

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 876: Chapter 876: Forceful and Ambitious

Wyatt Lewis raised an eyebrow indifferently and said bluntly, "Sorry, I just don't want to give you a ride."

Emma Winton smiled magnanimously and raised an eyebrow, "No matter, I wasn't particularly eager to ride in your car either, I just think the second young master's behavior is rather childish."

Having said that, Emma fixed her piercing gaze on Aria Richardson for a few seconds, then slowly curved her lips into a polite nod and generously praised, "Miss Richardson has good taste; this outfit is very pretty."

Aria responded graciously, "Thank you, Miss Winton's is very pretty too."

Emma offered a gentle smile, "Shall we go in?"

"Sure."

Wyatt Lewis glanced worriedly at Aria, and Aria gently patted his hand, "Don't worry so much, it's just a banquet."

Wyatt tightly held Aria's hand, "You insisted on coming despite my objections; why would you want to attend such a witch's banquet?"

Aria had a smile in her eyes; Emma's words had already reached this point, and if she continued to refuse, it would only make her appear petty.

"You two... huh, why doesn't the second young master join us?" Emma stopped and looked back at them as Aria hesitated to move.

"I'm leaving."

Wyatt frowned, "I'll come pick you up later."

"Okay."

Aria gracefully and confidently walked forward, catching up to Emma; only then did Emma continue to walk forward, offering a light smile.

"He's so nervous about you; if you were just an ordinary couple, you'd surely be very loving."

Emma glanced at her lightly, "Unfortunately, being with him doesn't allow you to be an ordinary couple; even if it's not me competing with you now, there will be plenty of other women vying for the position of second young madam Lewis in the future. I'm not the only one targeting that spot."

"I understand what you're saying, so there's no need to say more—I won't back down," Aria turned her head to her with a slight smile.

"Oh, you don't need to back down—I do like strong and capable opponents. If you back down easily, it wouldn't be fun either."

Honestly, if it weren't for his identity as the second young master, I wouldn't compete with you. The Winton Family needing to advance in the commercial world—the fastest and most effective way is to get help from the Lewis Family, and the most effective way to get help from them is through marriage.

Similarly, Wyatt also needs our family's support. You're not unaware that the Lewis Clan is still fully in the hands of his elder brother. If he wants to secure a position..."

Aria stopped in her tracks, "Miss Winton."

Aria couldn't help but interrupt, "First of all, maybe the Winton Family truly needs the Lewis Family's help and thus requires marriage, but I think Wyatt doesn't need your help. If a man relies on a woman to advance, how incapable must he be.

Secondly, I believe you don't really understand the Lewis Family, nor do you understand Master Lewis. He's very good to Wyatt; there's no power struggle between them. In the company, if Wyatt has the ability and desire, based on Master Lewis's character, he would give way without hesitation. Wyatt doesn't want to compete with his elder brother; otherwise, he wouldn't have achieved only what he has now.

Thirdly, the Lewis Family once suffered severely from power struggles. At that time, Hope Williams, Master Lewis's wife, and Master Lewis worked hard to quell those struggles. The Lewis Family abhors internal conflict.

Listening to Miss Winton's words, if she truly marries Wyatt, wouldn't she incite him to compete for power? If you harbor such intentions, I'd advise you to abandon them early; otherwise, you wouldn't even qualify to compete with

me. Grandpa Lewis despises family infighting. Your family might have always had such issues, but please don't bring them to the Lewis Family."

Emma's expression paused momentarily after Aria's words, "In a family like the Lewis Family, Wyatt has never thought of surpassing his brother, never thought of being the one in power?"

"Never!"

Emma let out a cold laugh, "You're not inside his head, Miss Richardson, so how can you be sure he never had such thoughts? You're too superficial in judging people."

She also comes from a prestigious family, with several brothers above her. Which of them didn't fight fiercely over family power and wealth?

She couldn't believe that a large family like the Lewis Family didn't have such conflicts.

The easygoing Wyatt must have been hiding his sharpness all along.

"Then Miss Winton should continue to observe."

Aria knew Emma was strong-willed and ambitious. She wanted to marry Wyatt not out of love but for the status of being the second young madam Lewis—a position that could benefit both her family and herself.

Aria knew she wasn't a match for Wyatt.

If Wyatt ever met someone who truly matched him and loved him as much as he loved her, Aria would leave without hesitation.

But Emma was clearly not that person.

She only had interests and exploitation in mind—being with Wyatt wouldn't bring happiness.

So Aria wouldn't back down even a step.

Aria lifted her dress and walked forward.

Emma responded with a polite smile, also lifting her dress as she slowly walked into the banquet hall.

Both appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall simultaneously.

Aria was dressed in a black fishtail gown, the fitted design showcasing her fine figure unreservedly, and the black accentuated her fair skin.

Her makeup was not heavy, displaying her delicate features with a cool, indifferent aura.

At the entrance of the banquet hall, one black, one white—a sight that was hard for the onlookers to miss.