

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 773: Chapter 773: Tremendous Damage

“Impossible, you’re talking nonsense. My daughter has always been the most optimistic. How could she possibly have depression?”

The psychologist tapped their notebook with a pen and sighed, “Miss Richardson has likely experienced insomnia and excessive dreaming, reduced appetite, chest tightness and shortness of breath, anxiety, excessive mental stress, feelings of helplessness and self-blame for a long time. She seemed evasive and numb when I asked some questions, so I wanted to ask if you two have had any major events recently?”

Isla Sue was already sobbing uncontrollably, while Miac Richardson furrowed his brows and explained everything that had happened recently to the psychologist.

After listening, the psychologist furrowed their brows tightly, “That’s it. She’s under a lot of pressure, being coerced and falsely accused. Not to mention the behavior of both yourself and Mr. Knox has been extreme, causing her significant psychological impact, and now the video online must be affecting her greatly.”

Isla thought about the events of recent times: nearly getting hit by a car, scared into fever and hospitalization, witnessing Wyatt fight desperately for her at the Knox family, being forced by Alexander Knox to agree to marry, then returning home to be wrongly accused by Miac Richardson, burning a pile of clothes, later being forcibly imprisoned by Alexander, and now the video scandal. The whole internet is cursing her—who wouldn’t be overwhelmed by this?

Isla sobbed uncontrollably; they were all the culprits for Aria’s condition.

After a long silence, Miac spoke in a heavy voice, “So how do we treat her now?”

“I’ll prescribe some medication to treat depression later, medication combined with psychological counseling yields quick results. Also, try to prevent Miss Richardson from going online, encourage her to go out more and relax, and you should spend more time with her, guide her through this.”

Miac nodded, “Alright, we understand, thank you, doctor.”

After the psychologist left, the living room was filled only with the sounds of sighing and sobbing.

In the evening, Hope Williams returned to the Emperor Capital and immediately went to the Richardson Family to see Aria.

The couple sat in the living room with worried expressions. Hope looked at the oppressive atmosphere and pressed her lips together, walked forward, "Aunt Sue."

Isla raised her head while wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes, "Little Hope, you came to see Aria?"

Hope nodded, "Where's Aria? Is she okay now?"

Isla didn't know how to respond to Hope, so she could only say, "You are closest to her, why don't you go up and check on her, and could you do Aunt a favor? She hasn't had dinner yet, could you help persuade her to eat?"

Hope looked at Isla's face, feeling a tug in her heart, "Alright."

Hope walked briskly toward Aria's room.

Hope knocked on the door, and after a long time, a voice came from inside, "Come in."

Hope pushed the door open and entered. The room was unlit, with doors and windows tightly shut. Hope gently turned on the light. Aria was sitting on the floor in pajamas, her small face devoid of any color, hugging herself tightly, and faintly trembling.

Completely shattered, a picture of despondency.

As the door opened, she lifted her head, and the once bright eyes seemed completely lifeless, dim and hollow.

Hope tightened her grip on the door, turned around, and took the meal from the servant behind her, striding toward Aria. A phone was lying on the floor, still lit with the comment page below a video.

Hope put the meal aside, crouched down to pick up the phone, glanced at it, and furrowed her brows tightly.

In a day's fermentation, the comments below became more and more offensive, with many making vulgar jokes, word for word, unbearable.

Even to Hope, these words were extremely uncomfortable, much less to Aria.

Hope turned off the phone and set it aside, crouched beside Aria, reaching out to hug her tightly.

"Don't look at these things. They don't know anything, just spout nonsense online and hurt people with their words."

Aria, we'll resolve this, and those who hurt you, we'll make sure each of them faces consequences."

Listening to Hope's words, Aria's eyelashes trembled, and a bitter smile crossed her pale lips.

At this moment, she didn't know what to say, only words of gratitude remained.

"You can't go without eating; let's eat first, okay? Otherwise, you're just playing into Lily Armstrong's hands, right?"

Aria tightly grasped the chopsticks Hope handed her, lifting her reddened eyes to look at Hope.

"Thank you, Hope... I've troubled you again..." Aria's hoarse voice carried tears, as fragile tears fell continuously.

"It's unnecessary between us. Didn't you also stand in front of me without hesitation when I was bullied before?"

Aria let out a bitter smile, lowered her eyes, with tears still ceaselessly falling.

Looking at Aria, Hope felt a sourness in her heart, gently patting her shoulder, "Perhaps after eating, get a good sleep, maybe this matter will resolve by tomorrow."

Listening to Hope's words, Aria's bitterness deepened.

Resolve?

How can it be resolved?

Even if it's resolved, so what?

Can her reputation be restored, or can it stop those people online from judging her figure indiscreetly, making vulgar jokes freely?

Everyone has seen that video, the one where she's dressed in sheer fabric, exposing herself.

She's ruined; everything is ruined.

No remedy is possible.

She felt only despair; endless despair drowned her.

Aria stared blankly out the window, her eyes filled with weakness and fear she carefully hid.

Looking at Aria's despondent and helpless appearance, Hope now thought the only thing she could do was prove her innocence.

Isla and Miac were pacing back and forth at Aria's door. It seemed like forever before they finally saw Hope come out with the dishes.

Isla took one look at the barely eaten food, and her eyes dimmed again, but still asked, "Little Hope, how is she?"

"She ate some, wouldn't eat more. Maybe she's in a bad mood, so she has no appetite, but she's sleeping now."

Isla took the bowl and chopsticks from Hope, murmuring in a low voice, "It's good that she's sleeping, sleeping is good."

"Thank you, Little Hope, for specially coming to see Aria today, and if it weren't for you arranging for bodyguards to pick and drop her, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

When Isla looked at Hope, her sad eyes showed a bit of gratitude.

Today's incident really terrified her, if not for Hope assigning people to protect Aria, it wouldn't have been as simple as being splashed with pig's blood.

Hope patted Isla's shoulder, "It's alright, Aunt. You should keep an eye on Aria's condition these days; she seems a bit mentally down, and this incident hurt her deeply."

Chapter 774: Chapter 774: Clarifying the Course of Events

"Um, we know."

Hope Williams followed Isla Sue and the others down the stairs, "Uncle, Aunt, I'll be leaving now. Waylon is waiting for me outside, so I won't stay any longer."

Isla Sue said, "Okay, I'll see you out."

"No need, Aunt Sue, you should rest early too. Our car is just outside." Hope waved to Isla, "You all go back quickly."

At this moment, Waylon Lewis was leaning against the dark car body, a cigarette between his fingers, smoking leisurely. Seeing Hope come out, Waylon extinguished the cigarette butt in his hand and waved away the lingering smoke in the air.

Hope walked up to him, and Waylon's low voice asked, "How did it go?"

Hope silently shook her head, "Aria doesn't seem to be in a good state."

Waylon looked at Hope's worried expression, moved his thin lips but said nothing, though a trace of helplessness flitted across his dark eyes.

"One good news, one bad news. Which do you want to hear first?"

Hope's eyes brightened, "What's the good news?"

"We've found the waiter. He can be brought back to the country tomorrow."

Hope was a bit surprised, "So soon."

She thought it would take some time, considering it was abroad, finding someone within a day was really fast.

"Did you ask? Did she say anything?"

Waylon raised an eyebrow, "Get in the car first, then I'll tell you."

Hope immediately sat in the car and grabbed Waylon's arm, "Quick, spill it."

Waylon continued, "We asked her. She's timid, didn't take much to make her confess everything. The trouble is, she's just someone who handed over the room card and showed the way, knows nothing else. Moreover, Wyatt entered the room by his own will, no one forced him. You can see in the video, the two of them are close in the footage, and no one forced them to act that way."

With Waylon saying this, Hope immediately realized, "I see, so the waiter can only prove Lily Armstrong plotted against them, but can't prove they're innocent."

"Yes."

Hope bit her lip, "Their reputations can't be saved, but they were drugged."

"What about the evidence of the drugging?"

Hope squinted her eyes, right, since it took so long for the incident to break out, they had nowhere to find evidence.

"The original video," Hope murmured, "If there was a video, it couldn't just be a short clip, Lily Armstrong must have the original video. Wyatt mentioned that he realized something was wrong at the time, knocked over the incense burning on the table, the problem lies with the incense, and he and Aria didn't do anything."

Waylon nodded, "But currently we only have the waiter's statement as evidence."

Hope was silent for a while, then said, "We can't care about so much now, let the waiter reveal the truth, and we'll find the original video later."

Waylon nodded, no objections, although it wouldn't have much effect, at least it wouldn't let the villains live comfortably.

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That night, Aria Richardson couldn't sleep at all. The moment she closed her eyes, the video, the online abuse, and the terrifying scenes from the day kept replaying in her mind.

These constantly tormented her will, she felt like she was about to collapse.

She curled up, hugged herself tightly, and sobbed quietly.

With eyes open all night, Aria's eyes were filled with red veins.

In the morning, Hope Williams rushed to Old Ortiz first thing, then hurried back by two in the afternoon.

The waiter was brought back to the country and a clarifying video was posted online.

Moreover, Waylon Lewis had people release the records of large sums transferred into the waiter's account and her travel abroad afterward.

The evidence was conclusive, leaving Lily Armstrong's side almost speechless.

The situation took a new turn, leaving netizens open-mouthed in astonishment.

But soon, Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong sought out reporters, realizing they couldn't argue their way out of this, so they outright admitted it.

Natalie Rogers tearfully said on camera that she had known about Aria's affair with Wyatt Lewis before, which is why she disliked this daughter-in-law, and thus concocted this plan to rid her son of trouble, and begged Lily Armstrong to help her.

Immediately following, Lily Armstrong also said on camera, "We admit we did wrong, but here, we want to ask Young Master Lewis, when the waiter gave you the room card, was it not you who entered the room voluntarily? And Miss Richardson, wasn't it you who threw yourself into Young Master Lewis's arms? Didn't the two of you hug each other willingly?"

We and Mother-in-law admit our wrongdoing, but what I said before, did we force you? Did we force you into the room, did we force you to embrace each other, did we hold you down to sleep together?"

Lily Armstrong raised her chin high, smirking as she asked, "No we did not, so how do those present prove there was no affair between them?"

Lily Armstrong's words were without flaw.

This was exactly what Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams were worried about.

Even if Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers were in the wrong, it still couldn't prove Aria and Wyatt's innocence.

"I have a video here too, just a day before yesterday, the Richardson Family returned the exorbitant betrothal gifts to the Knox Family. The Richardson Family was originally climbing into the Knox Family's good graces, under normal circumstances, they would never offer to call off the engagement, and now they have, I don't need to elaborate on the reason, do I?"

Someone chimed in, "No need to guess, right? They must have set their sights on Young Master Lewis, so they ditched Young Master Knox, and turned to the Lewis Family. Otherwise, how could they possibly be willing to give up those lavish gifts."

Lily Armstrong smiled slightly, not speaking, surrounded by people naturally speaking for them.

"Is that really the case?"

A clear and bright voice resounded, everyone turned their heads, seeing Hope Williams with her hands in her trench coat pockets, slowly walking in from the outside. Her steps were composed, stopping directly in front of Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers.

Lily Armstrong squinted her eyes, seeing Hope approach, her heart skipped a beat, feeling an ominous premonition.

"Young Madam Lewis, why are you here?" Natalie Rogers asked fretfully.

"Naturally, to see you bite off more than you can chew." Hope's voice was calm.

Finished, she looked towards the camera, "This is live, right?"

A reporter quickly nodded, "Yes, was Young Madam Lewis implying there's more to this story?"

Hope raised an eyebrow, "Indeed."

"Wyatt entered Aria's room because he was worried for her safety at the time, in a moment of urgency, he acted under duress. Aria threw herself into Wyatt's arms because she was drugged, completely out of her own control.

As for returning the engagement gifts, it's because when Alexander Knox was setting the betrothal, he didn't get Aria's consent, forced the engagement, pushed for marriage, just the day before he went to the Richardson Family for the betrothal, Aria had already broken up with him, and the Richardson Family, wishing not to damage Alexander's face, didn't immediately return the gifts.

Meanwhile, Aria had resisted, but with little effect, Alexander not only injured Wyatt but also forcefully imprisoned Aria, so the Richardson Family, pushed to its limits, requested to revoke the engagement and return the betrothal. This is the full story."

Chapter 775: Chapter 775 Turning the Situation Around

Hope finished speaking and calmly looked at everyone.

Perhaps the information she delivered was too much, as everyone present was stunned for three seconds, and the bullet comments on the livestream moved even faster.

Lily Armstrong reacted quickly, immediately regaining her composure and loudly refuting Hope's words, "You're talking nonsense, that's not how things are at all. We'll admit to what we should, but we haven't drugged anyone. Young Madam Lewis, you need to speak with evidence; just because you say it doesn't make it true."

Natalie Rogers chimed in, "Exactly, don't think just because you're part of the Lewis Family that we're afraid of you. There's no way my son would be slandered. Aria is definitely having an affair with Wyatt; it's the truth that they've been messing around outside. Everyone, don't be fooled by her; she's just defending Wyatt and Aria."

Lily Armstrong followed up on Natalie's words, continuing, "Young Madam Lewis, I know Aria is your best friend, and Wyatt is your brother-in-law, naturally you'd side with your own people, but you can't just slander others to defend them."

Their voices were not small, making people feel they had a lot of confidence.

Hope stood quietly in place, listening to them finish speaking, a faint mockery flashing in her beautiful starry eyes, she said lightly, "Who exactly is lying, I believe the truth will be revealed in time."

"Then let's wait and see, but I still hope Young Madam Lewis will stop lying for them. After all, lies cannot be sustained for long."

Lily Armstrong seemed convinced that Hope could produce no evidence, exuding extra confidence.

Hope smiled and said, "I return the same words to you."

Hope indeed had no evidence in hand at the moment. The reason she was here today to say these things was just to let everyone know there was more to this issue than Lily Armstrong's account.

Many people online are quick to form judgments, and Hope's words were quite effective.

Hope looked into the camera and said lightly, "Since both sides hold different views, this matter is not yet concluded. Please don't make premature assumptions.

Likewise, the internet is not a lawless place, so please watch your language. If the malicious attacks on those involved continue, our Lewis Family will not sit idly by."

Hope turned her gaze back to Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers, who were gritting their teeth with rage, and she smiled slightly, "You too."

"You!" Natalie Rogers angrily wanted to approach Hope to argue.

Lily Armstrong pulled her back, lowering her voice, "Aunt, stay calm, don't fall for her trap."

The livestream had many viewers, and if Natalie Rogers spoke recklessly out of anger, everything would be ruined.

Hope is not Aria, she is smarter than Aria, one should be cautious and speak less.

The two of them looked at Hope leaving, full of resentment.

Meanwhile, Aria sat in the corner of the room, holding her phone and watching the livestream online.

Tears glistened in her eyes, very grateful that Hope had been helping her.

But what could that accomplish?

When that video was released, she was already ruined, nothing could be undone.

It was all her own fault, all her own fault.

Aria collapsed, hugging herself tightly, burying her face in her knees, her small body trembling faintly.

Isla Sue quietly approached her side, reaching out to take the phone from her hand, but as soon as her hand touched Aria, Aria couldn't help but tremble, suddenly raising her head, her eyes filled with frightened terror and vigilance.

Isla Sue looked at Aria in shock, completely not expecting such a strong reaction, Isla stood frozen in place, softly calling out, "Aria?"

Seeing it was Isla Sue, Aria averted her gaze, "Mom."

Isla Sue pursed her lips, "Aria, did you not rest well last night? Why not go back to bed and sleep a bit more?"

Aria shook her head, expressionlessly.

Isla Sue thought for a moment and then said, "How about I take you for a drive, for a walk? Or are you hungry? If you're hungry, maybe I can make you some snacks. I've been learning a new cake recipe recently, you should taste it to see if I've improved my skills..."

Aria shook her head, her hoarse voice whispered, "Mom, I want to be alone."

Isla Sue's words remained unspoken, her eyes full of unresolvable worry.

Seeing Aria's current state, she had no idea what to do, so she had to comply with her in everything, as long as it might improve her mood a bit.

"Alright, but don't just sit there all the time, rest if you're tired, okay?"

Aria nodded.

Isla Sue watched her with concern, wanting to say something but fearing it would upset her.

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Armstrong Family.

Natalie Rogers angrily threw her bag onto the sofa and sat down heavily, her face turning green with rage, "She doesn't have any evidence; she's just here to cause trouble."

Lily Armstrong took out her phone and glanced at Natalie Rogers.

At least she had some sense to see Hope was here to stir things up.

"Didn't you say they absolutely couldn't find that waiter? How come they found them so quickly?" Natalie Rogers couldn't help but question Lily Armstrong angrily.

"Aunt, I've told you many times, since we're doing this, our opponent is the Lewis Family, it involves their reputation, do you think Waylon Lewis would ignore it?"

And this concerns Aria's reputation; Hope is her good friend, and she certainly wouldn't stand by idly. The couple both have means; it's no surprise a waiter was found by them."

She just didn't expect it to be so quick, but fortunately, she was prepared in advance.

Otherwise, she really would have been caught off guard.

Lily Armstrong sat down on the sofa, starting to browse through the comments trend on the livestream.

Sure enough, due to Hope's words, people's views on the matter were now completely polarized.

Knowing Aria and Wyatt were framed, some people were more willing to believe Hope's words, thinking there was more to this matter.

But still, many people, because of the engagement drama and the previous hotel video, insisted that Aria and Wyatt had an affair no matter what.

Some even called on Aria and Wyatt to come out and explain, threatening to boycott all products under the Richardson and Lewis Clans if they didn't.

Lily Armstrong squinted her eyes, snorted disdainfully, thinking it wouldn't be easy to clear up this matter.

There's no turning back after releasing the arrow; she has to be more cautious moving forward.

"Useless idiots." Natalie Rogers suddenly cursed.

Lily Armstrong looked up at Natalie Rogers, frowned, and asked, "What's wrong, Aunt?"

Natalie Rogers glanced briefly at Lily Armstrong, picked up her bag, and was about to leave, "Lily, I have something to do, I'll be going now."

Lily Armstrong stood up and grabbed Natalie Rogers, seeing her hurry and evasiveness, Lily felt she was hiding something from her.

"Aunt, have you done something behind my back again?"

