

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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Chapter 766: Chapter 766 Knox Family Agrees to the Annulment

Knox Family.

The atmosphere in the large living room was oppressive.

Alexander Knox sat on the sofa, silent, his handsome face so cold it was devoid of any expression, making people shiver.

The servants worked cautiously, even taking shallow breaths.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox sat on the sofa, her expression wasn't pleasant.

This suffocating atmosphere lasted for a while, until Natalie Rogers came downstairs with a full smile.

The smile on Natalie's face was uncontrollable because the video had been re-edited and anonymously sent to the media reporters. The internet was soon flooded with criticisms of Aria Richardson; her reputation was tarnished, and she had to call off the engagement, naturally bringing back the family's exorbitant betrothal gift.

Thinking of this, Natalie hummed a little tune, her steps were light.

She and Lily Armstrong had been scolded for so many days, they had to release this anger no matter what.

Natalie sat down on the sofa, poured herself a glass of warm water, noticed the strange look on Old Lady Mrs. Knox's and Alexander Knox's faces, and appropriately reduced her smile.

She asked Old Lady Mrs. Knox, "Mom, what's the matter? Who made you upset again?"

Old Lady Mrs. Knox glanced at her, snorted lightly, and turned her head away irritably.

Natalie was baffled, wondering if the old lady had taken the wrong medicine, and why she was mumbling when she herself was in a bad mood.

Then Natalie looked at Alexander Knox, his face even colder, with a great anger in his eyes.

Natalie opened her mouth, her eyes flickered, not knowing what to say, and simply kept silent.

At this moment, the servant came in to report.

“Old Lady, Madam, Young Master, Mr. Richardson and Mrs. Richardson, and Miss Richardson have arrived.”

Alexander Knox’s brow twitched slightly.

As if he had anticipated it, he spoke in a somber voice, “Let them in.”

“Yes.”

The servant went out to invite them in.

Natalie instinctively covered her face at the thought of Aria, remembering being slapped and scratched by her that night, she still felt a faint pain in her face.

Natalie slammed the water glass she was holding onto the table, her expression turning harsh.

Outside, a chaotic and powerful sound of footsteps approached, obviously more than three people had come.

Alexander Knox coldly raised his eyes, automatically clenching his hand resting on his knee.

Miac Richardson brought Isla Sue and Aria Richardson inside, followed by a grand entourage carrying dozens of boxes, the red silk on the boxes still in place, as they were when delivered.

Alexander Knox knew too well what that was.

Seeing the Richardson Family’s grand gesture, even Old Lady Mrs. Knox’s expression froze.

Natalie noticed the boxes and instantly knew what they were, but she wasn’t sure, so she walked over with large strides, opening a box before the carriers could even set it down.

Inside were pink bills.

The light in Natalie's eyes flickered.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox's brow furrowed; she knew the Richardson Family's intention behind this gesture but still asked, "Isla, what is this?"

Isla Sue spoke, "Old Lady Mrs. Knox, after much consideration, our family believes Aria and Alexander are not suitable for each other, so it's best to call off the engagement. We've brought the betrothal gifts back, and any losses will be covered by our family."

Isla Sue's tone wasn't particularly good, more forceful than usual.

This engagement had to be called off today.

Old Lady's brows lowered; she had expected this outcome, without surprise, only regret.

Natalie sneered, "Glad you realized, but what about the two billion?"

Isla Sue glanced at the first box, "It's all there, along with the betrothal list."

Natalie went over, confirming after taking out the contents of the box, "That's more like it, but..."

Natalie frowned, "Why is it your family that's breaking the engagement with ours? If anyone should propose a break, it should be us. What right do you have to propose it?"

Getting a break-off made it seem like Alexander did something wrong.

Returning the betrothal gifts with such fanfare, everyone saw it, and who knew in what way the Knox Family would be ridiculed by others.

Natalie was never willing to let her family suffer a bit of loss; the more she thought, the more she felt at a disadvantage.

Isla Sue's face turned cold as she looked at Natalie, "What do you want then?"

"It's simple. If anyone mentions this online, you clear it up yourselves, saying it's your daughter who acted improperly and we discovered it, so we asked to call off the engagement, and you returned the betrothal gifts. There's no way our family will suffer any loss."

Natalie threw the red envelope with the two billion cheque on the coffee table and sat next to the sofa, looking at them with disdain.

Isla Sue was furious. Wasn't this simply asking them to slander their daughter to preserve their family's face?

How could she have the audacity to say that?

Isla Sue snorted coldly, "Where do you get the gall to say such things?"

"What did you say?"

Isla Sue, "To put it bluntly, why do her father and I want to call off the engagement? Alexander knows very well. Silently confining his fiancée and restricting her freedom, whose fault is that? It's clear even if I don't say it."

Natalie was unaware of this matter, but hearing Isla's words, it didn't sound false. She glanced at the menacing Alexander Knox, her self-righteous stance not reduced in the slightest.

"So what? My son naturally had his reasons for doing so. Ask your daughter if she did something shameless to force my son to have to confine her."

"Isn't it you and that Lily working together to frame my daughter, that's the good deed you did."

Isla was ready to argue at the mention of this matter.

"I'd say the one most deserving to be confined is you, always doing evil deeds, acting recklessly."

"You!" Natalie was so affronted by Isla's words that she stood up, anger rushing forward a few steps.

Aria Richardson unhesitatingly blocked in front of her mother, her cold gaze on Natalie, "What do you want?"

Natalie remembered the beating she took that night, not daring to make a move in front of Aria.

"Enough!" Old Lady Mrs. Knox scolded, "This engagement is off, let it be. It's just that the two families have no fate; let this matter end here. No more arguing about who's right and wrong, is that clear?"

Old Lady said this while glancing at the indignant Natalie.

Natalie rolled her eyes, didn't make a sound.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox raised her voice a bit, "I asked you, did you hear me?"

Natalie reluctantly acknowledged with a hum.

Anyway, she and Lily Armstrong had already given that night's video to the reporters, soon there'd be a flood of Aria Richardson's scandals online. Whether or not she tangled over right or wrong, there'd be plenty wanting to investigate.

Thinking about the video and the imminent relief of anger, Natalie took a comfortable breath, "Alright, just like that then."

Old Lady then looked at Alexander Knox, who hadn't spoken a word since they arrived.

Worriedly, Old Lady Mrs. Knox looked at him, "Alexander, did you hear me?"

Alexander Knox remained silent.

An oppressive silence.

After a moment, he lifted his eyes, his gaze locking steadily onto Aria Richardson.

Aria Richardson clenched her palms.

To be honest, she had been slightly afraid of this man these days.

She was more afraid of the manic look in his eyes, every time he had that look, Aria always wondered if he was going to do something obsessive to her again.

Isla noticed the fear in Aria's eyes, squeezing her hand.

After a long silence, Alexander Knox finally spoke, "Alright."

Did he agree to it?

Aria Richardson's eyelashes fluttered lightly, momentarily unable to respond.

It wasn't until Isla Sue and Miac Richardson beside her breathed a sigh of relief that she finally reacted.

When leaving the Knox Family's house, Aria felt it was the most relaxed she had been in days.

The marriage was off, and the betrothal gifts were returned.

It was finally over.

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson didn't expect things to go so smoothly. Miac had prepared a long list of arguments, but in the end, they weren't needed.

Natalie Rogers ordered the servants to count the betrothal gifts. There must be no shortage to allow anyone to take advantage.

She herself took her phone to her room to call Lily Armstrong.

Lily was sitting in front of the computer, double-checking the video to ensure there were no loopholes before she felt reassured. She also hired internet trolls, considering the matter involved the Lewis Family and must not go wrong.

When Natalie told her about Aria and Alexander Knox calling off the marriage, Lily was in disbelief, "Really?"

Natalie immediately responded, "Yes, it's true, the betrothal gifts were all returned. But I'm really upset that our Alexander got rejected by their family. What gives them the right to call it off? It should have been us."

Lily drummed her fingers rhythmically on the table and smiled slightly, "Isn't that perfect, Auntie?"

"Perfect?" Natalie didn't understand what Lily meant.

"Tomorrow's trending news will be about Aria hooking up with the Lewis Family's second young master and directly calling off the engagement with Young Master Knox." Lily leaned back.

Given the Richardson Family went to the Knox Family to call off the engagement, once my video is released, doesn't it just prove there's something between her and Wyatt Lewis?

Natalie thought for a moment, "Yes, why didn't I think of that? I should've recorded a video when they came to return the gifts. Shameless hussy, hooking up with Wyatt Lewis to break off the engagement with my son."

"Don't worry, Auntie, even if you didn't record, someone else did," she reassured.

Nowadays, with the internet so pervasive, passersby film curious events as small videos to upload online.

The Richardson Family returned so many gifts, loading them into several large vehicles. Surely someone filmed a video.

Along with the video in her hand, it was a decisive blow, everything would fall into place. Aria would be slandered viciously, they could imagine it right now.

...

Aria returned home and, after dinner, went to her room to call Hope Williams.

Hope was with Luke, Willow, and Baby in the living room. Alitzel Williams couldn't help but gather around to hear the news when she heard Aria's call.

They heard Aria say that Alexander Knox had agreed to call off the engagement.

Alitzel Williams couldn't help but laugh out loud with joy.

Hope was a bit worried, she didn't expect Alexander to agree to a breakup so easily.

Given Alexander's previous attitude, this agreement seemed too hasty.

She felt something was wrong, not because she wanted to see the worst in people, but because Alexander's previous persistence made her think twice.

Hope recalled how Isla Sue mentioned revoking the engagement at the Knox Family, and Alexander had used the video of Wyatt Lewis paying for Aria at a mall against them.

Hope wondered if Alexander would make something out of this situation.

But then she thought, this matter wouldn't stir up much trouble. With the shop assistants and receipts as evidence, if he doctored surveillance footage to threaten, they could always request the original footage to clarify things.

Hope felt that things wouldn't be that simple, yet couldn't pinpoint where Alexander could cause significant trouble. Hopefully, she was overthinking it.

She reminded Aria to be careful.

She had to return to Old Ortiz tomorrow, and it was impossible to stay updated constantly.

Hopefully, everything would develop positively as they wished.

Alitzel noticed Hope's frown and apparent concern and asked, "Little Hope, what's on your mind?"

Hope gathered her thoughts, "I'm a bit worried that Alexander Knox won't let it go that easily."

Alitzel was playing with a small toy, teasing Baby in the cradle, and she thought Hope was overthinking it. "Even if he doesn't let it go, what could he do? After all, he's a company president, his methods can't be that lowbrow. If they were, I'd look down on him, Little Hope; you're overthinking it."

Hope nodded, she thought so too. Alexander Knox wasn't a bad person, just too adamant and stubborn on this issue.

"Don't worry, do you have to go back to Old Ortiz early tomorrow?"

"I plan to visit Old Lady Taylor first early in the morning, then head back to Old Ortiz later."

Alitzel nodded, "Hmm, then you should get up early. Get some rest tonight."

"Okay."

Hope coaxed Luke, Willow, and Baby to sleep, then carried the sleeping Baby back to the room where Waylon Lewis was still working in the study.

Hope took a shower, changed into pajamas, and yawned as she walked into Waylon Lewis's study.

"Waylon Lewis," Hope's soft voice called out as she walked over lazily, naturally wrapping her arms around his neck and sitting on his lap.

Waylon Lewis embraced her gently, his voice tender, "Sleepy?"

"Yeah," Hope nodded, closing her eyes and leaning against his neck, murmuring, "I came to find you to sleep; I can't sleep without you. Are you done?"

"I'm done," Waylon Lewis brushed aside her fallen hair strands, his eyes filled with a smile, "I'll take you to bed."

Hope lazily yawned, "Mm."

"Then, Boss, you and Madam go rest, and we'll talk tomorrow."

Hope was startled.

Where's that voice coming from?

Hope abruptly turned back to see several faces displayed on Waylon Lewis's computer screen.

"You? This?"

Noticing that Madam seemed startled by them, the company's executives greeted politely and amiably, "Hello, Madam."

Hope blinked her eyes frantically, looking at them, then at Waylon Lewis, finally raising her hand awkwardly to wave, forcing a smile, "...Hello everyone!"

Woo woo woo...

How come people were watching...

Seeing Hope's embarrassed expression, Waylon Lewis's eyes were filled with smiles, and he closed the laptop.

Hope felt like crying without tears, "Why didn't you say you were in a video conference?"

Waylon Lewis raised an eyebrow, "No chance."

Hope, "..."

Waylon Lewis's smile deepened, he held her slightly tighter, "Let's go back to the room to sleep."

"Did my image get totally ruined?"

"No."

"Clearly, it did, woo woo woo... Tomorrow everyone will say Madam can't sleep without the Boss..."

Waylon Lewis chuckled softly, "Well, that's quite nice."

"Nice how?"

"Isn't it nice to become your dependency?"

Hope pursed her lips, never mind, let it be. If her image was ruined, so be it, she's tired, and she'll deal with it tomorrow.

The next day.

Hope was still nestled in Waylon Lewis's arms asleep, when the door was thumped.

The sound wasn't loud, likely being cautious not to disturb them, yet had to come to them urgently, indicating something serious.

Hope, with eyes closed, lazily stretched, patting Waylon Lewis's arm, "Open the door."

Waylon Lewis got up and out of bed, and upon opening the door, Alitzel came rushing in with a phone, "Something's happened, something big."

Chapter 767: Chapter 767: Video Exposure

Hope was still in a state of drowsiness when she heard someone shouting that something happened. She forced herself to sit up, rubbed her eyes, and looked at Alitzel Williams, “Mom, what’s going on?”

Alitzel Williams looked worried, walking quickly to Hope’s side, handing her the phone. She glanced at the still sleeping Baby beside them and whispered, “Little Hope, something really serious has happened, take a look.”

Hope blinked her eyes and took the phone Alitzel handed her, it was a video.

The video was in a room decorated like a romantic date spot, under the dim and ambiguous lighting was a man and a woman. The woman, wearing thin clothing, staggered up from the bed and stumbled into the man’s arms, whispering softly, “Waylon.”

Hope’s eyes widened instantly, any trace of sleep was gone.

Immediately, the man wrapped his arm around the woman’s waist, positioned in a way that blocked the camera angle, preventing any inappropriate exposure. But the woman’s face was clear, and unmistakably, it was Aria Richardson...

Waylon Lewis froze in place, not pushing Aria away immediately, and the two of them were so close that, under such ambiguous lighting, one could easily imagine the worst.

The video was only two minutes long.

It didn’t show much more, leaving endless room for imagination.

Hope was stunned and surprised, even forgetting to breathe for a moment.

She numbly continued scrolling down, and the comments were already blowing up.

“Isn’t that Miss Richardson and Young Master Lewis? Oh my God, are they together?”

“Wow, wow, what did I just see, this is so explosive? Young Master Lewis really plays the field, isn’t Miss Richardson engaged?”

“Yeah, wasn’t Young Master Knox at the Richardson Family recently delivering an engagement gift? And now she’s with someone else? Must have slept together, pity Young Master Knox, exorbitant engagement gift for a loose woman, not even married and sleeping with someone else, he’s been cuckolded.”

“Definitely slept together, what a slut, how can she be so promiscuous, close to marriage and casually messing around in a hotel, she has no shame, disgusting, ugh, wretch.”

“This kind of wretch goes out to seduce men, I would slap every one I see.”

“Did anyone notice this video was taken on March 15th, during that hotel’s opening party where the server claimed seeing Young Master Lewis enter Miss Richardson’s room?”

“So it means we all wrongfully blamed the hotel and the server, the server really saw it, thus said so.”

“Damn, so disgusting, they were really together back then, the server girl took major blame, had apologized, got fired, and carried that reputation for a long time.”

“I always said a hotel server wouldn’t dare accuse a guest if they hadn’t truly seen it, turns out they really saw it, yet got slandered instead, becoming part of these filthy people’s play act.”

“I admit I was too harsh on the hotel and the server girl and Miss Armstrong before, I apologize, lock up those promiscuous pair, keep them from harming others.”

Below all the comments, are constant curses at Aria and Wyatt, mostly cursing Aria.

The video was hung on the trending list, and marked explosive.

There were several hot topics regarding this matter below, starting with a clarification video by the server.

The server was tearful in the video, stating everything said at the time was true, she couldn’t stand it being engaged to Alexander Knox, so she informed him and Lily Armstrong, shocked at how it evolved, her impulsiveness caused losses to the hotel.

Next below was Lily Armstrong’s apology note; she wrote that she and Alexander Knox were childhood sweethearts, and upon learning such news, angered for Alexander Knox, impulsively demanded to search with a universal room card, not deliberately, but her actions were excessive, hence apologizing to Aria.

Words sincerely expressed the apology, netizens felt even more sympathetic towards her, having done nothing wrong yet criticized badly, comments were full of praise for her, supporting her, and supporting the hotel.

The recent bad reputation of the hotel turned around instantly.

And now Aria and Wyatt were criticized ten times worse than Lily Armstrong and the hotel were.

Hope watched the entire thing, unable to react for a moment.

What was going on with this video? How could such a video be leaked? Wasn't the hotel issue resolved back then?

Hope had thousands of questions running through her mind, she lowered her head for another look at the video.

The video was edited perfectly, the short two minutes were all scenes that provoke endless imaginations, even Hope might think they indeed were...

Hope furrowed her brows, momentarily unsure what to say.

Waylon Lewis saw Hope's shocked expression, and frowned as he reached out to grab the phone, taking a glance. His face instantly grimaced.

Seeing both of them silent, Alitzel Williams anxiously glanced back and forth between them, "Little Hope, Waylon, what's... What should we do now? What's that deadbeat Wyatt up to?"

Hope was anxious too, but the situation was too sudden, catching her off guard. She didn't know where to start and looked at Waylon Lewis, "Can we first find a way to take the trending topic down?"

Waylon Lewis had already picked up his phone and dialed, "Contact the platform to take down the trending topic online."

Thomas Hughes spoke hesitantly, "Boss, it might not work. This video is being crazy spread by all major media, its views and shares have reached an uncontrollable level, it's not as simple as removing a trending topic, and..."

Thomas Hughes hesitated, "I'll send you a video."

Soon, Waylon Lewis's phone chimed with a new message; he opened it, and the video showed an LED display on the street playing the video from the trending list in a loop.

This was obviously deliberately broadcasted.

The ones who did it knew whom they'd face, made thorough plans to ensure it was widely known, leaving no room for counteraction.

It's rush hour, everyone outside sees it, it's public humiliation.

They're using public opinion as a weapon, leaving no reprieve.

"Take the video off the LED screen."

"Yes, I'll go right away."

Alitzel Williams angrily exclaimed, "Who is vile enough to do this?"

Hope rubbed her temples.

First was the uproar online about Alexander Knox delivering an expensive engagement gift to the Richardson Family, then the hotel issue dragged the resort, Lily Armstrong, Natalie Rogers, and the female server through trending curses for several days.

Now the story took a huge twist, everyone felt deceived, sympathized more with Alexander Knox and Lily Armstrong, anger reaching its peak.

Originally everyone was sensitive and detested words like mistress and cheating.

All events linked, someone deliberately managing it, pushing this video to the climax of the event, and this time attention was unprecedented.

"That rascal, what kind of trouble are they into all the time!" Alitzel Williams cursed to herself, storming out angrily, presumably to punish Wyatt.

Hope quickly chased after her upon seeing this.

Alitzel Williams didn't knock, Wyatt's room wasn't locked, Alitzel grabbed a broom and walked in, cursing.

Hope tried to intervene, "Mom... You..."

"Wyatt!" Alitzel Williams shouted furiously.

Wyatt was still sleeping soundly in bed, Alitzel approached and ripped off his covers, "Sleeping, sleeping, you still have the nerve to sleep?"

Chapter 768: Chapter 768: The Matter Is Very Tricky

Wyatt Lewis felt a chill and suddenly woke up, quickly pulling the blanket over himself. Seeing the person who broke in, he looked bewildered.

"Seriously, Mom, what are you doing early in the morning? Can I have some privacy?"

Hope Williams, who followed behind, paused her steps.

Why is this guy still sleeping half-naked!

Hope quickly turned her head, only to bump into a sturdy chest.

Waylon Lewis looked down at Hope's flustered state, his chilling gaze swept across Wyatt, instantly understanding something, and his face darkened.

"What did you see?"

Hope awkwardly forced a smile, "Don't worry... I didn't see anything..."

Waylon's expression didn't improve.

Alitzel Williams' palms rained down on Wyatt, "You always do such great things, such great things. Why did I have to give birth to a troublemaking son like you? What are you trying to do, going to a hotel? The house is so big, isn't it enough for your antics?"

Wyatt was forced to roll on the bed with his blanket, crying out tragically, "What did I do now?"

Even sleeping gets him in trouble; whom did he provoke?

Wyatt rolled and crawled with his blanket to hide behind Hope, "Sis-in-law, help me! Mom's gone crazy, she wants to kill me."

Hope, "..."

Waylon's face fell, his cold gaze focused on Wyatt.

Wyatt's heart skipped a beat, seeing his brother's expression, he began to doubt himself. Did he sleepwalk last night and burn the company down?

Wyatt shrank his neck, shivering with his blanket, "Sis-in-law, they both really don't look like good people, you have to save me."

Hope rubbed her forehead, "I'm afraid it's hard for me to save you this time. Explain the video situation first."

Regarding what happened at the hotel last time, Hope only knew it was Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers scheming against Aria and Wyatt, but their plan didn't succeed.

She only knew this.

She knew nothing of the specific happenings.

Now she needed to understand the details of the whole event.

Wyatt was still immersed in the sadness of being beaten awake from a good sleep and didn't react at first, "What video?"

"Take a look yourself." Alitzel threw the phone to Wyatt.

Wyatt took it and glanced at it, his eyebrows instantly furrowing, and after watching the video, his entire face turned cold.

Hope stood beside him and asked, "This video was recorded the night you and Aria were schemed against by Lily Armstrong, right?"

Wyatt's expression was gloomy, his breathing a bit heavier, "Yes."

Hope continued, "Things are troublesome now. The video was posted at six o'clock, and now it's seven-thirty. The view count has already exceeded ten million in an hour and a half, and the shares have surpassed a million. The video was sent to major media, and is on loop on LED screens on the streets. It's clear they don't want to give you a chance to turn things around. Think if there was anything unusual in the room at the time."

Wyatt's eyebrows were tightly knit, his voice heavy, "Things were urgent at the time, we didn't have time to observe the surroundings at all."

Waylon spoke coldly, "Even if you observed, you wouldn't find anything. There were probably micro cameras installed."

In other words, as soon as Wyatt entered that room that night, he and Aria were destined to fall into their trap.

Wyatt clenched his fists, "This video is definitely Lily Armstrong's and Natalie Rogers' trick."

After speaking, Wyatt grabbed a piece of clothing, ready to put it on and leave.

Alitzel, "Where to? To confront them? Who will admit without evidence?"

Hope bit her lip, "Calm down first." After a pause, Hope then asked, "So... that night with Aria..."

Wyatt glanced at Hope, "Nothing happened, she was drugged at the time, and just plunged into my arms."

Hope nodded, "Hm."

Lily Armstrong first set the room up to look like a couple's date scene, then deliberately led Wyatt into Aria's room, first trying to catch them in the act at the hotel failed, then followed up with this plan.

Now with this video, it seems confirmed that Aria and Wyatt did something disgraceful.

Hope looked a bit distressed, because the video was real, entering the room was real, and the hotel was under the Armstrong Clan, they couldn't even access the surveillance.

This matter was extremely tricky.

For a moment, the room fell into silence.

A phone ringing broke the tranquility, Waylon glanced at his phone, took it and walked out.

A minute later, he came back, put away the phone, and said, "The video on the LED screen has been taken down."

Hope sighed, "Even if it's taken down, it's already widespread. Without finding evidence that they were schemed against, there's no way to clear this up."

Waylon glanced at Wyatt, his deep-set eyes dark and gloomy, "I'm going out for a bit. Stay at home, if you get into trouble again, I'll break your legs."

If it weren't for the fact that this had to be resolved and Hope would worry about them, Waylon really wouldn't want to deal with them, and let them fend for themselves.

Hope anxiously grabbed Waylon, "Have you found a way?"

Waylon sighed, "Isn't there a waitress? She knows everything, she's the key witness."

Waylon raised his hand, his large palm gently brushing the top of Hope's head, "Stay at home obediently too. I'll send you to Old Ortiz when I get back."

Hope hesitated for a moment, then nodded, "Okay, I won't run around, but I'm going out later, to the hospital to see Grandma Taylor."

"Okay, have Xiao Shi follow you."

Hope nodded obediently.

Seeing Waylon leave, Hope now was a bit worried about Aria's condition.

The Richardson Family was equally overwhelmed at the moment.

No one anticipated such a video exposure, Miac Richardson sat in the living room on the sofa, his face usually stern, now even more gloomy due to anger.

Isla Sue sat beside him, stubbornly watching the video, desperately trying to find some proof that the person in the video wasn't Aria, but the person in the video was indeed Aria!

Miac raised his hand, snatched the phone from Isla's hand, and threw it to the ground.

With a "bang".

The phone's components scattered apart.

Isla was startled, clutching her chest, "What are you doing?"

"What are you still watching? Go, call that wretch down for me."

Miac knew about this first thing in the morning, now he didn't even dare to go to the office, fearing he'd be cursed the moment he stepped out.

He really raised a good daughter, completely disgraced.

No need for Isla to call, Aria had already come downstairs.

Seeing Aria's determined look, Isla quickly went up to stop her, "Where are you going?"

"Armstrong Family."

Whoever trapped her, she'll find them.

Chapter 769: Chapter 769: Can a Few Insults Kill Someone?

"Come back here," Miac Richardson scolded angrily. "Are you just going to go out and let people point fingers at you?"

Isla Sue frowned and also held onto Aria Richardson, "Yes, you shouldn't go out these days. Just stay home and wait for the heat of this thing to pass..."

"The heat to pass?" Miac Richardson snorted coldly at Isla Sue's words, "By the time it passes, it'll be too late. Do you think this thing is that easy to resolve?"

Miac Richardson's face was full of anger, and his phone kept ringing.

Annoyed, Miac Richardson glanced at it and directly turned off the phone.

As Miac Richardson's daughter, Aria was both gloriously and shamefully linked with him. This scandal caused such a ruckus that the Richardson Clan was undoubtedly affected too.

The Richardson Clan's stocks were already declining, and the board of directors, along with shareholders, constantly called him, demanding an explanation.

But what could he say now?

Say his daughter was set up? Who would believe him without evidence?

Isla Sue was anxious too, "Then tell me what to do? Do you have any other way to resolve this now?"

Miac Richardson moved his mouth, turned his head angrily but couldn't say anything.

The Lewis Family certainly knew about this matter too, but with nothing but scolding online, there was no other movement, which showed that the Lewis Family also had no way to resolve it now.

If the Lewis Family couldn't resolve it, let alone their own family.

If this video were fake, they could think about how to find a breakthrough to fight back, but unfortunately, except for them being set up, everything else in the video was true.

They couldn't find a point to fight back.

The living room fell into silence for a moment.

Isla Sue quickly said, "Why don't we go to the Lewis Family first, and ask if they have any solutions, or at least see what their family's attitude is on this matter, after all, it's about both Aria and Young Master Lewis."

Miac Richardson nodded, thinking Isla Sue was right.

He stood up, "I'll go to the Lewis Family now."

"I'll go with you, Aria, you stay at home." Isla Sue grabbed her bag and quickly followed.

"I'm going out." Aria picked up her car keys and marched out.

"Aria..." Isla Sue wanted to stop her.

Miac Richardson waved his hand irritably, "Let her be."

At that moment, at the Armstrong Family.

Lily Armstrong sat happily on the living room sofa, with Natalie Rogers next to her. The two women drank fragrant tea, scrolling through online comments, and burst into laughter.

Natalie Rogers laughed, "Aria having a private meeting with Wyatt Lewis at the hotel, cheating before marriage is confirmed. Lily, you're really something, now there's a storm of criticism online, I'm almost dying of laughter."

Lily Armstrong smiled faintly, her eyes filled with unstoppable pride.

"Auntie, it's not me being skillful, they were the ones with ulterior motives to begin with. If Wyatt Lewis really wasn't interested in Aria, he wouldn't have gone into that room. I'm just helping them, they should thank me instead."

Natalie Rogers laughed, "Yes, yes, they should thank you. Alexander and I should also thank you for helping us get rid of this nuisance, Aria."

When Alexander Knox was mentioned, Lily Armstrong's expression froze for a moment.

Everyone who understood the situation knew who did this, and although Alexander Knox used to like Aria so much, even if they've separated now, Lily Armstrong was still afraid he'd blame her.

Lily Armstrong assuredly grabbed Natalie Rogers' hand, "Auntie, do you think there could be a problem with Alexander? He surely knows it was us."

Natalie Rogers chuckled carelessly, "Don't worry, I have Alexander handled, nothing will come back to you."

Hearing this, Lily Armstrong felt a bit relieved.

"Now, just stay home comfortably. You and Alexander grew up together, it's impossible he has no feelings for you. Right now, there's no other woman around Alexander, so the only one who could marry him is you. I'm only rooting for you."

These few words from Natalie Rogers made Lily Armstrong's heart at ease in an instant.

Right, she grew up with Alexander Knox, and she couldn't believe he had no feelings for her.

With no other woman around Alexander Knox, as long as she stayed by his side, he would surely notice her.

She was the eldest daughter of the Armstrong Family, the most fitting woman to match him.

Lily Armstrong bowed her head, biting her lip, her eyes gleaming with joy.

Aria Richardson's car stopped at the entrance of the Armstrong Family villa.

Not far away, a low-key black car was parked. The man in the back seat watched the video on his phone, seemingly numb, his face unchanged.

Oliver Parker saw Aria Richardson's car stop and immediately said to the person in the back, "Boss, Miss Richardson has arrived."

"Mm." Alexander Knox's eyebrows didn't move, calmly watching the phone, as if everything was within expectation, "Still so impulsive."

Oliver Parker moved his lips, tentatively asked, "Are we really not going to help Miss Richardson?"

Right now the online uproar was quite big, and in less than three hours the public opinion had spread like this, all sorts of nasty words were targeting Aria Richardson.

Aria was virtually being cyberbullied by the entire internet.

The horror of online bullying needed no explanation.

Oliver Parker was worried that if the situation continued, something might happen to Aria.

Alexander Knox raised his eyes slightly, his gaze sinister, "You worried about her?"

Oliver Parker quietly bowed his head, saying nothing.

Alexander Knox tossed the phone aside, his cold eyes looked outside, and he laughed sarcastically, "Without a lesson, she would never realize her mistakes."

Didn't want to break off the engagement, he agreed, as long as she could bear the price of the broken engagement.

Alexander Knox withdrew his gaze, leaned back slightly, closed his eyes, and said in a low voice, "Let's go, leave her be."

"Aren't you really afraid something might happen to Miss Richardson?"

In Oliver Parker's view, it was impossible that his boss had no feelings for this Miss Richardson at all.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have come here.

Alexander Knox chuckled indifferently, "Something happens? What could happen? It's just a few curses online, getting called names doesn't kill anyone."

Oliver Parker pursed his lips, wanting to say something, but gave up, and eventually drove away.

Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers were still enjoying themselves when a servant hurriedly came in to report, "Miss, there's a Miss with the last name 'Richardson' looking for you outside."

Lily Armstrong's eyes flickered, exchanged a glance with Natalie Rogers, her eyes gleaming with pride, "Let her in then."

Natalie Rogers chuckled, "Speak of the devil, and he shall appear."

Lily Armstrong looked at the briskly walking Aria Richardson and said, "Isn't that the truth."

The two looked at Aria Richardson, and Lily Armstrong said, "Oh, Miss Richardson still has time to visit our Armstrong Family despite being mired in public opinion? But since you're a guest, please have a seat, Miss Richardson."

Lily Armstrong gestured towards Aria.

Aria Richardson's face was cold, "The video, you did it."

Lily Armstrong blinked innocently at Aria Richardson, "Miss Richardson, what are you talking about? What video? The one online? I don't know anything about it, how could it be me?"

Of course, Lily Armstrong wasn't stupid enough to admit it, what if she was recording?

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Now, having reached this point, she must tread carefully, allowing no room for error.

"If it wasn't you, then who else could it be!"

Lily Armstrong lifted her chin, looking at Aria Richardson with a chilling gaze, "Miss Richardson, if you're here as a guest, you're welcome. But if you're here to spout nonsense, I'll have you thrown out."

Natalie Rogers sneered, "A cornered dog bites, doing shameful things and still going on to falsely accuse others when exposed."

Aria Richardson turned a cold glare towards Natalie Rogers, "That phrase should be given to Mrs. Knox instead. She disregarded her own son's reputation just to annul the engagement."

The video was shot on March 15, when the two were still engaged. Would Alexander Knox's face shine with glory because his fiancée cheated before marriage? Wouldn't people laugh at him?

Natalie Rogers hesitated, knowing well the truth, but letting them annul the engagement and reclaim the betrothal gifts mattered more to her than losing face.

Natalie Rogers looked at Aria Richardson and suddenly stood up, "It was you who flirted shamelessly, causing my son to lose face alongside you. You're the jinx."

Lily Armstrong held onto Natalie Rogers, fearing if she said any more, she'd fall into Aria Richardson's trap.

All they needed now was to deny any involvement and claim victimhood for sympathy.

"Miss Richardson, if you've done disgraceful things, don't shift the blame. Our hotel, including the server you slandered, has been suffering for a long time now. If you're not here as a guest, I kindly ask you to leave," Lily Armstrong said, issuing a firm eviction notice.

At this moment, five men wearing Lewis Family bodyguard uniforms entered.

The leader was named Leo Shaw.

"Who are you? Who gave you the guts to barge in?" Lily Armstrong frowned as she looked at Leo Shaw and the others.

Leo Shaw ignored Lily Armstrong, and politely bowed to Aria Richardson, "Miss Richardson, our madam requests your presence."

Aria Richardson blinked, "Hope?"

"Yes, madam also asked me to convey: falsehoods can't become truths, villains have their comeuppances, so you needn't worry."

Aria Richardson pursed her lips; Hope Williams was right.

Upon hearing this, Natalie Rogers' fiery temper erupted uncontrollably, "What do you mean by comeuppance? Explain yourself!"

Leo Shaw raised an eyebrow, casting a frosty glance at Natalie Rogers, "Did I mention you? There's no need to take it personally."

"I..." Natalie Rogers shouted angrily, "You say this in front of us, isn't it a veiled insult?"

Leo Shaw chuckled coldly, "I simply relayed our madam's words. If you have objections, why not ask her at our house?"

Natalie Rogers opened her mouth.

Would she go to Lewis Family to court disaster now?

She was not that foolish.

No, she resolutely refused to go.

Lily Armstrong looked at Natalie Rogers, worried her temper might ruin everything.

She pulled Natalie Rogers, gesturing for her to sit, then stood up herself, looking composed as she addressed them, "Whatever you say is none of our concern, nor does it involve us. However, this is the Armstrong Family, which doesn't welcome you, so please leave."

Leo Shaw said simply, "Even the air here is foul. We don't intend to linger. Miss Richardson, let's go."

"They...they..." Natalie Rogers was agitated, and Lily Armstrong pulled her back.

Natalie Rogers gritted her teeth, holding back words that were about to burst forth.

Aria Richardson turned and left with Leo Shaw.

Natalie Rogers stomped her foot in anger, "Damned witch, thinking she's something with Hope backing her. Hope's dependent on Waylon Lewis; what do you have to be smug about."

Lily Armstrong looked at Natalie Rogers with helplessness, "Aunt, I've told you, during this period, watch what you say. Don't let them catch a handle and waste our efforts."

Natalie Rogers waved her hand, "I know, I'm just upset."

"Even if you're upset, let someone else curse her; why should you do it personally? Speak less; too many words lead to mistakes."

Natalie Rogers felt Lily Armstrong was being too cautious.

Given the situation, Aria Richardson had no chance to turn the tables.

"By the way, don't bring me up. How is that server being handled?"

Lily Armstrong nodded, "After recording the video yesterday, we sent her abroad. Don't worry; they can't get anything from her if they can't find her first."

Natalie Rogers nodded, "Then there's nothing to worry about. We can rest easy."

But Lily Armstrong disagreed. If facing only the Richardson Family, true, they could relax, but they were up against the Lewis Family and couldn't afford any complacency.

Natalie Rogers gleefully opened her phone, feeling the current public opinion wasn't enough to vent her anger; she needed to teach Aria Richardson a harder lesson.

...

Aria Richardson followed Leo Shaw out of the Armstrong Family residence. Leo Shaw opened the car door, "Miss Richardson, please."

Aria Richardson was puzzled, "How did Hope know I was at the Armstrong Family's?"

Leo Shaw replied, "Mr. and Mrs. Richardson mentioned it at the Lewis Family."

Aria Richardson furrowed her brows and sighed wearily, "Hmm."

"Miss Richardson, please get in the car."

"No, I'm not going; thank Hope for me."

Hope Williams herself wasn't well and needed treatment, and Aria Richardson didn't want to burden her any further.

"But madam insists on seeing you to ensure you're alright."

"I'm fine, really," Aria Richardson smiled stiffly, "Just a few curses, nothing serious. Please go back; I drove here and can return home on my own."

Aria Richardson's tone was resolute.

Seeing Aria Richardson's insistence, Leo Shaw couldn't say much more. He called Hope Williams, "Madam, Miss Richardson doesn't want to come over. She seems okay, though her complexion isn't great... Yes, alright, you can rest assured; I'll make sure she gets home safely."

Hope Williams instructed Leo Shaw's car to follow Aria Richardson's, ensuring she got home.

Leo Shaw promptly got in his car to follow.

Once they all left, Emilia Woods and Rose Armstrong emerged from the corner.

Rose Armstrong crossed her arms and sneered, "Thought Miss Richardson would come to the Armstrong Family and smack Lily Armstrong around. Never made a move, really held her temper."

Emilia Woods shook her head and smiled, "She's the worst off now, probably thinking of ways to find evidence."

"So when do we act?"

Emilia Woods raised her eyebrows, "No hurry, the real action has just begun. Let Lily Armstrong bask in triumph a while longer. The more triumphant now, the more tragic her end will be."

Though she loathed Lily Armstrong, she had to restrain herself now.

The current public opinion barely damaged the Richardson and Lewis Families; only when they suffer a significant loss will their hatred intensify, making their retaliation fierce.

Lily Armstrong, just wait; your real troubles are yet to come.

...

Aria Richardson's car moved slowly, with Leo Shaw's car trailing behind.

Although Aria Richardson kept her eyes on the road ahead, she was aware of Leo Shaw's car following.

She sighed, withdrew her gaze, and turned into the villa district.

Her car slowed further; arriving at the entrance, she stopped the car and stepped out.

Just then, several people who looked like they were out for a stroll suddenly rushed toward her.

"It's this shameless tramp, cheating in a hotel despite having a fiancé. Shameless."

"Isn't Young Master Knox good to you? A considerable dowry, yet you're not satisfied, still fooling around. Slut."

"Not only cheating, but also harming the server and the hotel, even daring to hit Miss Armstrong and Mrs. Knox. Cheating and flaunting, smash her."

Before Aria Richardson could react and try to flee, it was too late.

"Splash." A bucket of bright red, foul-smelling sticky substance was dumped over her, followed by rotten eggs raining down on her.