

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 849: Chapter 849: Aria Richardson Deserves Better

Wyatt Lewis, "..."

Even though Alitzel Williams really hoped they would be together, their relationship was still unconfirmed. Aria Richardson was a girl, and in these matters, girls always have the disadvantage.

She's not old-fashioned, but still hopes they will handle things properly.

This is also a sign of respect for the girl.

Wyatt Lewis felt that in his mother's eyes, he was just a villain taking advantage of others.

"Mom, do you really see me as a villain?"

"Not really." Alitzel's voice softened.

Wyatt Lewis liked to have fun a bit too much, and some things he did weren't as steady as Waylon Lewis, but his character was definitely good.

When he usually went to the bar, it was just to drink, never like other gentlemen who played around recklessly.

On this point, his mother Alitzel was very clear.

"But what were you doing at the hotel?"

"We left in a hurry, wearing a wedding dress, moving around was inconvenient, so we changed clothes."

"Oh, then come back early." Alitzel understood and gave a reminder, then hung up the phone reassured.

Wyatt Lewis smiled helplessly, put away his phone, and headed into the nearest mall.

Since it was his first time buying clothes for a girl, Wyatt Lewis wandered around a store but couldn't find anything suitable.

The nearby sales clerk, seeing him as a man alone in a women's clothing store, approached to ask, "Sir, are you choosing clothes for your wife?"

Wyatt Lewis raised an eyebrow and smirked, "Not yet, but she will be in the future."

The sales clerk smiled and said, "So she's your future wife then! May I ask what style your future wife usually wears? I can recommend something for you."

What style?

Wyatt Lewis paused for two seconds, recalling the clothes Aria Richardson usually wore, sometimes sexy, sometimes sweet, sometimes casual, sometimes ladylike...

It seemed that woman could pull off every style.

Wyatt Lewis thought for a moment and asked the sales clerk, "What styles of clothes do you have in your store?"

The sales clerk began to introduce the items to Wyatt Lewis promptly.

Wyatt Lewis raised his hand and glanced at the watch; he couldn't stay out too long.

Aria Richardson was still waiting for him to return.

Seeing his urgent need to leave, the sales clerk sped up her recommendations, to which Wyatt Lewis directly replied, "Every style you just mentioned, I'll take one of each."

The sales clerk was taken aback, "Sir, are you sure you want one set of each?"

"Yes, please hurry, I'm pressed for time."

"Okay, then what size does your future wife wear?"

When Aria was in his arms, she felt as light as a feather, and her waist was effortlessly grasped, Wyatt didn't think much of it, "Get the smallest size."

"Alright, please wait a moment."

Most of the clothing in this luxury store was priced in the six figures, and Wyatt Lewis ordered several sets, making it quite a big purchase for the sales clerk, who quickly gathered her team to neatly package the clothes for him.

After swiping his card, Wyatt Lewis quickly walked out of the store carrying multiple bags, and a few of the sales clerks watched him leave, unable to

resist a small exclamation, "So handsome, he got seven sets at once without a blink! His future wife is too lucky."

"Yes, yes, thinking of my stingy boyfriend makes me envious to death."

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Wyatt Lewis went back to the hotel after buying the clothes, and when he reached the entrance, he thought about buying red sugar ginger tea for Aria.

So he turned around to go buy it.

Just as he turned, he bumped into someone walking towards him, causing the bags in Wyatt Lewis' hands to drop to the ground.

"Sorry..."

"Young Master Lewis?" Oliver Parker blinked his eyes.

Upon hearing the somewhat familiar voice, Wyatt Lewis looked up and saw Alexander Knox's assistant, Oliver Parker.

Beside him stood a man with one hand in his pocket, striding inside.

It was Alexander Knox whom he hadn't seen in over a month.

The Knox Clan had suffered greatly from the recent incident, and Alexander Knox had spent considerable effort to calm things down.

Moreover, his mother, although Lily Armstrong's stab injured her severely, she was saved, but she was terrified by Lily, and later the families of those who were arrested made quite a fuss.

Now Natalie Rogers had become delirious, afraid of anyone coming to settle scores with her.

She was indeed reaping the consequences of her actions.

Dark circles shadowed Alexander Knox's eyes, looking like he'd been having a rough time.

Wyatt Lewis couldn't help but smile at Alexander's misfortune.

Seeing him in a bad state made him feel satisfied.

Alexander Knox squinted, his gaze dropping to see the women's clothes scattered on the ground.

Clearly, all those bags contained women's clothes, seemingly bought for different women judging by the styles.

Alexander Knox's expression darkened, "Buying so many clothes to win your girlfriend over?"

Wyatt Lewis bent down to pick up the clothes, storing them properly, and replied indifferently, "Does it concern you?"

After saying that, Wyatt Lewis gave a cold smirk and turned away without further engagement.

Alexander Knox's expression wasn't good, he raised his voice, "Aria is a good girl, don't hurt her."

Wyatt Lewis paused for a moment, his lips curling into a mocking cold smile.

The man who once hurt her the most coming to advise him against hurting her?

How ridiculous.

"Is it necessary for you to say that?"

Alexander Knox watched Wyatt Lewis' departing figure, his eyes filled with anger.

Previously, he professed his love for Aria, but in reality, the flirtatious Young Master Lewis remained as before, surrounded by countless women.

Alexander Knox felt Wyatt Lewis's love was nothing substantial, downright pathetic for Aria.