

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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Soon, an incredibly long distance was pulled between the two. Emma Winton's expression finally softened a bit, but she didn't let down her guard. Ahead was the first bend, and she spurred her horse, making it speed up.

Seeing this, Chloe Woods thought the race was almost without suspense, Emma was bound to win.

She curled her lips smugly, "Our Emma is sure to win."

"Hmph, the race isn't over yet. It's not certain who'll win or lose. Drawing conclusions so early, just watch as your Emma gets a slap on the face later."

Zoey Sanders crossed her arms, rolling her eyes dramatically at Chloe Woods.

Chloe was particularly confident about Emma, "Can't you see the situation, little girl? The one with the surname Richardson is definitely going to lose. Just wait and see."

As soon as Chloe finished speaking, the spectators nearby suddenly burst into surprised exclamations.

Chloe laughed more heartily, speaking as she glanced over, "Is it that our Emma finished so quickly... Impossible?"

Her facial expression suddenly changed.

Just after passing the first bend, Aria Richardson, who had originally been far behind Emma Winton, suddenly caught up and overtook her directly.

The crowd who thought the race had no suspense couldn't help but exclaim in shock at Aria's beautiful overtaking.

"Whoa, she's surpassed, she's surpassed, she's surpassed! Aria is indeed better than your Emma, nah nah nah, makes you so angry." Zoey stuck her tongue out at the shock-faced Chloe Woods.

Chloe gritted her teeth, "Why panic? It's only the first lap. What's the big deal about surpassing? Our Emma is just giving the one named Richardson a head start, not using her full strength yet."

"Tch, then just continue watching carefully." Zoey shouted to the people on the field, "Aria, the best!"

Chloe Woods was not to be outdone, "Emma, you're the best!"

Wyatt Lewis clenched and unclenched his fists, feeling surprised at the scene on the field.

Hope Williams showed a knowing smile.

On the race ground, Emma looked at the person who had overtaken her at just one bend. She was momentarily flustered, gritting her teeth tighter, she spurred her horse to accelerate once more.

Recently, she had lost face too many times. She absolutely must not lose this time.

Emma tightened her grip around the horse's belly. After catching up to Aria, she sneered, "I didn't expect you actually had some ability."

"Miss Winton is also more formidable than I imagined."

Emma gritted her teeth, "I will definitely not lose to you."

Aria curved a light smile, "Then Miss Winton must try very hard."

Aria didn't speak much with her, accelerating once more as she surpassed Emma.

Emma quickly caught up.

The second lap saw the two nearly neck and neck, unable to surpass each other.

Emma glanced at the person beside her, forcefully raising her whip.

Up ahead was the final bend, Aria tightened the reins, showing no intention of slowing down.

Everyone knows that whether it's car or horse racing, not slowing down at bends is extremely dangerous.

The few people below held their breath watching the scene. Wyatt Lewis stood up directly, his face full of tension.

Emma was shocked at her action; when she reacted, Aria had steadily overtaken her, just a few steps from the finish line ahead.

Emma already saw the outcome of this race, and her face drastically changed immediately.

The last stretch was too large a gap, regardless of her efforts, she couldn't surpass. In the end, she could only watch helplessly as the person in front of her crossed the finish line a step ahead.

"Victory!"

"Victory, victory."

Wyatt Lewis breathed out deeply, a proud smile in his eyes, as if more proud than if he had won himself.

"Ah ah ah, Aria won! Oh dear, what's going on? Did your Emma still not use her full strength by the end of the race?" Zoey pouted sarcastically at Chloe Woods.

"You!" Chloe stomped her feet in rage, unable to believe Emma actually lost to Aria, "Who knows if the one surnamed Richardson used some tricks."

Even Hope Williams couldn't listen to this sentence, her chilly gaze lightly swept toward Chloe Woods.

"Miss Woods, we all saw the race together, what tricks are you talking about? Say it out, let's identify them."

Chloe opened her mouth, but no matter how, couldn't articulate further. In the end, she could only leave indignantly.

Emma sat on her horse, listening to the people below cheering for Aria, a hint of dark sparkle flashed in her eyes.

She lost.

Lost to the person she despised the most.

To her, this was an unparalleled humiliation.