

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

### Chapter 776: Teammate like a Pig

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"I... this..." Natalie Rogers stammered, unable to speak.

Seeing Natalie's demeanor, Lily Armstrong was even more convinced she was hiding something, "Aunt, just tell me."

"I... ugh." Natalie turned and sat on the sofa, "I just thought the lesson for Aria Richardson wasn't enough, so I sent people to block her at the Richardson Family's entrance, but who knew that little vixen had bodyguards when she left, and wasn't harmed much. Instead, the people I sent all ended up in the police station."

Lily's heart was pounding, biting her lip, she forced herself to stay calm, looking at her, she continued to ask, "So what's the situation now?"

"I had originally bribed my way through to safely get them out of the police station... but then..."

"But after nearly a day and a night, they're still locked up in the police station, aren't they?" Lily was shaking with anger.

No wonder she didn't dare to tell her.

She had reminded Natalie many times to not do anything extra, lest she get caught, and instead ends up worse off.

"So what do we do now?"

Now Natalie was starting to panic.

Those she hired were found with money, and she had promised that even if they got caught, she'd get them out.

But now, after a day and a night, they're still locked up, and they've started to panic.

Just now, Silas Knox messaged her furiously telling her to get back immediately.

Natalie felt it was about this matter.

"What can I do? Aunt, I've told you before, you're too impulsive with these matters." Lily rubbed her throbbing temples.

Natalie's phone kept ringing, Silas was relentlessly pushing her to return home.

Natalie was extremely anxious.

"Lily, please help your aunt, I'm at a loss now, and your uncle keeps pushing me to go back..."

Lily was a mess in her mind, feeling like everything had turned into chaos overnight.

And there was Natalie constantly stirring trouble on the side.

She waved her hand, "Aunt, you should go back first, I need to think about what to do about this. I'll tell you once I've come up with something."

Hearing Lily's words, Natalie could only nod, got up, and prepared to go home.

Lily sighed as she glanced at her, afraid of letting her go alone and mess things up further, so despite her anger, she got up to accompany her back home.

Meanwhile, at the Knox Family's entrance.

The families of those detained were gathered around the Knox Family's entrance as if in agreement, demanding Natalie come out and give an explanation.

Those detained were originally contacted by Natalie online, especially those who cursed the most bitterly. After contacting them privately, she paid them to do the job for her.

Under the temptation of a large sum of money, they eagerly agreed and even called some of their friends.

Most of them were young, some had just graduated from school.

Natalie had assured them that even if things escalated and they ended up in police custody, she'd settle it without leaving a record.

Combined with Natalie's lavish spending, they had no doubts and thought it was a great opportunity.

But they ended up waiting in the police station for a day and a night with nobody coming to bail them out, only to find Wyatt Lewis arriving with a lawyer to have them detained.

The lawyer explicitly stated the charges they faced: creating trouble, malicious harm, enough for a prison sentence.

If they were truly sentenced and had a criminal record, their lives would be ruined.

So, they contacted their families, explaining at the police station that they acted under someone else's instruction.

Now, the families of these individuals, holding records of Natalie's online conversations and payment evidence, demanded a reasonable explanation from her.

Inside the Knox Family's living room, Old Lady Mrs. Knox, Alexander Knox, and Silas Knox all had icy expressions on their faces. Nobody spoke, the atmosphere almost tangible.

When Lily drove Natalie to the Knox Family's entrance, Natalie looked confused at the crowd gathered there.

They immediately blocked their way.

Natalie rolled down the window and shouted irritably at the people outside, "Who are you all? Do you know where this is? What are you causing trouble here for?"

Natalie's sharp voice instantly drew everyone's attention.

The crowd looked at Natalie then at photos in their phones, someone shouted, "That's Natalie Rogers! Perfect timing, drag her down."

Natalie instantly panicked.

They're here for her!

"Who are you... ah..."

Thankfully, Lily reacted quickly, locking the car doors and windows, preventing Natalie from being dragged out.

Natalie, still shaken, looked nervously at Lily, "Who are they? Why are they after me?"

With a somber expression, Lily backed the car away, "Aunt, don't you get it? They must be the families of the detained. Since those people weren't released, the Lewis Family likely pressured them, and with a bit of manipulation, they confessed everything."

"They all confessed?" Natalie gritted her teeth in anger, "A bunch of useless idiots, after I gave them so much money, they betrayed me just like that."

Lily, exasperated, her face turning colder, accelerated the car to shake off those people, then circled around to enter through the Knox Family's back door.



Before entering the living room, Natalie tensely clutched Lily's hand, "Lily, I now..."

Sighing helplessly, Lily said, "You're scared now, but why didn't you consult me before acting?"

Natalie simply couldn't swallow the grievance she suffered for so many days, wanting to teach Aria a lesson, she didn't think things through.

Lily sighed, directly walking in, and Natalie had no choice but to follow.

As soon as Natalie returned, sharp stares swept towards her.

Silas spoke in a muffled voice, "You still have the nerve to come back?"

Though unhappy with Silas's commanding attitude, Natalie knew she was in the wrong and couldn't argue, losing her usual arrogance.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox spoke up, "Since you're back, take responsibility for this issue yourself, apologize where needed, hire lawyers where needed."

Old Lady's words displeased Natalie. What did she mean by taking responsibility herself?

She was still the wife of the Knox Family. Faced with this issue, they didn't help her think of solutions, but wanted to push her out as a scapegoat as soon as she returned.

"Mom, I've been your daughter-in-law for over twenty years, how can you be so heartless."

"Heartless?" If it weren't for her frail legs, Old Lady Mrs. Knox would have rushed over to slap her into clarity.

"Natalie Rogers, after marrying into our family, all you've done is cause trouble, cause trouble, and cause more trouble. The Knox Family has settled so many issues for you, haven't we been generous enough?"

Natalie, rendered speechless by Old Lady's reprimand, looked to Silas and Alexander, "Do you both agree with this too?"

Silas, "Mom is right, this decision is the result of our discussion."

Alexander said nothing, quietly sitting on the side, as if it had nothing to do with him.

From the video exposure to the current situation, Alexander showed no stance, neither helping nor preventing, as if it was all unrelated to him.

*Chapter 777: Chapter 777: Everyone Must Pay the Price*

He is still the same now, as if it has nothing to do with him.

Natalie Rogers laughed coldly, roaring, "Fine, very fine, twenty years of marriage were all for nothing, you, I gave birth for nothing too!"

Silas Knox furrowed his brows, turned his face away, and didn't look at her.

"Auntie." Lily Armstrong hurriedly walked to the side of the emotionally out-of-control Natalie Rogers, and kindly advised, "Auntie, this is the only way now, apologize, find a way to get people out, calm things down, and don't let this escalate any further."

Lily Armstrong thought that the decision of the old lady and others was correct; letting Natalie Rogers apologize and solve the problem was the only way for now.

Besides, it was indeed her own fault, she couldn't blame others.

Natalie Rogers looked at Lily Armstrong with reddened eyes.

Lily Armstrong held her hand tightly all along, pursed her lips, and looked at her steadfastly.

"Auntie, this is the only way for now."

After a long time, it was unknown if she had come to terms, but Natalie Rogers wiped the tears from her face and strode out, with Lily Armstrong hastily following behind.

The people at the door saw her come out and immediately someone said, "She's out, she's out."

"Natalie Rogers has come out."

Natalie Rogers walked to the door with a cold face, the bodyguards opened the iron gate, and the people outside immediately surged forward, but luckily, the bodyguards blocked them, preventing Natalie Rogers from being pushed over.

"Natalie Rogers, my son is still in the precinct because you incited him to work for you. He's only twenty-two, if he gets sentenced, his whole life is ruined, you owe me my son."

"Yes, my husband is the same, still locked up in the precinct. Clearly, it was all your incitement, and now you're fine. We're going to sue you."

"Yes, exactly..."

Natalie Rogers was surrounded in the middle, the people around chattering noisily.

Natalie Rogers frowned deeply, almost writing the two words "disgust" on her face.

Lily Armstrong saw her expression and knew good words wouldn't come out of her mouth, so she simply stood in front of her, looking sadly at the crowd, saying:

"Everyone, please calm down. Since the matter started because of us, we will be responsible to the end. Please listen to me, okay?"

The people quieted down, wanting to hear how they would take responsibility.

"Tell us how you will take responsibility."

Lily Armstrong bowed to them with a face full of apology, "First of all, I must apologize to everyone. My aunt was also furious because of Miss Richardson's actions at the time, which led her to react in such an extreme way."

"She was angry and should have dealt with that woman herself, why let our children fight for her?"

"Yes, why? Our children's futures are ruined, can you afford that?"

"This..." Lily Armstrong still wore an apologetic expression, "We are really sorry for this, but everyone, please don't worry. I've understood the whole situation; we will hire the best lawyers to handle this case and ensure your family members return home soon. Staying blocked at the Knox Family's doors is not a solution, wouldn't it be better to go home and wait for news?"

A few of them looked at Lily Armstrong, feeling she seemed reasonable and not deceiving them.

"Can you really get them out?"

Lily Armstrong smiled, "We will hire lawyers. The offenses they've committed aren't severe; there are ways, but it will take time. Please, give us time."

Some nodded, realizing they had come to make a scene hoping the Knox Family would offer a solution. Now, nothing mattered more than getting their people out of the precinct first. Since they had promised, they could only go home and wait for news.

"Then we'll trust you this time."

Lily Armstrong politely bowed, "Thank you all for your trust, we won't let you down."

Lily Armstrong said a lot of nice things, she was smart, and under the guise of reimbursing travel and fuel expenses, handed out a sizable sum of money to everyone.

Having received assurances and money, the angry expressions on their faces dissolved, and they left satisfied.

Lily Armstrong finally breathed a sigh of relief, glanced at Natalie Rogers beside her, and felt a sense of frustration.

She couldn't offer much help, just kept causing trouble for her.

Not far away, inside a black car, Wyatt Lewis rested his arm on the car window, a cigarette between his fingers, watching the scene at the Knox Family's door. He picked up the phone and dialed, "Keep pressing, not a single one of them is to be released."

Hanging up the phone, Wyatt Lewis's dark eyes squinted.

If they like using money to get others to do bad things, they need to pay the price. If Natalie Rogers and the others want to get those people out unscathed, there's no way.

As long as those people stay locked up inside, these families will keep causing trouble, and Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong must pay the price.

Wyatt Lewis stubbed out the cigarette and drove away.

Upstairs at the Knox Family's house, Alexander Knox stood at the floor-to-ceiling window, his dark eyes observing the scene below.

Feeling the oppressive atmosphere in the room, Oliver Parker slowed his breathing significantly, walked up behind Alexander Knox, and said, "President, we've found out that it's Young Master Lewis who is holding people in the precinct back, so even though Madam has paid to smooth things over, the people inside are still locked up. They've hired a lawyer, and it looks like this will go to court."



Alexander Knox remained motionless, did not speak.

Oliver Parker tugged at his lips, continuing, "President, do we need to step in and help Madam with this matter?"

"No need." Alexander Knox's voice was icy.

Oliver Parker really couldn't comprehend his boss's thinking.

He neither helps Miss Richardson nor his own mother, as if he is completely uninvolved.

But today during the live broadcast, Young Madam Lewis's words clearly sparked a fire at him, does he still not intend to do anything?

Oliver Parker really didn't understand.

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Richardson Clan's stock is still plummeting, and Miac Richardson is having a tough time at the company.

At home, only Isla Sue and Aria Richardson are there, along with a few servants, fearing someone else might cause trouble. Miac Richardson and Isla Sue hired some bodyguards to patrol around their villa.

Aria Richardson's current condition can't take any more hits.

Isla Sue frequently checks in on Aria Richardson, afraid she might have negative thoughts and harm herself.

At night, a few bodyguards patrolled in shifts, going around several times. Until one or two in the morning, a black car remained parked around the villa, appearing suspicious.

Two bodyguards walked over with flashlights towards the car, "Who are you?"

Wyatt Lewis, in a black shirt, with a cigarette between his fingers leaning against the car, heard the sound and slightly lifted his eyes, calmly glancing at the two bodyguards.

The two bodyguards scrutinized Wyatt Lewis carefully, then suspiciously asked, "Young Master Lewis?"

Wyatt Lewis stubbed out the cigarette in his hand and threw it to the ground, his voice a little hoarse, "Yes."

The two bodyguards glanced at each other, then looked at Wyatt Lewis and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"What are you doing?"

"Recently someone's been making trouble, we're on patrol, protecting Miss Richardson's safety."

Wyatt Lewis glanced at them indifferently, "So am I."