

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor #Chapter 964: 964: Making a Final Break - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 964: 964: Making a Final Break

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After speaking, she left with her people.

Matthew Thompson's underling came in and hesitantly asked, "Brother Matthew, are we really going to help them?"

"What else? Owen Winton is already in trouble; do we need to lose ourselves along with him? I've had enough of him already. Give the order, when we go back, tell the brothers to unify their stories."

The underling immediately nodded, "Understood."

Scarlett Summer was hiding downstairs and hadn't left. Seeing Aria Richardson come down, she immediately ran forward, "Are you okay?"

Aria shook her head, looking at Scarlett's pale face, she asked, "Were you scared out of your wits?"

Scarlett nodded indescribably, her voice even trembling a bit, "Yes, it's the first time I've truly felt the terror of having a knife held against me."

If she had come back alone today, she didn't dare imagine what could have happened to her.

The mere thought filled her with fear.

"Don't be afraid." Aria comfortingly patted Scarlett's back, "We promised we would protect you, and we will honor that, see?"

Scarlett followed Aria's gaze and saw a group of bodyguards wearing suits with the Lewis Family insignia surrounding the building.

Scarlett covered her mouth in surprise, "You were prepared for this?"

"Uh-huh, of course."

So today, if Matthew Thompson really acted foolishly and refused to cooperate, insisting on confronting them, they wouldn't need to be afraid at all.

Aria took out her phone and called Hope Williams, "Hope, it's already done. You were right, Owen Winton wanted to go after Scarlett."

"Good to hear it's settled. Proceed as planned."

"Okay."

Scarlett looked at Aria, hesitating for a moment, then still asked, "Can I ask you a question?"

"Go ahead."

"You got the video last night, why didn't you release it immediately? The online opinion isn't very favorable to you right now."

Aria slightly raised her eyebrows. Initially, she didn't understand and thought Hope did this just to make Owen Winton panic and suffer, to vent some anger.

But now she understood that it was to gather more solid evidence.

To leave Owen Winton with no room to argue.

Otherwise, he might still shift all the blame onto Emma Winton.

After all, Emma was the one involved at the scene, and Owen could always find loopholes to push most of the responsibility onto her.

Aria answered Scarlett, "To catch everything in one go and eliminate future troubles."

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Matthew Thompson went back to report to Owen Winton. Owen had not slept all night, waiting for a reply from the person who sent him the video. His attempts at threats and bribery didn't yield any results.

Owen leaned on the sofa, rubbing his temples, looking utterly tired.

Matthew walked over quietly in the dimly lit room with drawn curtains, which added to the oppressive atmosphere. Matthew bent down slightly, "Chairman."

Owen sighed, sat up, poured himself a cup of tea, and asked, "How did it go?"

"It's been dealt with."

Owen's shrewd eyes lifted to scrutinize Matthew, "Went smoothly?"

Matthew lowered his head, shaking it, "Not smoothly, the Lewis Family had many people protecting her, but thankfully, you foresaw it. We had twice their numbers, so while it wasn't smooth, it wasn't difficult either."

Owen squinted at Matthew, unclear about his belief, and after a few seconds, nodded, "Hmm, cleaned up properly?"

"Rest assured, as per your instructions, it's clean, with no loopholes."

Owen nodded, "Good that it's clean. You can go now."

Matthew nodded and left; his face was calm, but he was already sweating profusely.

Owen was a cautious and suspicious person. Although he trusted him, he would specifically send people to check again.

Owen glanced at his phone, rubbing his brow.

The lack of response meant the person didn't just want money, which was most troubling to Owen.

Just then, a message popped up on his otherwise quiet phone all night.

Owen's heart fluttered and he froze for a moment, then, after preparing himself mentally, he picked up the phone and opened the message.

The person directly demanded a ten million payment and sent a payment account.

Owen looked at the phone, immediately composed himself, and asked, "How can I trust you?"

The other person quickly replied: I only want ten million, after that, I'll delete the video.

Owen pondered for a while and replied, "Okay."

As long as the person wanted money, everything would be negotiable. After taking the money, he wouldn't dare release the video, as extortion charges wouldn't benefit him.

He could also use the money to stabilize this person first and then slowly track them down to eliminate future threats.

With this thought, Owen immediately transferred the money.

After doing all this, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The video was dealt with, and the female journalist was handled.

The Lewis Family had no way to find any evidence anymore.

Owen leaned back on the sofa, his furrowed brow finally relaxed, and a smile appeared on his lips.

At noon, Owen received a call from Christopher Lewis. Owen confidently answered, "What do you want from me?"

"Come to the Lewis Clan tomorrow, and let's settle this matter once and for all."

"Why? Is it because you can't hold back and are begging for our forgiveness, to spare Wyatt Lewis?"

Chapter 965: Chapter 965: This Is an Implicit Admission of Guilt

"I'm telling you, don't even think about it. My daughter has suffered so much, we will not forgive him. Let him wait to go to jail."

Since their relations had long broken down, Owen Winton didn't mind saying some vicious words.

Christopher Lewis, on the other end of the call, let out a cold laugh.

How could he still be daydreaming like this?

In the end, who will go to jail, he hasn't figured out the situation yet.

Christopher didn't say much more, he just replied in a weary voice, "Let's talk about it tomorrow."

Hearing Christopher's tone, Owen tossed the phone aside with a cold snort.

It seemed they were really at their wit's end. Asking him over tomorrow, it's either to apologize or make peace, Owen could already imagine what the scene would look like then.

"Someone come." Owen called Matthew Thompson in with a joyful voice.

Seeing Owen so cheerful, Matthew sighed inwardly: you will only be happy for these two days.

"Chairman, what makes you so happy?" Matthew feigned ignorance and asked.

"The Lewis Family can't hold on, they plan to reconcile with us tomorrow. You go and arrange for more reporters to be there tomorrow. Remember to document the whole scene and upload it online. Seeing their family bowing is indeed a rare sight, hahaha!"

Owen felt a sense of vindication, having begged around before, now it's finally the Lewis Family's turn to beg him.

How could he not be pleased with this turn of fortune?

Matthew lowered his gaze, silently thinking: wishful thinking!

But outwardly, he said, "Yes, Chairman, I'll go arrange it right away."

"Go, also, send someone to the hospital and inform Emma to cheer up after being low for so many days."

"Understood, I'll go immediately."

Matthew turned and left, while Owen, in his joy, didn't notice the strange expression on Matthew's face.

Matthew hurried out, fearing even a second delay would break the expression on his face.

Owen is about to be finished, yet he's still chuckling foolishly here.

Matthew still did as Owen instructed, and leaked the news to reporters: tomorrow, the Lewis Family plans to seek reconciliation outside the Lewis Clan Group building.

Once this news broke, the reporters instantly published it, making a preview for tomorrow.

If the Lewis Family truly seeks reconciliation and forgiveness from the Winton Family, it would imply they are admitting Wyatt Lewis's malicious act of harm, making all their clarifications in recent days a joke.

The Lewis Family rarely had scandals, but unexpectedly, they stumbled on Wyatt Lewis this time.

Many people were already watching for laughs.

Owen enjoyed watching the current public opinion effect, it was exactly the result he wanted.

Things were proceeding step by step as he had expected, immersed in joy, he didn't realize everything was going too smoothly.

Matthew secretly sent a message to Aria Richardson, who looked at the information and announced to everyone, "Owen Winton really thinks we're going to reconcile with him, so he's spreading this news widely."

Wyatt Lewis snorted coldly, “He’s really cornering himself.”

They originally wanted to settle it privately with him, but he insisted on alerting the reporters, and even preempted it.

The more journalists come tomorrow, the more people will know. By then, the news will spread everywhere, unstoppable, pushing himself into a dead end.

One could already imagine Owen Winton’s expression at that time.

Hope Williams opened her phone, and her eyes fell on the screen, where just half an hour ago, titles like ‘Lewis Family to publicly seek forgiveness from Winton Family’ and ‘Wyatt Lewis to admit guilt’ had rapidly climbed onto the trending list.

The explosive mark beside the title highlighted the intensity of the news.

Of course it went viral; this incident had dragged on for so long, it was finally reaching a conclusion.

The following morning.

A throng of reporters gathered beneath the Lewis Clan Group building, all drawn by this matter. If rumors were true, the Lewis Family’s concession would be tantamount to admitting Wyatt Lewis’s guilt, a stain that could never be cleansed.

Hope Williams, Waylon Lewis, Wyatt Lewis, and Aria Richardson stood upstairs, watching the lively scene below.

Owen Winton’s car slowly stopped, and he appeared in a crumpled suit, dark circles under his eyes, unshaven, looking exhausted, like a father who hadn’t slept for days, worried sick over his daughter.

Such a depiction of Owen Winton could undoubtedly garner a lot of sympathy.

Seeing Owen arrive, the reporters swarmed forward, “Chairman Winton, can we ask you a few questions?”

Owen raised his hand to signal for quiet.

Quickly, the reporters fell silent, and Owen spoke in a hoarse voice, “What do you want to ask? Ask one at a time, I’ll answer each one.”

Owen’s voice was hoarse, but his tone was amiable and his attitude was good, winning another bout of goodwill.

Reporter, "Chairman Winton, is it true that the Lewis Family invited you here this time to seek your forgiveness?"

After hearing the question, Owen replied, "I don't know the real reason they've asked me here, of course I hope they sincerely apologize to me and my daughter."

Reporter, "If they asked for your forgiveness, would you forgive them?"

"The one hurt is my daughter, I have no right to forgive them on her behalf, and I believe my daughter Emma would find it hard to forgive them too. Back then, she had already knelt down and apologized sincerely, but Wyatt Lewis still stabbed her. If it were you, would you easily choose to forgive?"

Many shook their heads and expressed their support for Owen.

"Indeed, it's a bit too much, I wouldn't forgive either."

"Yes, not everything can be solved with a mere apology."

A gleam of satisfaction flitted through Owen's eyes as he continued, "But if they were willing to do what Emma did, we're not unkind people."

What Owen meant was for Wyatt Lewis to apologize the same way Emma had, by kneeling.

But Emma had knelt and kowtowed, her attitude incredibly humble.

Forcing Wyatt Lewis to do the same would be incredibly difficult, wouldn't it?