

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 846: Chapter 846: Stunning at First Sight

The group stepped into the store, and the staff immediately approached them with enthusiasm.

Hope sat down in the lounge area, watching Aria and Wyatt being pressed by their mothers to choose wedding dresses. She smiled softly and then picked up a magazine and casually flipped through it.

Alitzel gave Aria a knowing look in Hope's direction, and Aria discreetly made an OK gesture.

Then she turned her head and called out to Hope, "Hope, could you come over and help me see if this wedding dress looks good?"

Hope lifted her gaze, got up, walked over, and carefully looked at the dress, nodding, "It's beautiful, go try it on."

Aria affectionately linked arms with Hope, "Then you should pick one too and try it on with me. I feel embarrassed doing it by myself."

Hope pointed at herself, "Me?"

Alitzel immediately chimed in from the side, "Yes, yes, Little Hope. Since you're here already and just sitting around, pick one and try it on. We'll take pictures for you to send to Waylon, make him go crazy."

Hope smiled gently, "He's seen what I look like in a wedding dress."

"Then let him see it again. Hurry and pick one, we all want to see you in a wedding dress."

Aria shook Hope's hand playfully, "Hope, go pick one, I'll wait for you."

After being persuaded by everyone, Hope had no choice but to agree, and she started browsing around the store.

This bridal shop is the largest in the Emperor Capital, and there were so many dresses that Hope felt dazzled; they all seemed quite nice.

Under the white spotlights, each wedding dress was dazzling and exquisite, pure and sacred, making it irresistible to any girl.

After browsing around, Hope's gaze was drawn to the wedding dress on the mannequin at the store's most eye-catching spot; her heart slightly stirred.

Alitzel had already greeted the manager and staff here—today, Hope was the main focus.

The attentive shop assistant noticed Hope pausing and immediately approached to introduce, "Mrs. Lewis, please feel free to try it on. This wedding dress just arrived this morning; it's a couture piece by our leading designer, unique in the world. With your good figure and beautiful looks, it would look stunning on you."

Alitzel nodded approvingly at the wedding dress, "It's beautiful, it will surely suit our Little Hope. Hurry and try it on, Little Hope."

The manager promptly had the staff take the wedding dress down and guided Hope to the fitting room.

Alitzel and Isla watched them both go to try on their respective wedding dresses, and they exchanged a knowing, mischievous smile.

Alitzel patted Wyatt on the shoulder beside her, "Aria is trying on the wedding dress now, you better work harder and marry her soon."

"I'm working on it."

He's also waiting for Aria's response. As long as she's willing, he has no problem, they could get married right away.

However, if she's not willing, Wyatt wouldn't force her. He would wait, take it slow, eventually she would agree.

Wyatt glanced towards the fitting room curtain, feeling inexplicably a bit excited inside.

Soon, the curtain was pulled open, and Wyatt's sight locked onto it, his breath slightly held, standing straight and tall.

In sight, the girl donned a form-fitting fishtail wedding gown, the tailored design hugging her perfect figure, accentuating her curves beautifully.

The strapless design exposed her fair skin and exquisite, alluring collarbones, and the skirt shimmered enchantingly, stunningly beautiful.

The moment the curtain opened, Wyatt couldn't tear his gaze away.

Aria slowly turned her head, her gaze meeting Wyatt's.

Under his intense gaze, a blush gradually crept onto Aria's face as she looked down at herself and asked, "Does it look good?"

Wyatt earnestly and firmly replied, "It looks good."

Alitzel and Isla couldn't stop smiling, seeing the two standing together; they looked perfectly matched.

"It looks good, Aria, this one is beautiful. Try on that one, yes, that one."

"Huh?" Aria asked softly, "Weren't we here specifically to pick out a wedding dress for Hope?"

"You try on more too, it doesn't matter, we have all the time."

Aria pursed her lips, feeling that Alitzel's plan seemed a bit odd.

At this moment, the curtain on Hope's side also opened.

The crystal lights above shone softly down onto the woman, her dark hair pinned up, her white veil draping over her shoulders.

The off-shoulder design of the wedding dress spread like a cloud, adorned with countless sparkling diamond fragments, resembling a sky full of stars woven onto the skirt.

Exquisite and luxurious, it was absolutely stunning at first glance.

Alitzel and Isla approached, looking at Hope in her attire, momentarily at a loss for words to praise her beauty.

Hope held up the sides of her skirt, her long eyelashes fluttered, "Mom? Mom?"

"Huh?" Alitzel snapped out of it, showering praises, "Beautiful, so beautiful."

Alitzel beamed with satisfaction, her face full of smiles, "I'll take a picture to send to Waylon."

Alitzel took several photos of Hope but didn't send them to Waylon.

It's good to keep a bit of mystery before the wedding.