

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 963: Chapter 963: Pleasant Cooperation

Matthew Thompson stood frozen like a stone in place, a look of horror on his face.

"You all?"

Aria Richardson laughed softly, "Surprised? We've been waiting for you to make a move."

Knowing Owen Winton had already sent people to watch them, how could they possibly not prepare for anything?

Matthew Thompson gritted his teeth fiercely, only now realizing he had fallen into their trap.

Did they think it was over just like that?

Matthew Thompson sneered, and in the next moment, a group of masked men dressed in black burst through the doors, surrounding them layer upon layer.

Seeing the disparity in numbers, Matthew Thompson smiled confidently.

"The chairman has long said you people are insidious and cunning, so we've been prepared. With so many of us, let's see how you fight us. I advise you to surrender peacefully."

Scarlett Summer had never seen such a scene, her face turned pale from fright, experiencing for the first time the cold touch of a knife against her neck.

Her trembling lips turned to Aria Richardson beside her, "Miss Richardson, save me, save me."

"Don't be afraid." Aria Richardson gave Scarlett a reassuring look.

But Scarlett was still scared, trying her best to remain calm.

"If you want to do Owen Winton's bidding, go ahead. I assure you the gun aimed at your forehead will blow your head off immediately." Aria Richardson's voice held no trace of fear.

Matthew Thompson hesitated for a moment, looked up at the bodyguard holding a gun to his forehead, a hint of fear showing in his eyes.

Aria Richardson continued, "Besides, what good would killing us do? The video is already in our hands."

Matthew Thompson's eyes narrowed, suddenly understanding, "You sent that video?"

"That's right, it was us, so Owen Winton is finished."

Matthew Thompson's eyes trembled, realizing the video was in their hands meant there was no longer any need to deal with Scarlett Summer.

Matthew Thompson asked confusedly, "Since you've got the video, why not release it?"

Aria Richardson raised an eyebrow, "There's no need for you to ask more. For now, all you need to know is that continuing to work for Owen Winton is futile, what good would killing us do? You've reached a point of no return."

Aria Richardson raised an eyebrow, her gaze landing on the wound on Matthew Thompson's forehead, "You've worked so hard for Owen Winton, yet he hasn't been very good to you."

Matthew Thompson instinctively raised his hand to touch the wound on his forehead, his eyes drooping.

After hesitating for a moment, he waved his hand, signaling his men to put down their knives, "You can leave now."

Aria Richardson glanced at Scarlett Summer, "You go first."

"Miss Richardson, what about you?" Scarlett Summer asked urgently.

"It's all right now, he won't bother us anymore."

This person is clever; with the situation set, he won't risk getting his hands dirty, falling into an irreversible trap.

Scarlett Summer pursed her lips, nodded, and walked out, her legs wobbly from fright, trembling as she walked.

Matthew Thompson, "Why aren't you leaving?"

Aria Richardson smiled and signaled the bodyguard to lower the gun.

The bodyguard holstered the gun and stepped aside.

Aria Richardson pulled up a chair and bent down to sit, seemingly ready to talk business with Matthew Thompson.

Matthew Thompson narrowed his eyes in confusion, "What are you planning now?"

"Let's talk."

"You didn't complete the task, going back to report to Owen Winton like this won't lead to anything good, will it?"

Matthew Thompson was also worried about this; Owen Winton placed great importance on this matter. If he found out he failed—not only did he not kill Scarlett Summer but the video had long been in the Lewis Family's hands—a beating was inevitable.

Matthew Thompson's hand quietly clenched at his side.

This scene did not escape Aria Richardson's notice. She spoke, "If you don't want to be scolded by Owen Winton and wish to make amends, then cooperate with us."

"Cooperate?" Matthew Thompson looked at Aria Richardson with greater confusion.

They're willing to cooperate with him?

"Yes, cooperate." Aria Richardson nodded, "Just go back and tell Owen Winton that the matter has been handled, let him rest assured."

Matthew Thompson squinted his eyes, "Why are you doing this?"

Matthew Thompson couldn't believe they developed this plan to just help him explain to Owen Winton.

Aria Richardson smiled, recalling Hope Williams' words, "Don't want him displeased too soon."

"Just go back and say so, you are a smart person. Under these circumstances, whether to remain loyal or protect yourself, you should understand clearly."

"Alright." Matthew Thompson agreed almost without hesitation, "I'll work with you, but Owen Winton is very suspicious, he will definitely send someone to verify again."

"You don't need to worry about that, we'll handle the rest. You just need to go back and say everything is completed."

Matthew Thompson nodded, "Understood."

It's not that he lacks loyalty, but in a situation where there's no chance to overturn, he doesn't need to continue committing misdeeds for Owen Winton.

If one does not think for themselves, they will be condemned by heaven and earth, he also needs to plan for himself.

Aria Richardson stood up, "Pleasure cooperating."