

## **SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR**

Chapter 799: 799: Not Here to Plead, But to Proclaim a Grievance

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James Armstrong walked in hurriedly, his expression not looking good, as if something urgent had happened.

Alitzel Williams asked calmly, “Chairman Armstrong, you’re not here to plead for Lily Armstrong, are you?”

James furrowed his brows tightly and shook his head, indicating, “It is indeed about my disappointing daughter, but I’m not here to plead.”

Hope Williams’ gaze calmly rested on James’s face, and she lifted her chin slightly, speaking softly, “Chairman Armstrong, please have a seat.”

James sat down beside her, appearing somewhat anxious, his lips moved subtly, as if he had something to say but found it hard to speak out.

Hope noticed this detail clearly and said, “Go ahead and speak your mind.”

Hesitating for a moment, James spoke, “Young Madam Lewis, then I’ll be direct. Don’t you think you’ve gone too far?”

As soon as James said this, Alitzel couldn’t hold back, slamming the cup in her hand onto the coffee table with a crisp sound.

What do you mean, don’t you think you’ve gone too far?

What did they do that was too much?

“James Armstrong, make it clear, what do you mean we’ve gone too far?  
What did we do that was too much?

Aria Richardson is still lying in the hospital bed, life or death unknown, and the Richardson Family hasn’t accused you of going too far, yet you come to the Lewis Family to accuse us, how amusing.

You're certainly not here to plead but to demand justice."

To dare come and demand justice from them, it's really infuriating, and Alitzel Williams is in no mood to be polite.

James was also suppressing his anger, continuing, "I know Lily went too far this time, and she should be punished, but you don't have to go this far, do you? Are you not satisfied until she's driven to her death?"

"Who is driving her to death? Clarify what you mean!"

Alitzel truly didn't know how James had the gall to come to the Lewis Family to demand justice, causing her anger to spike instantly.

"You had someone assault her, isn't that too much? If this isn't driving someone to their death, then what is?"

Returning home, James constantly thought about it and felt that the Lewis Family had indeed gone too far this time.

Lily Armstrong is, after all, his daughter, how could she be bullied like this?

The Lewis Family has power and influence, he knows he can't fight them, and there's no place to reason this out, but he felt stifled if he didn't get these words out.

Alitzel was truly stunned hearing this, "What assault? Who had her assaulted?"

James snorted with intense anger, "I don't know which of you in the Lewis Family did it, but you don't have to deny it. The fact is that Lily was assaulted and humiliated after leaving the Armstrong Family last night."

Alitzel's expression suddenly turned cold; she was unaware of Lily's assault incident.

But she could firmly state that it wasn't done by her family.

Whether it was Hope, Waylon, or Wyatt Lewis, none of them would resort to such means to harm others.

So after hearing James's words, she didn't even ask Hope to clarify but directly refuted with unwavering certainty, "Don't try to smear the Lewis Family, we didn't do this."

James clearly didn't believe her, "If not you, then who else?"

"How would I know whom your daughter offended, but it couldn't possibly be us."

James still found it hard to believe Alitzel's words.

Hope pursed her lips and spoke, her voice indifferent, "Chairman Armstrong, we really didn't do it. If we were to do something, we would do it openly and honestly. After all, as you said earlier, if we really did it, you couldn't do anything about it. So why would we deny it? What do you think?"

James's brow shifted slightly. Looking into Hope's clear and candid eyes, his extremely angry expression softened a bit, "Really not you?"

“Of course.” Hope nodded.

Hope knew it was Emilia Woods and her group who did it, but she wouldn't tell him; after all, this matter had nothing to do with her, and she saw no need to say more.

Alitzel glared at him mercilessly with no concern for politeness, “Alright, now that you're clear it wasn't us, you can leave now, right?”

James took a deep breath but didn't rise to leave, continuing, “I came today for another reason as well.”

Alitzel frowned, “Trying to smear us again?”

“No, not that.”

James sighed continuously, his eyes filled with helplessness and powerlessness, “Lily is convinced this has something to do with your family, given her temperament, she's bound to do something again. She's even

exchanged shares for one billion yuan from me, shares that her mother left her, which she's always cherished. Now she's leveraging them for money; I'm worried she'll do something impulsive again."

After hearing James, Hope paused for a moment before asking, "So, you're telling us this in hopes we'll stop her?"

James looked at Hope, urgency mixed with a touch of pleading, "Yes, I won't give her that one billion, but her hatred due to this incident is too great, and she will not let it go. I'm telling you this in hopes that you can be vigilant. If she really does something, I hope that as long as you're not harmed, you'll let her go."

Hope gave a faint smile, "If you don't want her to do something bad, why don't you try to talk her out of it?"

"This daughter of mine has always had her own plans, and she's holding a grudge against me because of last night's incident. If persuading her worked, I wouldn't have to come here."

James sighed heavily, this incident troubled him greatly.

But after all, she was his biological daughter whom he'd raised for years; he couldn't bear for her to keep making mistakes and cause irreparable consequences, so he swallowed his pride and came to the Lewis Family to plead.

Moreover, the company has been seriously affected by this matter recently going online, and he's really exhausted, not wanting more issues to arise.

After speaking, James stood up and bowed deeply, "I also apologize on her behalf for previous actions."

Alitzel didn't give him any favorable look, waving her hand coldly, "Enough, instead of apologizing, why not use the time to pray for Aria's safety."

Alitzel's words were reminding him that apologizing was useless; Aria Richardson was still lying in the hospital.

James lowered his posture significantly, nodding twice, "I know. I visited her in the hospital too and hope she gets out of danger soon."



With nothing more to say, James left the Lewis Family.

Hope leaned back against the sofa; although James had said a bunch of nonsense, he at least made his position clear. He wouldn't side with Lily Armstrong in this matter.

Alitzel took a sip of tea, snorted coldly, "Instead of managing his own daughter, he thought to come plead first. Little Hope, what is Lily Armstrong planning now, and do you know who was involved in her assault?"

Hope shrugged slightly, "I don't know what she's planning. As for the assault, it was an internal conflict among her own people, unrelated to us. We don't need to get involved."

"But with Elias Patel and Lily Armstrong..." Hope chuckled lightly, "I should really think about how to handle the situation going forward."

Speaking of Elias, Alitzel felt a bit guilty, her earlier attempt at kindness having turned into trouble, and she lowered her head.

“Little Hope...” Alitzel mouthed the words, looking at Hope with a face full of difficulty.

“Hmm? What’s the matter?”

“Well...”

Hope tilted her head, seeing Alitzel’s hesitant look, and smiled helplessly,  
“Mom, you can just speak directly to me.”

“It’s just this thing... can you not tell Waylon...”

“What shouldn’t be told to me?”

Before she finished, a gentle voice came from the doorway.

Hope turned her head and saw Waylon Lewis walking in from outside, removing his overcoat and handing it to the housekeeper next to him, striding toward the living room.

Waylon bent down to sit, and Alitzel abruptly stood up straight.