

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

## **Chapter 896: Chapter 896: Vanished into Thin Air**

The food was served, and everyone ate for a while. Joseph Sanders seemed a bit anxious, went out to make a call. Not sure if no one answered, but when he came back, his face didn't look good, and there was a hint of urgency visible.

Aria Richardson asked worriedly, "Still no answer?"

Joseph Sanders nodded with a somber face. He stood up, "I'll go look for her, you all continue eating."

Unable to find the person, no one was in the mood to eat. Hope Williams asked Waylon Lewis to have the security at the entrance come in to help search together.

The entire entertainment district was too large, covering too many entertainment projects. Finding someone unreachable in such a venue was not an easy task.

When they exited the private room, they happened to encounter Emma Winton and Chloe Woods, who also came to eat. After more than two hours, both of them had calmed down, concealing their expressions well, and they didn't panic when seeing the group.

Emma Winton saw Joseph Sanders looking anxious and casually asked, "Why is Young Master Sanders so anxious, what happened?"

"Have you seen Zoey Sanders?"

Emma shook her head, "No, wasn't Miss Sanders always with you, what happened? Did something happen?"

"Nothing." Joseph Sanders didn't say much to them and left directly.

Emma responded with a faint smile, her face calm as water.

After they all left, Chloe Woods grabbed Emma's hand and hurried into their reserved private room, "Emma, they must have started looking for Zoey Sanders, what should we do?"

"Don't panic, we've already had our people disguise her and take her out. What's the use of looking now?"

Now they realized they couldn't find her, even if they turned this place upside down, they wouldn't find her.

Although kidnapping Zoey Sanders and taking her away was a risky move, drawing their attention was also a good thing for her.

"Is it really okay? Emma, I'm a bit scared now, what if something goes wrong and they find out, we'd be finished."

"If anything happens, I'll take responsibility, it won't implicate you, don't worry." Emma comforted Chloe Woods.

Chloe Woods bit her lip hard and nodded forcefully.

On Joseph Sanders' side, he asked many staff members along the way at the racetrack, and none had seen Zoey Sanders.

Joseph Sanders looked at the vast entertainment district, muttering while making calls, "Zoey Sanders, you should stop your tantrum."

Here, just the large entertainment projects included a racetrack, shooting range, hunting grounds, and a racetrack, not knowing where to start looking for an unreachable person.

"You don't worry too much, we just asked, the people at the entrance said they didn't see Zoey go out, so she must still be inside, probably having fun somewhere. My brother has already sent bodyguards to search together, don't worry." Wyatt Lewis patted Joseph Sanders' shoulder beside him, comforting him.

Joseph Sanders acknowledged with a somewhat angry expression, "She is usually too spoiled."

No matter how much of a tantrum, she shouldn't ignore everyone's calls, making everyone worried with her.

"I don't think Zoey is that kind of person, could she have encountered some danger?" Aria Richardson expressed unease.

Zoey Sanders might be a bit spoiled, but she had a good temperament and didn't show any signs of anger just now. It shouldn't be like she would hide and not answer anyone's calls after some incident in tantrum.

A bad feeling surged in Joseph Sanders' heart, but upon further thought, he said, "But she doesn't know many people here, let alone enemies, what danger could there be."

After a few seconds of silence, Joseph Sanders still felt that it was more likely the little girl was throwing a tantrum and unwilling to see anyone.

“I’ll go check the surveillance.”

“Don’t go, Hope and the others have already gone to check the surveillance, they’ll notify us if there’s news. Besides riding, does Zoey have other favorite outdoor activities?”

“She might go racing.”

“Let’s go check the racing area first then.”

“Alright.” A few people headed to the racetrack together.

As time passed, the sun gradually set, leaving only a few streaks of afterglow.

Everyone didn’t stop for a moment, searching for Zoey Sanders.

For five whole hours, they nearly searched the entire entertainment venue, including nearby restaurants and hotels, but still couldn’t find Zoey Sanders. Losing a person undoubtedly alarmed the owner of the entertainment venue.

The owner also dispatched everyone to search, but still to no avail.

Everyone realized that this matter might not be so simple. Even if Zoey Sanders was truly in a bad mood and wanted to be alone, she should have come out by now and couldn’t just keep ignoring calls.

Moreover, checking the surveillance, it showed that Zoey Sanders’ last scene was moving towards the restroom direction, but the surveillance on the corridor to the restroom was broken, and she wasn’t seen again, as if the whole person vanished into thin air.

Joseph Sanders looked at each subordinate who returned empty-handed, the silent phone, glanced at the time again, feeling increasingly uneasy.

“Still haven’t found Miss Sanders?” Suddenly, Emma Winton’s voice came from the side.

Emma had changed out of her riding gear, wearing her own clothes, looking ready to leave.

Wyatt Lewis squinted his dark eyes, “Seductress, does this have anything to do with you?”

*Chapter 897: Chapter 897: Too Frightened to Open Their Eyes*

Emma clenched her hands inside her pockets, looking at Wyatt Lewis but smiling calmly.

"How is this related to me? I have no grievances with Miss Sanders. She's missing; could it be I hid her away?"

Wyatt Lewis stared at her quietly for a moment, his gaze shifting to Chloe Woods behind her, "No grievances, huh? During the horse race today, you had an argument with her, didn't you?"

Facing Wyatt Lewis's cold eyes, Chloe wasn't as calm as Emma, but as soon as a trace of panic appeared on her face, Emma answered for her:

"So what if there was an argument? Does that mean just because of an argument, Chloe would hide Miss Sanders? That's too far-fetched. Wyatt Lewis, you can't just link all bad things to us due to your prejudice."

It indeed seemed impossible.

However, Wyatt Lewis's suspicion wasn't baseless. According to the surveillance, Zoey Sanders headed towards the restroom, and Chloe Woods went in the same direction at the same time. Plus, with the matter of the competition, they might have met in the restroom, and something could have happened.

But these are only speculations without any solid evidence.

Now, a living person has just disappeared like this; it truly is baffling.

"It better not be," Wyatt Lewis said coldly and withdrew his gaze.

Emma let out a bitter laugh and couldn't help but say, "Wyatt Lewis, I'm only considering a family alliance with you for family interests, yet you keep presuming malice because you don't like me."

Wyatt Lewis was too lazy to continue talking to her.

Just then, Waylon Lewis arrived with Hope Williams and a few children, and Waylon threw the key he held to Wyatt Lewis.

"You take them back first; we'll stay and continue the search. Also, let mom and dad know not to worry."

Wyatt Lewis glanced at Hope and Aria, as well as the children, nodded, "Alright."

"I'll stay to help," Aria said.

"There are already so many people searching; we don't need you. You and Hope take the children back first. If there really is danger, we won't have to worry so much," Wyatt Lewis said.

Wyatt made sense. Given someone had already gone missing, if someone was indeed causing trouble, it would be better not to be distracted by the children and women.

"I'll get the car."

Emma and Chloe exchanged glances, and Emma directly said, "Seems we can't be much help here either, so we'll be going now. Hopefully, you'll find Miss Sanders soon."

With that said, Emma left with Chloe, and as they headed towards the parking lot, Emma pulled out her phone to send a message.

Hope and Aria, with Luke, Willow, and Baby, were waiting for Wyatt Lewis at the entrance, flanked by two bodyguards.

Wyatt Lewis's car pulled out of the parking lot and was about to head to the entrance to pick up Aria and the others.

Just then, a car from the opposite direction sped down the middle of the road.

Wyatt Lewis frowned, sensing that something was wrong with the speed of that car.

Soon, his instincts were confirmed as the car suddenly turned and rushed toward Aria and the others at high speed.

Wyatt gasped, "Shit!"

His car was still some distance from Aria and them, and he quickly accelerated toward that vehicle.

Hope and Aria's pupils contracted sharply, instinctively pulling the children back as fast as possible, while the bodyguards were quick to shield them.

"Ah!"

Just when they thought the car was heading directly for them, the next moment, it swiftly turned its nose away.

Hope and Aria, protecting the children, were just letting out a breath of relief when they saw the car and their hearts jumped again.

The driver in that car drove as if drunk, swaying uncontrollably and headed straight for Wyatt Lewis.

"Wyatt Lewis!"

Aria's eyes widened, staring intently at the car while rushing forward and shouting.

The speed of both cars was extremely fast, and if they collided head-on, the people inside wouldn't survive.

Right when they were about to collide.

Several people closed their eyes in fear.

In just three or four seconds, a loud "bang" was heard.

Hope tried hard to cover Luke and Willow's eyes, while Aria squeezed her eyes shut, collapsing to the ground in fright.

The sound of the violent car crash echoed continuously beside them.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Boom!"

The surroundings fell silent, and Aria dared not open her eyes to see what was ahead.

Hope stood frozen there, feeling the blood freeze in her veins. She took several deep breaths and strained to open her eyes to clearly view the situation in front of her. After a few seconds, she stiffly reached out to tug on Aria on the ground, "Aria... Aria... Wyatt seems to be okay..."

Just when they thought the two cars would certainly collide, a red car suddenly surged from the side, slamming into the out-of-control vehicle. The black car was knocked off course and hit the wall beside them, while the red car stopped in the middle of the road due to the impact.

Wyatt Lewis quickly braked his car without any impact and, seeing the situation ahead, paled slightly.

## **Chapter 898: Chapter 898: Emma's Fate Unknown After Saving Wyatt**

A buzzing sound filled the ears, and the scene just now sent chills down everyone's spine.

If the red car hadn't dashed out in time, Wyatt's car would have collided head-on with the other vehicle, and the consequences would have been unimaginable.

The driver in the red car undoubtedly saved Wyatt's life.

Wyatt's knuckles turned white on the steering wheel, truly having just experienced a brush with death. No matter who it was, it would be hard to calm down immediately.

He steadied his breathing and got out of the car to assess the situation. Aria Richardson, her eyes red, fearfully rushed into Wyatt's embrace.

"Wyatt."

At that moment, just by a margin, it almost collided.

She really thought it was all over.

Wyatt also tightly held the woman who suddenly rushed over, the real sensation slowly filled his empty heart, and the heartbeat that had accelerated unknowingly began to slow down.

"It's okay, it's okay, it's okay now." His deep voice soothed the trembling woman in his arms.

Hope Williams looked at the red car, the most urgent thing now was to know how the driver in the red car was doing.

The front of the red car was completely smashed, and the windshield shattered, giving a glimpse into how violent the impact must have been.

Hope calmed down and first comforted the frightened-to-tears Willow and Baby, telling the servants to first take the three children to the lounge.

Then she immediately called the police, dialed 120, and was about to go forward to check on the driver in the red car when a sharp scream came from behind, "Emma!"

Chloe Woods screamed, rushing forward regardless, trying to pull open the car door, but the door was twisted and deformed. No matter how hard she tried, the driver's side door remained stuck.

Inside, Emma Winton was already bleeding profusely, blood flowing down her cheek from her forehead, a horrific sight.

Emma's eyes were tightly shut, having already passed out, and seeing her injuries, Chloe was too scared to even cry.

“Emma? Emma? Don’t scare me, how did this happen, how can it be so serious? Emma? Wake up...”

The situation was clearly more serious than they had anticipated.

Chloe was genuinely afraid Emma might end up sacrificing her life for real...

The person who saved Wyatt turned out to be Emma, leaving Wyatt and the others in disbelief and stunned.

Wyatt and Aria quickly stepped forward, and seeing Emma’s current state, everyone looked even more somber.

Even though they couldn’t understand why Emma would rush out to save Wyatt, Emma’s life was the priority now. Wyatt, together with the bodyguards, first rescued Emma from the car.

Hope immediately stepped forward to check Emma’s injuries.

She was severely injured and urgently needed medical attention. Fortunately, Hope had called the ambulance in time, and the police and ambulance arrived almost simultaneously, quickly taking both the driver at fault and Emma to the ambulance.

The driver of the black car was more severely injured than Emma, and he reeked of alcohol, evidently having been drunk driving.

The doctor stated that a family member needed to accompany them to the hospital, and Chloe, sniffing, looked towards Wyatt, “Young Master Lewis, Emma ended up like this because of you. Can you accompany Emma to the hospital?”

Wyatt frowned. Emma indeed became like this to save him, and he had almost no reason to refuse.

“I’ll go. Wyatt, Aria, you stay here to handle things. I’m also a doctor, so I might be able to help a bit.”

After speaking to Wyatt and Aria, Hope then turned to Chloe, “Miss Woods, remember to contact Chairman Winton.”

With that, Hope boarded the ambulance.

As Chloe watched the ambulance depart, while praying in her heart, she glanced at Wyatt, noticing the complex emotions on his face. She knew that their risky plan had already succeeded halfway.

Emma was right, sometimes a person’s sense of guilt can be the most effective.



From now on, Wyatt owes Emma not just a favor, but a life.

Chloe looked at Wyatt, her voice fraught with tears, “Young Master Lewis, you kept maliciously speculating about Emma, yet at your most dangerous moment, Emma saved you without regard for herself. Do you feel any guilt now?”

Wyatt’s face darkened, his eyes a hint of red, and his hands hanging at his sides quietly clenched tighter.

Aria stood to the side, observing Wyatt’s inscrutable expression, and she felt a vague premonition in her heart that perhaps she and Wyatt were indeed never meant to be.

Emma was taken into the emergency room.

Wyatt, Aria, and Chloe quickly arrived at the hospital, followed soon by Christopher Lewis, Alitzel Williams, and Emma’s father, Owen Winton. The incident even alarmed the old master, who also came along.

In front of the emergency room doors, Alitzel anxiously questioned Wyatt about what exactly happened.

Wyatt looked somewhat fatigued, furrowing his brow, “Mom, let me have some peace, don’t ask for now.”

Chloe’s eyes shifted and she quickly took over the conversation, “Mrs. Lewis, the driver at that time was drunk driving and almost collided head-on with Young Master Lewis’s car. Emma saw it and saved Young Master Lewis, leading her to be in a life-and-death situation now.”

Chloe’s meaning was clear.

Emma was in a life-and-death situation to save Wyatt.

### **Chapter 899: Chapter 899: Is Emma Winton Dead?**

Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams listened to this, their expressions changed slightly, and they looked inquiringly at Hope Williams.

Hope Williams nodded slightly.

If there are no other hidden details, it is indeed Emma Winton who saved Wyatt Lewis’s life.

Everyone saw it with their own eyes, naturally, no one could deny it.

But Hope Williams felt it was all too coincidental.

Zoey Sanders inexplicably disappeared, and has still not been found, Wyatt Lewis was almost hit by a car, Emma Winton suddenly rushed out to save Wyatt Lewis.

Everything seemed too coincidental.

They went out for a trip, and it was like they were cursed, with incidents happening constantly, and during these incidents, Emma Winton and Chloe Woods were both present.

This made Hope Williams have to think more.

Is it a coincidence, or is someone deliberately manipulating things behind the scenes?

Upon hearing this news, Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams looked at Owen Winton with guilt in their eyes.

Their daughter, who saved their son, is now missing in action, and the weight of this gratitude is as heavy as a thousand pounds.

Owen Winton looked worriedly at the rescue room door, and when he saw Christopher and Alitzel wanting to say something, he raised his hand to stop them, "We'll talk about other things later, right now nothing is more important than Emma's life."

Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams had to keep quiet.

Thomas Hughes hurried over, naturally walking to Hope Williams's side, "Ma'am, Boss has heard about what's happening here and sent me over to help."

"Alright, how are Luke, Willow, and Baby?"

"Don't worry, ma'am, Boss personally sent the little master and little miss back home, they're already safely home."

Upon hearing they got home safely, Hope Williams finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Hope Williams glanced at the gloomy atmosphere here, motioned Thomas Hughes to follow her.

Thomas Hughes immediately followed, "Ma'am?"

"Go check the accident driver's family situation, and who he has been in contact with, make sure to specifically check if he received any large transfers recently."

Thomas Hughes understood Hope Williams's intention, "You're afraid this person was directed by someone?"

Hope Williams nodded, her eyes deepened a bit, "Yes, everything is too coincidental, coincidental as if it was premeditated."

"Yes, I will..."

Thomas Hughes's words were interrupted by loud, mournful cries from behind.

"Ethan Thompson, my son, my son, how is he?"

"My husband, how is my husband?"

An elderly woman, white-haired and faltering, and a young woman with an eight or nine-year-old girl rushed hurriedly to the rescue room door.

And at this moment, the rescue room door suddenly opened, and a doctor came out, pulling down his mask, with a regretful and helpless shake of the head.

Everyone gathered around, only to hear the doctor say, "I'm sorry, we have done our best, the injuries were too severe, and the rescue was ineffective, he passed away, please take heart."

His daughter... died!

Owen Winton's tall figure trembled for a moment, clutching his chest, and fell backward.

"Owen!" Christopher Lewis reached out to support Owen Winton, his face sad.

Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson both shuddered.

Chloe Woods's pupils contracted, her whole body trembling violently.

How could it be? Emma Winton died?

She staggered two steps, hurriedly rushed forward, and grabbed the doctor's clothes with both hands, "What did you say? What did you say! Emma Winton died? You're lying, you're lying, impossible, absolutely impossible..."

They planned everything, under such circumstances, Emma would be seriously injured, but not die, how could it be, how could Emma just die like that...

"Go save her, you can't give up on her, go..."

The doctor looked at the few people who were extremely emotional, his originally sad expression paused slightly, "Are you Emma Winton's family?"

"Yes, we are."

The doctor quickly said, "Emma Winton is currently under rescue, the one who was unsuccessfully rescued was another injured person sent with her, Ethan Thompson!"

Owen Winton straightened his body, his eyes tightly fixed on the doctor, "Are you sure? My daughter is still alive, right?"

The doctor nodded, "Yes, she is currently under rescue."

"Okay, okay, okay, please you must save her, you must save her."

And the elderly woman who just arrived heard it was her son who died, and immediately collapsed to the ground, clutching the doctor's pants, her deeply lined face full of tear marks.

"I'm begging you, save my son, I have only this one son, please, doctor, save my son..."

"Doctor, save him again, save him again, he is the pillar of our family, we can't live without him, doctor, please."

"Save my dad, save my dad..."

Three people knelt in front of the doctor, unable to accept this news, which was like a disaster for their family.

The elderly woman and the other woman were both wearing coarse green cloth shirts, the little girl looked small and frail, the three of them crying with despair, helplessness, and fear made everyone's heart ache.

"Good people, save my son, save him..."

Alitzel Williams looked at them, though her eyes were full of sympathy, but when she thought of her son drunk driving and almost crashing into her own son, Alitzel's sympathy vanished instantly.

If it wasn't for Emma Winton today, the ones kneeling on the ground begging the doctor for another chance to save a person would be her.

Thinking of this, Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis exchanged a glance, feeling even more grateful to Emma Winton who saved Wyatt Lewis.

Hope Williams stood in the back watching this scene, her eyes deepened, this Ethan Thompson, with elderly above and children below, the family may not be wealthy but seems happy, it doesn't seem like someone who would risk life for money.

Could this really be an accident?

Thomas Hughes stood nearby, watching the scene before him, he couldn't help but be moved, then looked at Hope Williams asked, "Ma'am, should we still investigate?"

Clearly, Thomas Hughes also didn't think Ethan Thompson would leave his family, for money, and risk his life as a gamble.

Hope Williams' cold eyes stared at the scene in front, firmly said, "Investigate!"

*Chapter 900: Chapter 900: Your Brother 'Stole' It for You*

"Yes." Thomas immediately left to investigate.

Hope watched the backs of Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson standing together, her gaze involuntarily deepened.

The current situation is very complex. If her instincts are correct, Emma Winton would definitely use this opportunity to propose a marriage alliance to Wyatt Lewis.

Regardless of any hidden truths, her act of rescue wouldn't be in vain.

If this really is a simple accident...

Hope was somewhat worried for Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson.

A lifesaver, risking their own life for another; these eight words carry significant weight.

Even if Wyatt Lewis doesn't soften, Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams would, like when Alitzel watched Ethan Thompson's mother kneeling on the ground, crying and begging the doctor to save the person. Her eyes showed pity, relief, and gratitude towards Emma.

Indeed, if this matter is merely accidental, the entire Lewis Family would be thankful to Emma.

Hope sighed lightly, sat down in a chair, her slender and fair fingers rhythmically tapping the armrest. After a thought, she took out her phone and sent a message to Waylon Lewis.

Hope, "Honey, I have a plan. It might be a bit impulsive, I need to discuss it with you."

Waylon Lewis almost immediately replied.

"Not bad, you've improved, knowing to discuss impulsive matters with me first. Go on, no matter how impulsive, I'll be crazy with you."

Hope couldn't help but smile as she continued typing.

Aria Richardson walked over and sat next to Hope, her expression was poor, full of melancholy.

Hope glanced at her, put away her phone, and asked, "Aria, have you and Wyatt made any plans?"

"What?"

"You must have guessed, Emma saved Wyatt, it wouldn't be for nothing. The first thing she'll do when she wakes up is ask for a marriage alliance with the Lewis Family; that's her purpose for saving him."

Hope's voice was gentle, softly drifting into Aria's ears, yet Aria's expression darkened a bit.

Of course, she knew.

Emma doesn't fancy Wyatt, the only request is to be the Second Young Madam Lewis; given such a huge favor, not to ask for that would not be Emma.

"Have you thought of a way?"

Aria shook her head, her mind is very chaotic, it has been since the incident, completely unclear.

"Then let me propose a plan, would you like to hear it?"

Aria's eyes brightened, she looked at Hope, "What plan?"

"Hold on." Hope gestured for Wyatt Lewis, who was just looking over at them, to come over.

Wyatt Lewis walked over, exchanged a glance with Aria, both confused.

Hope pointed to the spot beside Aria, "Sit."

Wyatt Lewis bent and sat down, "Sister-in-law, what's up?"

Hope propped her head, looking at the two, "Do you two still want to be together?"

Wyatt Lewis was stunned, then replied, "Sister-in-law, isn't that obvious?"

"And you?" Hope raised an eyebrow at Aria.

Aria's cheeks flushed, yet she firmly nodded, "Yes."

"Sister-in-law, why are you suddenly asking this?"

Hope silently muttered to herself, this matter almost feels like a trap; she might get criticized, so she has to ask clearly.

Hope looked at the two, "You should get married."

As soon as these words were spoken, both were stunned, their eyes widening as they looked at Hope and then at each other.

Hope blinked, then spoke, "What's so surprising? When Emma wakes up, she'll probably propose a marriage alliance immediately. Perhaps if dad or mom softens, they'll agree. You also don't want to separate, right? If you don't want to, then get married. Once registered, they can't make you divorce."

Wyatt Lewis took a deep breath, regaining his composure from Hope's words.

Though profoundly grateful to Emma for saving him, he absolutely had no desire to marry her.

Just when he was worrying over the lack of a solution, Hope handed one over.

"Damn, why didn't I think of making a move first?"

Hope chuckled lightly, "Your brother told you from the start, why didn't you two follow suit?"

It's really troublesome.

After listening, Aria's eyes were not calm, she blinked, raised her hand slightly, "Wait, this... can really work?"

Wyatt Lewis saw Aria still hesitating and anxiously grabbed her hand, "You don't want to marry me?"

"It's not that." Aria opened her mouth, "I'm just thinking it's a bit too fast, and we haven't prepared anything..."

Hope looked at them, "If you don't do it now, when Emma wakes and proposes the marriage alliance, you'll face immense pressure from all sides, and by then, it will be too late to regret it, make a decision quickly."

Seeing her hesitating, Wyatt Lewis tightly gripped her hand, but didn't speak, giving her no pressure.

Hope quietly watched the two.

Aria's expression was hesitant, clearly pondering heavily. Looking at Wyatt tightly holding her hand, it seemed to give her endless courage.

Hope was right; not deciding now means they won't have the option to decide later.

She doesn't want that, doesn't want to yield her beloved.

Then let's be selfish this time.

Aria took a deep breath, "Alright, let's get married."

Immense joy surged in Wyatt's eyes, Hope breathed a sigh of relief.

Aria, "Don't get too happy yet, we don't have the household register."

Just as Aria finished speaking, a bodyguard hurriedly brought something over, handing it to Hope, "Madam."

"Hmm." Hope reached out to accept it, then handed it to Wyatt Lewis, "Take it."

Wyatt Lewis stared, shocked at the booklet presented before him, looking at Hope with great admiration, "Isn't this kept at mom's place?"

"Yes, your brother helped you steal it."

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!