

# **She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor**

## **#Chapter 889: 889: A Competition - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 889: 889: A Competition**

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The two exchanged a smile, but it didn't reach their eyes.

Aria walked over to choose a horse, taking her time without making a decision. Seeing this, Emma glanced at Aria and couldn't help but remind her, "Miss Richardson, do you know which horse is suitable for the competition? If not, I can help you choose, otherwise it would seem like I'm bullying you."

Chloe snickered beside her, "You've been choosing for so long and still haven't picked. Do you actually have no idea which horse is best for the race? It's hilarious, and you still want to compete against Emma. I think you should concede early to avoid an ugly defeat."

Hearing this, Aria raised an eyebrow, selected a horse, gently caressed its side, and chuckled softly, "No need, I can choose myself."

"What do you mean, not knowing good intentions when you see them. Our Emma is worried about winning without honor and wants to help you," Chloe questioned with arms crossed.

Aria's face grew a bit colder, "Miss Woods, you are really something. Even the horse I choose is your concern. Are you worried that I can't beat your Emma?"

"I'm afraid you'll lose too embarrassingly, making it seem like our Emma won without effort."

"Oh, then rest assured, it won't happen."

"Chloe, that's enough. Since Miss Richardson can choose for herself, there's no need for us to say more." Emma gently patted Chloe's shoulder, signaling her not to be angry.

Chloe grabbed Emma's hand, "Emma, let her lose thoroughly convinced."

Emma smiled gently, with a hint of disdain directed at Aria in her smile.

Aria, fully equipped with protective gear, was about to lead her horse to the starting point when Wyatt, looking bitter and resentful, stopped her, "Be careful, don't get hurt."

Aria's face was filled with a confident smile, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Wyatt frowned, how could he be reassured about such a dangerous competition.

At the starting point, the two donned their helmets and mounted their horses gracefully.

Emma adjusted her gloves, looking warmly at Aria, “I didn’t expect you to have such courage.”

“Is that so? There are many things you didn’t expect.”

Emma curled her lips into a faint smile, “Are you sure you don’t want to make a bet? Just playing like this is boring.”

“What bet? I know what you want, but I’ve said, no matter the outcome, I won’t use that as a wager.”

“Aren’t you still afraid to lose? If not, why not dare?”

Emma raised her eyebrows slightly, confidence radiating between her pretty eyes.

Aria’s smile deepened, “Let’s just leave it at that.”

The competition results will speak for themselves; they can think whatever they want now, she doesn’t care.

Emma tightened the reins. She was a competitive person who always wanted to be better than everyone else.

So, she would definitely give her all in this competition.

Emma glanced at Wyatt in the stands as a chance to show him who is truly excellent and who is best suited to stand by his side.

In the stands, Hope, Waylon Lewis, Wyatt, Zoey Sanders, and Joseph Sanders sat down.

Luke and Willow also sat down, watching the race nervously.

Hope held Baby on her lap, gently waving Baby’s little hand, “Let’s cheer for your godmother.”

Hope sat calmly holding Baby as a large face suddenly leaned in, “Sis-in-law, how good is Aria’s riding skill? I’ve never seen her ride, and Emma is quite good. She just outperformed several men. I’m worried Aria might be in danger.”

Hope cast a glance toward the racetrack, “You’ll see for yourself in a moment.”

As soon as she finished speaking, a short whistle sounded.

The two were ready, and with a prolonged whistle, they almost simultaneously whipped their horses and galloped off.

Everyone couldn't help but lean in to watch, especially Wyatt, feeling more nervous than if he were competing himself.

But seeing Aria's riding posture, Wyatt blinked. She was clearly very skilled, her riding not inferior to Emma's.

Hope raised her eyebrow slightly, "See, she's not foolish. In such matters, how could she be blindly confident."

Wyatt watched the silhouette through the rising dust, breathing a sigh of relief. It seemed he really didn't know her well enough.

Watching Aria ride freely across the racetrack, a slow smile curled on Wyatt's lips.

She was meant to be free and unrestrained like this.

Emma glanced at Aria, who was neck and neck with her, feeling slightly astonished. She had intended to leave Aria far behind, showing her the gap between them, yet Aria not only kept up, but seemed poised to surpass her.

She really underestimated her.

Emma had never allowed herself to lose, especially not to someone she disdained.

This undoubtedly made Emma feel humiliated.

She absolutely couldn't lose.

She raised her whip, vigorously striking the horse beneath her, accelerating forward.

Aria glanced at Emma, who sped past her, not showing any panic, a faint smile on her lips.