

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 913: Does Emma Winton Have to Become a Concubine? - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 913: Does Emma Winton Have to Become a Concubine?

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The doctor quickly came over, and everyone else went out.

Chloe Woods was sobbing uncontrollably, feeling sorry for Emma Winton.

Emma had planned everything so meticulously and paid such a huge price, but who knew Wyatt Lewis would go and get a marriage certificate directly, completely ruining Emma's plan.

"Is Young Master Lewis satisfied?"

Chloe glared at Wyatt Lewis, full of resentment.

"Emma ended up like this because of you, you even deliberately upset her until she fainted, are you satisfied?"

Wyatt Lewis furrowed his brows, not responding to this madness.

"Emma is truly too unfortunate, not only with a concussion, a broken hand, but also her face was scratched by the windshield. For a girl, this is equivalent to disfigurement. If you don't take responsibility for her, how will she get married in the future?" Chloe was indignant, chattering on the side.

"I will take responsibility, don't worry. I'll pay for her cosmetic surgery for the scarring, and also for treating the concussion and broken hand."

Chloe glared at Wyatt Lewis, as if she wanted to bore holes into him with her eyes.

She didn't mean that kind of responsibility at all.

Wyatt Lewis raised an eyebrow, "Or what, should I marry her, and then all of this will be resolved?"

Everyone knew that Wyatt Lewis was pretending to be oblivious, and Owen Winton's face turned severely dark.

Was his daughter really that undesirable for him to be so resistant?

Chloe snorted heavily, "Young Master Lewis, stop pretending you don't understand. You know exactly what I mean, yet you mislead the direction."

Wyatt Lewis frowned and looked at Chloe, "I don't understand, why don't you explain what you mean."

"The Winton Family has money for treatment and cosmetic surgery. All Emma wants is for you to marry her."

Wyatt Lewis sneered and, seeing her nagging incessantly, no longer maintained his good temper, "So what you mean is to have Emma marry me as a concubine? Sorry, I'm not into polygamy."

"You!" Chloe was about to explode in anger, her voice rising noticeably, "You're doing it on purpose, you guessed what Emma was thinking, deliberately getting married first to refuse the union."

"Enough." Owen Winton could no longer bear it and interrupted in a deep voice.

Continuing this conversation only made it sound like Emma was cheap and desperate to marry Wyatt.

The doctor happened to come out, "This is a hospital, please keep it down. The patient is awake now, but she is very weak and needs rest. You can go see her, but try not to upset her to avoid emotional agitation."

Owen Winton, "Alright, we understand, thank you doctor."

Hope Williams looked at the situation, realizing Wyatt Lewis and the others probably couldn't leave for a while, but it had nothing to do with her and Waylon Lewis, so they went back to see Zoey Sanders.

Before leaving, Hope looked at Aria Richardson and said, "Aria, come find me later, I have something to tell you."

Aria glanced at the situation, nodded, "Okay."

Owen Winton looked at everyone, snorted heavily, shook his head, and entered the ward.

Alitzel Williams and Christopher Lewis exchanged glances.

Christopher Lewis sighed, he was quite unhappy about Wyatt's sudden marriage, but it was a done deal and they couldn't ask them to divorce now. Since they were married, then so be it.

At most, they could compensate the Winton Family more in other matters.

That was all they could do now.

Alitzel Williams tugged on Wyatt Lewis, urging him, "Since you're married, treat Aria well from now on, don't be irresponsible, and don't upset Emma later, though her demands might be a bit excessive, after all, she saved you."

Wyatt Lewis curled his lips, "Got it, Mom, I will treat Aria well."

Alitzel Williams, "..."

"Didn't you hear the last part I said?"

"I heard it, I won't upset her."

Putting everything aside, she did save him, as long as her demands weren't too much, he could agree to them.

The group walked into the ward, and Chloe Woods, trailing behind, deliberately pushed Aria Richardson who was at the very back.

Aria was caught off guard, her shoulder hitting the door frame with a dull "thud," the sound itself seemed painful.

She lifted her eyes, coldly gazing at Chloe.

Wyatt Lewis heard the noise, immediately turned back to support Aria, and was about to get angry when Aria raised her hand to push him away, signaling him not to interfere.

Seeing Aria holding back her anger, Chloe became even more arrogant.

"Sorry, it wasn't on purpose, maybe you shouldn't come in, Emma doesn't want to see you, if it weren't for you, she wouldn't be in this pitiful state."

Aria said, "If it weren't for her saving Wyatt, and Wyatt being my husband now, do you think I'd be here?"

"How dare you say that?"

"Why wouldn't I dare? Just wanted to say, just because she saved Wyatt doesn't mean he has to marry her and be responsible for her entire life. Even if my words sound harsh, no one forced her to rush out and save him.

Of course, she saved someone, and we're very grateful to her, but if she has any needs, we'll try our best to fulfill them. However, a marriage requires mutual consent, not forcing one side, that's moral coercion."

Chapter 914: Chapter 914: Just a Little Accident Will Shut Her Up

This lunatic just now was babbling on and on, relying on Emma saving Wyatt Lewis to criticize everyone. She wanted to speak up then, but decided the occasion wasn't right and kept quiet. Little did she know that patience only led to more audacity.

"Why? Are you speaking up for her because you genuinely care for Emma, or is it because you look down on my background, can't stand me, and feel uneasy knowing someone like me can marry into a family you can't?"

Her thoughts were exposed, and Chloe Woods' face changed from pale to flushed.

She just couldn't tolerate people she couldn't surpass eventually getting above her.

Emma had always been in a realm she couldn't reach, and she'd rather see Emma good than someone beneath her rising above her.

Moreover, if she helped Emma marry into the Lewis Family, the Winton Family would certainly remember her favor. Perhaps their family could then form connections with the Lewis Family and rise alongside them.

"I really can't stand you, and what?"

"Just hold it in."

Aria Richardson coldly said, "It's mine anyway."

What can she do about it?

Chloe Woods glared angrily, wishing she could tear her apart.

"Chloe, don't say anymore." Emma spoke in a weak voice, adopting an extremely calm demeanor, "It's my fault. I shouldn't have wanted so much. I won't repeat it in the future. Forget about the half-month deadline that we initially agreed on."

"Emma?" Chloe was shocked. Emma had gone to such lengths, and now she's giving up?

Emma looked at Aria and said, "You will try to fulfill any request I have, right?"

Aria nodded, "Yes."

"Good, my demands aren't high, and I lack nothing. Miss Richardson, stay and take care of me."

Aria's eyebrow twitched.

Alitzel Williams frowned too, "You want Aria to take care of you? Emma, you have no lack of caregivers here. If you need someone, I can send them over."

Now that Aria is the daughter-in-law of the Lewis Family, do you want her to become a servant taking care of you?

This is a form of humiliation.

"You want a caregiver, you can pick any of the Lewis Family servants. What do you mean by wanting my wife to take care of you?" Wyatt Lewis was also displeased.

Emma's voice remained gentle, "How can it be the same?"

"Since Miss Richardson considers herself your wife, she must be different from the others. Helping her husband repay my favor, Miss Richardson, you have no objections, do you?"

Emma's lips curved lightly, seemingly in a smile, but it hid a blade.

Aria frowned slightly.

Both Christopher and Alitzel must have seen through Emma's intentions.

She's obviously resentful.

Demanding Aria take care of her was clearly a means to vent her anger.

Seeing no one speaking, Emma continued, "Is there a problem?"

Aria glanced at Wyatt Lewis and then at Emma, "Fine."

"Aria?" Wyatt Lewis tried to stop her.

Aria looked at Wyatt Lewis, "It's decided."

If she refuses, the Lewis Family would always owe Emma a favor because of this event. But if she returns the favor, what reason does Emma have to act arrogantly in the Lewis Family?

Someone has to repay this favor.

Emma's anger needs to find an outlet.

And this person is destined to be her.

Emma let out a light snort, "Alright, that's settled. I'd like to rest now."

Meaning everyone should leave.

Wyatt Lewis, naturally unhappy, pulled Aria and walked out.

Alitzel and Christopher said, "Rest well" but lacked the initial pleasantries.

Only Emma, Owen Winton, and Chloe Woods remained in the ward. Chloe snorted heavily, "Emma, isn't this too much of a loss?"

"What else can be done? Make them divorce? The Lewis Family would surely be furious with us then." Emma wearily closed her eyes.

She didn't expect that after plotting for so long, this would be the outcome.

Now there's Zoey Sanders, a ticking time bomb, which puts them in a perilous situation.

"Dad..." Emma looked at Owen Winton, who had been silent due to anger.

"You still know I'm your dad?" Owen's voice was deep, "Why didn't you discuss it with me when doing such dangerous stuff, and now you've made a mess of things."

"I ask you, did you get what you wanted from doing this?"

"I didn't expect Wyatt Lewis to act so decisively."

If Wyatt didn't register the marriage, the Lewis parents had been ready to agree to her.

Owen Winton lowered his eyes, his face full of anger, "It's not Wyatt Lewis being decisive. It's your scheme being seen through by the Young Madam of the Lewis Family. She's the one who advised Wyatt to act as they did."

"Hope Williams?"

"Yes, after I found out about your actions, I sent people to watch the Lewis Family. Waylon and Hope returned to the scene to investigate. They're bound to suspect everything was orchestrated by you all, only missing evidence.

And judging by the recent reaction from other Lewis Family members, they clearly don't know anything yet, or they wouldn't still be catering to you."

Emma furrowed her brows.

Indeed, Chloe had told her that Hope had sharply questioned her.

Surely in Hope's eyes, their schemes have been seen through completely, including Zoey Sanders' kidnapping.

"Heard long ago that the Young Madam of the Lewis Family is extraordinarily clever; now that's confirmed true." Owen squinted his dark eyes.

"Dad, what should I do then?"

Once Zoey Sanders wakes, they'll have evidence.

With evidence, neither the Lewis Family nor the Sanders Family will let her off.

Owen Winton was also troubled.

"Dad, is it possible we can make Zoey Sanders never wake up?"

Owen raised his gaze, his face dark, "What are you planning to do?"

"They say her injuries are severe, and it wouldn't be surprising if she never wakes due to a minor accident."

Owen furrowed his brows deeply.

Seeing this, Emma hastened her speech, "Dad, trust me, apart from Zoey Sanders, I left no other evidence. As long as she can't speak, even if they suspect, they have no proof."

Chapter 915: Chapter 915: I Won't Let Them Off

Owen Winton hesitated and didn't speak. Emma Winton's plan was too risky; if discovered, it would not only ruin her but drag down the entire Winton Family.

He didn't want to risk the Winton Family along with her.

Seeing Owen Winton's hesitation, Emma became more anxious, "Dad?"

Owen Winton sighed and stood up, "Emma, this matter is too risky. If it fails, it'll implicate the entire Winton Family, so I can't agree to it."

Emma froze, looking at Owen Winton in disbelief, "But if we don't act, and Zoey Sanders wakes up, everything will be over."

Owen Winton's brows furrowed tightly, and the inner conflict made him unable to decide. He looked at his daughter, in whom he took pride, puzzled about how things reached this point.

A seemingly straightforward matter had cornered them into a dead end.

"Emma, why did you become like this? Why do you corner yourself into a dead end?"

Why do you corner yourself into a dead end?

Emma shuddered, slowly realizing, looked at Owen Winton and then at Chloe Woods, her expression showing signs of breaking down.

Yes, why did she become like this?

She shouldn't have been like this.

Wrong, everything was wrong.

She never intended to harm anyone; if she truly wanted to harm someone, she didn't need to take risks—she could have had the driver target Aria Richardson and run her over, ending everything without leaving any evidence.

But she chose the riskiest path for herself, and now it has backfired.

Now, because Zoey Sanders overheard their conversation, Zoey is repeatedly trying to push her to death, but in reality, Zoey is the most innocent one.

She felt like she was losing her sanity.

She never meant to harm anyone, but in the end, she put the most innocent person in danger.

Emma's determined expression gradually turned helpless.

Why did she become like this?

Owen Winton sighed, unable to hide a hint of sympathy in his eyes. Among his children, Emma was the smartest, the most outstanding, and also the most ruthless.

He used to not view this ruthlessness as a flaw—it's the ruthlessness that gave her the determination to compete, to find the right path to strive for, and to fiercely achieve her goals.

Emma's self-esteem was stronger than anyone else's, and she would never allow herself to be inferior.

But too much of anything can backfire. The strong self-esteem and ruthlessness, when misdirected, lead to the wrong steps, sinking into the quagmire, falling into a deep abyss with no redemption.

"Dad, I don't want this, I really don't want this."

Emma wept, shaking her head in despair, "But I have no choice now. If they find out, no one in the Lewis Family will let me go, nor will the Sanders Family. I have no choice, no retreat. There's a fifty percent chance of winning if I act, but if I don't, I'll surely lose."

"Dad, I apologize to Miss Sanders. It's come to this, and all I can do is apologize to her. I'll do my best to compensate the Sanders Family afterward. I'll exhaust all my means to make it up to her family, but I cannot be discovered, absolutely cannot."

Emma's sobbing was steeped in despair, Owen Winton's temples throbbed with discomfort.

"Dad, I know I can't drag the Winton Family down with me. If I fail, it's best if you know nothing about it. I'll take full responsibility for the consequences."

Owen Winton looked at Emma, his gaze filled with helplessness, pursed his lips without saying a word.

After a long while, Owen Winton could do nothing but exhale deeply, wave his hand, "Fine, do as you wish."

Owen Winton silently left the hospital room.

Emma stared blankly at her father, her eyes flickering as she stood rooted in place for a long time, unsure of what she was thinking.

Chloe Woods was also scared now, helplessly looking at Emma, "Emma, do you really intend to go through with it?"

Emma gave a bitter smile, "Do I have any other choice?"

She really had no other way.

"If you're afraid, I won't involve you, you don't need to help me anymore."

Chloe Woods lowered her gaze, seeming to make a decision, shook her head forcefully, "No, Emma, this is something we're in together, I'll help you."

Emma raised her hand, holding Chloe Woods' hand, "Thank you, Chloe."

Chloe Woods tearfully shook her head; she knew they were tied to the same fate. If Emma failed, could she still have peace?

Impossible.

Emma pressed her lips together, her eyes finally flashing with a hint of ruthlessness.

The root cause of her predicament was still Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson; she hated herself but hated them even more.

Why did she fall into such a state, while they could still be happily together?

In the end, the ones who truly caused harm to Zoey Sanders were the two of them.

Their happiness was built on Zoey Sanders' suffering.

Thinking this way, Emma felt a little less guilty towards Zoey Sanders.

If Zoey Sanders really died, she should blame Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson.

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Zoey Sanders's hospital room.

Aria Richardson and Wyatt Lewis listened to Hope Williams' analysis of the entire situation, and anger appeared on their faces.

Wyatt Lewis slammed a fist on the table, "Damn it, so it was all orchestrated by her?"

Alitzel Williams also frowned, "Litte Hope, are you sure?"

Hope Williams nodded, "What I mentioned are my speculations; we don't have evidence yet to prove any of this is true."

Wyatt Lewis furrowed his brows tighter, looking at Zoey and then at the devastated Sanders Family, and his expression immediately darkened, "So all this happened to Zoey because of me."

Wyatt Lewis's face turned colder, "You take good care of Zoey, and I won't let those two people get away with it."