

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 908: 908: Sudden Benevolence Under the Guise of Charity

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Chloe's face suddenly changed, her eyes blinking nervously, not daring to meet Hope's gaze, "Because... because... because I heard it from a staff member."

Hope nodded, having already reached a conclusion in her heart, and did not press the question further.

"The surveillance on that road is indeed broken. The reason I am certain she went to the restroom is because the direction she walked in only leads to a restroom and a storage for sundries. If she didn't go to the restroom, she surely couldn't have gone to the storage, right?"

Chloe forced a smile, "Maybe we just didn't notice her."

"Really! Such a big person going in and out unnoticed, it seems Miss Woods was truly focused on comforting Miss Winton."

Chloe's expression was unnatural, and Owen furrowed his brows slightly, opening his mouth to ease the tension, "Chloe, help uncle brew a pot of tea."

Upon hearing this, Chloe immediately turned to make tea.

Owen addressed Christopher and the others, "Don't just stand there, have a seat."

Christopher nodded politely.

Alitzel also pulled Hope towards the sofa to sit down, and with Hope's rather sharp words facing her, she whispered, "Little Hope, what's wrong with you? Why are you asking these questions here?"

Hope raised her voice instead, "Nothing really, just having some doubts after so many things happened. After all, we went out for fun together, and one nearly got into an accident while another was directly kidnapped. With two major incidents like this, there has to be an explanation, right?"

"Zoey's parents are coming tomorrow. Their daughter got into trouble, and as parents, they'd surely be heartbroken. This happened with us here; the person who kidnapped Zoey and planned this, we'll definitely catch them."

Alitzel and Christopher both nodded, and Alitzel sighed, "Indeed, that little girl Zoey is still so young and now she encountered such a thing and got hurt like that. Seeing this makes me heartache; we don't know who would do such an abhorrent thing. If we find them, they are definitely going to jail."

The speaker was unintentional, but the listener took it to heart.

With a "bang," Chloe, who was pouring water, trembled, and the teacup in her hand fell to the ground, hot water splashed everywhere.

Everyone's gaze turned to her in unison. Hope smiled faintly, and Chloe hastily squatted down to tidy up, "Sorry, sorry, the water was too hot, and I lost my grip for a moment."

Owen furrowed his brow slightly, immediately finding a reason, "This child was probably scared today, so she's been scatterbrained too. Chloe, thank you for taking care of Emma today. It's not early, you should go back and rest."

Chloe, extremely flustered, wished to leave quickly. Hearing Owen say this, she felt like she was granted relief and left promptly.

Just as she stepped out, Thomas knocked on the door, “Ma’am, the Boss is looking for you.”

Hope stood up, “Mom and Dad, I’ll head out for a bit.”

“Alright, go ahead.”

Hope walked out, originally thinking Thomas had found something and that asking her out was just an excuse, not expecting Waylon Lewis to really show up.

Seeing the man in a black suit standing outside, Hope’s eyes softened, “Why did you come over?”

Waylon took Hope’s hand, “Such a big thing happened, I can’t leave you to handle it alone.”

Thomas handed a document to Hope, “Ma’am, this is the information found on Ethan Thompson.”

“So soon.” Hope raised her hand to receive it.

Thomas’s investigation was thorough, Ethan Thompson’s work, personal hobbies, and family situation were all laid out clearly in front of Hope.

Ethan was a truck driver, his greatest hobby was drinking, with no other bad habits. Generally, he was dutiful and treated his mother, wife, and children well.

Moreover, he had no relation to either Emma Winton or Chloe. He was honest, had no hold over him, and neither he nor his family had recently received any large transfers.

This meant he had no reason to risk his life for them.

Seeing this data, if it weren’t for the subtle probe in the ward just now, Hope might have believed this was just an accident.

But in the ward, Chloe's reaction was clearly off, so even with this evidence, Hope didn't believe the matter could be so simple.

"Wait, he has a seven-year-old son?" Hope lifted her head.

Thomas nodded, "Yes, not only that, his son also suffers from a serious condition, and the treatment cost is currently in arrears. With Ethan gone, leaving behind a few weak women and children, they probably can't even afford to cremate Ethan's body."

Hope frowned, "It's indeed too pitiful. He must have done it for money on behalf of Emma, but she hasn't given them the money yet."

Hope put her hand to her chin, narrowing her eyes in thought, "If they had to pay this money, how could they avoid leaving any trace?"

"A burst of charity, donation." Waylon spoke blandly.

Hope's eyes lit up, looking at Waylon, "You mean they could boldly give the money for Ethan's family on the guise of pity, as a donation?"

"Yes."

"Right, their family indeed looks too pitiful. By this means, giving the money to them leaves no flaw, while also giving an impression of magnanimity and kindness. Solve the issue and build a reputation; it's a win-win. Even if we suspect, we've no evidence and can't do anything about them."

Have to admit, Emma is indeed smart.