

## **SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR**

### Chapter 869: 869: Jingrao Extra Story: Proposal of Marriage Alliance

#### **Chapter 869: Chapter 869: Jingrao Extra Story: Proposal of Marriage Alliance**

But now that they're in a relationship, she can't be so reckless, right? She has to pay some attention to her image.

The hand wrapped around her waist suddenly tightened a bit.

Aria Richardson trembled all over, instinctively placing her hands on his chest. At this moment, she felt a bit afraid to look directly at the person in front of her.

Wyatt Lewis raised his hand and lightly patted the top of her head, "Alright, go freshen up. My sister-in-law is looking for us; it might be something urgent."

"Okay."

Wyatt released his grip on her waist and turned to walk out.

Aria held her pounding chest and took several deep breaths to calm down.

Realizing what happened, she hurriedly rushed into the bathroom, looking at her flushed face in the mirror, blaming herself for being so easily swayed.

...

After freshening up, Aria quietly emerged from the room.

“Awake?”

Aria froze and found Isla Sue standing behind her.

Aria, like a child caught doing something wrong, quickly stood straight,  
“Mom... Mom, morning, haha.”

Isla, looking at her daughter's embarrassed appearance, couldn't help but smile, "Last night, the maid said Wyatt didn't go back."

Aria knew she couldn't escape being questioned. She rubbed the back of her head, chuckled awkwardly, and said, "He... well, he, nothing happened between us."

Isla saw her face turn red instantly, walked over, and handed her the clothes she was holding, "Alright, mom knows. These are clothes I had someone prepare for him; go give them to him quickly."

Aria hugged the clothes and nodded repeatedly, darting into the guest room like a rabbit.

Wyatt had just finished showering, wrapped in a towel as he came out of the bathroom, only to see someone dash in. A set of clothes flew towards him; Wyatt raised his hand and caught it.

"My mom prepared these clothes for you." Saying that, the figure then darted out again.

Wyatt looked at the clothes in his hand and smiled helplessly.

Aria sat in the dining room eating breakfast, and soon Wyatt came downstairs.

He wore a simple set of home clothes: a light gray round-neck sweater with casual trousers below, looking somewhat relaxed.

Such casual attire didn't at all diminish his innate elegance.

"Uncle, Aunt." Wyatt greeted Isla Sue and Miac Richardson naturally without any discomfort.

On the contrary, Isla and Miac seemed a bit uneasy, nodding, "Wyatt, go have breakfast. Aria said you'll be heading back to the Lewis Family's old house later?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, "Yes, there's a bit of business."

Wyatt went into the dining room without hesitation, his tall figure sitting directly beside Aria.

Aria wore a white knitted dress today; the two of them looked exceptionally matched.

Wyatt glanced at her, “Morning, my girlfriend who runs faster than a rabbit.”

Aria looked up at his smiling face and pouted, “It’s not morning anymore.”

Wyatt saw her avoiding the main point and laughed, picking up his chopsticks to start eating.

Meanwhile, Aria adhered strictly to the rule of not speaking while eating or sleeping.

After finishing breakfast, Wyatt took Aria’s hand and left the Richardson Family.

Back at the Lewis Family.

As soon as they entered the living room, they saw all the Lewis family members present, along with two unfamiliar guests sitting on the sofa.

Wyatt glanced at a woman sitting upright on the sofa, her demeanor elegant and everywhere showing the grace of a true lady from a prestigious family. And that woman just happened to look at him, raising her brows with a faint smile.

This woman was not unfamiliar to Wyatt; she was none other than Emma Winton, who had been analyzing pros and cons with him last night!

Emma's gaze fell on Aria beside Wyatt.

She gently nodded toward Aria.

Aria blinked, feeling that, although her gaze was gentle, it carried a subtle pressure.

Wyatt held Aria's hand tightly.

“Miss Winton, what brings you here?” Wyatt’s tone was unfriendly.

“Wyatt, mind your words,” Alitzel Williams lightly scolded.

Emma wasn’t fazed, smiling gently. She spoke directly, “Don’t worry, Aunt. I talked through some pros and cons with Young Master Lewis last night, and he didn’t understand, so he felt a bit angry. I can understand his current mood.”

Alitzel faintly smiled. From the moment Chairman Winton and Emma arrived and started talking, she had already guessed their intentions. Seeing Aria, she stood up, walked over to take Aria’s hand, and said to Emma, “Emma, let me introduce you; this is my future daughter-in-law...”

“Aunt, I came with my father today to discuss a marriage alliance between our families.” Emma asserted.