

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 845: Chapter 845: The Engagement Date

Wyatt Lewis looked at the old man not touching his chopsticks and warmly encouraged, "Grandpa, please eat, don't be shy."

Hope Williams smiled politely, saying, "It looks... not bad."

Hope pointed at a dish in front of her, which was charred black, and asked Wyatt, tugging at the corners of her lips, "What is this dish?"

Wyatt circled around to Hope's side and confidently introduced, "This dish is sweet and sour carp."

"Sweet and sour carp?" Hope slowly moved her gaze onto the dish, and a barely noticeable twitch appeared at the corner of her mouth, but when she met Wyatt's expectant eyes, she picked up a piece to try.

Hope's expression changed subtly. Seeing everyone looking at her as if she were a test subject, she forced herself to swallow it.

Waylon Lewis furrowed his brows slightly and handed her a glass of water.

Wyatt asked, "Sister-in-law, how is it?"

Hope accepted the glass, deliberating on her words, “Maybe your talent doesn’t lie here, but it’s pretty good for a first attempt. Your brother’s last attempt wasn’t much different from yours.”

Hope silently added in her heart, the brothers’ cooking skills are truly on par with each other.

Waylon looked at Hope, tilted his head slightly, and asked with a curious expression, “Mine is about the same as his?”

Hope thought about it again and firmly said, “You’re slightly better than him...”

Receiving his wife’s affirmations, Waylon looked satisfied as he looked away.

No one moved their chopsticks, making the situation a bit awkward.

Isla Sue quietly tugged Aria Richardson’s hand, “Aria, you should try it too. Wyatt made this especially for you today.”

Aria hesitated for a while with her chopsticks, and seeing that the stir-fried shrimp with snow peas looked relatively normal, she cautiously picked up a piece of shrimp and put it in her mouth. Upon biting it, she realized something was off...

Wyatt asked expectantly, “How is it?”

Aria chewed for a moment. Faced with Wyatt’s sincere and hopeful gaze, she didn’t want to dampen his enthusiasm.

Wyatt watched Aria swallow in preparation to speak, nervously sitting up straight.

Aria thought for a moment and said, "It's okay, just... there's no salt, but it's quite fragrant."

Wyatt was puzzled; he was sure he'd added salt.

He pointed to other dishes, "Try something else."

Aria nodded, "Okay."

She bravely tried a few other dishes. Under Wyatt's gaze, she said, "This vegetable has too much salt."

Aria then pointed to the sticky rice ribs in front of her, "These ribs... aren't cooked through. This braised pork is a bit overdone... burnt, and the scrambled eggs with tomatoes are overcooked. Also... there seems to be vinegar in the scrambled eggs, making them a bit sour..."

After speaking, Aria glanced at Wyatt. She was going to say more but hesitated seeing Wyatt's disappointed expression.

Wyatt said dejectedly, "Then I'll make it again for you."

Aria felt more reluctant.

This young master, Wyatt, kindly cooked for her for the first time. How could she dismiss his hard work?

What if he lost his confidence due to being discouraged?

Aria's eyes shifted, and she quickly added, "It's actually quite impressive for your first time cooking. When I first tried cooking, it was much worse than this. It was truly a disaster."

"Really, you've done quite well. For example, this vegetable, even though there's too much salt, it's perfect with rice. Look at this braised pork. Although it's burnt, it tastes very nice. And the scrambled eggs with tomatoes, the vinegar adds a unique flavor... I think it's pretty good."

After struggling through the compliments, Aria added, "With more practice, you'll get even better, right, everyone?"

Alitzel Williams and Isla Sue quickly agreed, "Yes, yes, Aria is absolutely right."

Wyatt's expression softened considerably, and he seriously said, "Yes, I'll practice more till you find it delicious."

"Mm, okay, ah? No... that's not what I meant..."

That wasn't what she intended to say.

She actually wanted to say, like Hope, that his talent might not be in this area.

With the servants at home, there really wasn't a need for him to specifically cook for her.

Though the taste left much to be desired, Aria still managed to eat quite a bit with some rice.

Wyatt's mood improved greatly.

After lunch, Waylon had to return to work, and Hope took Baby upstairs for a nap.

Taking the opportunity while Hope was not around, Alitzel decided to set a wedding date with the old man.

Both she and the old man agreed it was best to have the wedding as soon as possible, given that it had been delayed for so long.

Recently, Hope hadn't returned to work, and everyone was free, making it an ideal time.

Thus, Alitzel and the old man settled on a date five days later, which was an auspicious day. Missing it would mean postponing to the next month.

The timeline was tight, but fortunately, Waylon had already prepared the wedding venue and other details in advance. Alitzel and the others only needed to worry about the wedding attire and guest invitations.

Seeing that Hope hadn't come downstairs yet, Alitzel and the old man finished conspiring and then pulled Isla and Aria to conspire further in the living room.

Aria and Isla had smiles all over their faces. Aria said, "President Lewis is finally making it up to our Hope with this wedding. I've been waiting so long for this wedding candy. Aunty, if you need any help, just let me know, and I'll definitely assist."

Alitzel checked the time and said, "We're planning to take Little Hope to try on wedding dresses and suits later, but we can't let her know they're for her, so..."

Alitzel and Isla looked over at Aria...

At that moment, Wyatt walked past them, and the two directed their gaze to him, "So later, the two of you go along, then follow my lead."

Wyatt pointed at himself, "Me too?"

Alitzel nodded, "Exactly."

At this point, Wyatt and Aria still had no idea what mischievous plan Alitzel was cooking up.

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When Hope came downstairs, the group had already finished their planning and were casually sitting on the couch watching TV.

Hope didn't notice anything unusual and bent over to sit on the sofa next to them.

Alitzel's eyes moved and she asked Hope, "Little Hope, is Baby asleep?"

"Yes, just managed to get him to sleep."

"Since Baby is asleep, let the servants watch over him. Now that Aria and the others are here, why don't we go shopping?"

Hope had nothing else to do at home, thought for a moment, and didn't refuse.

The group immediately set off with enthusiasm.

Wyatt naturally became their driver, following Alitzel's plan.

After shopping for less than half an hour in the mall, Hope found herself, somewhat involuntarily, led into a famous brand wedding dress store by the others.

Hope blinked and asked, "Mom, why are we browsing a wedding dress shop?"

Alitzel led Hope inside with mystery in her tone, “We’re having Aria and Wyatt try on wedding gowns and suits in advance. They’ll be together sooner or later anyway.”

Hope was taken aback, thinking Alitzel’s speed was really ahead of its time.

They weren’t even together yet, already trying on wedding dresses—was setting the wedding date the next step?

Hope chuckled and went in anyway.