

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 802: 802: Partial Amnesia

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“Ah?”

This question really stunned Hope Williams.

“Aria? What’s wrong?” Hope asked in confusion and urgency.

Standing behind them, Waylon Lewis furrowed his brow slightly, casting a strange look at Aria Richardson.

Aria held onto Hope’s hand tightly, tears streaming down her face.

“I’m fine, you’re fine too, you’re back, Hope, you didn’t die, you really didn’t die. Am I dreaming? Everyone said you fell into the sea and died, and they couldn’t even find your body. I knew it was all false, you’re back, you really came back.”

“Fell into the sea?” Hope was thrown into a daze by Aria’s words.

Falling into the sea was already something that happened almost four months ago!

Aria was holding onto Hope and crying. Seeing Hope standing vividly in front of her, she didn’t even care about her own injuries as she clung to her.

Hope hurriedly reassured, her eyes flickering, she raised her hand to touch Aria’s forehead, “Aria, are you really okay?”

“I’m really okay, you don’t believe? If you don’t believe me, let me show you...” Aria stiffly raised her hand, and winced as she touched her wound again.

Hope quickly supported her, "Alright, alright, I believe you, you should lie down first."

Aria wouldn't loosen her grip on Hope's hand, "Hope, tell me what happened after you fell into the sea, who saved you? And do you know what happened to me, why I'm covered in wounds? Was I beaten? I asked them, but they won't tell me."

Hope pursed her lips, clearly noticing Aria's oddness; it seemed like she didn't remember what happened before she jumped, yet she recalled the incident of falling into the sea.

Faced with Aria's questions, she genuinely didn't know how to answer her for a moment.

When Wyatt Lewis and the others returned, they saw Aria holding onto Hope, crying, while Hope's face was at a loss and full of worry.

Seeing them come back, Hope persuaded Aria to lie down, pulling Isla Sue aside, "Aunt Sue, Aria seems to have forgotten what happened some time ago, but she still remembers my fall into the sea."

Isla responded, “We just discovered that too, so we consulted the doctor. The doctor said it’s retrograde amnesia, a type of memory loss condition, meaning she forgot things from a certain period, related to her brain injury.”

Isla sighed deeply, glancing into the ward, muttering, “But forgetting isn’t bad; forgetting those unhappy things, maybe Aria’s depression will heal faster.”

Hope’s lips tightened as she understood Isla’s words, glancing into the ward as well.

Forgetting sorrowful events is indeed a good thing for Aria.

Isla looked at Hope and continued, “Little Hope, the previous events were too impactful for Aria. Since her brain chose to forget, let’s not bring them up in her presence, alright?”

Isla doesn’t want Aria to painfully recall everything once more.

She wishes for Aria to live happily, as she used to.

Hope nodded, “Alright, Aunt Sue, don’t worry, I won’t bring them up in front of her, and I’ll also tell those around me not to mention it. We’ll also find a way to clear the rumors online quickly.”

Isla, her eyes full of gratitude, held onto Hope’s hand, feeling that simply saying thank you was too light.

Since Aria’s accident, she has been wholeheartedly and resolutely helping her, Isla truly feels grateful.

“Little Hope, Auntie really doesn’t know how to thank you.”

Hope smiled lightly, patting Isla’s shoulder, “Aunt Sue, you don’t need to say that. Aria is my friend, if I had an accident, she would help me the same way.”

“Alright Aunt Sue, don’t cry, Aria woke up today, we should be happy.”

Isla hurriedly wiped away her tears, “Yes, look at me... How can I cry, I shouldn’t cry.”

Isla took a deep breath, forcing a smile, “Let’s go in.”

“Alright.”

As Isla walked into the ward, Hope was about to follow when she saw a familiar figure walking down the quiet hallway, holding a bouquet.

Hope looked carefully and saw it was Alexander Knox.

Alexander paused when he saw Hope looking at him, his face showing a faint change in expression.

Isla, seeing Hope standing at the door and stepping back, turned to see Alexander.

Isla's face immediately turned cold.

This bane who harmed her daughter has come again.

Seeing her daughter awake, now he's come to disrupt things again, hasn't he?

Isla took two steps forward, blocking Alexander's path, her voice incredibly cold, "Why are you here again? Do you want to be annoying?"

Originally, Alexander had come a few times before, but Isla always blocked him at the door.

There was no way Isla would let Alexander see Aria again.

Now it was even more impossible.

What if Aria saw him and all those lost memories came back?

Facing Isla's cold words, Alexander's face showed no anger.

Because he knew he had harmed Aria, this was what he deserved.

He initially shouldn't have appeared again, but in these days, he discovered that he couldn't stop thinking about Aria.

He just wanted to see how she was now.

Even just a glimpse would be fine.

"Auntie, I just want to see Aria, I won't do anything, just one look."