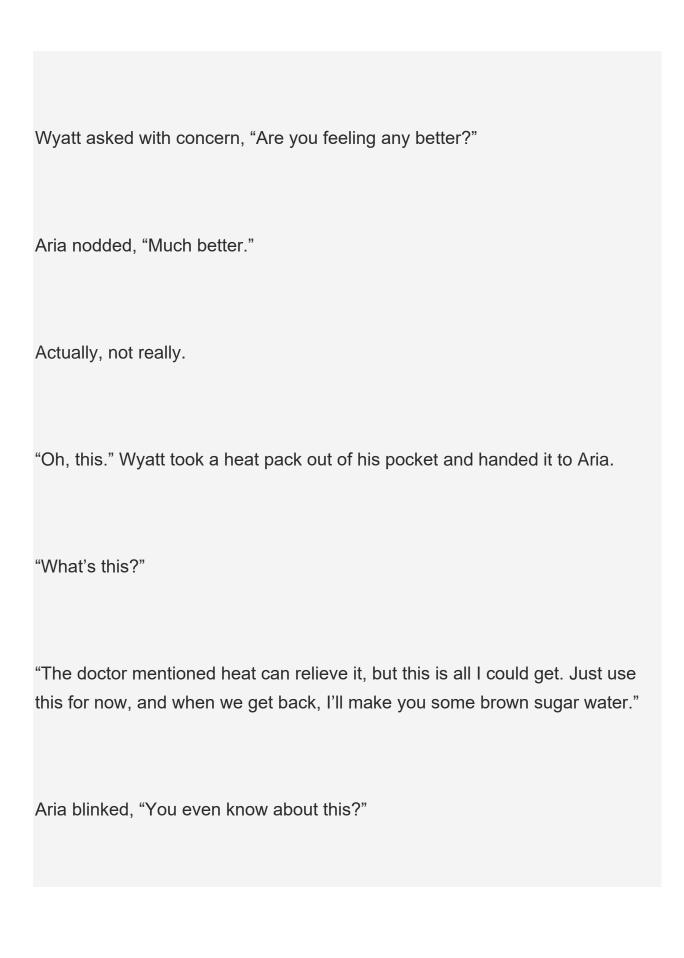
SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 848: 848: Wyatt, Don't You Dare
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"They're all sold at the supermarket outside."
"Okay, wait for me."
After hanging up, Wyatt Lewis rushed out to buy feminine hygiene products.
Quickly, Wyatt returned with a large black plastic bag filled with items to the entrance of the restroom.
The women's restroom, he couldn't go in.

Just as a girl was about to enter, Wyatt stopped her and quickly said, "Hi, could you please give this to a girl inside wearing a wedding dress?"
The girl glanced at the items he handed over and blinked in surprise, "Handsome, did you wholesale sanitary pads?"
The bag was full, with various brands, long and short ones, it was even more complete than a supermarket.
Wyatt replied awkwardly, "I didn't know which brand to buy, so I got one of each. Could you please pass it to her?"
The girl couldn't help but chuckle and agreed with a nod, "Sure."

When Aria Richardson came out carrying her dress and the large bag of sanitary products, she saw a tall, handsome figure standing in the hallway.
Wyatt Lewis stood with his back half-leaning against the wall, waiting quietly.
The bright light in the hallway shone on his exceptionally handsome side profile. He held his suit jacket in one hand, wearing a black shirt, with two buttons undone at the collar due to the heat earlier.
Standing at the entrance of the women's restroom, he was even more eyecatching, causing passing girls to glance back several times.
Aria's eyes flickered, she admitted Wyatt's face was indeed captivating, not to mention the innate noble demeanor that was enough to demand attention.
Wyatt keenly noticed Aria's gaze and immediately stepped forward.
Aria's expression was somewhat awkward.



"The doctor just told me."
Aria smiled with pursed lips, noticing Wyatt's awkward look that surpassed herown, and then seeing the large bag she was holding, it was quite amusing.
Wyatt raised his eyebrows and explained, "I didn't know which one to get, and the supermarket lady recommended a lot, so I just bought them all."
Aria chuckled, "That lady must hope you visit often."
After all, who else would come back with a bag of each brand?
"Let's head back." Aria lifted her dress and started to walk forward.
Wyatt's gaze caught a small mark at the back of her skirt, and he pursed his lips, took a big stride forward, and draped his coat over her shoulders, bending down to carry her off the ground.

