

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Capítulo 955: Chapter 955: A Petty Man Triumphant

Hope moved her eyebrows slightly, exchanged a glance with Aria Richardson, then asked Scarlett Summer, “Did you get a clear look at the person who threatened you?”

“No, I didn’t see who it was. They just left a note at my door, and I discovered the surveillance by chance. They can sneak into my house to install the surveillance without anyone noticing, and they can just as easily kill me.”

Scarlett’s face turned pale at this point.

Owen Winton handled things very cleanly. He didn’t use methods that would leave evidence, like transferring money, but directly sent people to intimidate the journalists at their homes.

People generally don’t want to put themselves in danger. Anyone with some sense wouldn’t choose to fight people with power and influence like them.

Especially someone like Scarlett, who lives with her grandmother and cannot protect herself.

“If you’re willing to give us the video, we’ll ensure your safety,” Aria Richardson said quickly.

Scarlett hesitated, looked up, “Can you really...”

Her words paused as if she saw something, a flash of fear in her eyes.

Seeing this, Hope immediately turned to look and saw a shadow quickly disappearing into the night.

Hope squinted her eyes, growing more tense.

Scarlett’s surroundings were also being watched.

Owen Winton truly was cautious, with all his intimidation, surveillance, and monitoring.

Scarlett gritted her teeth, hesitated repeatedly, then suddenly shoved the business card back into Hope’s hand, stepping back quickly, shaking her head vigorously, “No need, you should go, don’t come to me again.”

With that, Scarlett turned around and ran away in a panic.

“Scarlett,” Aria Richardson called out anxiously, taking a few steps toward her but didn’t catch up.

Hope furrowed her brows, didn’t delay, immediately took out her phone, and made a call, “Thomas Hughes, I’m sending you an address now, send some people over immediately.”

“Is something wrong with ma’am?”

“The situation is urgent, no time to explain, send them over quickly.”

“Alright, ma’am.”

“Bang!” Just as she hung up, a loud crash came from upstairs.

Hope and Aria Richardson both had a bad premonition and rushed upstairs simultaneously.

The two of them ran upstairs at their fastest speed and saw that Scarlett’s home was a complete mess, with computers and cameras smashed, the place was in shambles.

The old lady just now was lying on the ground, with Scarlett holding her and speaking in a trembling voice, “Grandma, grandma, what happened to you? Wake up, don’t scare me, wake up.”

Hope and Aria Richardson both had their hearts skip a beat, Hope immediately stepped forward to check on the old lady’s condition.

“How’s my grandma? How’s my grandma? Will she be okay... save her, save her,” Scarlett was so anxious she was speaking incomprehensibly.

Hope pinched the old lady’s philtrum, and soon she drew a deep breath and woke up.

“Grandma? Grandma?”

The old lady said weakly, “Two people rushed in... rushed in...”

“I know, grandma, I know.”

When Scarlett had just come up, they were climbing out the window to leave.

Aria Richardson hurriedly went to check on the electronic devices in Scarlett’s room, the computers and cameras were all smashed, obviously unusable, and the memory card from the camera was also taken.

Aria Richardson’s heart sank suddenly, “Do you have backups of those videos?”

"No, I have nothing, please leave, don't disturb me anymore." Scarlett was so scared she stood up with a pale face, pushing them out.

"Scarlett..."

"Get out!"

Scarlett slammed the door shut.

"I don't have any videos left, don't come find me again, or I'll call the police."

Outside the door, Hope raised her hand, looking tired as she rubbed her forehead.

This Owen Winton was utterly audacious; this was more than just surveillance and intimidation.

"What do we do, Hope? I'll call the police, yes, the police." Aria Richardson quickly took out her phone.

Hope raised her hand to stop Aria Richardson, "It's no use, I checked when we came, there's no surveillance here. Owen Winton dares to be so blatant because he knows this. If the police come, Scarlett will be afraid of further retaliation, and she'll probably choose to say nothing to avoid more trouble."

"Ma'am," Thomas Hughes rushed over with people as soon as he received the call, afraid Hope was in any danger, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine, just leave two people here to protect Scarlett, make sure not to leave her side."

"Understood."

Hope took Aria Richardson's hand, "Let's go back first and figure out another way. Staying here now is useless, she's too emotional to see us. Let's go."

Aria Richardson took a deep breath, her expression gradually turning bleak, she glanced at the tightly closed door, and could only follow Hope away.

Hospital.

Outside Emma Winton's ward.

Owen Winton looked at the furious Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams with a raised eyebrow, "What can I do for you two? It was your son who hurt someone, why are you looking at me with such angry eyes? I should be the one who is angry."

Christopher Lewis clenched his fist, "Owen Winton, you know very well what happened here."

Owen Winton listened to Christopher Lewis but there was no change in his expression, as if he was not guilty at all.

"I don't know. All I know is that your son lost control and stabbed my daughter, who is now severely injured and lying in a hospital bed."

Watching Owen Winton with that smug look, Christopher Lewis was utterly furious, his clenched fists cracking.

"You must be very sad now; instead of talking to me here, you should think carefully about how to handle this. Otherwise, your son's life is essentially over."

"Bang." Watching Owen Winton's shameless smirk, Christopher Lewis couldn't take it anymore, and angrily raised his fist, giving Owen Winton a heavy punch on that smug face.

Owen Winton, caught off guard, took a punch from Christopher Lewis, and fell to the ground off balance.

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Immediately after, Christopher Lewis stepped forward, grabbed Owen Winton by the collar, and punched him hard, leaving him dizzy and disoriented.

"We've tolerated you time and again, did you really think our patience was a blessing?"

Christopher's arm muscles were bulging, and even Alitzel Williams rarely saw him so angry; this time, he was clearly infuriated.

The Winton father and daughter were indeed infuriating, constantly stirring up trouble. The old man had previously promised not to pursue Emma Winton's scheming against Wyatt Lewis out of old ties, yet they turned the tables and schemed against the Lewis Family instead.

No tolerance should be afforded to the Winton Family, none at all.

After taking two punches, Owen Winton chuckled instead of getting angry. He stood up, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, looked coldly at Christopher, and said in a cold voice, "Your Lewis Family is really too much. Your son hurt my daughter, and instead of me settling accounts with you, you're the ones who came to attack me first."

"You all got that on camera, right? The Lewis Family is simply too arrogant," Owen Winton suddenly raised his voice and shouted.

Christopher and Alitzel looked up and saw several reporters not far away, aiming their cameras right at them, having recorded the whole scene just now.

Owen Winton flashed a provoking smile at the two of them.

Christopher snorted; his face showed no panic. Knowing Owen Winton as a cunning person, he wouldn't have taken a beating without a reason. So what if there were reporters and cameras? Christopher still hit him because his patience had run thin.

"You want to interview and have many questions? Ask away; I'll answer you properly now," Christopher said in a stern and cold voice.

Since he said that, of course, the reporters seized the opportunity to question him.

Reporter, "Just now, according to what Chairman Lewis said, the Lewis Family still firmly asserts that Young Master Lewis is innocent and has been wronged, right?"

"Of course, it's just another one of Owen Winton's schemes. I know my son; he might not be smart, but he's not a fool. Committing a crime in broad daylight doesn't sound ridiculous to you? If he had done it behind the scenes, it would even be more believable than this."

Reporter, "But according to the reactions of those present at the time, Young Master Lewis acted out of extreme anger leading to the series of incidents. Doesn't an emotional loss of control causing harm seem reasonable?"

"Ha." Christopher sneered, "Loss of control? Ridiculous, if he truly lost control of his emotions, he wouldn't just want to push Emma away; he'd punch her directly. Also, the weapon used was a dagger; do you think a normal person would carry a dagger on themselves at all times?"

Owen Winton spoke hauntingly from the side, "Then you should ask Wyatt Lewis what he was thinking at the time. Perhaps he always wanted to kill Emma."

"Really? Then why is your daughter still lying peacefully in the hospital room? If what you said were true, Emma should have been taken away for cremation by now," Christopher retorted sharply.

After confronting Owen Winton, Christopher turned to the reporters, "Publish every word I've said without missing a single one."

Christopher said this and then directly pulled Alitzel away.

Owen Winton tensed his lips, patted the dust off his clothes, and turned to a less populated area to make a phone call, "What's the situation with that female reporter?"

“Rest assured, it’s been taken care of. I believe whether she has a backup or not, she won’t dare release it again.”

“What do you mean by whether or not she has a backup? Didn’t you clean it up thoroughly?”

“We smashed her camera and computer and took the memory card from the camera because the Lewis Family people were still there. We had to leave first, but our people observed her; she’s already terrified and won’t dare do anything further.”

Without a definitive answer, Owen Winton felt uneasy.

“You need to make another trip and ensure the video is completely dealt with.”

“But...” Owen Winton’s subordinate hesitated for a moment, “Chairman, the Lewis Family’s bodyguards are already at the female reporter’s door; we can’t make a move right now.”

“Useless!” Owen Winton cursed angrily.

Not cleaning up thoroughly leaves a huge hidden danger.

“Stay around her, and if anything happens, act accordingly.”

“Yes.”

Owen Winton hung up the phone, his narrow eyes narrowing, revealing a cold and ruthless gaze.

Emma Winton lay in the hospital room, listening clearly to the conversation between Owen Winton and Christopher Lewis. Her eyes showed no emotion. Whatever she should or shouldn’t have done, she had done it; there was nothing more she could do, nor did she want to get involved.

...

Christopher Lewis and Alitzel Williams walked out of the hospital. Alitzel checked the time, frowning, “I’ll call Little Hope and ask what the situation is now.”

Hope Williams and Aria Richardson had just gotten in the car when they received a call from Alitzel.

Hope pursed her lips, trying to avoid worrying the three seniors at home. She only mentioned that they were still investigating and did not reveal the earlier incidents.

After ending the call with Alitzel, Hope immediately called Waylon Lewis to inquire about his side of things.

Clearly, Waylon Lewis also had no progress.

Hope raised her hand to rub her temples. Currently, the only hope lay in Scarlett Summer.

Aria Richardson lowered her eyes, glanced slowly towards Hope, and in her eyes was a mix of regret and shame, "Hope."

"What's wrong?" Hope was busy checking the latest online public opinion trends.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said those things earlier. Are you angry? If you are, hit me, scold me."

Chapter 957: Chapter 957: Turning Point

Hope Williams lifted her head and glanced at her, not blaming her, "I know you were anxious at the time and didn't mean it. I don't blame you. You shouldn't worry about it either."

Aria Richardson lowered her head, her fingers pinching the hem of her clothes, her eyes full of regret.

No matter what, she shouldn't have said those words back then.

Thinking about it now, she feels she was exceedingly over the line.

Seeing her so troubled, Hope patted her shoulder to comfort her, "It's really okay. I understand. Given our relationship, I know you didn't mean it, and I won't take it to heart..."

As she spoke, Hope's phone rang urgently, and she looked down; it was Thomas Hughes.

"What's the matter?"

"Madam, there's trouble; the grandmother of that female reporter has had a heart attack. We're rushing her to the hospital now."

Hope furrowed her brows and sat up straight, "Alright, I understand."

"What happened? What's going on?" Aria heard some faint sounds from Thomas and quickly asked, worried.

"Scarlett's grandmother has a heart condition, and she's having a heart attack now and is being sent to the hospital," Hope told the driver to take her to the hospital.

Hope frowned; she had checked the old lady before. The fainting was due to a scare, and a fall, and she hadn't recovered immediately. She was already fine back then, so how could there be a sudden heart attack again so soon?

...

Hope arrived at the hospital a step ahead of them. Scarlett was watching her grandmother, lying pale and weak on the mobile bed, with tears streaming down as she muttered, "It's all my fault, it's all my fault, Grandma, don't scare me, you're all the family I have left, don't leave me..."

Hope quickly checked the old lady's condition, frowned, and straightened up to tell the nurse beside her, "Prepare the operating room."

"Director Williams, are you performing the surgery yourself?"

"Yes."

Scarlett was stunned, watching her grandmother being pushed into the operating room, her eyes moved slightly, wiping away tears, looking at Hope in disbelief, "Are you willing to operate on my grandmother?"

Hope's gaze fell on Scarlett's face, "It's not for free, think carefully about what I said before."

"Aria, help her pay the fees."

"Alright, I'll go right away."

Hope walked into the operating room.

Scarlett's complexion was pale, her eyes complex, looking back every three steps at the closed operating room.

Aria walked ahead, noticing the person behind hadn't followed, she stopped and turned back to look at her, "Don't worry, leaving your grandmother to Hope is alright."

Scarlett pursed her lips, feeling very uncomfortable inside.

The cost of this surgery isn't low either. She spoke up, "I'll gather the surgery fees as quickly as I can to pay you back."

"You don't have to worry about the money. Hope said before that she wouldn't charge you."

"But... I..."

Scarlett felt even worse; she didn't want to owe them.

Aria sighed, stepped forward to hold her wrist, "Come on, let's pay the fee first. We're partly responsible for your grandmother ending up this way too."

"No." Scarlett shook her head, her face deeply remorseful, "It's my fault. I shouldn't have argued with her at this time, making her upset; otherwise, she wouldn't have ended up like this."

Aria raised her eyebrows; she didn't ask more about the reasons, because she also had someone she was concerned about and didn't have the leisure to focus on others.

Aria sighed, "Scarlett, if you still have the video, I hope you can bring it out. You're worried about your grandmother, and I'm worried about my husband. You saw the news online, if he can't prove his innocence, this blemish will follow him forever and ruin him."

Scarlett lowered her head, pursed her lips, and said nothing...

After a long five-hour wait, Hope walked out of the operating room, taking off her mask.

Scarlett hurriedly came forward anxiously, "How is it? How's my grandmother?"

"Rest assured, the surgery was successful, your grandmother is fine."

Scarlett couldn't control her overwhelming emotions, and the tears she'd been holding back finally fell from her eyes, "Thank you, thank you."

"Don't thank me. I said it's not for free, have you thought it over?" Hope looked at Scarlett and asked.

Scarlett pursed her lips, "You saved my grandmother just for the video in my hands? What if I don't have the video anymore? Wouldn't you have saved her for nothing then?"

"Saving your grandmother was partly my duty as a doctor; I can't stand by and do nothing, but on the other hand, I indeed hope to get the video in your hands because it's important to us. But from no point of view is it considered saving for nothing, and you still have the video in hand, right?"

A flash of surprise crossed Scarlett's eyes, "Why are you so sure?"

Hope raised her eyebrows, slowly saying, "We've sent people to check your camera twice before, and both times found nothing. It's not that our people are incompetent, but rather you have two memory cards. You switched the card on the scene when we first checked your camera, right?"