

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

### Chapter 853: Chapter 853: How Did You Know I Have a Girlfriend?

His voice was full of joy.

He happily picked her up and spun around a few times.

Aria's heart was beating wildly, her face reddening as if it were on fire. Instinctively, she wrapped her arms around his neck, "Ah, put me down..."

Wyatt obediently put her down, but couldn't calm his excitement, "Your face is red?"

Aria's eyes flashed with embarrassment, "No, it isn't. It's pitch black here, how could you see my face turn red? Besides, I didn't agree to anything."

Wyatt pulled her back, "Don't worry, I'm good at reading between the lines. Your words just now implied agreement, don't think you can back out."

"Exactly, we all heard it." Isla's voice chimed in from behind the iron gate.

Aria turned to look and saw Miac and Isla standing there, grinning like proud parents.

"Dad, Mom, I thought you went back?" Aria blinked in surprise.

Miac pointed at Isla, "It wasn't me; your mom insisted she was worried about you and refused to leave. As a result, she's been eavesdropping. She just wanted to hear the conversation herself."

"You wanted to listen in too; you were so into it just now. How dare you blame me?"

Miac laughed awkwardly.

Aria, "..."

Isla beamed, "Aria, your dad and I can testify for Wyatt. You definitely agreed, no backing out now."

"Mom..." Aria called Isla helplessly.

She felt as if her parents couldn't wait to marry her off to Wyatt.

With Isla and Miac as witnesses, Wyatt felt confident and wrapped his arm around Aria's shoulder, raising his eyebrows, "Thanks, uncle and aunt. Don't worry, I'll take good care of Aria."

"We're reassured," they nodded in unison.

They'd seen everything Wyatt did for Aria, and knowing she had someone looking after her, they were naturally at ease as her parents.

Aria turned to look at Wyatt, "You all sound like I'm about to marry him."

Wyatt, "It's just a matter of time."

Isla chimed in, "Exactly, it's inevitable."

Miac, "Hahaha, that's right."

Aria watched them exchange words with such accord and grumbled softly, "Why don't the three of you get married instead."

...

Lewis Family.

Hope carried the sleeping Baby upstairs.

Alitzel darted up the stairs, surreptitiously entering Waylon's study.

Waylon was sitting at the desk, looking at some documents. Seeing Alitzel's sneaky action, he put his work aside and looked at her quietly, raising an eyebrow.

"No need to act like a thief at home."

"Shush, I'm not being sneaky. I'm just preventing Little Hope from knowing."

I'm doing it for you. I held back all day in front of Little Hope, desperate not to spill the secret."

Waylon chuckled, "That must have been tough for you."

"Absolutely. I even accompanied Little Hope to the bridal store today, trying dresses for the whole afternoon. I'm the best mother-in-law in the world."

Waylon laughed lightly, flipping through the documents, "Self-proclaimed?"

"I'm determined to be the best mother-in-law in the world. When my daughters-in-law come into the family, there will be no in-law conflicts."

Waylon deftly signed his name on the document, closed his pen, and looked at Alitzel, "Planning to have your youngest son marry several women? The Lewis Family doesn't have such precedents."

"Oh, don't interrupt, I'm talking business here. The old man and I have already decided on the date for you guys, it's set for five days from now. The time is tight but manageable, the dresses are sorted, and tomorrow I'll have someone prepare the invitations, what's your preparation like?"

Waylon nodded, "Don't worry, it's mostly ready, time's fine."

"That's good, I need to think about anything we might have missed; this is important, can't afford to be sloppy."

Alitzel was very focused on this matter.

Though, Waylon was even more invested.

He always wanted to give Hope a wedding, whatever others have, his wife mustn't miss out either.

"I'm leaving now, make sure you think carefully too, don't miss anything."

"Mm."

Alitzel briskly walked out. Just as she reached the door, it suddenly swung open.

Alitzel was startled back a step, thinking Hope had arrived.

But it turned out to be Wyatt, grinning ear to ear.

Alitzel patted her chest, "You brat, what's the hurry? You scared me."

Wyatt, "Mom, what did you say?"

Alitzel, "?"

Wyatt placed his hands on Alitzel's shoulders and shook her excitedly.

“How did you know I have a girlfriend?”

Alitzel paused, bewildered as she looked at Wyatt.

Wyatt quickly moved beside Waylon, “Bro.”

“What do you want?”

Wyatt grabbed Waylon in a bear hug, shaking him, “Bro, you’re so clever, you know about my girlfriend too!”

“...” Waylon, “Don’t make me hit you.”

“Hit hit hit, go on, I’m happy today, hit me all you want.”

Waylon, “...”

Having boasted sufficiently, Wyatt cheerfully headed out, bumping into Thomas at the door.

Thomas, “Second young master...”

“What? You know about my girlfriend too, can’t keep anything from you guys.”

Thomas, “???”

Thomas dumbfoundedly trudged into the study, spotting Alitzel at the door, and respectfully greeted, “Madame.”

Alitzel shivered, seemingly realizing something, and broke into laughter.

“My son finally got it; he’s finally getting married. I must go pay respects to our ancestors!”

Alitzel was moved to tears and quickly walked out.

Thomas was dumbfounded, “Boss, what about Second Young Master and Mrs.?”

Waylon shook his head helplessly, “It’s nothing, let them have their fun. Why are you here?”

Thomas returned to seriousness, “The latest news from Y country just came in—Master Cloud said he didn’t want to trouble anyone, so he refused our help.”

Waylon seemed to have anticipated this, his expression not changing much.

Thomas, “So, should we have our people withdraw?”

“His situation this time isn’t simple, have our people stay nearby as a precaution.”

Thomas nodded, “Got it, I’ll give the orders immediately.”