

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 962: Chapter 962: Targeting Scarlett Summer

Christopher Lewis stood up and pulled her back to sit on the sofa, “Just sit tight. The evidence is conclusive; there’s nothing that can change. They’ll need time to come back, so don’t worry.”

“Okay, okay, I’m not worried; I’m just afraid Owen Winton might try something dirty to harm Wyatt.”

She couldn’t feel at ease for a moment without seeing him.

“Mom, don’t worry. Owen Winton is too caught up with his own troubles now; he’ll probably spend the whole night racking his brain trying to figure out who’s threatening him,” Hope Williams said.

“Serves him right. He really thought our Lewis Family was afraid of him.”

At this moment, the door opened, and several people looked towards it to see Wyatt Lewis, Aria Richardson, and Joseph Sanders walking in.

Alitzel Williams immediately stood up and walked towards Wyatt Lewis, “Wyatt Lewis.”

“Mom.”

“Are you all right?”

Wyatt Lewis quickly supported Alitzel Williams, “Mom, I’m fine.”

Alitzel Williams stared intently at Wyatt Lewis’s face, looking left and right, finally saying with reddened eyes, “Oh, you’ve lost weight.”

Wyatt Lewis expressed speechlessness with a tug of his lips, “Mom, I was in the police station for less than twelve hours, and you can already tell I’ve lost weight. You have eyes like a hawk.”

Alitzel Williams quickly withdrew her tears and gave Wyatt a light slap, “You rascal, I’m just trying to set the mood.”

“Fine, I know you’ve watched too many dramas with scenes like this,” Wyatt Lewis said with a smile.

Alitzel Williams gave him a side-eye, “So what if I love watching dramas?”

“Alright, alright, no one’s stopping you. Do you want me to act out another scene with you?”

“Get out of here, coming back and only knowing how to joke around.”

“Wyatt, come here,” the old man spoke up.

“Hurry up; your grandfather was worried sick about you and almost had a heart attack again.”

Wyatt Lewis felt even more guilty and quickly walked towards the old man, “Grandfather.”

The old man patted Wyatt Lewis on the shoulder and said earnestly, “It’s good that you’re back. Be more vigilant in situations like this in the future; luck won’t always be on your side.”

Wyatt Lewis nodded, listening patiently to his grandfather’s teachings, “I understand, Grandfather.”

“Alright, everyone is tired tonight; go back and rest,” the old man said.

After everyone went back to their rooms to rest, Hope Williams pulled Aria Richardson aside for another half-hour chat. Aria Richardson nodded, “I understand, don’t worry, leave it to me.”

The next day.

Aria Richardson bought some supplements for Scarlett Summer’s grandmother. Scarlett was innocently caught up in this situation, and Aria was grateful she was willing to provide the video.

When Aria Richardson arrived at the hospital, she saw Scarlett Summer just leaving, standing by the roadside trying to hail a cab. Aria drove over and rolled down the window, “Scarlett.”

Scarlett Summer bent down, “Miss Richardson?”

“I’m on my way to visit your grandmother. Where are you headed?”

“I’m planning to go home to grab some change of clothes.”

Aria Richardson nodded, “Then hop in; I’ll give you a ride home.”

“Ah? No need, it’s too much trouble for you.”

“It’s no trouble, parking isn’t allowed here, hurry and get in.”

Scarlett Summer didn’t refuse again and got in from the other side, “Thank you, Miss Richardson.”

“No problem, it’s on the way. How is your grandmother?”

“She’s doing well, and I have to thank Doctor Williams for saving her, and thank you too.”

Aria Richardson smiled gently, “No need to thank us, you’ve already thanked us many times. Haven’t you also helped us? Without your video, we wouldn’t know what to do, so don’t feel burdened.”

“Even so, as a journalist, I had a responsibility to tell the truth to the public. I didn’t do it out of fear, and it’s good enough that you’re not blaming me.”

“Why would we? You’ve already been very brave.”

When they arrived at Scarlett Summer’s house, Aria Richardson got out of the car with her. At the door, Scarlett hesitated a little when opening the door. Aria Richardson looked at her, “What’s wrong?”

Scarlett Summer slightly frowned but then shook her head, “It should be fine.”

She opened the door, and as they walked in, two knives were instantly pressed against their necks, “Don’t move.”

Scarlett Summer’s heart skipped a beat, and her face turned pale.

On the contrary, Aria Richardson remained calm, sighing softly.

Hope Williams had guessed correctly; Owen Winton indeed wanted to target Scarlett Summer.

Scarlett Summer looked in panic at the two masked men, “What do you want?”

Apart from the two masked men, there was another man sitting on her small and shabby sofa, with his legs crossed.

Matthew Thompson toyed with a dagger, squinting his eyes dangerously, “Of course, you did something you shouldn’t have done, so you have to pay the price.”

“I...” Scarlett Summer’s lips trembled, unable to form a complete sentence.

Aria Richardson looked at the man sitting on the sofa, “Did Owen Winton send you?”

Matthew Thompson also recognized Aria Richardson’s identity. With her present, he felt things were a bit complicated.

Owen Winton had only instructed to take care of Scarlett Summer, and now suddenly Aria Richardson was added to the mix.

Her identity was not simple.

No matter, since she had seen it, they would deal with it together; there was no other way.

Matthew Thompson’s eyes turned ruthless, and without saying more, he gestured to take action.

But in the next second, something seemed to press against his temple. Turning his head, he saw the dark muzzle of a gun.