

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 784: Chapter 784: Aria Richardson Jumps Off a Building, Lily Armstrong Runs Away

Hope Williams and Alitzel Williams hurried to the hospital, only to find the ground floor already crowded with people pointing at a figure on the rooftop.

Many were there for the spectacle, recording videos, taking photos, and even live streaming.

“Who’s that on the roof? I just saw many reporters going up. Could it be a celebrity?”

“I heard it’s that person recently exposed online for being caught meeting someone in a hotel before marriage and refuses to admit fault, even blaming the hotel staff. What’s their surname... Ah, I think it’s Richardson. Yes, it’s Richardson. They’re quite famous now due to online shaming.”

“Is that so? Then why is she going to jump?”

“Probably too much pressure. The online comments are harsh. Even I, as a grown man, think they went overboard. And didn’t the rumors say there’s more to the story, like she was set up?”

“Exactly. In my opinion, people should be more kind with their words. That young lady might truly be innocent.”

“Set up? Sir, even if she was set up, they seemed to enjoy themselves. You all saw the video, right? No one forced them to hold each other.”

“Right, she’s just a tramp. Young Master Knox is such a great man, with such extravagant betrothal gifts. She was never a match for him, yet she still has the audacity to mess around and two-time. Such a tramp deserves to die. If she wants to jump, then jump already!”

“I bet she’s just pretending. She wouldn’t really dare to jump. If she does jump, I’ll swallow my phone.”

“Holy, she’s just putting on a show to gain sympathy.”

“That woman, her body looks amazing online. No wonder she can seduce so many men. I bet a thousand she won’t jump. Anyone want to bet against me?”

“Shut up! Have you no conscience? Making a joke out of someone’s life, is that fun to you?”

Hearing the crowd still mocking Aria Richardson, Alitzel Williams couldn’t help but stop and shout at them angrily.

“Whoa, lady, who are you? What’s it to you? You looking for a beating?”

The few who were teasing and betting earlier clenched their fists and stepped forward after Alitzel shouted at them.

But Alitzel wasn’t afraid of them, “Who am I? The one up there is my future daughter-in-law. If I hear you insult or mock her again, I won’t let you go.”

“Such big talk,” the man sneered disdainfully, fists clenched and ready to hit Alitzel.

Hope Williams stepped in front of Alitzel, coldly eyeing the large man in front of her, “If you throw that punch, I guarantee the rest of your life won’t be pleasant.”

Hope spoke clearly and decisively, exuding pressure, her cold gaze fixed on him. The man hesitated, then realized he was being shouted at by a woman and felt it would be laughable if word got out.

“You son of a...” The man raised his fist.

“Crack.” A crisp sound.

The man’s hand bone made a clear sound, then with a beautiful shoulder throw, before he could realize what happened, he was on the ground, dust rising around him.

“Ah... Ah, it hurts... Who is it?”

Xiao Stone and the others surrounded the man on the ground, looking down at him from above.

The man wailed in pain but didn’t give up, someone beside him pulled him back, urgently saying, “Brother, aren’t these two ladies from the Lewis Family? We can’t afford to mess with them.”

“What... which Lewis Family?”

“Is there a second Lewis Family in Emperor Capital?”

The man immediately reacted, his eyes widening as he stepped back two steps, ignoring the pain.

Hope didn't have time to argue with him, so she and Alitzel hurried to the rooftop as fast as possible.

On the rooftop, Aria Richardson stood at the edge of the railing in hospital attire.

Her long hair was loose, her clean and pretty face looked pale, and her red eyes were filled with a hopelessness Hope had never seen before.

The wind was too strong there, causing her clothes to flap wildly and her frail body to sway precariously.

Hope's entire heart trembled, she rushed forward, shouting, “Aria!”

Aria looked up at her, a pale face squeezing out a slight smile.

Hope said, “No, come back.”

Hope tried to step forward but was stopped by the surrounding police, “Don't go ahead, it's dangerous. She's very emotional now, don't agitate her.”

Hope's eyes trembled, she stared intently at Aria, reaching out her hand and shouting, "Aria, come back, we can solve anything together."

Tears welled up in Aria's eyes, her lips quivered continuously, looking at Hope, she asked, "If I die, will everything end? Will I not have to fear anything? You won't have to exhaust yourself for me, my mom won't have to constantly care for my fragile, pitiful emotions, and my dad's company could return to normal, right?"

"No, it's not like that, Aria. Listen to me, if you jump, all of us will suffer from your absence. You don't want that, right? We can solve everything together, just come down first."

"Aria, come down quickly, I'm begging you, I'm begging you, come down, okay? I'll kneel for you, you're the apple of my eye, you can't do this to me..."

Isla Sue fell to the ground, clutching her chest and crying hoarsely, neither person was able to hold her up.

"Aria, be good, come down, okay? Dad knows he was wrong, Dad really knows he's wrong. Dad won't push you anymore, don't punish me like this. You're my only daughter, come back, any issue we can solve together as a family."

Miac Richardson was also being held back by two people, his usually stern face now drenched with tears.

Aria bit her lip, lowered her gaze, and tears flooded her eyes, "But I'm just so very tired, really tired during this time."

...

At the Knox Family, Alexander Knox rushed downstairs with his phone in hand, his expression anxious and hurried.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox saw him like this and quickly asked, "What happened?"

Alexander ran out like a gust of wind, not having time to answer her question.

The maid was helping Old Lady Mrs. Knox adjust the TV channels, and the TV was displaying the live broadcast of Aria Richardson attempting to jump off a building.

The maid froze, stammering, "Old Madam... it seems like... Miss Richardson... is trying to jump!"

Old Lady Mrs. Knox stiffly turned her head, looking at the screen in disbelief, and after a whole minute, she reacted, almost standing up in a hurry.

The maid quickly went to support her, "Old Madam..."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox kept pushing the maid, "Quick, get the car ready, I need to go to the hospital, hurry up! Quick!"

"Yes, yes, I'll do it immediately, don't worry, don't worry."

Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong also saw the live broadcast, Natalie leaned back on the sofa, raised an eyebrow, "Ha, what's this little tramp up to now?"

Oh, so many reporters, what's this, looking to prove her innocence with death?"

Lily Armstrong stared at the live broadcast, her face grave, eyes narrowed in thought for a moment, then she suddenly stood up, mumbling, "We're in trouble."

"Trouble? What's wrong?" Natalie didn't understand, "It'd be better if she really dies, problems solved."

Lily was speechless at Natalie's simple-mindedness, her face full of gravity.

"Aunt, if your brain is useless, donate it! Don't you know if she is truly driven to this extent, she'll surely drag us down too. We're done! Understand?" Lily shouted.

Natalie was taken aback by Lily's shout.

"What do you mean? What do you mean we're done? Explain clearly."

"You still don't get it? So many reporters were called there, she intends to expose the whole truth.

I'm telling you, if she really jumps today and there's a death, not to mention whether the police will intervene in the investigation, first of all, Wyatt Lewis, Hope Williams, and the Lewis Family won't let us go."

She originally used that video to threaten Aria Richardson, intending to make Aria swallow her grievances, but Aria resisted their threats in the most intense way.

Now she doesn't want to live. She doesn't care about reputation anymore and wants us to perish with her.

Natalie also understood, "Then what do we do? The Lewis Family..."

Lily was already on the phone, "Book me two tickets for the soonest international flight... anywhere, the farther the better, yes, right now."

Chapter 785: Chapter 785: Refusing to Believe She Would Really Die

Natalie frowned, "We have to go? Why do we have to go?"

"If you don't want her to jump and then have the Lewis Family send people to kill us, just listen to me."

She really hadn't expected Aria would go as far as attempting suicide by jumping off a building. Her intuition told her that if Aria jumped, first of all, Wyatt Lewis would definitely have them killed, which would be the same as Waylon Lewis taking action.

"No, we are still influential in Emperor Capital, with the Armstrong Family and the Knox Family, do they really dare to act against us?"

"If Aria dies, don't underestimate their level of anger and their influence. If Waylon Lewis really wants us dead, he could make us disappear without anyone noticing."

The reason why the Lewis Family can be the top family in Emperor Capital, and stay unchallenged, is because they have the means, the capability, and the power.

If they truly wanted to kill them, they wouldn't even bother with the consequences of a life-for-a-life. If the pressure really came down, neither the Armstrong Family nor the Knox Family would dare to speak up for them to protect their own family interests.

That was why she had been extremely cautious while handling this matter.

Yet it was still full of loopholes, leading to a huge disaster.

Natalie, hearing Lily Armstrong say this, also realized the seriousness of the situation and numbly agreed repeatedly.

The two got into a car and rushed to the airport.

...

Isla Sue and Miac Richardson cried and shouted hoarsely, everyone looked at Aria, desperately trying to dissuade her.

Aria took a deep breath, wiped the tears from her face, and looked at the journalists nearby.

The reporters were called by her, since she was going to die anyway, she wasn't afraid anymore.

Aria looked into the journalist's camera and began to speak, "Aren't you all curious about the truth of this matter?"

Aria took a USB drive from her pocket and held it in her hand, saying, "All the truth is in this USB, inside is the original video from start to finish of that night at the hotel. If you want to know, see for yourselves."

Aria took a deep breath, placed the USB drive beside her, and exhaled with relief.

"Aria!"

A low urgent shout came, Wyatt Lewis rushed forward, looking at the hopeless face of Aria standing on the rooftop's edge, his breath caught, and a strong fear surged in his heart.

In the sunlight, she wiped her tears away, curved her lips, and gave him a gentle smile, "Wyatt Lewis, if I die, those who hurt me will feel guilty, right?"

Wyatt kept shaking his head, his heart pounding more wildly than ever before, "No, they won't feel guilty, they'll just laugh it off. Aria, it's not worth it, nothing and no one is worth you dying. Trust me, come down, and I'll make those who hurt you pay a thousand-fold cost, as long as you come down, I'll do anything for you, trust me, come down."

Wyatt reached out, trying to move closer to her.

“Don’t come any closer.” Aria shouted.

Wyatt immediately halted his steps, not daring to get any closer, “Okay, okay, I won’t come over, but can you come down?”

Aria tightly pressed her lips and looked at him, her throat dry, with so many words she wanted to say to them, she opened her mouth but nothing came out.

The tears in her eyes flowed even more fiercely.

Wyatt only heard her say, “I can’t forget everything that’s happened these days, I’m really in so much pain, just let me go.”

A cold wind blew by, stirring her long hair.

She looked at everyone and smiled faintly, “I’m sorry.”

She opened her arms and fell backward without hesitation amid everyone’s screams...

Wyatt, Hope Williams, and Isla Sue all rushed forward, trying to catch her.

But they only grasped at air...

Hope's ears roared, her mind instantly went blank, she couldn't stop trembling.

Only the piercing screams were left around.

Aria's body plummeted rapidly from the twelfth floor, crashing heavily onto the air cushion. With a "boom," her body bounced off the air cushion and hit the ground hard.

Everyone rushed downstairs, seeing Aria lying in a pool of blood, her blue and white hospital gown stained with large patches of bloodstains.

Isla let out a scream and fainted directly, Alitzel Williams clutched her chest, crying uncontrollably.

Hope swayed, but someone held her up. It was Waylon Lewis who had just arrived.

Wyatt Lewis walked down stiffly, dropped to his knees with a thud, looking at the seemingly lifeless girl in front of him. He was trembling all over. He reached out and carefully grabbed her hand.

Holding her hand against his face, his facial muscles trembling continuously, he foolishly called out, "Aria?"

No response came from her.

Doctors and nurses rushed forward to check her breathing and pulse and began emergency resuscitation.

Alexander Knox arrived at the fastest speed, pushed through the crowd, and when he saw the scene in front of him, he was petrified, completely unable to believe everything he was seeing.

Did Aria really jump?

Is she really dead?

She...

Impossible!

She was so strong, over just such a little thing, how could she possibly take her own life?

It must be fake.

Alexander Knox disregarded all obstacles and charged forward.

Doctors lifted Aria onto the stretcher, Alexander reached out to try to grab her, telling himself she wouldn't die, this was all fake, just for such a little thing, how could it be worth her dying?

"Sir, the injured need resuscitation."

"Let me see her, let me see her..."

"Bang." A heavy punch landed on Alexander's face, Wyatt Lewis, like a mad beast, pressed Alexander to the ground, his fists relentlessly pounding at him.

Chapter 786: Chapter 786: Capture Natalie Rogers and Lily Armstrong

Seeing this, those nearby rushed forward to intervene, and several people struggled greatly before managing to pull Wyatt Lewis aside.

Alexander Knox took several punches from Wyatt Lewis, staggering as he stood up, wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, desperately wanting to rush forward to see Aria Richardson.

But he was blocked, unable to get close.

Aria Richardson was taken away by doctors and nurses for emergency care.

Wyatt Lewis clenched his fists so tightly they trembled, his crimson eyes fixed fiercely on Alexander Knox, his face still stained with Aria Richardson's blood, looking even more menacing and terrifying.

Wyatt Lewis shook off the hands grabbing him, stepped forward with bulging veins on his arms and grabbed Alexander Knox's collar.

"How dare you show your face here? What right do you have to see her? Seeing her attempt suicide, are you satisfied?!"

Alexander Knox stood still, allowing Wyatt Lewis to hold his collar, his eyes still looking in the direction where Aria Richardson had been taken, filled with pain and regret.

Was it his fault? But he just wanted her to realize the mistake of leaving him.

Why did she choose to die?

Why?

Alexander Knox couldn't utter a word.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox hurriedly arrived with her attendants, "Alexander, where's Aria? Aria she..."

Old Lady Mrs. Knox noticed the pool of blood on the ground and the chaotic scene, immediately understanding everything, standing in shock, tears spilling out uncontrollably.

Aria Richardson truly attempted suicide!

Jumping from such a height, how much pain must she be in.

It was their Knox Family that had harmed her so terribly; it was all the sins of their Knox Family.

Old Lady Mrs. Knox bowed her head, covering her face as she cried.

The bystanders who were just mocking Aria Richardson looked at the miserable scene in shock, too scared to speak.

Waylon Lewis tightly embraced Hope Williams, still feeling her whole body trembling.

Hope Williams stared at the pool of blood, not moving for a long time.

From such a height, from the twelfth floor, nearly thirty-six meters, how desperate must she have been to jump down disregarding everything.

Hope Williams didn't want to believe it. Just days ago she was laughing and carefree with her visiting Baby in Y Country; now, less than a month later, she had become like this.

Hope Williams struggled to control her emotions to restrain herself from rushing up to slap Alexander Knox.

Wyatt Lewis was right; what qualifications does he have to see Aria?

Hope Williams covered her face and squatted down, unable to stop sobbing.

Waylon Lewis's eyes darkened as he looked at Hope Williams with more heartache, and he also felt lament for Aria Richardson's situation.

"Boss..." Thomas Hughes hurried to Waylon Lewis's side; upon seeing the situation, he hesitated about whether he should speak his mind.

Waylon Lewis looked at Hope Williams, his gaze unmoving, asked coldly, "What's up?"

Thomas Hughes responded immediately, "Boss, Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers are attempting to escape; they are currently at the airport."

Waylon Lewis frowned, "Bring them back."

Waylon Lewis had assigned people to monitor their whereabouts earlier, so he knew immediately wherever they went.

"Yes." Thomas Hughes promptly agreed.

Hope Williams's eyes trembled; she raised her head, standing to look at Waylon Lewis, "What did you just say?"

Waylon Lewis sighed, "Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers ran."

Hope Williams smirked bitterly, her gaze fierce.

"Thomas Hughes has already taken people there, rest assured they won't get away."

Upon hearing, Wyatt Lewis, who was heading into the hospital, paused, his dark and deep gaze turned to Waylon Lewis, "Brother, leave them to me."

Waylon Lewis watched Wyatt Lewis's current state, his dark eyes flashing with concern, "Are you able?"

"Yes."

Waylon Lewis looked at Wyatt Lewis in silence for a moment and nodded in agreement, "Don't cause fatalities, dying is easier than living."

Wyatt Lewis's expression was especially grim and terrifying, his eyes cold, "Yes, I'm aware."

Death is too easy for them.

He wouldn't let them off so easily.

Before leaving, Wyatt Lewis looked toward Hope Williams, his tightly pursed lips moved, "Kept me posted about her situation, sister-in-law."

"Alright, I will."

Wyatt Lewis strode away.

Hope Williams didn't stop him this time.

Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers had already harmed Aria Richardson before; they refrained from using extreme measures due to concerns, but now Aria was forced by them to the brink of death, what was there left to worry about?

Return the harm suffered tenfold.

...

Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers rushed into the airport frantically, handling boarding procedures and passing security checks, on the verge of boarding when Natalie Rogers suddenly remembered something and anxiously grabbed Lily Armstrong's hand.

"Lily, that bitch really jumped, now that we've run, will the Lewis Family make things difficult for the Knox Family and Armstrong Family?"

Lily Armstrong looked at her phone, continuously scrolling through the latest updates online regarding the incident.

Online, besides the video of Aria jumping, the original footage hadn't been exposed; everything seemed calm.

But Lily Armstrong knew this was the last calm before the storm.

Seeing Lily Armstrong ignoring her, Natalie Rogers shook her hand, "Talk, will my son and the Knox Family be implicated because of us?"

Lily Armstrong was utterly sick of her; her own life was at stake, yet she still had the mind to worry about others. She shouted irritably, "Why worry about those now, first worry if you can survive!"

Lily Armstrong's voice was too loud, attracting attention from those around them.

Lily Armstrong's eyes flickered, lowering her head.

Natalie Rogers was already restless, and Lily Armstrong shouting only fueled her anger, "What are you yelling at me for? It was your incompetence, giving bad suggestions, failing to execute tasks properly, leaving incriminating evidence for others, forcing me to escape with you, now jeopardizing my son."

Lily Armstrong was nearly angered to the point of madness by her words.

Initially, she was pleading with her to help resolve the marriage issue, engaging actively with enthusiasm at the time, never once mentioning they were bad ideas.

Moreover, throughout the issue she was consistently causing trouble and making a mess.

In the end, Lily Armstrong had to spend money and effort, enduring beatings and insults, now everything was her fault when things went wrong.

Lily Armstrong gritted her teeth, had it not been for the crowd, she would have liked to rip her mouth apart.

Lily Armstrong gasped twice, simply biting down, choosing to remain silent.

Natalie Rogers babbled beside her, "If my son gets implicated due to these matters, I'll never let you off, I'll..."

"Freeze, shut your mouth."

Natalie Rogers stiffened, her back pressed by something hard.

She turned her head rigidly, seeing a dozen suited men standing behind; her heart sank.

The man leading them looked at her coldly, "We meet again, Mrs. Knox."

Natalie Rogers's face turned white as a sheet.

She recognized him.

The man who took back the card after giving it the night Alexander Knox was beaten.

Waylon Lewis's assistant!

Natalie Rogers's mind went blank, her heart turning cold instantly.

"You... you..." facing Thomas Hughes's cold smile, Natalie Rogers stammered unable to string another word.

Natalie Rogers desperately looked to Lily Armstrong for help, only to see Lily Armstrong had abandoned her, fleeing wildly.

Thomas Hughes raised an eyebrow.

Trying to escape?

Overestimated oneself.

"Bring her back."