

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

### Chapter 910:

#### Chapter 910: You Can Agree to This Little Request of a Marriage Alliance, Right?

Hope Williams held Lucy Parker's arm, "Auntie, please calm down first. What I'm saying is just my own speculation. Even if it really is them, we currently have no evidence."

First, there is no surveillance evidence proving they knocked Zoey Sanders unconscious, and the police are still checking the warehouse for fingerprints. There is no physical evidence at the moment.

Second, Zoey has not woken up yet. Without her account of what happened, we also have no witnesses.

Third, that hit-and-run driver is dead, leaving us with no way to confront, and there are no transfer records proving that the driver was hired by them.

Suspicion and speculation cannot be used as evidence.

Without any evidence, accusing them would just be called slander.

Hearing Hope's words, Lucy Parker's eyes were full of disappointment, and her tears kept falling, "Then what should I do? Does my daughter have to be hurt without consequence? Is there no other way?"

Hope's bright eyes dimmed as well. She had already done everything she could, "Auntie, all we can do right now is wait for the police investigation and for Zoey to wake up."

Lucy knew they had done everything possible, but she still wasn't willing to just wait. How could her daughter be hurt in vain while the perpetrator was still at large?

No, her daughter, whom she had raised with care, had never suffered any hardships. They were reluctant to even say a harsh word to her, and yet she was harmed like this. As a mother, she could not swallow this anger.

Lucy wiped her tears away with her hand and took a deep breath as she looked at Hope and Waylon Lewis, "Thank you, I understand. I will wait for the day the truth is revealed."

Hope, being a mother herself, understood how much it hurt to see her child injured. She hugged Lucy, "Auntie, Zoey will get better, and those who hurt her will pay the price."

Lucy nodded vigorously, a hint of hatred flashing in her eyes.

They would eventually pay the price, but before they did, she intended to collect some interest for Zoey.

At the door, Thomas Hughes knocked lightly, the oppressive atmosphere in the ward made him lower his voice, "Boss, Madam, Miss Winton is awake."

"Has Wyatt Lewis come back?" asked Waylon calmly.

"Second Young Master hasn't returned yet."

"Alright."

Hope said, "Let's go, let's see her."

Lucy grabbed Hope, "I want to go too. I want to see who exactly harmed my daughter."

Hope didn't think it was appropriate for the Sanders Family to appear in front of Emma Winton at this moment, as it might alert them. Besides, Lucy was too emotional right now.

"Auntie, I know you're angry, but you still need to wait. Trust me, everything will come to light."

Lucy relented after hearing Hope's words.

Hope walked out of the ward, and Waylon didn't take her to Emma's ward.

Hope blinked her eyes, "Huh? Where are you taking me?"

"Breakfast."

Since the accident, Hope had been busy handling various matters, running around, and hadn't even had time for dinner last night. She refused to go home and rest, which made Waylon feel very concerned.

He wouldn't let her go anywhere until she had breakfast.

"You need energy to find the truth."

Hope thought Waylon made a good point.

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Emma Winton's ward.

Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams soon arrived after learning Emma had woken up. When the doctor finished her check-up and said there were no major issues, advising her to rest more, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Chloe Woods sat tearfully at Emma's bedside, crying, "Emma, I'm so glad you're okay. You really scared me. You have no idea how terrifying you looked yesterday."

Emma forced a small smile and softly comforted Chloe, "I'm fine, don't cry."

When Hope and the others came over, Chloe gently squeezed Emma's hand. Emma, picking up on Chloe's signal, showed a hint of wariness in her eyes.

With her face bandaged due to the injury, her expression was hard to read.

"How's Miss Winton doing?" Hope walked over and asked, showing some concern.

Emma knew from Chloe that Hope had already suspected them and that Zoey had been rescued.

But Emma was unphased, confident that they wouldn't find any useful evidence from the perpetrator.

As for Zoey, Owen Winton had naturally inquired with the doctor about her condition right away—severe head injury, still unconscious, and uncertain when she would wake up.

So at least for now, she had nothing to fear.

Emma said, "Much better, thanks for your concern."

"Alright, take care of yourself."

Alitzel, standing by, expressed her gratitude, "Emma, I don't even know how to thank you. Luckily you saved Wyatt; I don't know what I would have done otherwise. Take care of yourself, and if you need anything, just let me know."

Emma pressed her lips together, forcing a small smile, "It's alright, Auntie. After our families are joined in marriage, Wyatt and I will be husband and wife. Saving him is only right."

Emma's words took both Alitzel and Christopher by surprise.

"Mar... marriage?" Alitzel awkwardly uttered the words.

"Yes, Uncle and Auntie, you asked me what I need. Actually, I don't need anything. My father has arranged for the medical team for me. What I need is this marriage. Uncle, Auntie, can you agree to it?"

