

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

*Chapter 803: Chapter 803: Aria Richardson Is Discharged from the Hospital*

"Don't just look at her from afar, I'm not comfortable with you being within five meters of her. If you know what's good for you, you'll leave on your own."

Isla Sue's words were filled with hostility; she truly hated the person in front of her now.

Alexander Knox's face was full of desolation, his expression revealing some weariness.

Seeing him unmoving, Isla Sue's voice turned even colder, "Still not leaving? Do you think you haven't harmed Aria enough already?"

Alexander Knox sighed, speaking sincerely, "No, I really just want to see her from a distance."

"But she doesn't want you to see her at all. So leave, go! Don't make me force you out."

Isla Sue was really furious, and as he attempted to engage her further, she snatched the broom from a passing Cleaner, preparing to swing it at Alexander Knox.

Hope Williams blinked lightly, witnessing the broomstick hit Alexander's arm.

Alexander Knox neither ducked nor blocked, enduring two hits directly.

Being hit twice by the broom head didn't really hurt, but Isla Sue was still angry and was about to raise the broom again.

The Cleaner, finally reacting, quickly intervened, "Madam, this broom was just used to clean...the restroom!"

Hope Williams clearly saw the deep frown on Alexander Knox's forehead.

Isla Sue looked down at the broom in her hand and snorted angrily, "Then I should have swept it across his face twice just now."

Isla Sue took a deep breath, handed the broom back to the Cleaner, and pointed at Alexander Knox, "Leave."

After saying that, Isla Sue stormed back into the ward.

Alexander Knox bowed his head, his expression filled with regret.

Hope Williams stood aside, speaking calmly, "Rest assured, Aria is out of danger and has woken up."

A flash of light appeared in Alexander Knox's eyes as he raised his gaze to Hope Williams, "Really?"

Hope Williams nodded indifferently.

"It's good that she's alright," Alexander Knox breathed a sigh of relief.

"Now that you know, can you leave?"

Alexander Knox stepped forward, offering the bouquet in his hand to Hope Williams, "Could I trouble you to pass this to her for me?"

Hope Williams glanced at the bouquet in front of her, didn't take it, and looked at Alexander Knox, "Are you trying to make amends to Aria?"

"Yes."

"Not showing up in front of her is the best way to make amends."

Hope Williams' voice was cold and offered no room for negotiation.

Alexander Knox slowly took back the flowers, feeling a stabbing pain in his chest.

"You haven't been doing well recently, have you? With this time, why not sort out your own affairs."

Alexander Knox currently had a poor reputation online, and his company was greatly affected due to his scandal.

Hope Williams had heard that the Knox Clan's board was already discussing removing Alexander Knox from the CEO position, and if it weren't for Silas Knox holding them back, Alexander probably wouldn't be the CEO of Knox Clan now.

Moreover, the people Natalie Rogers had sent to cause trouble at the Richardson Family were sentenced to prison, and how could those people's families just let it go?

Natalie Rogers had disappeared somewhere; they couldn't find her, so they gathered at Knox Family's door, holding banners below the Knox Clan building, demanding an explanation.

Alexander Knox was also overwhelmed by the situation.

Hope Williams smiled faintly, saying no more, and turned to enter the ward.

Alexander Knox's eyes were full of loneliness, slowly putting down the bouquet in his hand, and after a long time, finally turned and left.

To protect Aria Richardson and keep certain people away from her, Wyatt Lewis had stationed two bodyguards at the door of the ward, checking any unfamiliar doctors and nurses going in and out.

This silent time passed quite a while, and Aria's injuries gradually improved; she could now get out of bed and walk by herself.

There was also a specialized psychologist treating her depression every day.

The memory Aria forgot; no one mentioned it in front of her again.

Aria often asked Hope Williams how she got her injuries.

Hope Williams had to follow her logic and told her she was hit by a car, injured her brain, and then lost her memory.

Hope Williams really couldn't come up with another reason to explain it to her.

Aria mentioned Alexander Knox; in her memory, there wasn't any arranged marriage deal between the two families for one billion; just the memory of meeting and being together.

Aria asked Hope Williams why Alexander Knox hadn't come to see her.

Hope Williams told her they broke up.

It's a fact that after telling one lie, countless lies are needed to cover it up. Isla Sue and Miac Richardson were pulling Hope Williams every day, and the three of them were brainstorming how to deal with Aria's endless questions.

Hope Williams made up stories for Aria every day, and Aria didn't disappoint, accepting the explanations given by Hope.

Alexander Knox didn't return, whether out of guilt or genuinely having listened to Hope Williams' words.

Lily Armstrong and Natalie Rogers seemed almost vanished, like they've evaporated, and Elias Patel's side was quiet as well.

When everything was calm, Hope Williams felt the need to be more careful, knowing that they wouldn't give up so easily.

Aria was discharged from the hospital a month later, and on that day, the sunshine was exceptionally bright. Aria tilted her head, closed her eyes, and let the sunlight fall on her face, warm and comfortable.

Wyatt Lewis personally came to discharge Aria.

Aria watched Wyatt Lewis busying around, tilting her head and touching her chin, curiously observing him.

This person was indeed strange; throughout the month of her hospitalization, his care felt as if he was looking after his own mother.

Diligent and attentive to every detail.

At first, Aria was shocked by his attention and wondered what merit she had to deserve the service of Young Master Lewis personally serving water and massaging her legs.

His kindness towards her was so overwhelming that she began to suspect...

Aria pulled Hope Williams aside, asking in a mischievous whisper, "Hope, there's a question I've wanted to ask you."

Hope Williams, "Go ahead and ask."

"Tell me honestly, was it Wyatt Lewis who hit me with a car, causing all these injuries?"

The smile froze on Hope Williams' face, her lips twitching, "Why would you think that?"

"Look at him over the last month, taking care of me as if I'm his own mother. Even my own mother wasn't this careful. Do you think he hit me with his car, and now feels guilty, so he's taking extra care of me?"

Hope Williams stared at Aria, genuinely unable to understand where these bizarre thoughts in her mind came from.

Why does careful attention have to be guilt and not affection?

Seeing Hope Williams not answering, Aria blinked, "Isn't that so then?"



Hope Williams chuckled and asked, "Why can't there be another reason for his care?"

"Another reason?" Aria pondered, resting one hand on her waist, the other under her lip, her eyes moving as she genuinely couldn't come up with another reason.

Seeing her struggling, Hope Williams helplessly patted her head, "Are you silly? Can't you see, he likes you."

Aria's eyes widened like saucers, looking at Hope incredulously, her voice trembled, "N-no... don't joke about it... he... he..."

Aria's eyes flicked, focusing on the man walking towards her, her mouth parting slightly, and as he stopped in front of her, she couldn't react.

She only felt her heartbeat quicken, as if it might leap out of her chest.

Wyatt Lewis tossed his jacket at her casually, "Hold this for me."

After saying that, he bent over to load the items into the car, and as he stood upright, he noticed Aria staring at him in shock.

Wyatt Lewis raised a single eyebrow slightly, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I..."

Hope Williams smiled gently, "You two chat. I won't accompany you, Aria. In a few days, it'll be Baby's hundred-day banquet. Grandpa and Mom and Dad all say it must be a grand event. I have lots to prepare, so I'll leave first."