

## She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 877: 877: Seeking Marriage Alliance, But There's an Obstacle - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 877: 877: Seeking Marriage Alliance, But There's an Obstacle

### **Chapter 877: Chapter 877: Seeking Marriage Alliance, But There's an Obstacle**

All eyes were on Emma Winton, making her even more confident and graceful, while Aria Richardson showed no sign of stage fright.

"That's the eldest daughter of the Winton Family, right? I heard the Wintons are discussing a marriage alliance with the Lewis Family."

"Yes, it's her. On the night of Young Master Lewis's wedding banquet, I saw her getting along quite well with Young Master Lewis, so it should be settled."

"Then she'll become the Second Young Madam Lewis. The Winton Family may not match the Lewis Family, but I hear their eldest daughter is very accomplished, making her a good match for Young Master Lewis."

"Yeah, it seems we don't stand a chance. Sigh, my dad used to say the position of Young Madam Lewis was out of reach, but we should at least strive for Second Young Madam Lewis. I didn't expect such a strong competitor for that position."

Listening to the voices around her, Emma maintained her composure, responding with a polite smile.

"Emma." A lady in a light pink dress approached and took Emma's arm affectionately. "Emma, why are you so late? I've been waiting for you for ages. I heard you came to Emperor Capital, and I hosted this party especially for you."

Emma seemed equally affectionate towards the woman in pink, "Here I am, but there was a little delay on the way. I'll punish myself with three drinks later."

"Three drinks, no way. I wouldn't dare let the future Second Young Madam Lewis drink as punishment. I heard good things are happening with you and the second son of the Lewis Family."

Emma helplessly tapped the woman's forehead, "Chloe, stop talking nonsense."

"I'm not talking nonsense. I genuinely heard people spreading this around. You're so excellent; you're a perfect match for Young Master Lewis. We're all waiting to celebrate at your wedding with him," Chloe Woods said animatedly, holding Emma's hand.

Emma looked slightly helpless and glanced at Aria with an apologetic smile.

Aria's expression remained unchanged, raising an eyebrow slightly.

Emma turned and smiled apologetically to everyone, "Don't jump to conclusions. We do intend to form a marriage alliance with the Lewis Family, but this Miss Richardson here is actually Young Master Lewis's girlfriend."

These words immediately shifted almost everyone's attention to Aria Richardson.

Emma's words were interesting; she was essentially saying they indeed wanted to form a marriage alliance with the Lewis Family, but there was an obstacle.

Various gazes swept up and down over her, making Aria feel inexplicably uncomfortable.

Emma pulled Aria over with a large, generous smile, "Miss Richardson, sorry. Everyone was just joking. Don't take it to heart."

Aria also flashed a generous smile, "Mm, it's all just rumors. I naturally don't take it seriously."

Emma subtly raised an eyebrow.

Chloe Woods scrutinized Aria carefully for a moment before saying, "I remember you; you're the one who had major run-ins with Young Master Knox and Miss Armstrong, right?"

Aria felt a chill in her heart and did not deny it.

Chloe's eyes turned disdainful, "The Richardson Family seems to be at the bottom of the heap. With your background, you probably couldn't even meet Young Master Lewis, let alone be his girlfriend. How did you manage it?"

At these words, others' gazes also turned disdainful.

Clearly, no one agreed; if someone like Emma, with her family background, were with Young Master Lewis, they could accept it because they couldn't compete. But compared to the Richardson Family, many were vastly ahead, so how could Aria become Young Master Lewis's girlfriend?

What makes her better?

“How could Young Master Lewis be with her? It’s really strange.”

“Miss Winton looks like a natural pair with Young Master Lewis. What’s the Richardson Family doing causing trouble? Besides, what kind of family is the Richardson Family to match with the Lewis Family?”

“Exactly, do they not understand proper social matchings and alliances?”

Chloe crossed her arms, giving a light snort, “Miss Richardson, people should know their limitations. You’re not fit for Young Master Lewis. Just leave on your own accord to avoid holding him and Emma back.”

Emma stood calmly to one side, listening to the tense exchange without any sign of agitation or emotion.

Seeing Chloe losing ground, Emma timely intervened, “Chloe, that’s enough. Stop it.”

Aria adjusted her dress and glanced around, “Seems I’m not very welcome here, so I should leave first.”

“Miss Richardson.” Emma held onto Aria with composed grace, “Since you’re already here, stay a while longer. Otherwise, Young Master Lewis might think I’m bullying you. Chloe didn’t mean it; she’s just straightforward like me, but she’s easy to get along with.”

Emma guided Aria to sit and then summoned a server to bring two glasses of champagne, “Have a seat, Miss Richardson. Enjoy something to eat. Please pardon me for a moment.”

With that, Emma pulled Chloe aside, “Alright, no need to be upset. She’s actually Young Master Lewis’s girlfriend, so there’s no need to taunt her.”

Chloe snorted, “Emma, your only flaw is being too upright. Why be so polite to women who want to climb the social ladder and cling on relentlessly? If you stay this way, when will you ever form a marriage alliance with Young Master Lewis? Better to let me handle it.”

“What do you plan to do?”

“Help you, of course. To deal with women like her, you need some tactics.”

Emma raised an eyebrow, “What tactics?”

Chloe smiled, “Just watch me.”

Chloe walked towards Aria, holding a glass of red wine.

## **Chapter 878: Chapter 878: Reaping What One Sows**

Chloe Woods held a wine glass and walked toward Aria Richardson.

At that moment, a waiter approached with a tray, which Chloe didn't notice.

"Ah!"

The sound of shattering glass echoed.

"What are you doing? Can't you see where you're going?"

Chloe hurriedly patted the wine stains on her dress. She was wearing a light-colored gown today, and now it had a large red wine stain, looking particularly conspicuous.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to." The waiter quickly bowed her head and kept apologizing.

"You didn't mean to? Can't you see? This dress costs millions, and now you've stained a huge part of it. What do you suggest we do about it?"

Chloe was so angry that she stomped her foot, loudly cursing the waiter.

Knowing she was in big trouble, the waiter could only lower her head and continue apologizing.

Aria Richardson, sitting at the front, witnessed with her own eyes that Chloe bumped into the waiter.

And Aria's dress also got splashed with wine from the glasses on the waiter's tray.

Chloe's face turned green with rage. She had meticulously dressed up today, only to be ruined by a waiter, but she continued to lavishly berate the waiter.

The waiter, continuously apologizing, looked on the verge of tears from anxiety.

Aria couldn't bear it any longer, "Miss Woods, just now you were the one who bumped into the waiter, so why are you blaming her?"

Chloe's attention was drawn to Aria, "Oh? Are you going to speak up for a waitress? Can't I tell whether it was her who bumped into me or if I bumped into her?"

"I'm not speaking on her behalf; I'm just stating the facts. If you don't believe me, you can check the surveillance footage, and it'll be obvious."

Chloe wanted to say more, but Emma Winton stepped up to stop her, because she had also seen that it was Chloe walking too quickly and bumped straight into the waiter who was moving normally.

Emma had no choice but to pull Chloe aside, "Alright, Chloe, what's the point of arguing with a waiter? Just go to the restroom and handle it first; everyone is watching, don't make it so ugly. Just do it as a favor for me, okay?"

The waiter hurriedly cleaned up the wine on the ground and bowed gratefully to Aria, "Miss, thank you, how can I repay you?"

"It's nothing, don't think too much about it." With that, Aria glanced at her own stained dress, and she too went to the restroom to clean up.

Aria entered the restroom, placed her clutch to the side, pulled out a few tissues, and wiped the wine marks off her dress. She then turned on the faucet, letting the warm water dampen her palms.

Soon, Emma and Chloe also entered the restroom. Chloe, seeing Aria there, huffed, annoyed by her relationship with Young Master Lewis.

Just now, defending a waitress and speaking against her in front of so many people only added to her anger.

Emma raised her eyebrow, helplessly watching the gritting Chloe, "All right, Chloe, first handle your dress. Once it's dry, it really won't come out."

Hearing Emma's words, Chloe finally shifted her gaze from Aria, went to the sink, and began removing her rings and bracelet, placing them aside, before bending over to dampen tissues to carefully clean the wine stains on her dress.

Emma walked over to Aria, looked at her dress, and asked with concern, "Miss Richardson, are you alright? I saw your dress also got quite a bit of wine on it. Do you need any help?"

Aria politely declined, "No, thank you."

Chloe coldly snorted off to the side, "Serves her right."

Aria curled her lips, not indulging Chloe's bad attitude in the least.

"Miss Woods just planned to spill her wine on me, wanting me to make a fool of myself. But it's a pity that you were so focused on me that you didn't see the waitress, bumped right into her, and ended up with your dress showered in wine. Speaking of 'serves her right,' that seems more applicable to you, don't you think?"

Aria smiled faintly, leaning slightly on the sink, her posture displaying a languid nonchalance.

Emma, "..."

Chloe's face darkened at these words, but she couldn't argue back because she did have that intention earlier.

Having her plan backfire and then being so openly exposed by Aria was like a slap across her face.

"Actually, Chloe just wanted to have a drink with you."

Emma quickly interjected, breaking the awkward atmosphere.

Aria gave a mocking smile, said nothing more, and turned to go into a toilet stall.

Emma still maintained her perfectly poised smile, though Chloe was almost driven mad with fury.

"Who does she think she is to act so arrogantly in front of us? Just because she's Young Master Lewis's girlfriend?"

Emma gently pressed her lips, came to Chloe's side, pulled out a few tissues, and began to carefully dab the moisture from Chloe's dress.

"Since she is Young Master Lewis's girlfriend, and Lewis is backing her, she indeed has the capital to act arrogant."

Hearing this, Chloe was even more indignant, "I really don't know where she gets the nerve. With just that family background, does she think she deserves to compete with you for a man? We might as well show her the power of the Winton family, let her know what authority and influence mean."

## **Chapter 879: Chapter 879: Your Girlfriend Stole Something**

Emma did not speak, still smiling with poise.

Chloe Woods kept talking incessantly, "Emma, you really can't be so kind; otherwise, any insignificant person can easily walk all over you. With her around Young Master Lewis, when will your two families ever arrange a marriage? You shouldn't dirty your hands; let me handle it."

Emma was about to stop something.

Aria Richardson walked out from inside, and Emma stopped talking.

Seeing her come out, Chloe glanced at the jewelry laid out on the counter and shifted a few steps to the right, occupying the spot where Aria wanted to wash her hands.

Aria frowned, deciding not to argue, and naturally walked to the side to wash her hands, taking a tissue to wipe her fingers.

Chloe took this opportunity to step forward and approach her, "Miss Richardson, I spoke out of line a moment ago. Emma has already reprimanded me, don't take it to heart."

Facing the suddenly changed Chloe Woods, Aria felt uneasy about her intentions and stepped back indifferently, "It's fine."

Having said that, Aria turned around and left the restroom.

A trace of a triumphant smile flitted through Chloe's eyes.

Emma noticed Chloe's little maneuver but did not stop her.

"Emma, just wait and see; I'll definitely help you release this anger and make Young Master Lewis despise and abandon her."

After speaking, Chloe dragged the understanding Emma out of the restroom.

Aria didn't plan to return to the banquet hall; she was preparing to leave. Chloe's sudden change in the restroom made her feel something was amiss.

She reached her hand into her purse, intending to take out her phone to call Wyatt Lewis.

At this moment, an exceptionally angry voice sounded from behind her, "Aria Richardson, stop right there."

Aria frowned, feeling a bit annoyed with the persistent Chloe.

"Where are you going?"

Aria answered calmly, "Going home."

Chloe quickly stepped up and grabbed her arm, "You stole my bracelet, and now you're trying to run, right?"

Aria's indifferent expression immediately turned cold. She raised her hand and forcefully shook off Chloe's grip, "Miss Woods, have you gone mad, making wild accusations?"

"You just stole my bracelet, yet you refuse to admit it."

The two of them became the center of attention at that moment.

In such a setting, the word "steal" caused an immediate uproar among the high society ladies present.

If confirmed, her reputation would be utterly ruined.

Emma frowned, grabbing the irate Chloe, and said hurriedly, "Chloe, what bracelet? Did you make a mistake?"

"It's the one you gave me before, the matching set we each have. Because you gave it to me, I've always cherished it and rarely take it out to wear. I only wore it today because you were here. I didn't expect that after taking it off to wash my hands and putting it to the side, this woman would swipe it."

Chloe was so upset her eyes turned red, and her anxious appearance convinced everyone she wasn't lying.

"Is it this one?" Emma raised her hand, showing a beautiful sapphire bracelet on her wrist.

"Yes, that's the one. Mine was stolen by her, Emma..." Chloe was on the verge of tears.

Emma comforted Chloe, "Don't worry yet, are you sure you brought it out today?"

"Yes, I'm sure. I took it off just now to avoid getting it wet and put it on the sink. In a blink, it was gone, and there were only three of us in the restroom. If she didn't take it, who else could?"

Chloe loudly accused Aria.

Emma also looked at Aria with a troubled expression and said, "There were only three of us in the restroom just now, and I did see Chloe take her jewelry off and put it on the sink. Miss Richardson, did you see it?"

With a few concise sentences, the situation was described factually, directly validating Chloe's words and pointing all suspicion towards Aria.

Aria frowned, her eyes shifting slightly. Earlier, she had indeed seen Chloe removing her jewelry. As for the bracelet, she squinted her eyes...

At this moment, her phone in the purse started ringing. Aria was about to take out the phone when she suddenly felt something unfamiliar inside the purse.

Aria frowned. It was a bracelet.



She instantly understood what was happening, subtly loosened her grip on the bracelet, took out her phone, and answered the call.

It was Wyatt Lewis calling, "Are you leaving?"

"I was about to leave, but something's come up, so I need to wait a bit."

"What happened?"

Aria, "Probably a small matter."

"Are you talking to Young Master Lewis?" Chloe suddenly interjected, stepping forward to snatch Aria's phone, "Young Master Lewis, we have a problem here. Your girlfriend stole my bracelet."

### **Chapter 880: Chapter 880: Are You Questioning Our Entire Lewis Family?**

"Steal your bracelet? Ridiculous." Wyatt's voice came from the doorway.

Everyone looked over and saw Wyatt stride in, without hesitation grabbing Aria Richardson's hand, his dark eyes fixed on Chloe Woods.

Wyatt's car had been parked outside all along and he hadn't left. Hearing that Aria said something happened, he immediately came in.

Wyatt pulled her into his embrace, "I'll take you back first."

Wyatt's sudden appearance surprised everyone, and Chloe Woods and Emma Winton exchanged glances, seemingly not expecting Wyatt to arrive so quickly.

"You're not allowed to leave."

Chloe Woods directly blocked the two, "She stole my bracelet, she's not allowed to leave."

"Don't push your luck." Wyatt's face turned grim, clearly angered.

"Hmph, Young Master Lewis, Miss Richardson's hands are dirty, she took something and won't return it, how can I let her go?"

Chloe Woods forcefully grabbed Aria Richardson's hand.

Wyatt impatiently brushed off Chloe Woods's hand, "Get lost, just because you say she stole it, it means she did? I could say I lost my watch, you stole it, did you?"

Chloe Woods gritted her teeth, "I have evidence to prove it because that bracelet is in her bag."

Wyatt sneered, "Oh, so certain? Did you put it there yourself?"

Chloe Woods faltered for a moment under Wyatt's cold gaze.

Emma Winton stepped in naturally to stand in front of Chloe Woods, "Young Master Lewis, here's what happened: in the restroom, Chloe took off her jewelry and placed it on the sink. At the time, it was just the three of us, so Chloe's suspicion of Miss Richardson is understandable."

"You also mentioned there were three people. Why not say you took that bracelet yourself?"

Chloe Woods replied directly, "It couldn't be Emma..."

"Couldn't be? Why? Doesn't she count as a person?"

Chloe Woods was infuriated by Wyatt's words.

"Because Emma gave me the bracelet, why would she steal it back herself? Young Master Lewis, you're overthinking it, plus Emma is not that kind of person."

"She's not that kind of person? So you're saying my girlfriend is that kind of petty thief? My judgment is like that?"

She's still my sister-in-law's best friend, is that my sister-in-law's judgment?

My mom even directly recognized her as a future daughter-in-law, is that my mom's judgment?

Okay then, Woods, you're doubting the entire Lewis family's judgment, huh? I'll be sure to convey this to my mom and sister-in-law when I get back.

From now on, none of your Woods family's grand events should invite anyone from the Lewis family, lest we get accused of theft. We cannot bear such accusations."

Chloe Woods was caught off guard by these sudden accusations.

"That's not what I meant."

"I don't care what you meant, get out of the way."

Wyatt attempted to leave with Aria Richardson's hand.

But at this moment, everyone was murmuring, casting doubtful looks at Aria Richardson, clearly more than what Wyatt could dismiss in a few words.

With a displeased expression, Emma Winton pulled Chloe Woods over, “Chloe, maybe it fell off somewhere, why don’t we go back and look for it?”

Emma wanted to pull Chloe Woods away, wanting to settle the matter like this.

She had thought Chloe Woods’s plan was unwise, unable to stir any waves.

Now she felt even less sure and didn’t want to escalate things.

Chloe Woods, however, didn’t think as far as Emma did, unwilling to leave regardless.

“Emma, it really was her, just open her bag and you’ll see, there’s nowhere else she could hide it but her bag.”

Emma was a bit annoyed, glaring at Chloe Woods, “It’s just a bracelet, no need to make such a fuss. If you like, I can accompany you to buy one later.”

“No, I want that one.”

Emma’s expression changed, her gaze growing colder.

“The bracelet is indeed with me.”

While they were tugging, Aria Richardson took the bracelet out of her bag and held it in her hand.

Chloe Woods rejoiced instantly, “See? Do you all see? I told you the bracelet was with her, and you didn’t believe me. At the time, it was just the three of us in the restroom, and besides her, there was no one else. Now she can’t hold it anymore.”

Wyatt frowned, looking at Aria Richardson questioningly.

Not because he mistrusted her, he knew Aria Richardson would never steal.

Aria Richardson gave him a reassuring look.

The crowd, who initially doubted Aria, started to look at her with contempt.

Seeing the situation, Emma Winton had no choice but to go along with Chloe Woods’s plan, looking at Aria Richardson in surprise, “Miss Richardson, did you really take the bracelet?”

“No.”

“The bracelet is in your hand now, and you still deny it? If you didn’t take it, did the bracelet walk over to you by itself?” Chloe Woods questioned.

“Of course, the bracelet didn’t walk over to me by itself. Someone obviously put it there to frame me,” Aria Richardson said calmly.

“Out of arguments, now you’re randomly accusing others?” Chloe Woods crossed her arms and questioned disdainfully.

“Randomly accusing others? Aren’t you the one doing it? Desperately trying to stand up for Emma, but you couldn’t think of a better way than this?” Aria Richardson raised her hand and tossed the bracelet in front of Chloe Woods.