

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 951: Scheming and Devious - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 951: Scheming and Devious

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Owen Winton watched Wyatt Lewis head to the station with the police, a fleeting look of satisfaction in his eyes.

He turned to look at Aria Richardson and the others, let out two cold laughs, and strode into the hospital.

Aria furrowed her brows, turned to Joseph Sanders, and said, "Quick, send someone to check if there's any useful video footage on the reporters' cameras."

"Alright."

With that, Aria immediately called Waylon Lewis, because the situation was very complex, and it was difficult for them to quickly resolve it on their own.

Hope Williams had already returned to the hospital to work, and at this hour, she was probably in the operating room, so Aria didn't call her.

The ringtone sounded for a while before someone picked up, and a man's deep voice came through the phone, "What's the matter?"

"Big brother, Wyatt has been taken away by the police." Aria quickly recounted the situation to Waylon Lewis.

There was silence on Waylon's end for two seconds, and then his voice became much heavier, "Got it."

After hanging up, Aria realized her hands were shaking uncontrollably.

How could she not be scared?

Currently, the situation was very unfavorable for Wyatt Lewis.

With so many reporters present, public opinion would spread like wildfire.

If they couldn't prove his innocence, Wyatt Lewis would be doomed with that accusation.

Joseph Sanders had sent people to check every reporter's camera, but they hadn't found any useful videos, and in the chaos, some reporters had already left, and people were sent to pursue them.

The atmosphere suddenly became particularly heavy.

Aria raised her hand to her forehead, only to find that her palm was already covered in cold sweat at some unknown time.

Zoey Sanders, her delicate face full of worry, patted Aria's back, "Aria, don't worry too much, that old rogue's schemes won't succeed, Brother Wyatt will be fine."

Aria lightly pursed her lips, forcing herself to think positively.

"Yeah, you running out like this... let's take you back to the ward first."

Zoey raised her hand to touch her head, which was still wrapped in bandages, "I'm fine, nearly recovered."

"You should go back to the ward first, we'll handle things here," Joseph Sanders said to Zoey.

"Got it, I'll go back now."

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Hope Williams only found out about the incident in the afternoon when she saw the news on her phone; the internet was flooded with reports about it.

Seeing the headline 'Lewis Family's Second Young Master publicly stabbed someone', Hope's heart sank.

She hadn't checked her phone for just one day, yet such a big issue had arisen.

Looking at the one blurry photo after another online, she could imagine how chaotic the scene must have been.

After reading everything, Hope got a general understanding of the situation and called Aria.

The expected panic and helplessness didn't appear; Aria's voice was still relatively calm, "Hello, Hope."

"I've seen the stuff online. Where are you all now?"

"In Zoey's ward."

"Alright, I'm coming over."

When Hope arrived at Zoey Sanders' ward, she found each of them with a computer in front of them, watching the videos frame by frame.

But it was apparent that they had found nothing, as each person's face was full of disappointment.

This made Hope's brow furrow as well, and she rushed forward, "What's the situation now?"

Aria lifted her head, looked at Hope, her teary eyes trembling, and finally hugged Hope tightly.

"Hope."

Hope's heart tightened; today's events were clearly targeted at Wyatt Lewis. Now that Wyatt was in the police station and they hadn't found any evidence, Aria must be overwhelmed.

Hope sighed.

How could they not be anxious in such a situation?

"Hope, it's not true, it wasn't Wyatt who stabbed Emma; it was Owen Winton's setup."

Hope patted Aria's back, speaking, "I know, I know."

Wyatt Lewis wasn't crazy or stupid; no matter how much hatred, he wouldn't act out so publicly.

They all knew this.

But others didn't think the same.

No one would believe anyone would risk their life to frame someone.

Moreover, Emma was crying, begging, and bowing to apologize, making her very sympathetic.

Instead, Wyatt's few words 'Get lost' 'If you keep going crazy, don't blame me for being rude to you' 'If you want to die, then go die' seemed to serve as direct proof of him losing control and attacking people.

Besides them, no one wanted to believe Wyatt was truly innocent.

"I don't know what to do either; we gathered all the videos from the reporters, but they were almost useless."

Hope thought about the chaotic scenes in the videos, murmuring, "There were so many of Owen Winton's people on site, they naturally would cause trouble and prevent reporters from recording anything useful for us."

Aria's heart twisted, "Doesn't that mean Wyatt will be convicted?"

Zoe Sanders walked over, "No, no, Aria, we can't be that unlucky; there must still be something we missed, besides, the police are investigating, let's wait for their findings."

Capítulo 952: Chapter 952: Malicious Framing, Poor Acting

Aria Richardson shook her head, trying to dismiss all the bad possibilities that were flooding her mind.

Waylon Lewis and Joseph Sanders pushed the door open and entered. Waylon had people organize and investigate the list of everyone present.

They found that those who looked like journalists were actually impostors. Clearly, these were Owen Winton's people.

Now, they were already investigating the evidence of Owen Winton's instigation.

Aria anxiously stepped forward and asked, "Besides these, did you collect any new videos?"

Joseph shook his head, "No, part of them were originally sent by Owen Winton to blend in. With the chaos at that time, it was hard to even stand, let alone aim a camera to capture anything. Even if some reporters recorded, they would deliberately hide it."

"Why?"

Joseph replied, "Because anyone with eyes can see this is a war between two powerful families. They don't want to get involved and risk retaliation later, so they would rather act ignorant and stay out of it."

After all, no one wants to take the risk of putting themselves in danger.

Aria took a step back in despair, "No, the video is the most direct evidence to prove Wyatt's innocence. As long as there's even a glimmer of hope, we can't give up. Can you give me a copy of those journalists' list?"

"What are you going to do?"

"I want to go to each of those journalists and ask them again." Aria didn't want to give up.

Joseph handed her a list. They had already gone over it twice. Although there wasn't much chance of finding anything, no one was willing to give up.

"Don't worry, I'll go with you." Hope Williams took Aria's arm.

Aria nodded.

"I'll go too, take me with you." Zoey Sanders picked up a coat, ready to go with them.

"You stay here and recover. Don't cause more trouble." Joseph grabbed Zoey.

"Let's go." Waylon Lewis held Hope's hand, clearly intending to go with them.

As the three passed by Emma Winton's hospital room on their way to the elevator, the outside of the room was noisy, with an unknown number of journalists standing outside, scrambling to interview Emma and Owen Winton inside.

Journalist: "Miss Winton, Young Master Lewis doesn't admit to today's incident being his doing; instead, he says you framed him. What do you have to say about that?"

"I have nothing to say, except to ask, since I'm already going to jail, why would I use my life to frame him?"

Journalist: "According to Miss Richardson, you resented Young Master Lewis, and that's why you came up with a scheme to drag him down. How do you defend yourself against this charge?"

"I don't resent him. It's all my fault, everything is my fault. I don't resent anyone. I know I was wrong. I just want their forgiveness. I really don't resent them. I've even knelt and kowtowed to them. I don't understand why they still say this about me, and I never expected Wyatt Lewis would finally stab me with a knife."

"I thought I was going to die at the time. I was really scared. Now, if it weren't for my physical condition, severely injured, with doctors and police agreeing to let me stay in the hospital for observation for a few days, I would want to go straight to the police station, because at least there they wouldn't dare hurt me. Here, I'm afraid I'll be stabbed by them anytime. I'm truly scared."

Emma Winton, looking haggard, cried hysterically into the camera.

At this moment, Owen Winton sighed, drawing everyone's attention to him.

Owen stood up, "After this happened, my daughter has profoundly realized her mistakes and has knelt and apologized to both the Lewis Family and the Sanders Family more than once. A few days ago, she even attempted to commit suicide by slitting her wrists out of intense remorse."

Owen raised Emma's hand, which was handcuffed to the bedside, revealing a scarred cut that was still shockingly apparent.

"But they still refuse to forgive Emma. If they don't want to forgive, fine, but I really didn't expect Wyatt Lewis to do this. We really don't know what we need to do to earn their forgiveness."

"The Winton Family's power can't match the Lewis Family's. If they really want to act against us, we are utterly defenseless."

Owen wiped tears from his eyes, appearing every bit like a father pained for his daughter, yet helpless and exhausted.

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The three unexpectedly witnessed a pitiful act by father and daughter. Aria clenched her fists, almost unable to resist swearing out loud.

At this point, someone noticed their direction and suddenly shouted, "It's President Lewis and Young Madam Lewis!"

"Where?"

In an instant, all the journalists' eyes turned toward them, raising their cameras, preparing to surge forward for an interview.

Waylon furrowed his eyebrows, immediately protecting Hope. Security quickly arrived to hold back the journalists.

"President Lewis, as the elder brother of Young Master Lewis, what's your view on the incident where Young Master Lewis publicly wielded a knife against Miss Winton?"

Waylon coldly replied, "Malicious framing, poor acting."

The journalists looked at each other. Clearly, Waylon's comment about poor acting was directed at the Winton father and daughter.

"So, you believe in your brother?"

"Of course, anyone with sense wouldn't do that."

With a “ding,” the elevator arrived.

Waylon had no intention of answering more questions and led Hope directly into the elevator, with Aria following closely behind.

The journalists continued to probe with their microphones, but the elevator doors closed quickly, leaving them no chance.

However, getting those few words from Waylon was enough.

Some journalists reconsidered; it did seem rather foolish for Wyatt Lewis to publicly assault someone with a knife.

Considering the Lewis Family’s capabilities, if they truly wanted to eliminate Emma Winton, they could do so without a trace.

Why do it so blatantly?

In light of Waylon’s remark of malicious framing and poor acting, the whole matter felt increasingly suspicious.

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The three got into the car. The list was detailed, recording every individual present. Excluding Owen Winton’s people, the others were legitimate journalists, all clearly accounted for by their newspapers and addresses.

Previously, the bodyguards were sent to check one by one; this time, the three went personally. Hope watched Aria’s troubled expression and gently patted her shoulder, “If it exists, it will definitely be found.”

“Yeah.” Having Hope and Waylon around reassured Aria a lot.