

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 975: Examination - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 975: Examination

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"Daughter."

Seeing Wyatt Lewis didn't hesitate at all, Aria Richardson asked with pursed lips, "Why? What's wrong with a son?"

"It's not that a son is bad; it's just that a daughter would look like you, cute and pretty. How nice."

Thinking of a soft little bundle who looks like Aria Richardson, it's enough to melt one's heart.

"I think a son would be cute too, lively, cheerful, and handsome."

Wyatt let out a low chuckle, looking at her, his sexy Adam's apple moved slightly, "No rush, we can have both, I'll work hard..."

Seeing his expression, Aria smiled and covered his mouth, "Ahem... you're getting sidetracked again, let's not talk about it, time to sleep."

Wyatt cuddled her, "Not sleepy."

Aria tightened the quilt around her, warningly looking at him, "I'm sleepy. Do you want to sleep on the floor?"

Wyatt lowered his eyes to look at her, raised an eyebrow gently, and let out a low chuckle, "Fine, I won't bother you anymore, let's sleep."

Seeing Wyatt close his eyes, Aria's lips curled into a subtle smile.

"Continue if you're not tired?"

With his eyes closed, Wyatt casually said it, making Aria's heart skip a beat, and she immediately shut her eyes.

Once she relaxed, sleepiness quickly took over.

Aria soon fell asleep.

Looking at the woman asleep in his arms, Wyatt's lips curved into a faint arc, holding the fragrant softness as he fell asleep.

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The next day.

The two had stayed up until midnight last night, so it was no surprise they woke up late.

After ten, Wyatt opened his eyes, moved his arm, and accidentally disturbed the woman beside him.

Aria lifted her eyes, turned over, draped her arm across Wyatt's chest, half-closed her eyes, and drowsily asked, "Wyatt, what time is it?"

Wyatt glanced at the clock on the wall, "Ten o'clock, do you want to get up?"

Aria shook her head and closed her eyes again, "No."

Originally she wanted to wait until the situation with Emma Winton was resolved to have a good sleep, but ended up being restless until midnight. Now every cell in her body was protesting against getting up.

Wyatt looked at the person sleeping in his arms and couldn't help but laugh, "Then keep sleeping, I'll make some breakfast to bring up for you."

"Hmm." Aria replied groggily.

Wyatt got up, freshened up, and went downstairs.

Alitzel Williams was sitting in the living room, holding Baby, watching TV. Seeing Wyatt come down alone, she asked, "Where's Aria?"

Wyatt approached, teased Baby with a gleam of humor in his eyes, reminded of last night's topic.

Wanting a soft little baby.

At this thought, a more prominent smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

"She's still asleep."

Alitzel glanced at the time. Still not up at this hour... she must be pregnant!

Pregnant women tend to sleep more.

Convinced of her assumption, Alitzel beamed with a bright smile, "Then let her sleep well. When lunch is ready, you can take some up for her."

"Okay."

By noon, Aria finally woke up feeling fully rested, but when she saw Alitzel's beaming face, she blinked in confusion, "Mom, what are you so happy about?"

Alitzel pulled Aria to sit on the sofa, "You being pregnant, of course, makes me happy."

Aria forced a smile, "Mom, I really just had an upset stomach yesterday, that's why I felt like throwing up."

Aria really didn't want Alitzel to get too excited right now—after all, the greater the expectation, the greater the disappointment.

She couldn't possibly be found pregnant with a baby right now.

But Alitzel thought differently; with her own experience, she'd already made up her mind. Hearing Aria's explanation, Alitzel also said, "It's okay, it's okay, later I'll accompany you to the hospital for a check-up, it's alright whether you're pregnant or not; after all, it will happen sooner or later."

Even though she said that, Aria could still see Alitzel's anticipation.

After lunch, Wyatt got called to the company by his older brother.

Alitzel accompanied Aria to the hospital, and for such a big deal, Isla Sue, being her biological mother, naturally had to accompany her personally as well.

Aria, surrounded by the two, was subjected to a barrage of questions, feeling quite helpless.

Mainly because she was afraid they'd be disappointed.

At the hospital, Alitzel had already booked an appointment with the doctor. Before heading to the examination, Aria insisted on telling the two, "Mom, don't get your hopes up too much; last night I really just had an upset stomach."

"Mm-hmm, go ahead, we understand, don't be nervous, let nature take its course," Alitzel urged.

"Yes, yes, let nature take its course, we're not rushing you. We're just doing a check-up for peace of mind."

In truth, Isla didn't particularly hope Aria would get pregnant immediately either.

As a mother, she knew how hard pregnancy can be.

Right now, she just wanted Aria and Wyatt to be happy. Kids can come when the time is right.

But Miac Richardson had a lot on his mind, knowing the gap between his family and the Lewis Family, he thought that Aria hadn't firmly established herself in the Lewis Family yet. Having a child sooner would be more secure.