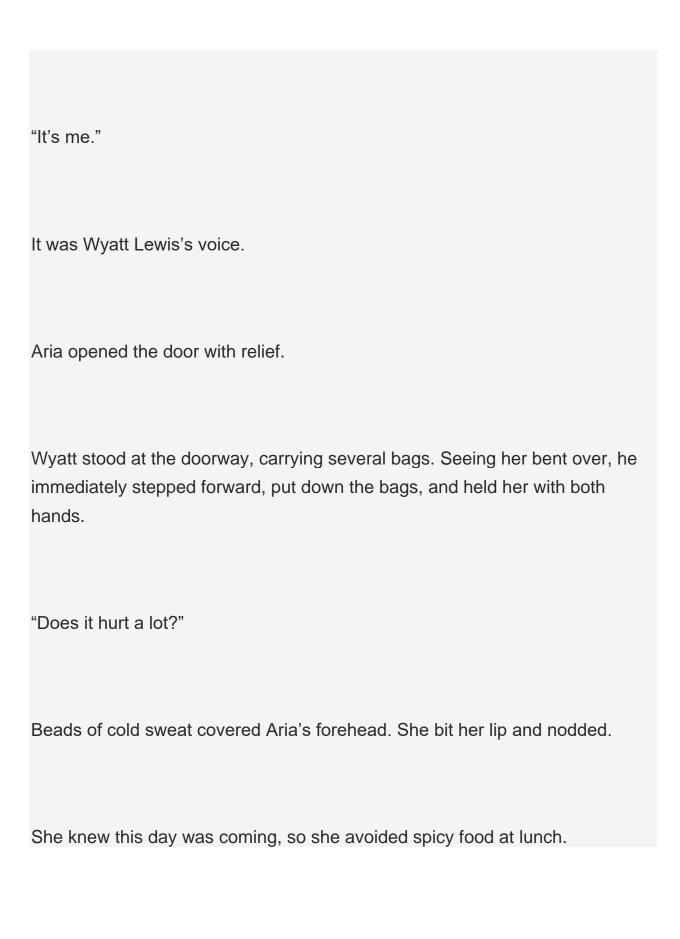
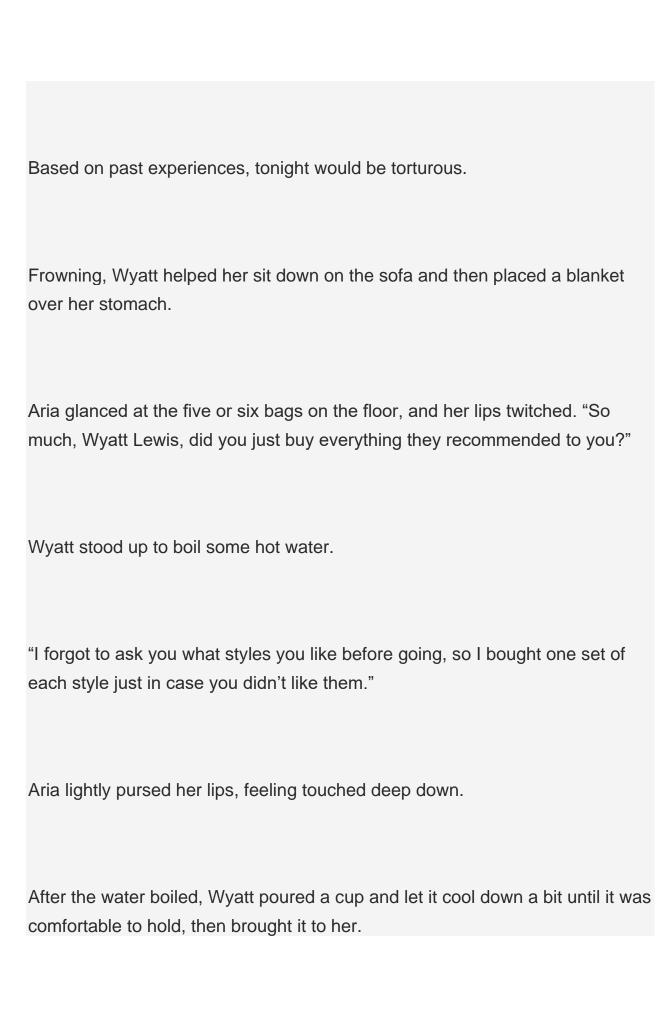
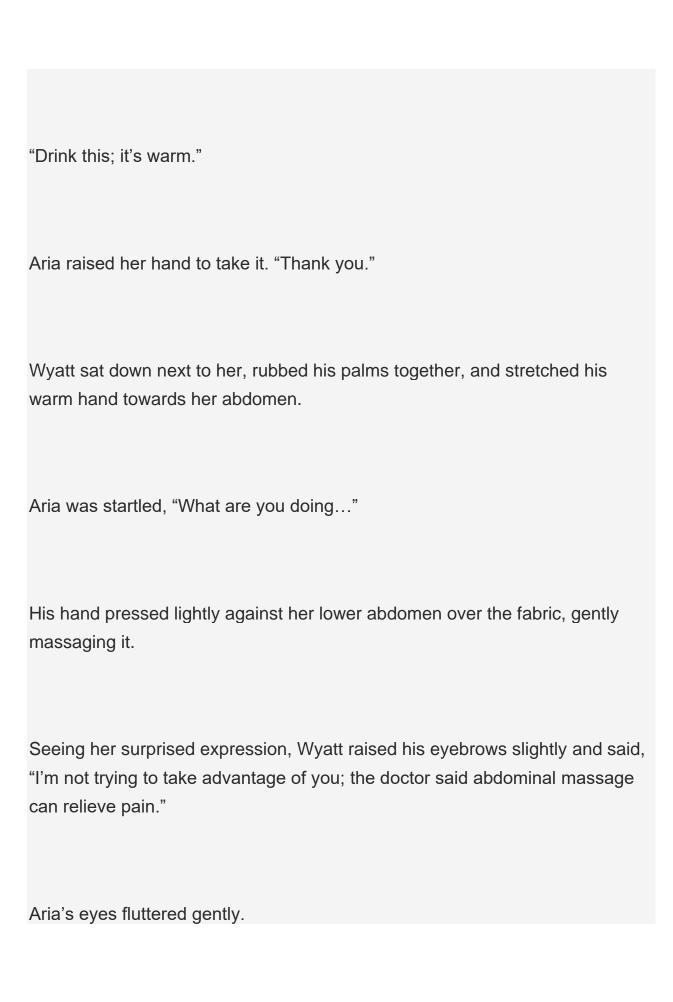
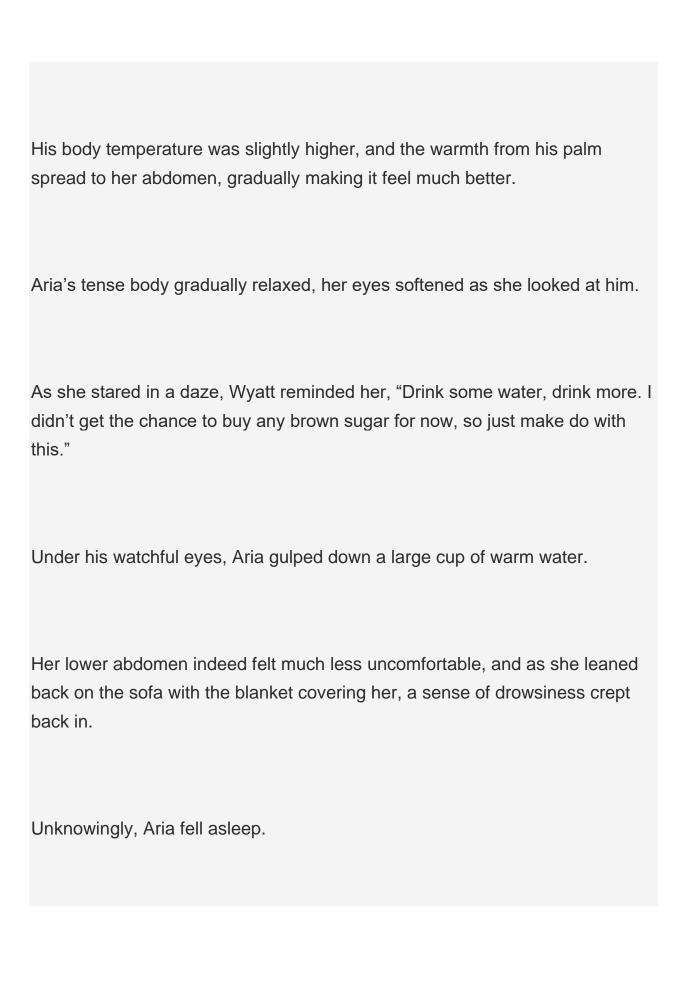
SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 850: 850: Pampering
Chapter 850: Chapter 850: Pampering
Oliver stood aside, watching the intense atmosphere between the two, almost thinking they were about to start fighting again.
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?"

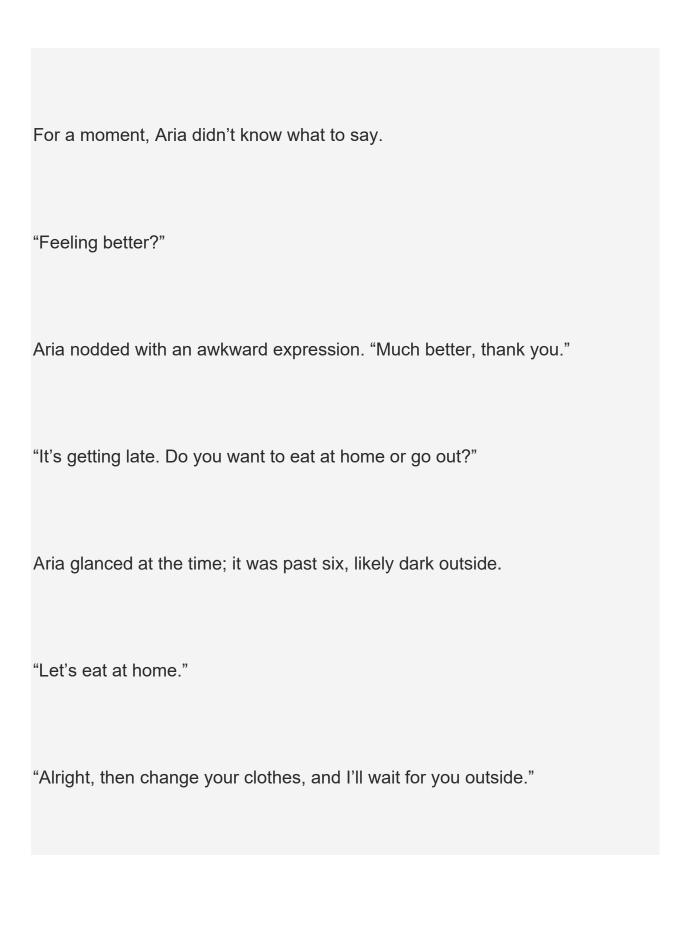








Wyatt pulled a quilt over her and, looking at her sleeping face, formed a gentle smile.
Aria slept in a daze, only feeling warmth surrounding her. She turned over, realized she had fallen asleep, and when she opened her eyes, she saw Wyatt maintaining the same position sitting beside her, the warmth 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!



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.