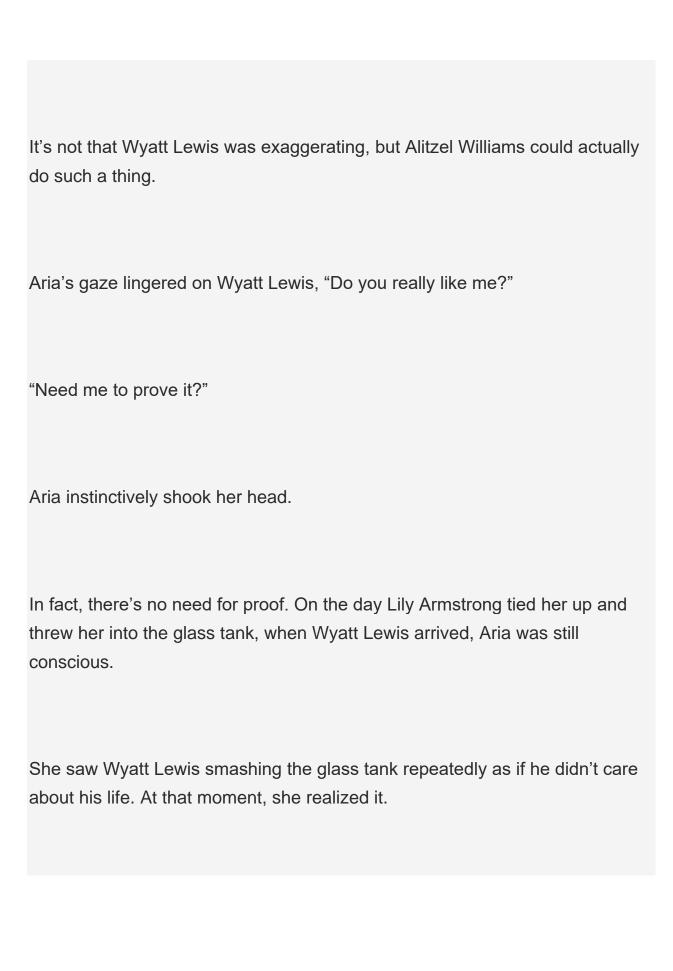
Chapter 844: Chapter 844: Need Me to Prove It?

"Have you decided when you'll take responsibility for me and become my girlfriend?"

The word "responsibility" immediately made Aria Richardson recall the topic they discussed at the celebration two days ago.

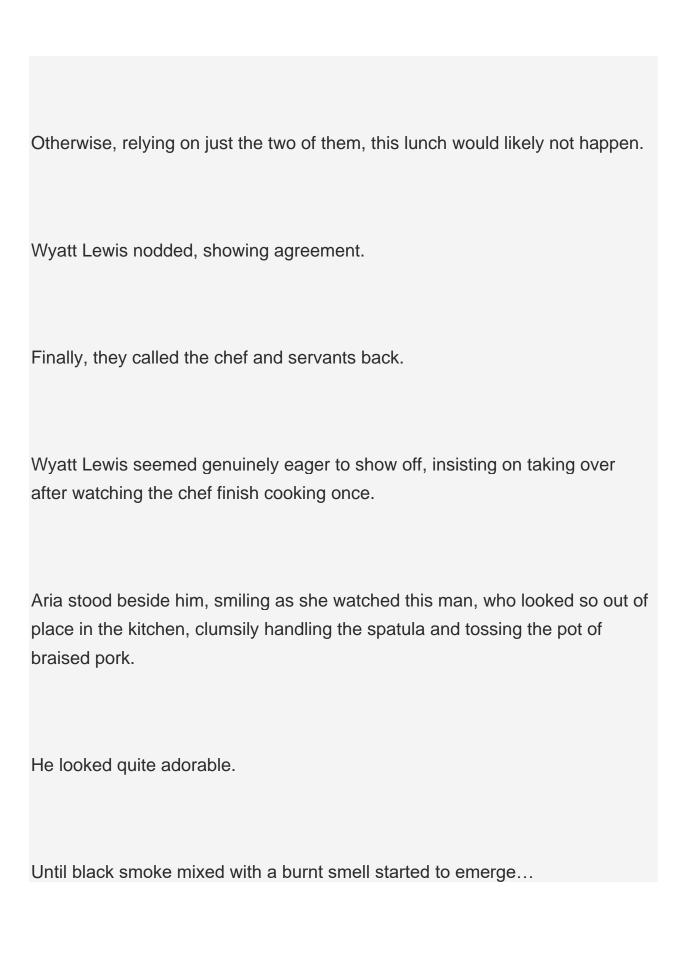
Aria's lips moved slightly, her face blushing as she couldn't withstand the man's strong allure. She reached out to push against his chest, "I'm still considering."

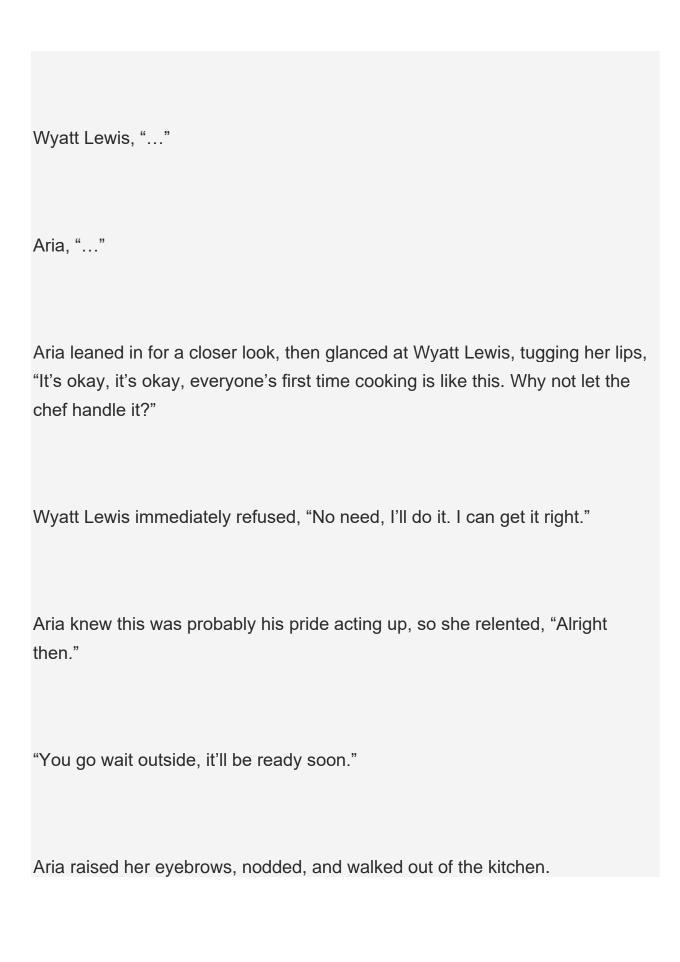
"How much longer do you need? Ten days, a month, or a year? I can wait, after all, I can't escape this either. But my mom and your mom are getting a bit anxious. If we keep dragging it on, given my mom's temperament, she might make me stay at your place tomorrow."

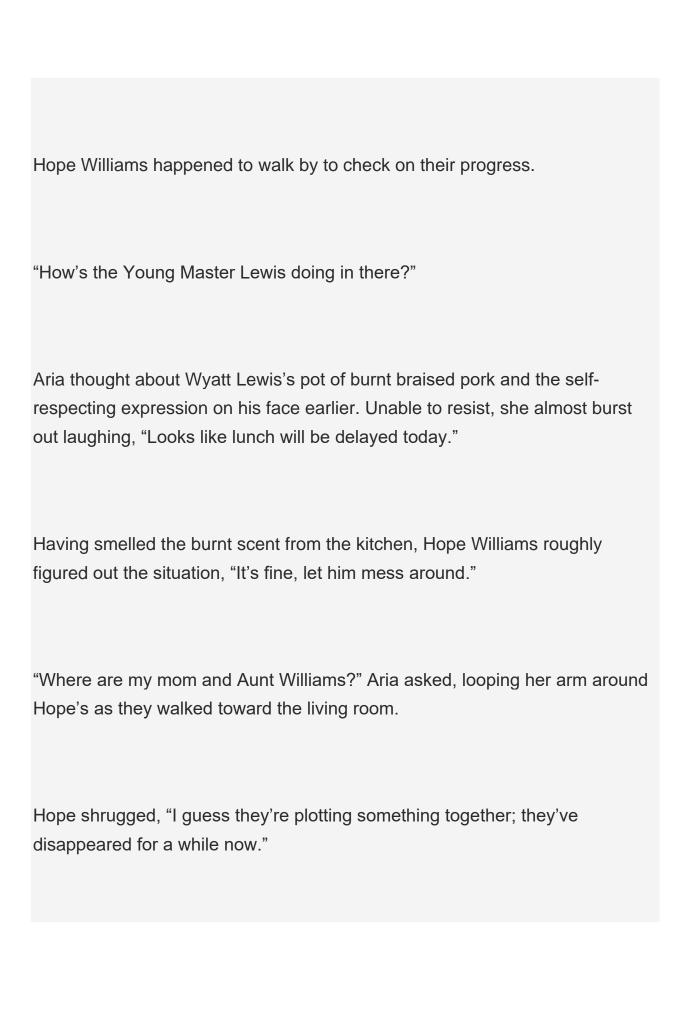


It's just that her heart is a bit confused now. Considering the way she and Wyatt Lewis interacted before, suddenly being together seems a bit hard to adjust to
Seeing her hesitation, Wyatt Lewis didn't want to pressure her and naturally released his embrace.
"You can think it over a little more, and tell me when you've decided."
Aria bit her lower lip and responded softly.
Wyatt Lewis smiled lightly and turned back to continue washing vegetables.
Aria glanced around, finding herself at a loss for what to do next.
Watching Wyatt Lewis place the washed vegetables on the counter, she stood still as well.

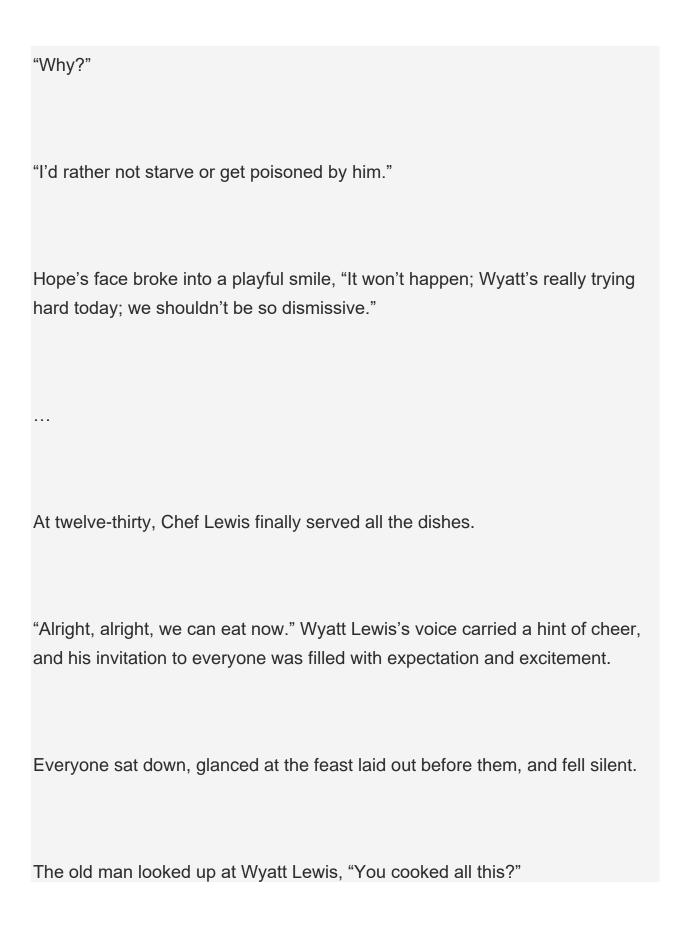
Clearly, he didn't know what to do next either.
The two exchanged a glance, and Aria asked, "What dish are you planning to cook?"
Wyatt Lewis glanced at the ingredients on the table and casually named the dishes, "Garlic vegetables, sticky rice ribs, sweet and sour carp, spicy crab, stir-fried shrimp with snow peas,"
Aria couldn't help but twitch her mouth, "Are you sure you can cook those?"
It's not that she looked down on him, but cooking wasn't that simple. She had tried before and made a complete mess of it. She thought this young master was probably the same.
Evidently, Wyatt Lewis couldn't cook.
Aria suggested, "Should I call the chef and servants back?"







The Lewis family has a fixed lunchtime — eleven-thirty.
Waylon Lewis was having lunch at home today. He glanced around the dining room, seeing the empty table, beginning to doubt his eyesight.
"They aren't allowed to eat, so we're not eating either?" Waylon Lewis asked Hope Williams with a calm demeanor.
Hope sidled up to Waylon, arms crossed, looking towards the kitchen, "Just a little delay, Wyatt's handling lunch."
Waylon Lewis frowned, showing his lack of understanding, "Who gave him this confidence?"
"Mom did."
Waylon Lewis took Hope's hand, "Let's go eat out."



Wyatt nodded, "Yes."

The old man gave a couple of courteous laughs, holding his chopsticks in place, momentarily unsure of where to start.