

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 868: 868: Jing Rao Side Story: Good Morning, Girlfriend - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 868: 868: Jing Rao Side Story: Good Morning, Girlfriend

Chapter 868: Chapter 868: Jing Rao Side Story: Good Morning, Girlfriend

Wyatt Lewis smiled helplessly; only when she was drunk would she say such things.

Isla Sue cooked the hangover soup and lingered at the door for a bit. She originally wanted to go in, but then thought that if she disrupted their atmosphere, it would be too awkward...

Thinking it over, Isla decided to tell the maid to leave the hangover soup in the kitchen, to be served whenever they came out.

The next day, in the morning.

Aria Richardson was woken up by a phone call. She slowly opened her eyes and checked her phone; it was nine o'clock.

The screen showed a call from Hope Williams.

She reached out and rubbed her eyes, then answered the call with her eyes still closed, "Hey, Hope, what's up?"

"Aria, do you know where Wyatt is? I need to talk to him, but I can't get through on his phone."

Aria turned over and was about to say she didn't know, but then she realized she was lying on something.

Calmly, Aria lifted the blanket and was greeted by the extraordinarily handsome face of Wyatt Lewis. She covered him back up, pretending nothing had happened.

She mumbled, half-asleep, "Oh, he's sleeping beside me..."

Hope's voice raised slightly, "You two slept together last night?"

Aria froze, suddenly realizing what she had just said, and wide-eyed, she flung off the blanket.

Wyatt Lewis!?

How did he end up sleeping here with her?

“I...” Aria was stunned for a long moment, then reflexively jumped out of bed.

At the same time, a piercing headache shot through her head.

This feeling was all too familiar — a hangover.

Her reaction was a bit slow, holding her throbbing head, trying to recall what happened last night, and how she ended up sleeping with Wyatt.

Aria held her head, looking bewildered, “Hope, do you still need anything? If not, I’ll call you back later; I might need a moment to calm down...”

“It’s something important. Wake Wyatt up and let him go home first...” Hope seemed to ponder for a moment, then added, “You should come to the Lewis Family’s old residence too.”

Listening to Hope’s serious tone, Aria didn’t know what it was about, but she agreed, “Alright, see you later.”

With that, she hurriedly hung up the phone.

“Done with the call?”

“Ah!”

A deep voice sounded, startling Aria, who was already on edge.

She looked up, and Wyatt Lewis’s handsome face suddenly entered her vision.

Aria was stunned for a long time, “You... why were you in my room last night?”

Wyatt chuckled, propping his head on one hand, looking at her sideways.

That devastatingly handsome face held a lazy demeanor.

His expensive shirt had a few wrinkles, the top two buttons slightly undone, and the corners of his eyes slightly lifted, carrying a hint of playfulness.

Such a languid pose, yet strangely alluring.

Wyatt listened to her question, raising his eyebrow slightly.

“You don’t remember?”

Aria blinked hard twice, staring at Wyatt for a long time, struggling to remember what had happened last night.

Wyatt, seeing her blank expression, chuckled softly, “Ha, so you think I ended up in your room because I’m a perv taking advantage of the situation, deliberately messing with you?”

Aria silently watched him for a few seconds, not contradicting him, just tacitly acknowledging it.

Wyatt squinted his eyes, turned over and got out of bed, smiling, “I should have brought a video camera last night to record the way you were.”

“What was I like last night?”

“You really don’t remember at all?” Wyatt gazed deeply at her for a moment, slowly leaning closer, his dark eyes staring into hers.

Aria blankly shook her head.

Wyatt chuckled lightly, “Alright, from now on, when I’m out, I should be careful to avoid being taken advantage of, and then have no one believe it happened to me.”

Aria was startled, “Who took advantage of you?”

Wyatt looked at her with a half-smile.

Aria blushed.

Wyatt picked up his suit jacket with a smile, “Whose call was it just now?”

Seizing the change of topic, Aria quickly replied, “Hope’s. She said it’s urgent and wants us to go to the Lewis Family’s old residence.”

Wyatt nodded, “Alright, freshen up, and let’s head back.”

Aria pointed to the left instantly, “The guest room next door has a bathroom, you can freshen up there. I’ll have someone bring you a clean set of clothes later.”

Watching her anxious to get rid of him, Wyatt was resigned as he walked over to her.

Aria instinctively took a few steps back as Wyatt reached out to hold her waist, “Girlfriend, you don’t need to be so tense around your boyfriend. I preferred the way you were last night.”

Aria looked at Wyatt with wide eyes, like a frightened little bunny, “I... How was I last night?”

Wyatt raised an eyebrow with a smile, “Need me to remind you?”

Aria quickly shook her head, “Probably not necessary.”

Wyatt chuckled, lifting a hand to flick her forehead lightly, “If you’re really not used to this current status, we can revert to the way we used to interact, relax a bit, don’t be so tense. I didn’t bite before, and I still don’t bite now.”

Aria’s heart trembled.

The way we used to be?

Like two crazies?