

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 866: Chapter 866: Aria Richardson Drunk (Jingrao Extra)

Emma Winton took a sip of her drink, “So when you compare her to that girl just now, it only makes that girl seem even more inadequate—no family background, capabilities, or assets worth mentioning.”

Emma Winton analyzed people with clear precision.

Wyatt Lewis let out a cold laugh, “So what? I love her, I will marry her. In my eyes, she embodies everything worthwhile.”

“You’re completely blinded by love, Young Master Lewis. We’re not living in a fairy tale world. In reality, there aren’t that many stories of princes and Cinderella. Face the reality that, in the face of such great differences, you’ll eventually part ways.”

Wyatt Lewis finished his drink, ignored her, and turned away.

Emma Winton watched Wyatt Lewis’s figure walk away and smiled faintly.

Quite the character indeed.

She lifted her dress hem and leisurely walked over to Chairman Winton, “Dad.”

“How did it go? How did your chat with Young Master Lewis go?”

Emma Winton pursed her lips, “He’s quite a character. I like him.”

Chairman Winton laughed heartily, “So, my darling daughter plans to take him on.”

“He has a girlfriend. I’m not interested in stealing someone else’s man. I’d rather let his girlfriend realize the gap between them and leave on her own.”

“How long will it take?”

“Half a month,” Emma Winton said confidently.

Chairman Winton nodded, “Then I will eagerly await.”

...

Aria Richardson was happy today, drank a bit too much, feeling tipsy, her steps were unsteady.

She didn’t know where she was heading, so she wandered aimlessly around the hotel.

Thomas Hughes followed behind her anxiously, fearing she might stumble in those high heels and fall, which wouldn’t be good.

“Miss Richardson, let me take you back.”

Aria Richardson waved her hand, “No, no... I can walk on my own. I... can... go back myself...”

While speaking, she leaned against the edge of a flower bed and sat down.

Thomas Hughes wanted to help her but didn’t know where to start, “Miss Richardson, be careful.”

Aria Richardson noticed Thomas Hughes’s intention, smiled and waved it off, “I really... am fine. Look, I can even spin around...”

With a swift movement, Aria Richardson stood up and wobbly spun twice, “Uh~ Feeling a bit dizzy...”

Thomas Hughes’s face was tense.

Better not accidentally fall in.

“Oh no, Miss Richardson, please stop spinning.”

Aria Richardson giggled at him, staggered a bit, scaring Thomas Hughes.

Once Aria Richardson steadied herself, she reassuringly patted Thomas Hughes’s shoulder, “Don’t worry, don’t worry, I won’t fall.”

She wouldn't fall, would she? Thomas Hughes helplessly wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, praying she wouldn't fall, wouldn't fall.

But fate has a mind of its own.

Aria Richardson spun around the fountain, got herself dizzy, and with an unsteady step, she went directly towards the fountain.

In this weather, falling into the water is something.

Aria Richardson waved her hands in the air, trying to grab something, but only grasped air.

Facing icy water.

"Oh damn, here it goes," Thomas Hughes's heart sank, he hastily tried to grab her, but someone strode over, bypassing him, grabbed the woman's hand, and pulled her forcibly into his arms.

Aria Richardson was already dizzy, now crashing into a man's chest.

She was startled and quickly wanted to push him away but was pulled even tighter.

"What's with the antics? Spinning, why not fly instead?"

A broad chest, strong arms tightly holding her, with a playful yet helpless voice sounding slowly by her ear.

Aria Richardson blinked, lifted her eyes to look at him, “Wyatt... Lewis, what a coincidence...”

“Quite a coincidence,” Wyatt Lewis raised his eyebrows.

Aria Richardson smiled, freed herself from his embrace, took a big breath, kicked off her inconvenient and uncomfortable high heels, then comfortably sighed and plopped down on the edge of the fountain.

Wyatt Lewis raised a hand to stop her, “What are you doing? Thinking of taking a bath? This is not the place for a bath.”

Aria Richardson smiled at him dazedly.

“Have you... finished talking... with those young ladies?”

“ ... ”

“Hmph, those young ladies are all very pretty, they all look good... standing with you seems fitting.”

“ ... ”

“Wyatt Lewis... you’ve changed, became more excellent... more dazzling, dazzling to the point I feel like... I don’t match you anymore, but... that’s fine.”

Her voice grew softer, like she was gradually losing confidence.

She moved a bit, trying to free herself from Wyatt Lewis's grip on her hand.

But Wyatt Lewis didn't release her, instead, he looked at her deeply, "Let's go."

"Go where? I'm not going... I'm staying here..."

"Stay here?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Lewis laughed helplessly, dragged her into his embrace, then leaned down.

Aria Richardson trembled slightly, struggled a bit, but was held tighter.

"Uh~"

Thomas Hughes sensibly turned around.

Cough! Truly shameless!

Seriously? Was he not a person? Was he supposed to have such strong mental fortitude?

Two brothers, one pair after another, this one showing off, then that one?

Completely disregarding the assistant as a person.