

# SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

## Chapter 796: Chapter 796: Everything Going Wrong at Once

Seeing the parties unwilling to cooperate with the investigation, the police had no choice but to leave for now.

James Armstrong stood by, listening to what Lily Armstrong had said, and it was clear to him too that Lily was lying.

James' brow furrowed deeply as he stood by Lily's bedside and asked, "Why didn't you tell the police?"

Why?

Lily forced a cold laugh in her heart.

What use is an investigation? Can it make up for the harm?

She had her own way to return all these injuries to them.

Lily lifted her bloodshot eyes, her lips curled as she looked at James, "Is it important?"

James said angrily, "You've been hurt like this, finding out who's behind it is obviously important."

Lily let out a cold laugh, "And if you find out, then what?"

James retorted angrily, "You're my daughter after all; no matter what, you shouldn't let anyone bully you like this. What do you think will happen once I find out? I'll make that person pay, naturally."

Lily's face bore an even colder smile, "Daughter? An abandoned daughter."

James knew she was blaming him for kicking her out last night, but he had no other choice.

"You brought this on yourself. At the time, I had no other option. Just be straightforward; if you know who did this to you, tell me."

"The Lewis Family." Lily's gaze was icy as she looked at James, "It was someone sent by the Lewis Family, now you know it, what can you do about it?"

James fell into a sudden silence.

Lily found it even more ridiculous.

"Why so quiet? Afraid?"

James was silent for a long time before he spoke, "Since the Lewis Family has vented their anger, they won't trouble you anymore. Two matters cancel each other out; consider it over."

"Over?" Lily burst into a sudden bitter laugh, "That's impossible."

Seeing the fierce determination in her eyes, James knew that with her personality, she was unlikely to let this go, “What more do you want to do? Things are already bad enough.”

“Why do you care what I do? I’m no longer part of the Armstrong Family, whether I live or die, my successes and failures have nothing to do with the Armstrong Family anymore. Don’t worry, nothing I do will affect your family.”

Seeing her look, James couldn’t help but feel a chill in his heart, “Don’t make more trouble. I’ll send you abroad, continuing this will do you no good.”

“No way, they made me into this inhuman, ghost-like state, I definitely won’t let them off, I don’t need you to manage me.”

James said angrily, “You’re simply unreasonable.”

After speaking, James didn’t want to deal with her anymore and walked straight out.

Lily merely gave a cold laugh, speaking loudly, “Weren’t you eager to get the shares my mother left? Transfer one hundred million to my account and I’ll give you all the shares.”

James’ footsteps halted, he turned back to look at Lily, “What do you need so much money for?”

“I said, since you kicked me out of the Armstrong Family, I’m not part of the family anymore. Whatever I do won’t implicate you, so why should you care?”

Lily's eyes were colder than ever.

"You take your shares, I'll take my money, Dad, from now on, we're unrelated."

Listening to such heartless words from Lily, James' heart skipped a beat.

After a moment, he said, "Fine."

With large strides, James left.

Lily's eyes trembled, filled with indescribable pain.

She took a deep breath, rising from the hospital bed, feeling disgusted and ashamed by the alien sensations in her body.

All these humiliations, she would make them pay back double.

Hope Williams and Alitzel Williams stayed outside the intensive care unit for a while before leaving the hospital.

Alitzel couldn't help but sigh, "Don't know when Aria will be out of danger; seeing them like this is truly heartbreaking."

Hope pressed her lips, patting Alitzel's shoulder, "She will be, everything will get better."

Alitzel nodded her head.

The driver pulled the car up in front of them, Hope got in, and Alitzel received a phone call. Seeing it was from a servant at the Scenic River Villa, Alitzel paused before answering.

“What is it?”

“Madam, Miss Patel’s child... is gone.”

Alitzel frowned deeply, “When?”

“Just now...”

Alitzel was annoyed; everything was happening at once.

“How did it happen? Weren’t you told to take good care of her? Can’t you handle such a small thing?”

The servant on the other end felt a bit wronged.

But she couldn’t stand next to her in the bathroom, could she?

Alitzel took a deep breath, suppressing her anger, and asked calmly, “How did it happen?”

“She accidentally slipped in the bathroom. When we entered, she was already on the floor, and there was blood everywhere...” the servant’s voice was timid, fearing blame.

Alitzel rubbed her forehead, frustrated but recognizing that with the baby in Elias Patel’s care, the servants couldn’t watch her every moment. If she intended to miscarry, they couldn’t stop her.

“Where is she now?”

“She’s in the hospital already.”

“Got it, I’ll be over soon.” Alitzel ended the call.

Hope noticed Alitzel hesitating to get in the car and leaned out to see him, filled with worry, returning.

“Mom, what’s wrong?” Hope asked.

Alitzel, lost in thought, didn’t hear Hope speak.

Hope blinked, raising a hand to wave in front of Alitzel’s eyes, “Mom?”

Alitzel snapped back from her thoughts, “Ah? What is it?”

“What’s up with you?”

“Ah, nothing.” Alitzel pretended to be composed, “Little Hope, you go back first, I have some matters to attend to, will come back later.”

Hope thought Alitzel’s expression was odd and asked again, “Need my help?”

“No need, I can handle it, you go on.” Alitzel assured her.

Seeing Alitzel say this, Hope didn’t press further, “Okay, then stay safe and call me if there’s anything.”

“Mm.” Alitzel nodded. She chose not to tell Hope because there had been too many issues recently, and Hope had her own worries along with looking after three children; it was best if she didn’t have to worry more.

Watching Hope leave, Alitzel turned back toward the hospital.

Elias Patel’s child couldn’t be saved, and she remained unconscious. Seeing Alitzel approaching, the servant hurried to greet her, “Madam.”

Alitzel’s complexion remained poor, “How is she?”

“Miss Patel is fine, but she hasn’t woken up yet.”

Alitzel walked to the door, pushed it open for a glance inside. Elias lay on the hospital bed, pale, so Alitzel went in and poured a cup of water, splashing it on Elias’ face.

Elias awoke with a start, her angry little face wilting upon seeing Alitzel, “Mrs. Lewis.”

Alitzel sat down coldly, pulling a chair over, “Awake now?”

Elias pressed her lips tightly, saying nothing.

“Why aren’t you speaking? Rushing to get rid of the baby, just how guilty are you?”

Elias wiped the water off her face, looking aggrieved, “It wasn’t on purpose, I slipped...”

Alitzel raised a hand to cut her off, “Enough, don’t say more. We all know this child wasn’t Waylon’s. If you have any decency, stop clinging to him.”

### **Chapter 797: Chapter 797: Unwilling to Leave Just Like This**

Elias Patel pressed his lips together, eyes filled with tears, looking aggrievedly at Alitzel Williams, “Mrs. Lewis, I really didn’t mean to, the child is gone and I am also heartbroken, but this child is just...”

“Shut up.” Alitzel Williams angrily pointed at Elias Patel, looking at Elias Patel’s face, which was altered to resemble Hope Williams’, she felt immense disgust.

“What else do you want to argue about? Do you really take me for a fool?”



Elias Patel wanted to speak, but Alitzel Williams didn't give her the chance, sternly saying, "When you were by Waylon's side as an assistant, I thought you were sensible, but now your mind is filled with cunning schemes. Let me tell you, Elias Patel, if you slander Waylon again, or harass Little Hope and Waylon, I won't be polite to you."

Elias Patel's eyes trembled, clutching her chest, looking at Alitzel Williams with a face full of bitterness, "Is it wrong to like someone and want to be by his side? I'm not asking for much, even if it means staying by his side without a name or title, I'm willing."

Alitzel Williams, hands on her hips, let out a cold snort, "Rushing to be a mistress, I've never seen someone as shameless as you."

Elias Patel wasn't moved by Alitzel Williams' words, stubbornly looking at her, "Mrs. Lewis, don't forget, it was you who brought me into the Lewis Family, I didn't beg you then."

"Yes, that was my mistake. At the time, I thought Little Hope was gone, and to unravel Waylon's emotional knots, even though I knew you were not Little Hope, I still brought you back to the Lewis Family.

My mistake was thinking a substitute could replace Little Hope in Waylon's heart, but you see yourself, even if you bear Little Hope's face, mimicking her to a nine-tenths similarity, you are not her; Waylon won't even give you a second glance."

Elias Patel took a deep breath, her fingers clenching tightly.

Alitzel Williams took a card from her bag, slamming it on the table, "Listen to me, there are five million in here, take this money and get as far away from here as you can."

Elias Patel glanced at the card, her gaze shifting away.

She had put in so much effort, and they expected to dismiss her with just a card, dream on!

Elias Patel lifted her eyes, looking at Alitzel Williams with reddened eyes, “Do you really have to be so heartless? At least...”

“At least what?”

Elias Patel pressed her lips together, “I’m willing to stay in the Lewis Family as a servant.”

“We don’t want you.”

Elias Patel seemed deeply hurt by Alitzel Williams’ resolute words, pressing her lips together, looking down sadly at the card, and slowly gripped it in her hand.

Yet, from an angle where Alitzel Williams couldn’t see, Elias Patel’s eyes were filled with tenacious resentment.

She lifted her head with an appearance of aggrieved compromise, “Fine, I understand, I will leave and not disturb anymore, but could I see Waylon one more time?”

Alitzel Williams sneered, “Do you think that’s possible?”

Elias Patel bit her lip, her eyes full of grievance and desolation.

Just then, a lawyer in a suit walked in from outside, carrying an agreement, and approached Alitzel Williams respectfully, “Madam, the agreement you requested has been drafted.”

Alitzel Williams took it, glanced at it, found no issues, and placed the agreement with a pen in front of Elias Patel, “Sign it.”

“What is this?”

“Can’t you see for yourself?” Alitzel Williams retorted irritably.

Elias Patel picked it up and glanced through it for a few minutes, tears streaming down, “You want me to acknowledge that the child wasn’t Waylon’s, and you’re asking me to leave Emperor Capital, never to set foot in it again.”

“The child was never Waylon’s. To prevent someone like you, who doesn’t keep their word, from going around spreading rumors, signing an agreement isn’t excessive, is it?”

Moreover, do you think that five million is given to you for nothing? This money buys you never appearing in Emperor Capital again. You’ve profited.”

Alitzel Williams was all too willing to resolve matters with money that could be solved by money.

Elias Patel hesitated to put pen to paper.

“Not willing? Not willing is fine too, if you don’t drink the toast offered, you can drink the penalty. I could have someone throw you out of Emperor Capital.”

Elias Patel stared at Alitzel Williams, her eyelashes trembling.

Alitzel Williams turned her gaze away with disgust; looking at a face so similar to Hope’s, crying, she felt it was awkward and sickening.

“Don’t cry in front of me, I won’t pity you, just find you more disgusting.”

Elias Patel took a deep breath, “Fine, I’ll sign.”

Alitzel Williams crossed her arms, watching Elias Patel sign both copies of the agreement with satisfaction, finally releasing a sigh of relief.

“Alright, remember this yourself, if I hear any rumors next time, or if I see you again, I can sue you, and you’ll pay ten times the amount in compensation, take care of yourself.”

Alitzel Williams placed the agreement in her bag and stood up, “I see you’re not feeling unwell, I’ve had someone book a ticket for you, you’re to leave immediately.”

“Are you that eager?”

Alitzel Williams sneered.

Of course she was in a hurry; Hope and Waylon Lewis had finally gotten some peace, and she didn't want it destroyed by this woman; she wanted her to disappear instantly.

Alitzel Williams stopped talking to her, stepping out, and said to the servants nearby, "Keep a close watch on her leaving, also, do not inform the Young Master and Young Madam about this, so as not to trouble them."

The two servants nodded, "Understood, madam."

Elias Patel looked at the agreement in her hand, chuckling coldly, with calculation flashing in her eyes.

A servant came in from outside, standing on either side, spoke impatiently, "Miss Patel, please."

Elias Patel didn't move, "I'm not feeling well; I want to rest a bit more before leaving."

"Madam ordered your immediate departure, please don't make it difficult for us."

The two servants, afraid of being blamed by Alitzel Williams, were even more forceful in their demeanor.

Elias Patel clenched her back teeth, knowing lingering wasn't an option; she had to slowly get off the bed, change clothes, and leave sluggishly.

The two servants kept a close eye on her for fear of any trouble.

Elias Patel certainly didn't want to leave just like that; after plotting for so long, putting so much effort, they dismissed her with five million.

She glanced at the two servants, furrowed her brows, but there was no other option.

Then the elevator doors opened, Elias Patel stepped in, and the person inside narrowed their eyes, "Hope!"

Elias Patel's brows raised, looking at the woman staring at her.

Before Elias Patel could react, the woman stepped forward and grabbed her arm, her eyes filled with hatred.

Lily Armstrong, upon seeing 'Hope', couldn't hold back the suppressed anger any longer.

"Your Lewis Family is really ruthless, forcing my father to throw me out of the Armstrong Family wasn't enough, but you also resorted to such malicious means to harm me."