

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 743: What gives you the right to hit me - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 743: What gives you the right to hit me

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Aria Richardson stepped out of the room in a white bathrobe, her hair dripping wet.

Seeing the crowd gathered around, her gaze turned cold. She tightened her bathrobe and looked at Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong, who stood at the forefront, and said in a cold voice, "What do you want?"

Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers had originally planned to catch them in bed, but unexpectedly, Aria Richardson opened the door and came out herself.

However, Lily Armstrong had made ample preparations in the room and was not afraid that nothing had happened between them.

Lily Armstrong's eyes glistened with satisfaction as she asked, "Miss Richardson, what were you doing inside? Didn't you hear us knocking for so long?"

"I'm sorry, I was in the shower and didn't hear. But I'm curious, why did you gather so many people here? There are even reporters!"

Aria Richardson leaned against the door frame beside her, the effects of the drug still raging within her, and she was barely holding herself together.

Lily Armstrong glanced at the people behind her, "They weren't called by me; they just happened to hear some news about you and came out of concern to have a look."

"And what about these reporters?"

Lily Armstrong's face changed slightly, "That I don't know."

Aria Richardson fixed her gaze on Lily Armstrong, "You don't know? If I remember correctly, reporters aren't allowed to enter the banquet hall to take photos. Is your security eating and doing nothing, or did you specifically authorize it?"

Lily Armstrong looked coldly at Aria Richardson, "What do you mean? Are you trying to say I deliberately let the reporters in?"

"Otherwise, how did they smoothly enter the hotel and then come to my room door?" Aria Richardson coldly questioned Lily Armstrong.

Seeing these reporters, Alexander Knox glanced sideways at Lily Armstrong, his gaze growing more angry.

Lily Armstrong clenched her palms tightly.

Natalie Rogers snorted coldly, "Why are you asking so much? Are you afraid someone will see you doing something unspeakable in there?"

"I'm the only one in the room. What unspeakable thing could I have done?"

"Liar." Natalie Rogers frowned, snorting coldly, "At this point, you still won't admit you were in there carrying on with someone."

Aria Richardson squinted her eyes, her voice icy, "Watch your mouth."

Natalie Rogers, "Have the courage to do it but not to admit it?"

Lily Armstrong looked at the female attendant and deliberately asked again, "Can you confirm that the person who asked you to give the room card to Young Master Lewis was this young lady?"

The female attendant stepped forward and nodded, "Yes, it's her. I even saw Young Master Lewis take the room card and enter her room with my own eyes. He hasn't come out since. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, as a mere attendant, I definitely wouldn't dare to say anything carelessly."

The attendant's decisive voice made the skeptical crowd even more convinced something was amiss, and they all looked at Aria Richardson with disdain.

Lily Armstrong seized the opportunity to say, "Since Miss Richardson won't admit it, why don't we go in and take a look for ourselves? If there's really nothing, it can at least prove your innocence. Am I right, Miss Richardson?"

Aria Richardson stood blocking the door without moving, "Miss Armstrong, do I have an obligation to let you check my room? What authority do you have to inspect my room?"

Lily Armstrong chuckled coldly in her heart, her expression turning assertive, "How can you prove your innocence without letting us take a look? Or is it that you don't dare let us in to check?"

"Why waste words with her? Just go in and see for ourselves." Natalie Rogers pushed forward, roughly grabbing Aria Richardson and was about to push her aside when her arm was caught by a large hand.

Natalie Rogers frowned, looking at Alexander Knox who stopped her, "Alexander, are you still going to protect this woman?"

Alexander Knox's facial muscles twitched, his voice cold enough to freeze, "She is my fiancée; if there's really something, I should check it myself without interference from others."

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong felt a tremor at the mention of "others" by Alexander Knox, as if he was referring to them!

Alexander Knox released Natalie Rogers, pulling Aria Richardson into the room and slammed the door with one swift kick.

A loud "boom" echoed through the room.

The onlookers outside craned their necks to see inside but found nothing.

Lily Armstrong did not stop Alexander Knox.

Instead, she inwardly smiled with satisfaction, thinking it would be better for Alexander Knox to witness the scene himself and be even more shocked.

Aria Richardson was dragged into the room by Alexander Knox with great force, taking several steps back before she could stand firm.

Alexander Knox saw the scene inside the room: rose petals scattered all over the floor, scented candles lit, warm yellow lighting, and a messy white bed.

His sensitive nerves twitched as if the scene confirmed the servant's words, 'Miss Richardson invited Young Master Lewis to the room.'

She meticulously arranged the room and invited Wyatt Lewis!

A wave of anger surged in Alexander Knox's heart, and he began frantically searching the room for Wyatt Lewis.

The walk-in closet, behind the curtains, in the bathroom... Alexander Knox stood at the bathroom door, veins bulging on the hand gripping the door handle. He lowered his gaze slowly. In his heart, he already had a ridiculous answer, but he didn't dare open the door.

Aria Richardson stepped forward, about to speak, "Alexander Knox, this matter is..."

"Smack!"

Before she could finish, the man turned and slapped her hard across the face.

Aria Richardson lost her balance, falling heavily onto the soft carpet. The slap was so forceful that it stunned her, and she looked up at Alexander Knox.

Alexander Knox looked down at her from above, his pitch-black eyes like a vortex, the anger within them seemingly eager to strangle her at that very moment.

"Aria Richardson! How dare you? Who gave you the audacity to meet Wyatt Lewis behind my back? Did you even consider my dignity while doing this?"

The left side of Aria Richardson's face tingled with numbness, and her ears rang incessantly. She gritted her teeth, clumsily scrambling up from the floor to stand in front of Alexander Knox. She looked at him for a second before raising her hand and landing a fierce slap on his face.

"Smack."

A loud slap echoed through the entire room.

The air in the room seemed to freeze.

Alexander Knox's face turned sideways, and he pressed his tongue against the inside of his cheek before turning his face back, his cold gaze fixed on her.

Aria Richardson stared back defiantly, her voice icy as she spoke, "What right do you have to hit me? Let me tell you, all this today was orchestrated by your mother and your little childhood friend to make you break off our engagement."

No data found.

Chapter 744: Chapter 744 This is Slander

"You've done something shameful yourself, yet you slander others? Those two have been in the banquet hall the whole time, never leaving. How could they harm you? You just want to call off the wedding with me, so why use such a disgusting method?"

Alexander Knox looked at Aria Richardson coldly, his dark eyes brimming with uncontrollable anger.

Aria Richardson's lips trembled, "I've done something shameful? I'm slandering others? Alexander Knox! Do you think I'm stupid enough to disregard my and Wyatt Lewis's reputation, willing to ruin it all just to force you to call off the wedding? Aren't you just overestimating yourself?"

Alexander Knox frowned, the veins bulging on his clenched hand.

"Fine, then explain to me why Wyatt suddenly attended the banquet? How do you explain the arrangement of this room? And what's with the waiter saying it was you who gave her the room key and asked her to hand it to Wyatt? You'd better clarify each of these issues."

Aria Richardson gritted her teeth, feeling that saying anything now was exhausting, yet she hated being wronged. She opened her mouth and continued:

"I don't know why Wyatt came to the banquet. I was drugged and dragged into this room by Lily Armstrong's people, and the room was set up by her people as well. As for the waiter, have you forgotten who owns this hotel? With just Lily Armstrong's word, wouldn't it be easy to have a waiter slander me?"

"Ha."

Alexander Knox sneered, his mind filled with the rage of betrayal. Hearing Aria Richardson's explanation only made him find it laughable.

"I've known Lily for so many years, she's never been that kind of person. As soon as she heard about this, she explained on your behalf in front of me and my mother, and here you are slandering her, pushing everything onto her."

Aria Richardson frowned angrily, raising a hand to rest on her forehead, unable to continue talking with him.

Seeing Aria Richardson's speechless demeanor made Alexander Knox angrier. He grabbed her forcefully, holding her arm tightly.

"I've always been too lenient with you, making you think I don't have a temper at all, that's why you're doing whatever you want. It won't be like this from now on."

"You! Let me go." Aria's arm hurt from his tight grip.

Alexander Knox shoved her away, glanced at the tightly shut bathroom door, and then stepped towards the door. Before opening it, he took a deep breath, suppressing the anger on his face.

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong, along with others, hadn't left.

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong were eagerly waiting for Alexander Knox to come out.

Thinking that he certainly couldn't accept Aria's betrayal, and would be furious to announce calling off the wedding, the two women exchanged a knowing smile.

The door opened.

Lily Armstrong's heart skipped a beat, though she still maintained a worried expression. She carefully observed Alexander Knox's expression the moment she saw him.

Alexander Knox's expression was calm, showing no signs of anger.

Lily Armstrong found it strange, anxiously asking, "Alexander, how did it go? Miss Richardson?"

Alexander Knox gave everyone a cold glance, calmly stating, "It was all a misunderstanding; there was only my fiancée in the room."

Lily Armstrong frowned deeply.

This can't be!

"Only her? That's impossible..." Natalie Rogers rushed forward in disbelief, convinced that two people were in the room and the other couldn't have disappeared into thin air.

Natalie Rogers attempted to enter, but Lily Armstrong squeezed her hand, stopping her.

Natalie Rogers looked puzzled.

Lily Armstrong held her patience, turning to the waiter, "You're mistaken, it wasn't Miss Richardson who gave you the room key!"

"Impossible." The waiter immediately shook her head in denial, "I remember clearly, it's absolutely true. I saw Young Master Lewis go in with my own eyes; there can't be any mistake."

Lily Armstrong pursed her lips, unwillingly looking at Alexander Knox, "This..."

Alexander Knox's expression darkened as he stared at the waiter sternly, "I said there was no one else, so there was no one. If you keep slandering my fiancée, don't blame me for being rude to you."

"I... I..." The waiter turned pale, fearfully looking at Lily Armstrong.

Lily Armstrong's hands tightened; it defied logic for there to be no one in there.

Or was Alexander Knox still trying to protect Aria Richardson's reputation and refused to expose her?

Yes, it must be like this.

Natalie Rogers, unable to control her temper, couldn't stand seeing her meticulous plans go to waste.

"There can't be no one; that little bitch must have hidden him. I must go and find Wyatt Lewis..." As she spoke, she was ready to rush into the room.

"Quite lively here! Is someone looking for me?"

A cold, playful voice drifted over.

Wyatt Lewis stood casually behind everyone, donning a neat dark suit, a cigarette between his fingers, exuding an air of lazy nonchalance.

Lily Armstrong's brows furrowed deeply.

Wyatt Lewis?

What's he doing outside?

Wasn't he supposed to be in the room? How could he be out here?

Natalie Rogers also looked incredulous, her face frozen as though she'd seen a ghost.

The people around began to murmur.

"Isn't that Young Master Lewis? He wasn't in the room at all."

"Yeah, what's going on?"

"Just now, didn't the waiter categorically say Young Master Lewis went into Miss Richardson's room and never came out? Then who is this? Is the waiter joking, randomly accusing others!"

"If the waiter hadn't seen it with her own eyes, why would she falsely accuse anyone? Something fishy might be going on."

"What's so fishy? Young Master Lewis is right here in front of us. Young Master Knox also checked the room and said no one was inside. We stood at the door the whole time, not seeing anyone come out. Are you suggesting Young Master Lewis walked through walls?"

"That... is indeed odd."

"I think this waiter was instructed to falsely accuse them; otherwise, how could a mere waiter dare to slander Miss Richardson and Young Master Lewis?"

"Who could have instructed her?"

"Whoever Miss Richardson offended at this banquet probably orchestrated this. Besides, the reporters wouldn't have entered without someone's go-ahead."

Some guests whispered in annoyance, though their soft voices were audible to everyone around.

Their last words almost explicitly pointed out whom they suspected.

Lily Armstrong's well-crafted facade finally cracked, her face shifting with vivid colors of anger, glaring at Wyatt Lewis, gnashing her molars, still unable to figure out how he got out.

She cast a sharp glare at the waiter.

The waiter quickly lowered her head. She didn't know what had happened; she clearly saw him go in, watched him not come out, and knew there was no backdoor in the room. How could he appear outside?

Alexander Knox, upon seeing Wyatt Lewis standing outside, furrowed his brow.

He was equally surprised that Wyatt wasn't in the room, having assumed he'd been hiding in the bathroom.

"This can't be, this can't be!" Natalie Rogers murmured incessantly, seeing her plan foiled again.

Chapter 745: Chapter 745 Her Majesty the Queen, the servant was wrong

Wyatt Lewis put away his nonchalance, looking at the group coldly, "Looks like I missed quite a show, huh?"

"Young Master Lewis, just now this waiter claimed they saw you enter Miss Richardson's room, and Mrs. Knox rushed over with Miss Armstrong and Young Master Knox to catch you in the act." A guest spoke up, eager for drama.

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, eyes narrowing, "Oh? Really? That's quite strange. I came to attend a party and out of nowhere, I've become an adulterer! Everyone, how should I account for this blow to my reputation?"

Wyatt's icy gaze swept over Lily Armstrong and the others.

Natalie Rogers still couldn't believe it, but Lily had already caught on.

Failing to catch them in the act, the current situation was disadvantageous with so many reporters around. It was best not to escalate and to quickly wrap things up.

Lily pressed her lips together and stepped forward, "Young Master Lewis, the waiter must have mistaken someone else for you, it's a misunderstanding."

Lily's words clearly intended to shift all the blame onto the servant.

Wyatt's icy eyes fixed on her, "Is that all?"

Lily rolled her eyes subtly, then signaled the waiter with a glance.

The waiter approached with their head lowered, bowing at a forty-five-degree angle, "Sorry, Young Master Lewis, I... I was mistaken, I apologize for wrongly accusing you."

Wyatt smiled but remained unimpressed, "You should apologize to Miss Richardson for this kind of situation. After all, she is the biggest victim here, an innocent girl inexplicably slandered by you all."

Seeing that Wyatt was still unsatisfied, Lily bit her lip and continued, "Young Master Lewis, we were just concerned and made mistakes in confusion, mainly due to this waiter's error."

Wyatt let out a light chuckle, "Just dismissing it as a mistake? Will everyone staying at your hotel be slandered like this? And then you tell them, 'Sorry, it was a misunderstanding,' who would still dare to come?"

Alexander Knox's face darkened, casting a sideways glance at Lily, his dark eyebrows tightly furrowed.

Lily bit her lip, realizing that Wyatt wasn't going to let this go easily today. With everyone watching, she quickly glared at the waiter, snapping:

"Aren't you going to apologize to Miss Richardson immediately?"

"Hold on." Wyatt raised his hand to stop her.

Lily nervously watched Wyatt.

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, "Just a waiter's apology lacks sincerity. Why not have the hotel's general manager come out and apologize? This is your family's hotel, isn't it? Who's the general manager? It should be your father, right? Then I'll just call your father and ask him to apologize personally, as he's ultimately responsible for this oversight."

Bring her father to apologize to Aria?

Lily was utterly shocked inside.

Her father valued reputation the most; it was impossible for him to apologize to Aria.

If her father found out she caused such a scene at the resort opening today, she would surely receive a harsh scolding.

Wyatt was pushing relentlessly, and Lily clenched her palms tightly, stepping forward with a stiff smile, saying:

"Young Master Lewis, there's no need to involve my father for such a small matter. Since our family's waiter made a mistake, and I'm already here, can I apologize to Miss Richardson for it?"

Wyatt glanced at Lily, seemingly satisfied, "Alright."

Lily let out a sigh of relief.

An apology doesn't hurt her, and it showcases her grace, composure, and adaptability. Lily felt it was no big deal.

Her main concern now was resolving the issue quickly, as everyone was watching.

Lily walked to the doorway of Aria's room and said, "Miss Richardson, I'm sorry. Our waiter made an error, resulting in your wrongful accusation. On behalf of our waiter, I apologize to you, my apologies."

Lily's voice wasn't quiet, and it could be heard inside, yet there was no response.

Wyatt smiled thinly, "It seems Miss Richardson doesn't accept your apology."

Lily's face paled, clearly losing face, and tears were nearly spilling out.

Honestly, she couldn't understand why this girl was making things difficult.

She had already apologized, yet there wasn't a single response.

Lily cursed Aria internally but had to maintain a polite facade, continuing, "Miss Richardson, are you listening?"

Natalie Rogers had been upset when the plan didn't succeed, and seeing Lily apologize with no response from Aria infuriated her further.

Stepping forward, she pounded on the door, "Aria, are you dead or alive? Give us a response."

Wyatt's dark eyes flashed with ruthlessness.

"No sincerity at all, let me help you with that." Wyatt stepped forward, swiftly kicking both Lily and Natalie to their knees.

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

Gasps of disbelief and indignation shot back at Wyatt from the two of them.

Wyatt moved so quickly, even the onlookers were startled.

Seeing this, Alexander Knox's eyes flickered with anger, "Wyatt Lewis, you're being excessive."

"I'm teaching them how to apologize properly, nothing more. With all the media here, they can spread the word about what it means to humble oneself when necessary."

Lily had just stood up, only to be kicked down again by Wyatt.

Wyatt, "Stay down and apologize!"

Natalie felt a burning pain in her knees. She slumped sideways to the floor, lamenting tearfully, "Look, everyone, judge for yourselves. The esteemed young master of the Lewis Family is bullying his elders; it's outrageous..."

"This is bullying? You were much more forceful when bullying Miss Richardson just now. No worries, until you earn her forgiveness, we'll wait here. We have all the time we need."

Lily furrowed her brows tightly, her face twisted with anger.

But now she couldn't do anything.

Things had escalated to the point where they'd be facing not just Wyatt, but the entire Lewis Family.

The Lewis Family member Waylon Lewis was notorious for his ruthlessness. Generally indifferent to such matters, once Wyatt intervened, they would certainly not let go easily. At that point, it wouldn't be as simple as an apology.

Lily was rational enough to understand.

Today was the opening day, and if things blew up and impacted the resort's operations, her father would be the first to punish her.

Lily was trembling all over, her face pale as she closed her eyes.

After a while, she held herself back from standing up, kneeling at the doorway as she said, "Miss Richardson, I apologize and sincerely ask for your forgiveness."

The room remained silent.

Wyatt shook his head, clicking his tongue twice, "Still not good enough, it seems she doesn't want to forgive you. Let's add some sincerity here, say: 'Your Majesty, this servant was wrong.' Say it ten times, and then you can leave. We'll call this matter closed for today."