

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 850: 850: Pampering

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Oliver stood aside, watching the intense atmosphere between the two, almost thinking they were about to start fighting again.

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Aria Richardson felt drowsy in the room, but the pain in her lower abdomen dispelled all her sleepiness.

Two knocks sounded on the door outside. Clutching her stomach, Aria crawled up from the sofa, leaned cautiously against the door, and asked, "Who is it?"

“It’s me.”

It was Wyatt Lewis’s voice.

Aria opened the door with relief.

Wyatt stood at the doorway, carrying several bags. Seeing her bent over, he immediately stepped forward, put down the bags, and held her with both hands.

“Does it hurt a lot?”

Beads of cold sweat covered Aria’s forehead. She bit her lip and nodded.

She knew this day was coming, so she avoided spicy food at lunch.

Based on past experiences, tonight would be torturous.

Frowning, Wyatt helped her sit down on the sofa and then placed a blanket over her stomach.

Aria glanced at the five or six bags on the floor, and her lips twitched. “So much, Wyatt Lewis, did you just buy everything they recommended to you?”

Wyatt stood up to boil some hot water.

“I forgot to ask you what styles you like before going, so I bought one set of each style just in case you didn’t like them.”

Aria lightly pursed her lips, feeling touched deep down.

After the water boiled, Wyatt poured a cup and let it cool down a bit until it was comfortable to hold, then brought it to her.

“Drink this; it’s warm.”

Aria raised her hand to take it. “Thank you.”

Wyatt sat down next to her, rubbed his palms together, and stretched his warm hand towards her abdomen.

Aria was startled, “What are you doing...”

His hand pressed lightly against her lower abdomen over the fabric, gently massaging it.

Seeing her surprised expression, Wyatt raised his eyebrows slightly and said, “I’m not trying to take advantage of you; the doctor said abdominal massage can relieve pain.”

Aria’s eyes fluttered gently.

His body temperature was slightly higher, and the warmth from his palm spread to her abdomen, gradually making it feel much better.

Aria's tense body gradually relaxed, her eyes softened as she looked at him.

As she stared in a daze, Wyatt reminded her, "Drink some water, drink more. I didn't get the chance to buy any brown sugar for now, so just make do with this."

Under his watchful eyes, Aria gulped down a large cup of warm water.

Her lower abdomen indeed felt much less uncomfortable, and as she leaned back on the sofa with the blanket covering her, a sense of drowsiness crept back in.

Unknowingly, Aria fell asleep.

Wyatt pulled a quilt over her and, looking at her sleeping face, formed a gentle smile.

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Aria slept in a daze, only feeling warmth surrounding her. She turned over, realized she had fallen asleep, and when she opened her eyes, she saw Wyatt maintaining the same position sitting beside her, the warmth on her lower abdomen still present.

“Awake?”

Startled, Aria sat up. “How long did I sleep?”

“Not long, two hours.”

Aria’s heart fluttered; so he sat beside her, maintaining this posture, rubbing her abdomen for over two hours!

For a moment, Aria didn't know what to say.

"Feeling better?"

Aria nodded with an awkward expression. "Much better, thank you."

"It's getting late. Do you want to eat at home or go out?"

Aria glanced at the time; it was past six, likely dark outside.

"Let's eat at home."

"Alright, then change your clothes, and I'll wait for you outside."

Wyatt stood up, worried that his presence would make her uncomfortable while changing, so he went to wait at the door.

Aria chose a casual outfit, then folded her bridal gown and packed it into a bag, carrying all the bags outside.

Hearing the sound, Wyatt straightened up from leaning against the wall, reaching out to take things from her hands.

He looked at Aria in her outfit, nodding with satisfaction. "Looks good."

Aria glanced at the clothes she was wearing. "It fits well, and you have good taste. I really like the clothes."

With Aria's approval, Wyatt's smile deepened.

"Shall we head back?"

“Okay.”

Wyatt carried everything in one hand and used his other hand to support her, as if worried she might not be able to walk because of the abdominal pain.

Feeling warm inside, Aria’s face blossomed with a gentle smile.