

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 916: Chapter 916: Bursting In with a Knife

He finished speaking and turned to walk out of the hospital room.

Hope Williams furrowed her brow and said coldly, "Stop right there."

Wyatt Lewis's knuckles turned white, but he forced himself to stop.

He didn't turn around, but the anger emanating from him was palpable to everyone from his back.

"What good will it do if you go now? Without evidence, what can you do to them?"

Wyatt's anger remained uncontrollable.

After all this time, it turned out everything was just a play directed and acted out by those two women.

He actually felt guilty towards Emma Winton.

Thinking back now, everything seemed utterly laughable.

They were capable of such despicable means, those two were truly inhuman.

Zoey Sanders was even more innocent, yet got entangled in this mess.

Against an innocent person, they could so freely inflict harm; did they even have a heart?

He had the mind to kill those two right now.

Wyatt took a deep breath, suppressing his anger, "So what should we do now? Apart from waiting for Zoey to wake up, is there no other way?"

Hope said, "There's no other evidence for now, but since Zoey knew something, Emma and the others must be afraid of Zoey waking up. They think they've covered all bases, but Zoey is the only variable in their plan now. I'm worried they might harm Zoey, so protecting her is the utmost priority."

Matriarch Sanders, Lucy Parker, sat beside Zoey, holding her hand throughout, staring vacantly at her, calmly listening to everything that unfolded. Hearing the part about those two women still wanting to harm her daughter, Lucy's eyes flashed with an intense ruthlessness.

Alitzel Williams looked complex, thinking about how Aria Richardson agreed to take care of Emma, her heart full of rage, "Aria, don't go take care of Emma. She doesn't deserve it."

"No." Aria shook her head, "I have to go. Without evidence, we can't act against them. We haven't openly confronted them yet, and while I'm there, I can keep an eye on them. If I find anything, it'll be good."

Someone gently knocked at the door, and a nurse pushed it open, "Is Miss Richardson here?"

"I am."

“Miss Emma Winton in the VIP ward was looking for you just now.”

Aria nodded, “I know.”

Alitzel Williams let out an angry snort, “Emma is simply outrageous.”

Wyatt grabbed Aria’s hand, “I’ll go with you.”

“No need, you’re too hot-tempered. I’m afraid you’ll lose control when you see Emma and really beat her up.”

“But...”

“But what? You said before the wedding you’d listen to me in everything. It’s only been a few hours and you’re not keeping your word?”

Wyatt pressed his thin lips tight, “Isn’t this different?”

“Why is it different?” Aria looked at Wyatt, “Alright, I’m leaving.”

At Emma’s ward, when Aria entered, Emma’s cold gaze fell upon her, full of resentment without any concealment.

“Where did Miss Richardson go? Aren’t you supposed to take care of me? Is this the attitude you have for taking care of me?”

Aria walked over, “How should I take care of you? You’re not yet at the point where you need someone to wait on you hand and foot, are you?”

Emma laughed coldly, her bloodless lips curled into a frosty arc, “Over there, Chloe accidentally broke a few glass cups. You should clean them up.”

Aria’s gaze fell on the glass shards on the floor, and without saying much, she moved to get a broom to clean them up.

Chloe Woods stood by, let out a cold snort, “Did I tell you to use tools? Use your hands to clean.”

Aria glanced at the sharp glass fragments on the floor and didn’t do as they said.

Emma said, “What? Aren’t you going to repay the favor for Wyatt Lewis by doing this for me? Is this your attitude? Not even willing to clean up some glass shards?”

“You’re being maliciously difficult.”

“Yes, I’m making things difficult for you on purpose, so what?” If it weren’t for her and Wyatt, she wouldn’t have ended up like this.

She was filled with rage and hatred, and naturally, she needed to vent these emotions.

“Didn’t you agree to come and take care of me? Then you’re no different from the servants in my ward, and should follow my commands, right?” Emma’s eyes were ice cold.

“Did you hear that?” Chloe Woods pushed Aria heavily, “Don’t think you’re high and mighty just because you married Wyatt. Let me tell you...”

“Bang.” The hospital room door was suddenly pushed open.

Emma and Chloe Woods were startled, looking together at the stranger standing at the doorway. Chloe was about to step forward and confront her, “Who are you? Entering without knocking...”

Before she finished speaking, Chloe’s eyes widened at the knife in the woman’s hand, “What are you going to do?”

Lucy Parker’s face was grim and terrifying, “Are you two still trying to harm my daughter?”

Chapter 917: Chapter 917: Beat You to Death, Beat You to Death

The two were truly startled by Lucy Parker’s sinister expression, not to mention that she was holding a knife, causing Chloe Woods to back away several steps.

Aria Richardson was shocked inside; she didn’t expect Lucy Parker to come in with a knife. If this continued, something bad was bound to happen.

Aria knew Lucy Parker was angry; her daughter was hurt like that, what mother wouldn’t be angry? But with Lucy’s current emotions and the knife in her hand, Aria feared Lucy might harm herself, so she hurried forward, “Aunt Parker, please calm down...”

“Don’t bother me.” Lucy Parker paid no attention to Aria’s persuasion and directly pushed her aside.

“Are you two, Emma Winton and Chloe Woods?”

Chloe Woods trembled as she tried to drive her away, “What do you want? Get out, or I’ll call for help.”

With only a few people in the room, Lucy Parker was easy to identify. She glared at Chloe Woods with immense hatred and strode toward her in a few quick steps.

Chloe Woods was so frightened she screamed and dodged, “What are you doing? Where did this crazy woman come from? Go away, go away, ah—”

In her haste to retreat, she stepped on glass shards on the floor, slipped, and fell hard onto the glass debris.

Chloe Woods screamed in pain, and Lucy Parker stepped forward, slapped her hard across the face, grabbed her hair, and pinned her forcefully to the ground.

“You vicious woman, you harmed my daughter, harmed my daughter, who gave you the guts to harm my daughter? I’ll beat you to death, beat you to death, beat you to death.”

Chloe Woods lay on the ground, without any ability to resist the barrage of slaps. She could only desperately cover her face and scream.

“Ah... maniac, let me go, let me go, ah it hurts... help...”

“I’ll beat you to death... beat you to death...”

Lucy Parker was far from appeased. The elegant and noble lady now seemed like a madwoman, fiercely assaulting Chloe Woods.

It took a long moment for the others to recover from their shock, but none dared to step forward to stop her at first.

Emma Winton, lying on the hospital bed, finally came to her senses and hurriedly shouted at the other servants, "What are you standing there for? Quickly go and pull her away."

The servants, pressured, had no choice but to step forward and hold back Lucy Parker.

Lucy Parker, however, still had her wits about her and did not use the knife directly to stab Chloe Woods; otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

But her anger gave her immense strength; even with three servants stepping forward, they couldn't hold her back, and Emma Winton's sudden voice brought Lucy back to her senses.

There was still one more on the bed.

There was more than one person who hurt her daughter.

With the vigor to take on a hundred, Lucy Parker pushed aside the crowd and rushed towards Emma Winton, who was panicking but had nowhere to hide, lying in the hospital bed.

Lucy Parker directly poured a cup of hot water on her face, and Emma shrieked as two slaps were swiftly delivered to her face.

"I almost forgot about you; you're the mastermind, aren't you? You're the mastermind who hurt my daughter, you bitch, you heartless bitch, what did my daughter do to offend you, that you would harm her like this? I'll kill you, kill you."

The scene became chaotic, with Emma Winton and Chloe Woods having no ability to defend themselves, having to endure Lucy Parker's violent beating.

Emma felt the wounds on her face being torn open, the pain nearly causing her to faint again.

Since Lucy Parker had already struck, Aria Richardson did not hesitate, directly helping her block the three servants who wanted to intervene.

Emma wildly waved her hand in the air, and when doctors heard the commotion inside, they rushed in. Seeing the scene inside, the doctor was also startled and quickly stepped forward to pull Lucy Parker away.

After quite a struggle, the hospital room was left in disarray.

Emma's facial wounds were torn open, now constantly oozing blood. She feared scarring on her face and cried in fear as the doctor hurriedly treated her.

But Chloe Woods was in no better condition.

Her cheeks were red and swollen from the beating, her hair a mess, exposed skin covered with scratches, and most painfully, her bottom was pierced mercilessly with glass shards.

The doctor couldn't help but wonder what these two girls had done to provoke such hatred.

Chloe Woods cried out in pain, "Crazy woman, crazy woman, I'm going to call the police!"

"Call the police? I should be the one calling the police,"

Lucy Parker shouted angrily, "You both harmed my daughter, now in critical condition. You deserve to die; you'll pay for this."

"What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean we harmed your daughter? Do you have any evidence? Without evidence, it's slander."

Chloe Woods shouted angrily, "Let's see what the police have to say when they get here."

"Do you think you can act recklessly because there's no evidence? I'm telling you, no way. I will make you pay."

Regardless of everything, the two felt guilty. Upon hearing this, their expressions grew even grimmer, and Chloe Woods shouted, "Crazy woman, why are you standing there? Drag her out!"

Chapter 918: Chapter 918: Take Action, Execute the Plan

"Madam, the patient needs to have her wounds treated. Please leave for now," the doctor and nurse said, afraid the confrontation would escalate once more, so they quickly asked her to leave first.

"Aunt Parker, let's go," Aria said.

After much fuss, Lucy Parker finally left with Aria Richardson.

Chloe Woods and Emma Winton both had eyes filled with malice.

The people inside Zoey Sanders' hospital room suddenly noticed that Lucy Parker was missing and feared she might do something reckless, so they immediately went to find her.

As expected, Aria Richardson and a nurse almost simultaneously restrained Lucy Parker from both sides, preventing her from going back to beat those two up again.

Emma Winton and Chloe Woods had already been beaten badly enough, and any further beating might result in fatalities.

But it seemed that even this did not appease Lucy Parker.

No matter the price those two paid, it could never compensate for Zoey's injuries.

Hope Williams glanced at the situation and roughly figured out what had happened.

It was indeed unexpected, yet within reason.

Joseph Sanders stepped forward, supported Lucy Parker, and anxiously asked, "Mom, are you hurt?"

"No."

Aria Richardson couldn't help but smirk a little; Lucy Parker's presence scared Emma Winton and Chloe Woods so much they could barely stand. There was no chance Lucy could have been harmed in the process.

"But doing this is like alerting the snake," Adrian Sanders said, frowning.

They had already discussed and prepared everything; if anyone truly dared to harm Zoey, it would be like delivering evidence to them. They were just waiting for them to act.

But now they feared Lucy Parker's outburst might have scared them into not acting.

"Not necessarily," Hope Williams said calmly, "Aunt Parker's outburst might make them more afraid. The more afraid they are, the more likely they might act impulsively."

Aria Richardson nodded in agreement, "Only, they'll certainly be more cautious."

...

Owen Winton returned to the hospital room and was greeted by a scene of chaos, making him wonder if it had been robbed.

He quickly walked over to Emma Winton, looked at her face, and anxiously asked, "What happened?"

Emma Winton, with lifeless eyes, raised a hand to touch her face; she didn't dare look in the mirror, afraid to see her own haggard appearance.

"It was Zoey Sanders' mother causing a scene," a servant beside them helped answer.

Owen Winton's expression changed immediately, "Have they gotten the evidence?"

"No," Emma Winton weakly uttered the two words, closing her eyes tight.

If they truly had evidence, it wouldn't end with just beating them up.

Owen Winton sighed heavily.

His beloved daughter had been harmed like this, and even knowing the culprits, there was nothing he could do about them. It's understandable to come and vent some anger.

"Emma..."

"Zoey Sanders' mother being so distraught shows Zoey's injuries are critical. As long as we do something small, she can be silenced forever, yes, that's it."

Owen Winton saw Emma Winton squinting her eyes, muttering to herself, feeling like she was on the brink of madness.

"Don't worry about this; I'll handle it. You just focus on recovering," he said.

"No! Dad, don't interfere. I won't implicate you. I've already arranged for someone," Emma insisted.

Owen Winton's expression deepened. He knew that at this moment, persuading Emma was futile, so he simply chose not to say more.

Now, all he could do was make sure that, no matter the outcome, he had a plan for afterwards.

...

Zoey Sanders still hadn't woken up by evening.

Father Sanders, Matriarch Sanders, and Joseph were staying at the hospital, while Hope Williams and the others had gone home.

Two bodyguards were stationed at the door of Zoey Sanders' hospital room, and two nurses came on time with fresh IV drips to replace the empty ones.

Entry into the room was restricted to members of the Sanders and Lewis families; even doctors and nurses had to be checked. The nurse holding the IV tightened her grip slightly, casually glancing at the bodyguards.

The bodyguard, in a professional tone, said, "Please remove your masks."

The two nurses complied immediately, and the bodyguard squinted at the new nurse, "You're not the same nurse as last time."

The nurse nodded and calmly explained, "She's not feeling well, so I'm covering her shift."

The bodyguard did not seem suspicious of the nurse's explanation and, after checking the medication and finding nothing amiss, nodded, "Thank you for your cooperation."

The two nurses entered the room, and the new nurse, seemingly inadvertently, glanced at Lucy Parker sitting by Zoey Sanders' bed as she changed the empty IV bag for a new one. Lucy let out a soft sob.

In the quiet hospital room, the sudden sound startled the nurse, causing her hands to tremble.

Lucy Parker narrowed her eyes slightly, watching her, "Are you nervous?"

The nurse shook her head, "No, ma'am."

Lucy Parker stared at her for a while but didn't notice anything unusual, "Is it done?"

"Yes, this is the last bag for tonight," the nurse replied.

Lucy Parker nodded, "Alright, thank you."

The two nurses left the room.

...

Emma Winton sat on her hospital bed, her expression anxious and her heart uneasy.

At that moment, the door to the hospital room suddenly opened, and a nurse walked in. Emma's eyes flickered, and she quickly asked, "How did it go? Was it successful?"

The nurse glanced nonchalantly at Owen Winton beside her. Owen raised an eyebrow, and the nurse, understanding this, nodded to Emma, "Yes."

Chapter 919: Chapter 919: I'd Rather Die

Emma Winton breathed a huge sigh of relief and repeatedly confirmed, "Are you sure?"

The nurse nodded with certainty.

Chloe Woods also began to smile, "That's great, Emma. We finally got rid of the only ticking time bomb."

Emma was also glad, but amidst her happiness, she felt odd; something seemed too smooth.

It's not a good thing when dangerous matters proceed too smoothly.

Emma furrowed her brows again.

Seeing Emma not entirely happy, Chloe Woods felt puzzled. With a restrained smile, she asked, "What's wrong, Emma?"

Emma spoke thoughtfully, "It seems too easy."

"Isn't that preferable? With their minimal wariness, the drugs we tampered with, they won't even notice," Chloe laughed, but as she laughed, she pulled on her wound, causing her to twitch in pain.

Chloe raised her hand to touch her still slightly swollen face, unable to contain her anger. Zoey Sanders' mom is simply a madwoman.

Her daughter deserved her fate.

Emma couldn't be as simple-minded as Chloe; she still felt something was off.

"Oh Emma, don't overthink it. Nothing will happen. Maybe soon enough, they'll be rushed to the emergency room and never come out again."

Emma bit her lip, casting a suspicious gaze at her silent father beside her, quickly retreating her gaze.

Waiting silently for over an hour, every minute felt like torture to Emma.

Emma clenched her hand tightly, almost bleeding, and the room of Zoey Sanders remained calm.

Emma squeezed her eyes shut and asked, "Dad, it was you, wasn't it? You replaced the drugs with normal ones."

If the nurse injected Zoey Sanders as instructed and succeeded, it wouldn't be this tranquil by Zoey's side.

If Joseph Sanders discovered the drugs were replaced, it wouldn't be this calm here.

Hence, only one possibility remains; she replaced the drugs, and someone else reverted them to their original state afterward.

Zoey Sanders is unharmed, and Joseph Sanders detected no anomalies.

Owen Winton straightened up, sighed with exhaustion visibly on his face, feeling he aged so much in a single day.

"If I hadn't intervened, tonight they'd catch you right-handed."

Zoey Sanders' room certainly had precautions. Had Emma acted as planned, the substituting nurse wouldn't have left Zoey's room; they were waiting for Emma to make a move so they can catch her red-handed.

Emma was overly anxious due to fear, conveniently falling into their trap.

“Stop this, while it’s not too late. Although you’ve plotted against Wyatt Lewis, ultimately he remains unharmed, Lewis Family might show leniency.”

“Regarding the Sanders Family young lady, since they’ve already vented their anger, at most they’ll vent one more time. As long as her life is unharmed, and you admit fault, I’ll find a way to protect you. However, if you truly harm Zoey Sanders again, they certainly won’t spare you.”

Emma’s expression worsened as she grabbed Owen’s arm, tremblingly spoke, “What do you mean ‘should maybe’? They came over and beat us just based on their suspicions. If they gather evidence, they could destroy us.”

“I don’t want that outcome, dad... If the charges are confirmed, I’m finished. It’ll become a stain on my life; how will I face everyone then...”

Emma cried miserably while Owen quietly watched her, saying nothing.

After a prolonged silence, Owen said nothing more.

Emma raised her hand to hold her head, feeling she was on the brink of collapse.

Why did she do this? Why?

If she hadn’t done it, everything would be different.

What is it about Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson that made her commit such vile acts?

Emma couldn’t hold back, suddenly bursting into tears, “What... what should I do? I don’t want to destroy myself like this.”

She may disregard the physical pain but could not ignore her reputation.

If these affairs are exposed, she’d no longer be the unreachable eldest daughter of the Winton Family but a despicable, maniacal villain worthy of public scorn.

She couldn’t bear ending up a nobody, having to take all the blame and shame.

Emma clung to her head, sobbing continuously, suddenly she threw off the covers and rushed desperately towards the open window.

“Emma!”

Owen’s face paled with fear, his heart leaping as he rushed to grip Emma’s leg as she climbed out the window.

Owen rebuked loudly, “What are you doing? Are you insane?”

Chloe hurried to embrace the agitated Emma, crying with runny nose and tears, “Emma, what are you doing? Don’t scare us; there’ll be a way through this, don’t act irrationally.”

Emma’s body slowly crumbled to the ground, despairingly sitting down and repeatedly shaking her head, “I don’t want to be known as a villain by everyone; I don’t want to go to prison, if that happens, I’d rather die.”

Emma clutched Owen’s clothes, crying sorrowfully, “Dad, I don’t want it to end like that; if that happens, I’d rather die.”

Chapter 920: Chapter 920: Keeping It Secret from Them Alone

Looking at his daughter's collapsed state, Owen was heartbroken and guilty. If he hadn't imposed the pressure of the arranged marriage on her, she might not have ended up like this, and things wouldn't have unfolded this way.

He still remembered the confident and flamboyant figure of his daughter at that time; everyone envied him for having such an exceptional daughter.

But now she had turned into this pitiful state, covered in wounds, with empty eyes and a face full of despair.

"A child's fault is the father's fault," he thought. It was his constant teaching of her to be the best, to be ruthless, to get whatever she wanted, that led her astray.

Owen furrowed his brow and sighed deeply, "The floor is too cold, get up first."

The two of them helped Emma back onto the hospital bed. Emma was sobbing softly. Content originally comes from [nOvelFind.net](#)

"People always have to pay for the mistakes they've made. Things have turned out this way, and I am also at fault. I won't let you bear it alone, don't worry."

Emma looked at her father's somber and complex expression, sniffing, and asked, "Dad?"

Owen patted Emma's head, "Take good care of yourself, and don't do anything foolish again."

After speaking, Owen instructed Chloe to take care of Emma, then walked out of the ward.

...

The Richardson Family.

After leaving the hospital, Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams took Wyatt Lewis with Aria Richardson to the Richardson Family.

The two of them had quietly gotten married, and as parents, they hadn't even sat down with Aria's family to properly discuss, not even prepared a bride price. It was really too hasty. Not visiting them was simply unacceptable.

Miac Richardson and Isla Sue had heard about what happened and knew they were coming, so they greeted them at the door early on.

Getting the marriage certificate should have been a joyful event, but because Zoey Sanders was injured, nobody was in the mood to celebrate.

As soon as she saw them, Isla Sue first asked with concern, "How's that little girl from the Sanders Family? Has she woken up?"

"Not yet," Alitzel replied, "She suffered a severe head injury and was frightened, so she's been having a fever all day, and it's uncertain when she'll wake up."

Isla Sue furrowed her eyebrows, her eyes full of worry, "Poor little girl, going through such a calamity at such a young age. Have they caught the culprit?"

Speaking of the culprit, Wyatt clenched his fists tightly, his face suddenly turning cold, "They will catch him."

Seeing the tense atmosphere, everyone with furrowed brows, Miac Richardson spoke up, "Let's not just stand here, come inside first."

"Okay."

The living room was already prepared with hot tea, and Isla Sue asked, "What brings you here today?"

Alitzel quickly pulled Wyatt out and said embarrassedly, "Isla, it's like this, Wyatt, this rascal, went and got the marriage certificate with Aria without informing any of us parents, and we didn't even have time to prepare a bride price. Truly, we've wronged Aria."

"We know about this," Isla Sue said quickly.

"You do?" Alitzel blinked.

"Yes, Wyatt brought Aria over last night. We agreed to it. Didn't you know beforehand?"

Alitzel glared at Wyatt and gave Isla and Miac an awkward smile.

Well, in the end, everyone knew except for her and Christopher.

What a good kid.

Were they really that untrustworthy?

"Maybe they made the decision hastily and didn't have time to tell us. We only found out this morning."

She couldn't very well say that her son didn't trust them, intentionally keeping it a secret from her.

Alitzel continued, "Knowing that you both are aware and agree, we can rest assured. Since they're already married, the Lewis Family will also prepare the bride price as soon as possible. But their wedding might be postponed a bit, you know, given what's happened recently..."

Isla Sue, seeing Alitzel's eagerness to avoid slighting their Aria, quickly said, "We understand. There's no rush with these things. Take your time. It wasn't easy for those two to get together. As long as they are happy together, that's what matters most."

Alitzel nodded and then sternly addressed Wyatt, "Since you're married, if you ever dare to bully Aria, I'll be the first not to forgive you."

Wyatt held Aria's hand, and they exchanged a smile, "Don't worry, Mom, I won't. I couldn't bear to."

The elders nodded in approval.

Upon leaving the Richardson Family, Wyatt's phone suddenly rang.

Wyatt looked at the caller ID and furrowed his brow slightly.

It was a call from the bodyguard arranged at the hospital.

The reason Zoey Sanders was harmed like this was because Emma aimed to set him up, and Zoey was innocently implicated. He already felt very guilty and would naturally be more cautious when it came to protecting Zoey...