

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 881: 881: I'd Rather Become a Monk Than Marry

Her - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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"Miss Woods, my family background might be worse than yours, but I can still afford a bracelet worth a million or two, I don't need to steal it, let alone wear something that's been worn by someone else, it's filthy."

"All excuses, it's clear you took it. Fine, if you don't admit it, provide evidence that it's not you who took it, and then we'll believe you. Otherwise, you think you can clear your name with just a few words? Don't be ridiculous."

As soon as Chloe finished speaking, a timid voice from the crowd said, "Uh... I have evidence."

The speaker was the waiter who Chloe had bumped into earlier.

When the waiter's voice came out, everyone looked at her, and faced with so many gazes, her voice became even weaker, "I have evidence... to prove that Miss Richardson didn't take the bracelet."

Emma's brows furrowed in silent sigh.

Seeing this waiter made Chloe angry, but she didn't realize that Emma was constantly giving her signals to stop.

"Why is it you again? What evidence do you have? Are you saying it's not her just because she spoke for you earlier and now you want to return the favor?"

The waiter was young and had never faced such a scene before. Under Chloe's arrogant questioning, she lowered her head even more, and her lips were trembling.

Aria stepped forward to stand in front of her, blocking Chloe, "Why are you yelling? Can't you wait for her to finish speaking? Yelling so loudly, feeling guilty?"

"What would I feel guilty about? I haven't even settled the score with her for what happened just now."

Aria ignored her and turned to the waiter, "Did you see anything?"

The waiter looked at Chloe with frightened eyes.

After all, she was just a waiter and definitely couldn't offend these heiresses, or she'd be out of a job in no time.

She had been hesitating for a long time before standing up, and now she regretted it.

Seeing the waiter hesitate, Wyatt said, "Feel free to speak, with me here, they can't do anything to you. If you're afraid of losing your job, you can choose any job you want at Lewis Clan's hotels."

Wyatt's words undoubtedly gave the waiter courage.

Chloe's hands clenched nervously.

The waiter pursed her lips and mustered up the courage, "I have a video that can prove Miss Richardson didn't take the bracelet."

Speaking, the waiter took out her phone, "Earlier, because of my mistake, Miss Richardson's dress got dirty. I originally wanted to get a towel to clean Miss Richardson's dress, but at the bathroom entrance, I overheard these two ladies discussing Miss Richardson and planning something.

Miss Richardson helped me, so I wanted to help her too. I recorded a video on my phone to give to Miss Richardson privately, to warn her to be careful. I didn't expect to record Miss Woods putting her own bracelet into Miss Richardson's bag."

"You're lying!" Chloe panicked.

Emma sighed helplessly, a look of fatigue in her eyes.

Wyatt glanced at the video, "Miss Woods, what else do you have to say?"

"I..." Chloe was speechless.

Aria stared at Chloe, "Miss Woods, I have no quarrel with you, this is even the first time we've met. Why do you have such hostility towards me?"

Chloe, visibly angry, said, "Who let you, who are undeserving, occupy Young Master Lewis, causing Emma to be unable to get engaged to the Lewis family? Do you know how much benefit it would bring to both companies if Emma married Young Master Lewis? You selfishly occupy him, how can you not be disliked?"

"Ha." Wyatt let out a cold laugh, "So you're doing this for me then."

Chloe bit her lip; she wasn't so foolish as to not hear the sarcasm in Wyatt's words.

"It's not for you, it's for Emma. There are so many people who like her. Why don't you like her?"

"Because she can't compare to even a fingernail of Aria's. Stop dreaming. Even if I were to become a monk, I wouldn't marry her. Anyone who wants to marry a fingernail can go ahead."

Chloe said furiously, "Young Master Lewis, you're going too far..."

"Enough!" Emma shouted to stop.

Wyatt's words undeniably humiliated her.

No matter how good Emma's temper, she couldn't hold it under Wyatt's insults.

"Young Master Lewis, you've crossed the line. Don't think too highly of yourself either. If you weren't the second young master of the Lewis family, I wouldn't even look at you."

"That's great, then stay away from me too. I'm tired of looking at you."

Emma furrowed her brows; she had her pride, and it didn't allow herself to continue being humiliated by Wyatt.

"This is the party my friend held for me. If anyone should leave, it should be you. Please leave."

Wyatt let out a cold laugh, "Full of nonsense, as if I want to stay here."

With that, Wyatt took Aria and left quickly.

Emma was genuinely angry, but she still tried her best to control her temper, not allowing herself to lose composure in such a setting.

"Emma?" Chloe looked apologetically at Emma.

"I'm leaving now too, have fun." Emma said coldly, lifting her dress and turning to leave.

"Emma..." Chloe bit her lip unwillingly.

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"Heh..."

In the car, Aria couldn't help but chuckle.

Wyatt really had a sharp tongue.

"Was it that funny?"

Chapter 882: Chapter 882: When Do You Plan to Marry Me

"Is it that funny?"

"A little bit."

Seeing Chloe Woods initially full of confidence and smugness, only to end up panic-stricken and speechless, while Emma Winton's face turned black with anger from Wyatt's words, made Aria Richardson want to laugh.

"By the way, didn't you go back at that time?"

When Wyatt Lewis walked in, Aria was slightly surprised, not expecting him to arrive so quickly.

"Hmm, waiting for you."

Aria's heartstrings were gently plucked, causing a ripple.

"So patient? If I came out after the banquet ended, would you still wait?"

"Of course, how dare I be impatient waiting for my girlfriend, right? Am I a qualified boyfriend?"

Aria looked at Wyatt with a glimmer in her eyes, resting her chin on her hand, and laughed lightly, "Qualified."

Aria smiled and breathed a small sigh of relief, "After tonight's fuss, Miss Winton probably won't bother with you anymore, her pride wouldn't allow it."

Emma Winton was definitely a proud person. Tonight Wyatt's words embarrassed her in front of so many people, she's probably furious.

"Aren't you going to congratulate me?"

"Congratulate you for what?"

"For quickly resolving a problem, shouldn't you congratulate me?"

Aria raised an eyebrow, acknowledging that his words were indeed correct, "Alright, congratulations."

"Shouldn't congratulations come with something?" Wyatt glanced at her, one hand on the steering wheel.

Aria chuckled, "You have quite a few demands, what do you want?"

"You."

"When do you plan to marry me?"

His tone wasn't as casual as before; his voice was tender and earnest, incredibly captivating.

Aria was stunned, her heart trembled fiercely.

She blinked hard twice, instinctively sat up straight, and her panicked eyes showed a hint of helplessness.

"Does this mean... a proposal?"

"If it is a proposal, would you accept?"

The car fell silent, Aria looked at Wyatt, and her heart pounded as if she could hear her own heartbeat.

Aria lowered her head slightly, "It's a bit sudden."

Wyatt took in all her uncertainty.

"Not ready yet?"

Aria nodded involuntarily.

She knew the gap between her family and the Lewis Family, between herself and him; Wyatt was an outstanding person who deserved someone even better than her.

Some of Emma's words were blunt, but they weren't without reason.

"What are you worried about?" Wyatt asked directly.

Aria's hands, folded in front of her, clenched tightly.

After pondering for a while, she looked at Wyatt and said, "Emma's words are harsh but not entirely unreasonable..."

"You don't trust me?"

"I don't trust myself... Wyatt Lewis, you know my past better than myself, even more than I do as someone with amnesia. Do you think the current me is really worthy?"

Wyatt deeply glanced at her, his grip on the steering wheel tightening slightly.

He could feel that Aria had changed a lot from before.

The old Aria was confident, spirited, and never doubted herself.

When did this change start? Since that engagement with Alexander Knox, she has been cautiously facing everything, including him.

Avoiding pain is human nature, even memories; she selectively forgot the painful memories, wrapped herself up, not believing she could be loved, nor believing anyone could love her always.

There was a clear hint of heartbreak in Wyatt's eyes.

"Then trust me."

"..." Aria looked up at him, her eyelashes trembling lightly.

"Trust me, I don't mind your past; I will bear your future."

Wyatt's serious and solemn voice softly echoed in the car.

"What I just said about marrying you wasn't a joke; it's something I've always thought about, but I spoke too suddenly, not giving you time to prepare, nor did I prepare a proper occasion or ring. My fault, I apologize."

The car slowly stopped at the Richardson Family villa, Wyatt's gaze piercing as he watched her, "Don't worry, mentioning it just now wasn't to pressure you; you have plenty of time to consider."

Aria bit her lip gently; his voice was kind and lingering, making her heart quiver.

To say she wasn't moved would be a lie, to say she wasn't touched would also be impossible.

Aria looked at him, momentarily forgetting to move.

Wyatt found her frozen expression amusing and reached up to tousle her hair, "Why are you staring at me like that? Mesmerized by my looks?"

The atmosphere had just moved Aria to tears, but now Wyatt said this, causing the tears to retreat on their own. She couldn't help but laugh, "You're so narcissistic."

Wyatt chuckled, his long eyes shimmering with ripples.

Aria moved her arm, "I'm not talking to you anymore, I'm getting out of the car."

"Hmm."

Wyatt responded softly, but he didn't let go of her hand.

Aria tugged her hand twice, but failed to free it from his grip. She raised their tightly clasped hands.

Is he so reluctant to let go?

"Stay a little longer."

"..."

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After spending the afternoon out, the group returned just in time to bump into Waylon Lewis coming back with his wife.

Waylon was in a good mood today, enjoying the rare leisure time, and most importantly, no one was disturbing them; his wife was all his.

But upon returning, he was displeased, as the three little ones were about to monopolize her again.

Like now, Luke and Willow quickly jumped into Hope Williams' arms, "Mommy, we're back."