

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

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"This is sheer nonsense."

Owen Winton scolded harshly, "Are you guys insane? Who gave you the guts? If the Lewis Family finds out about this, do you know what that means?"

Such a dangerous matter, if anything were to go wrong and Wyatt Lewis were truly dead, if the Lewis Family investigates, it could drag the entire Winton Family down with it.

Owen Winton's face turned dark, tension building inside him as he glanced at his daughter lying in the hospital bed. She was far too reckless.

Chloe Woods lowered her head even further.

"Whose idea was this?"

"It was... it was Emma's."

Owen Winton snorted in anger.

This was certainly something only his daughter would dare to do.

Chloe Woods noticed Owen Winton's growing anger and quickly said, "Uncle, please don't be angry. Emma considered the consequences before acting, and we were very cautious."

"We just didn't expect Zoey Sanders would be eavesdropping there. Emma said that the Lewis Family must never find out about this, so we kidnapped Zoey Sanders. We were originally going to sell her off, as far away as possible, so she couldn't meet them, but she ended up being rescued. Uncle,

what do we do now? Emma hasn't woken up yet, and I really don't know what to do."

Chloe Woods was only capable of petty schemes, but this time things were different—it involved a life, and they had kidnapped Zoey Sanders, leaving her in that state. If discovered, they would offend both the Lewis and Sanders Families at once.

The severity was palpable.

She panicked in an instant.

After hearing the entire story, Owen Winton was even more furious, "What can I do? Should we just silence that girl from the Sanders Family forever?"

Chloe Woods looked up, her eyes flashing, "Uncle, as long as Zoey Sanders stays silent forever, I guarantee the Lewis Family won't find any clues."

"No clues to be found? Do you think the Lewis Family won't suspect the driver involved?"

The Lewis family are no fools—they'll suspect this incident was too coincidental, and they'll definitely investigate further.

Chloe Woods gritted her teeth, full of confidence, "Even if they suspect, it's of no use, because they won't find any clues related to the driver."

Owen Winton let out a light snort, shaking his head in frustration.

"You two are too confident for your own good, and that's why you did something this reckless."

"We..."

"Knock knock!" Two knocks on the door, and the two quickly fell silent.

Owen Winton suppressed his angry expression, went over to open the door, and saw Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams, along with Hope Williams. Owen Winton's expression turned a bit unnatural.

"Owen, we came to see Emma." Alitzel Williams, looking at the injured Emma Winton, felt a little embarrassed thinking about the past attitude her son had towards her.

"Hmm." Owen Winton, facing Alitzel Williams's grateful yet guilty gaze, became even more ungemütlich, nodding slightly, "Rest assured, she should wake up soon."

"Owen, Emma got injured because of our son Wyatt. All her subsequent medical treatment will be covered by our family, and we will make sure to get the best medical team to treat Emma. Also, if you have any requests, feel free to ask. As long as we can do it, we will compensate Emma," Christopher Lewis said.

Owen Winton's eyes flickered slightly, forcing a smile, "No, no, saving Wyatt was Emma's own choice. You don't need to feel any psychological pressure."

"This is what we should do."

Chloe Woods tugged at Owen Winton.

If he kept talking like this, Emma's efforts would all be in vain.

Owen Winton glanced at the injured Emma in the hospital bed, then said, "We can discuss these things once Emma wakes up. Right now, Emma's recovery is the most crucial."

Alitzel Williams nodded, "Of course."

Chloe Woods glanced at the Lewis Family, not seeing Wyatt Lewis, and couldn't help but ask, "Where is Young Master Lewis? Why isn't he here?"

Emma was injured because of Wyatt Lewis, so his absence felt inappropriate.

Hope Williams looked at Chloe Woods, "Wyatt had some urgent matters to attend to; he'll be over later."

Chloe Woods let it go.

"Miss Woods, I have a question for you."

Chloe Woods's eyes flashed, "Ask away."

"Around nine-thirty this morning, you and Miss Winton were in the bathroom for nearly forty minutes. What were you doing during those forty minutes?"

Faced with Hope Williams's sudden question, Chloe Woods felt a jolt of fear, "We... Emma had lost the match and was in a bad mood, so I was comforting her."

"So, you stayed in the bathroom the whole time?"

Chloe Woods bit her lip, "Yes, why do you ask?"

"Did you see Zoey?"

"No." Chloe Woods immediately denied it.

"Didn't you? Right after you went to the bathroom, two minutes later, Zoey also went in. You just said you stayed in the bathroom the whole time, so you couldn't have missed her."

Chloe Woods clenched her fist, panicking inside, "I really didn't see her; maybe she didn't come to the bathroom."

"She did go to the bathroom," Hope Williams confirmed.

Chloe Woods quickly retorted, "How do you know? Wasn't the surveillance on the way to the bathroom broken? Maybe she went somewhere else."

Hope Williams smiled subtly, her bright eyes fixed on Chloe Woods with an imposing aura, "How did you know the surveillance was broken there? I don't think anyone mentioned the surveillance was down."

