

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 870: Chapter 870: Jing Rao Extra: If Forced Into a Marriage Alliance, He'll Run Away from Home

"Who wants to marry you? Are you crazy? Can't get married?" Wyatt Lewis retorted bluntly.

Immediately, the people sitting on the sofa looked at each other, speechless.

Emma Winton and her father Owen Winton couldn't help but frown slightly. Owen's hand clenched, but he refrained from acting out because of face.

"Wyatt!" Christopher Lewis admonished in a low voice, giving Wyatt a look to shut his mouth.

"Dad!" Wyatt protested, looking at Christopher.

"Wyatt, Aria, come over here and sit." Hope Williams interrupted Wyatt's retort, patting the seat beside her.

Wyatt glanced at his brother and sister-in-law.

Hope gave him a couple of eye signals, and only then did Wyatt relent, pulling Aria to sit beside Hope.

"Brother, Sister-in-law..." Wyatt looked at his elder brother and sister-in-law with grievances.

Help! If they wanted him to marry this woman, he'd run away from home, marrying her would be like bowing to a rooster.

Waylon Lewis raised an eyebrow, his expression indifferent, playing fondly with Hope's hand as if, aside from Hope, nothing else concerned him.

Realizing his brother wasn't very reliable, Wyatt could only look towards Hope.

Hope gave Wyatt a calm-down look and then helplessly nudged Waylon's waist, signaling him to take this seriously too.

Fixated on his wife, Waylon barely glanced at Wyatt, "Isn't it just an arranged marriage? Why the face?"

Wyatt's eyes widened. Really, could his own brother say such things?

"You've got a wife, of course, you're not afraid."

Waylon chuckled, "Exactly, having a wife means no need for an arranged marriage, so why don't you get your certificate and come back?"

Hope, Aria "..."

Alitzel Williams, "..."

Emma, "... Do they have to be so blatant?"

Wyatt's eyes suddenly cleared.

Exactly! His brother was reminding him!

Christopher coughed lightly, awkwardly glancing at Owen and Emma, "As you can see, my younger son indeed has a girlfriend."

Emma smiled faintly, "Uncle Lewis, but Miss Richardson's family background doesn't match the Lewis Family at all. In the future, Young Master Lewis will also manage the company alongside Young Master Lewis. It's not easy for Young Master Lewis to earn a foothold if he marries someone who brings no benefit to the company. If he marries me, the Winton Family will undoubtedly offer substantial assistance."

Emma's words were direct and unhidden, not caring if Aria felt embarrassed sitting nearby.

Hearing Emma's words, Aria's eyes flickered, and her hand on her lap involuntarily tightened.

Emma was blunt, but she wasn't wrong.

The Richardson Family and the Lewis Family were worlds apart, it was indeed reaching too high.

It's not just Emma that thought this; everyone knew it, even Aria herself knew it.

Emma didn't look at anyone else's expressions, confidently focusing on Wyatt, "Young Master Lewis, you're new to the company and need to establish yourself. An alliance between our families would be very beneficial for you. I told you a lot last night, but it seems like you didn't listen at all. Isn't it strange? Is your mind only filled with romance?"

Those words made even Waylon, who was lovingly holding his wife's hand, pause and glance at Emma.

Emma knew that Young Master Lewis and Young Madam Lewis were exceptionally affectionate; everyone said that Young Master Lewis considered his wife paramount.

So her words seemed to imply a criticism of him...

Facing Waylon's gaze, Emma paused slightly, coughing softly, suppressing a hint of fear in her eyes.

"Sorry, Young Master Lewis, I didn't mean anything by it."

"You're not wrong either."

Indeed, his wife came first; without her, he had no interest in anything else. In that sense, having thoughts only of love might be somewhat true.

Emma slightly curled her lips, "..."

Wyatt's face gradually grew colder, and Aria raised her hand to hold Wyatt's, signaling him not to get angry.

"Miss Richardson." Emma again elegantly looked at Aria, "Believe me, an unequal marriage isn't easy to maintain."

"Young Master Lewis will only become more outstanding, meeting more people. Maybe you'll be happy together initially, but if you can't keep up with

his pace, gradually you'll lack common topics. He'll grow tired of you, and you'll be left behind. Since that's the case, why not choose someone capable of progressing together with him from the start?"

"I think it's entirely unnecessary to waste time, don't you think I'm right?"

"I won't." Seeing the lost look in Aria's eyes, Wyatt quickly grabbed her hand.

He turned his head, glaring angrily at Emma, "Witch, shut up."