

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

### Chapter 958: 958: Don't Let Someone Get Happy Too Soon

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Hope Williams continued, “Moreover, you’ve always said you don’t have the video, so why would you put it in an easily searchable place like a camera or computer?”

“Then why couldn’t I have just deleted the video?”

“You wouldn’t, because you’ve always been hesitating, torn between justice and your own safety. If it were deleted, you wouldn’t need to struggle between the two here.”

Scarlett Summer’s eyes flashed with surprise at Hope Williams’s insights, “So from the moment you came to my house and asked me the first question, you were sure I had the video, right?”

Hope Williams shrugged with her hands in her pockets, nodding noncommittally, “Hmm, words can deceive, but eyes and unconscious actions can’t.”

Scarlett Summer nodded, a hint of admiration in her eyes, “I’ve heard before that Young Madam Lewis has a brilliant mind; indeed, ordinary people can’t deceive you.”

Hope Williams shook her head slightly, “You’re too kind.”

“So, can you give us the video? As we said before, we will do everything to guarantee your safety and assign people specifically to protect you.”

Scarlett Summer gave a faint smile; saying this much, it’d be rude of her not to hand over the video.

Besides, they have indeed been very patient with her. Hope Williams was so sure she had the video, clearly could have just taken it forcefully or used

influence to make her hand it over, but she didn't do that and even saved her grandmother, really giving her face.

Scarlett Summer wasn't one to not repay a kindness. She placed her hand in her pocket and pulled out a USB drive, "The videos you need are all in here."

Aria Richardson's eyes lit up and she quickly took the USB, "You kept it on you all along."

"Yes, I did intend to hand it over at one point, but I was scared, so I delayed for so long."

Hope Williams gave a gentle smile, "Thank you."

"No need to thank me; I should thank you instead. But you should also keep your word, have people protect me, I don't want to die."

"You can be assured of that."

The old lady was taken to the ward, and Scarlett Summer followed her to the ward.

Hope Williams and Aria Richardson immediately took the USB to Zoey Sanders's hospital room, plugged it into the computer, and soon a clear video started playing on the screen.

The shooting angle was excellent; though a bit shaky, it clearly depicted the scene where three people were arguing, even capturing Emma Winton's hand movements in detail.

The video showed Emma Winton stuffing a dagger into Wyatt Lewis's hand, leaving him no time to look down; he watched in shock as Emma Winton crashed into him without hesitation.

This process only lasted about five seconds before Emma Winton collapsed, and the dagger fell from Wyatt Lewis's hand.

Everyone knew what happened next; the video ended, and Aria Richardson sighed with relief.

In the end, they managed to obtain the evidence.

“Aria, you can relax now, Brother Wyatt will be fine,” Zoey Sanders said happily.

Aria Richardson nodded vigorously, excitement in her eyes, “Yeah, he won’t be in trouble.”

Saying this, Aria’s expression flickered with regret as she looked at Hope Williams, then moved closer to hug her, “Hope, I’m really... sorry, I was so... stupid back then... I should have listened to you and left directly; maybe there wouldn’t have been so much trouble.”

In retrospect, Aria couldn’t help feeling she was incomprehensibly foolish at the time.

Hope Williams laughed, "Alright, you've apologized to me many times already. I've told you I didn't mind, so you should just forget it."

Aria Richardson was full of gratitude, nodding forcefully.

At this moment, the door opened from outside, and Waylon Lewis walked in, holding a document he placed on the table.

Hope Williams picked up the document for a glance, "What's this?"

"It's evidence that Owen Winton instigated reporters and hired people to cause trouble," Waylon Lewis glanced at the computer, his expression softening slightly, "Found the video?"

"Yes." Hope Williams nodded.

Waylon Lewis raised his hand and gently patted Hope Williams on the head with affection, "My wife is amazing."

“Indeed,” Zoey Sanders, having had enough of the couple’s affection, remarked discontentedly, “We didn’t say it was Aunt Williams who found it, so why are you so sure to praise Aunt Williams?”

“Can’t help it, my wife is the smartest,” Waylon Lewis said proudly and smugly, showing affection publicly without a sense of anything wrong.

Hope Williams’s cheeks turned slightly red from Waylon Lewis’s compliments.

Waylon Lewis pulled Hope Williams to his side, holding her in his arms, “It’s late, let’s leave the remaining matters for others to handle, we’ll go home.”

The issue was resolved, and everyone was in a good mood. A mischievous smile appeared on Hope Williams’s face, “No, wait, there’s one more thing.”

Hope Williams moved the computer in front of her and anonymously sent the just-obtained video to Owen Winton.

No words, just a video.

Everyone watching Hope Williams's actions was momentarily stunned but quickly understood. Aria Richardson couldn't help but click her tongue twice, "Hope, you are so cunning."

Zoey Sanders laughed, "Tonight, Owen Winton will probably be wracking his brain about who might threaten him, worrying himself sick."

"First, hand these pieces of evidence to the police and get Wyatt out of the police station, but we must keep it confidential for now, let's not let some people get too happy too soon."