

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 966: Finally Here - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 966: Finally Here

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Everyone can imagine it's absolutely impossible for Wyatt Lewis to apologize like Emma Winton did.

"This... Young Master Lewis might find it very difficult, right?"

"Very difficult?"

Owen Winton let out a mocking laugh and shook his head with a meaningful expression.

"My daughter was also raised pampered, yet she could reach that point for her mistake. If Wyatt Lewis really can't do it, it only proves that his outlook is too narrow."

Owen Winton's mocking words were upfront. If Wyatt Lewis truly couldn't reach the point Emma did, the ridicule towards him would only grow more intense thereafter.

Owen Winton felt confident of victory and was no longer holding back.

He naturally wasn't going to leave any room for retreat.

Hope Williams and the others stood by the floor-to-ceiling windows upstairs, observing this scene, with expressions of speechlessness on their faces.

Thomas Hughes knocked on the door and walked in, "Boss, everything is ready."

"Hmm." Waylon Lewis nodded slightly.

Christopher Lewis wore a tense expression, "Let's go. It's time to settle this matter."

Hope Williams glanced at Wyatt Lewis, "You stay here first, come down in a bit."

Wyatt Lewis raised an eyebrow with a smile, "Understood, sister-in-law."

The group headed downstairs together.

Owen Winton was still impatiently answering reporters' questions. Seeing that no one from the Lewis Clan had come down yet, he sneered, "They called me here, but they're late themselves. Are they too scared to come?"

"It's not that we're late; it's just that Chairman Winton is in a good mood and arrived early." Hope Williams's voice came from inside.

Owen Winton watched as the people from the Lewis Family came out, a mocking sneer flashing in his eyes.

Finally, they arrived.

The reporters stepped back to both sides, allowing them space to talk and to capture the scene.

Owen Winton looked at Waylon Lewis, Hope Williams, Aria Richardson, and Christopher Lewis, and approached the four, "So, why did you call me here?"

Christopher Lewis let out a light snort, "Naturally, to resolve the matter..."

"Resolve the matter?" Owen Winton interrupted him unhurriedly, squinting his eyes with a smile, "You call me here to resolve the matter, and this is your attitude?"

Christopher Lewis looked at his confident, arrogant demeanor and let out a cold sneer, "Or should we have carried you here in a grand sedan chair?"

Owen Winton, seeing their strong attitude, felt a bit puzzled.

If they were here to apologize and seek forgiveness, this shouldn't be their attitude at all.

Owen Winton faintly sensed something was off.

But after thinking it over, what would it matter if they didn't apologize? The outcome was already decided. Apology or not, they would be scolded. He quickly regained his composure, completely unflustered.

"Alright." Owen Winton nodded, "Resolving this matter is just about admitting or not admitting. Just give an attitude."

Christopher Lewis glanced at him and, speaking to the reporters' cameras, said, "Then let the Lewis Family's statement be clear today, Wyatt Lewis was framed by Owen Winton and Emma Winton. We can't acknowledge this crime."

Owen Winton was taken aback, then burst into laughter once he processed the statement.

"Are you kidding me? How many times have you repeated this phrase? Evidence? If you have no evidence, what's the point of talking here? Did you call me here just to keep denying and waste time?"

Since yesterday, rumors have spread that the Lewis Family would apologize to the Winton Family today. Unexpectedly, it was still the same denials. Not just Owen Winton, even the reporters got a bit angry and couldn't help but defend Owen Winton.

"Chairman Lewis, you've said this many times, but many on site saw Young Master Lewis harm someone. If you have no evidence, there's no need to repeat it over and over. Nobody will believe you."

"That's right, from the incident to now, it's been three days. If you really can't produce evidence, why not just apologize and get a letter of understanding from them? Continuing like this will only make people more disgusted."

"It's better to apologize quickly. Everyone's waiting for Young Master Lewis to apologize; he indeed went too far."

Owen Winton, seeing everyone speaking for him and following his lead, was naturally pleased.

Christopher Lewis calmly said, "Since everyone is saying this, why not have Wyatt come out and explain what's really going on."

"Isn't Young Master Lewis still being investigated at the police station?"

"Young Master Lewis is at the police station; how can he come out to explain?"

"Of course I've come out."

Wyatt Lewis's voice rang out, causing a small commotion.

Wyatt Lewis, clad in a neat and crisp light-colored suit, walked out with a handsome face and a faint smile.

He looked quite well, showing no signs of being affected by the incident or public opinion.

Standing before everyone, he spoke calmly, "Hello everyone, I am Wyatt Lewis."

"Young Master Lewis? It's really Young Master Lewis?"

"How did he come out?"

Chapter 967: Chapter 967: Show the Evidence

“That’s right, at the time, the evidence was conclusive, so many eyes watching, how could the police possibly let him go?”

“What’s going on? Explain quickly, is it just because the Lewis Family is powerful that even a would-be murderer can be directly released?”

“It’s absolutely lawless.”

“The key point is he’s been released, and now he’s showing up in public, aren’t they afraid of being criticized? Or do they already have evidence proving Young Master Lewis is innocent.”

“Innocent? So many eyes watching at the time, how could he be innocent.”

A lot of reporters were broadcasting live at the scene, and the live stream bullet chat was already flying.

They were all mocking the Lewis Family for blatantly using connections to release Wyatt Lewis, and arrogantly letting him appear in public, saying it’s a barefaced provocation.

Owen Winton frowned deeply, seeing Wyatt Lewis, his old face written with astonishment.

Wyatt Lewis showing up here now is clearly strange, not to mention his release, mainly that he’s been released and dares to appear in public.

What on earth does the Lewis Family mean?

Owen Winton felt a momentary panic, but thinking he’d already handled all the evidence, he calmed down again, suppressing his anger, staring at Wyatt Lewis, “How can you be out? Who let you out?”

Wyatt Lewis looked at Owen Winton, raised his eyebrow slightly, “Of course I was released without charges. Why is Chairman Winton so surprised? You should be the one who knows best whether I’m guilty or not.”

A pang of unease hit Owen Winton’s heart again, turning to look at Matthew Thompson beside him.

Matthew Thompson knew the outcome of today long ago, originally thinking to quietly stand aside like an invisible man, but didn’t expect Owen Winton to directly look at him, so he quickly put on a confident expression.

Owen Winton withdrew his gaze, the evidence had been all cleaned up by him, where did Wyatt Lewis get the nerve to say such words.

Owen Winton feared it was a trap, they were just bluffing here, otherwise, if they had evidence, they would have shown it by now.

He raised a brow, calmly said, "Stop spouting nonsense here, what right do you have to claim innocence? Do you think everyone is a fool? So many eyes watching, it was you who stabbed Emma, and you dare to keep denying it."

"I originally thought as long as you sincerely apologize to us, we could forgive you, but with your attitude now, we absolutely won't forgive you."

Wyatt Lewis didn't rush to explain, letting Owen Winton continue talking.

He's said these words so many times, perhaps even he's starting to believe them as true.

"Finished talking?" Wyatt Lewis quietly listened to him, smiled lightly, then called out to everyone, "Folks, I'm not deceiving you, I was indeed released without charges, if you want evidence, hold on, it's coming."

Wyatt Lewis's words sparked quite a discussion.

"Did they really find evidence? Otherwise, how could he be so confident."

"Can't be, I was there at the time, although the scene was chaotic, I did see that Young Master Lewis held the knife, then it fell to the ground, isn't that obvious enough, what other evidence could they have?"

"Just wait to see their evidence then, this matter does have a lot of controversy."

Owen Winton's facial muscles twitched twice violently, sneering repeatedly, "Alright, I want to see what evidence you can present."

Wyatt Lewis looked at Owen Winton, smiling indifferently.

Owen Winton still felt some unease in his heart, he glanced at Matthew Thompson.

Matthew Thompson knowingly walked to his side, "Chairman."

Owen Winton lowered his voice, "I'll ask you again, are you sure everything was handled cleanly at the time?"

Matthew Thompson paused, under Owen Winton's gaze, didn't dare to show any uncertainty, can only nod firmly, "Handled cleanly, I'm sure, I'm very sure."

Owen Winton withdrew his gaze, filled with deep doubt.

With Wyatt Lewis's demeanor, they don't seem to be lying, if not lies, then there really is evidence.

But all the evidence they could think of was dealt with, how could there be anything left.

What exactly is the evidence? Was it some oversight they missed?

Owen Winton's heart was pounding fiercely, but he now had no way out, only waiting for them to show evidence, then taking the next step one at a time.

Chapter 968: Chapter 968: Shifting Responsibility

"Since there is evidence, then bring it out. I'm waiting to see." Owen Winton's voice rose, full of momentum.

He knew that with their confident stance, it was impossible for them not to have some evidence.

But even if there was evidence, he believed it wouldn't be particularly favorable.

Because any favorable evidence had already been completely eliminated by him.

Wyatt Lewis had a cold smile in his eyes, and Thomas Hughes came over, raising his voice, "Everyone, please look at the big screen."

The big screen was already prepared in the group's lobby, and everyone turned to look at it.

The reporters especially focused all their cameras on the big screen.

Owen Winton squinted his eyes. Seeing Wyatt and his group looking like this, his confidence wavered.

Soon, a video started playing on the big screen.

The moment he saw the video, Owen Winton's eyelids twitched uncontrollably from shock.

In the video, it was clear that it was Emma Winton who quickly slipped the dagger into Wyatt Lewis's hand, and she was the one who collided with the dagger.

The video also showed that Wyatt Lewis's expression at the time was one of shock, not anger.

The video proved everything.

It wasn't that Wyatt Lewis lost control of his emotions and stabbed Emma; Emma herself placed the knife in his hand to frame him.

The video even captured Emma's triumphant smile clearly.

Owen Winton's face suddenly changed drastically, and without warning, he staggered and almost fell.

The entire room buzzed with astonishment.

"This... I'm shocked. Young Master Lewis was truly framed."

"This Emma must be crazy, stabbing herself just to frame someone else. Is there something wrong with her head?"

"More than just something wrong. She doesn't seem like a normal person at all. So vicious. Without this video, Young Master Lewis wouldn't have been able to defend himself."

"Yeah, who would have thought, someone would really use their own life to frame others. This woman is truly ruthless."

"It's no surprise. She could hire someone to stage a car accident, then rush out to save people, getting herself into an emergency room as part of her scheme."

"We really misjudged Young Master Lewis. No wonder his hand was injured. When he reacted, he even grabbed the blade. He was probably trying to save Emma."

Owen Winton was in a bad state, "How could this be? How is it possible? Where did this video come from?"

This was the video he saw that night, yet he had already paid someone to keep quiet.

How did the video end up in their hands?

Owen Winton's hands and feet were icy cold, and fear began to swell in his heart. He glanced sharply at Matthew Thompson beside him.

Matthew hastily distanced himself, "Chairman, I don't know."

"Owen Winton, do you think you were flawless in your actions?" Wyatt Lewis sneered.

Owen Winton felt a sharp pain as if a needle had fiercely stabbed into his brain.

A cutting pain surged through him, and he trembled with rage.

No wonder they remained calm from the start; they must have had the video all along, waiting for him to fall into their trap.

Such clever scheming.

Owen Winton's eyes were fierce, and several reporters recovered from their shock, holding up microphones and loudly asking, "Chairman Winton, how do you explain this now?"

"You're not still going to claim that Young Master Lewis tried to kill your daughter, are you?"

"Did you know about it? Did you help your daughter deceive the public? Chairman Winton, please answer our questions."

When the reporters thrust the microphones in front of Owen Winton, his expression had already changed.

At this moment, he looked utterly incredulous, shaking his head at the camera, "I can't believe it, I only just saw this video and learned the truth of the situation. I can't believe my daughter would do such a thing; it turns out she orchestrated all this herself."

A reporter suspiciously asked, "Are you sure you knew nothing about your daughter's plan?"

Owen Winton nodded, "Yes, I knew nothing. If I hadn't seen this video, I would still believe that Young Master Lewis hurt my daughter."

Owen Winton sighed, his face showing anger, helplessness, and disappointment.

"I really can't believe my daughter would do this. It is indeed my failure to educate her properly. I deeply apologize to everyone for my daughter's deceit."

Owen Winton bowed deeply to everyone, then sighed to Wyatt Lewis, "Wyatt, I'm sorry, I really didn't know the truth of this matter. I apologize to you on Emma's behalf for what she has done."

Chapter 969: Chapter 969: Denial

His tone was extremely sincere, and the look of shock on his face made the audience almost believe his words.

At this moment, Emma was sitting in the hospital room, watching the live broadcast. A cold smile crossed her pale lips.

She had just thought her father was really going to win, but unexpectedly, he left such a big flaw for others to exploit.

Now, in front of everyone, he was shamelessly shifting all the blame onto her.

Look at his expression, portraying himself as so innocent.

Emma lowered her gaze, her eyes filled with bitterness.

In fact, she also understood that the outcome was decided, and they had become like clowns, manipulated by the Lewis family.

Continuing to argue now seemed utterly ridiculous.

At this moment, the hospital room door was pushed open. Emma saw the reporters enter, and she closed her eyes, silently curling her lips.

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Owen's extremely sincere apology almost dispelled everyone's suspicion against him.

Hope and Aria found his demeanor extremely shameless. At least Emma dared to face the consequences in the end, admitting everything, while Owen shifted all the blame onto his daughter.

But without Owen, Emma alone, especially under police surveillance, absolutely could not have achieved this.

Wyatt sneered, "Owen, are you sure you know nothing?"

"I am sure." Owen's eyes were firm.

No wonder he's been in the business world for so many years, showing no sign of panic.

But Hope had long anticipated he would blame Emma.

So she was prepared.

Hope glanced at Thomas, "Bring the person over."

"Yes."

Thomas quickly brought Scarlett out.

The moment Owen saw Scarlett, his expression changed dramatically.

His heart sank heavily, and he looked at Matthew with suspicion and doubt.

Matthew stopped pretending and lowered his head, saying, "Chairman, I'm sorry, the situation is beyond saving, you should just admit it."

Only now did Owen finally see clearly that this person had long betrayed him.

Owen lowered his voice, gritting his teeth, "Just you wait."

Matthew sneered, without replying, stepping aside.

He naturally was waiting, waiting to see Owen's end.

Scarlett had already reached Wyatt and his group, Wyatt glanced at Owen, "Chairman, you're quite familiar with this journalist, aren't you?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Owen still looked puzzled and said, "Who is she? I've never seen her."

Wyatt's smile turned sarcastic, "Stop pretending, you forgot you repeatedly sent people to threaten her because you knew she had the video?"

"Slandering me, I don't even know her, how could I threaten her? Don't just bring someone out to smear me."

Scarlett raised her hand, pointing to Matthew next to Owen, "It was him, yesterday I was almost silenced by this man, he was sent by Owen."

Owen showed no panic, asking, "Miss Journalist, are you sure? Since you said you were almost silenced, why are you standing here speaking so well now?"

Scarlett replied, "Because the bodyguards of the Lewis family protected me."

"Is that so? Empty talk, what evidence do you have?"

"I am the evidence myself. I have no grudge against you, why would I stand up and falsely accuse you if it weren't true?"

Owen shook his head, saying, "You may not need to falsely accuse me, but those behind you might."

Owen's words implied that Scarlett had been bought by the Lewis family to frame him.

"And this person." Owen pulled Matthew forward, "Wasn't he also bought by you? Wyatt, I know you hate Emma for slandering you, but you don't have to smear me in return, I really have nothing to do with this."

"Shameless." Christopher cursed in anger.

Owen shrugged, "Why call me shameless? I'm just proving my innocence."

Christopher said, "Not you?! Ha, if it weren't for you, Emma alone could never have orchestrated such a large event."

"I was in the company busy with work all those days, where would I have the energy to plan these?"

Hope raised her phone, constantly checking for messages, as if waiting for something.

Until a message came in, Hope curled her lips, made eye contact with Waylon, and nodded.

The timing was impeccable.

"Since Chairman Owen still claims innocence, let's look at the big screen."

"What?" Owen was puzzled, could there be more evidence?

Thomas adjusted the screen, and quickly, the latest live broadcast was played on it.

The location was right in Emma's hospital room.

A dozen journalists almost surrounded Emma.

"Miss Emma, was framing Young Master Lewis your doing alone?"

Chapter 970: Chapter 970: Sad and Regrettable

"Miss Emma Winton, is it true that you alone framed the young master of the Lewis Family?"

Emma leaned against the headboard, her face devoid of makeup showing signs of weakness from illness.

However, her refined and striking features were still attractive. Upon hearing the reporter's question, she slowly lifted her eyes, which reflected a hint of despair, and looked at the camera.

Seeing that she didn't answer and seemed to be hesitating, the reporter didn't rush her.

For a long time...

She seemed to have made up her mind, letting out a slight sneer, "Such a meticulous plan, how could I, someone who's been under watch, accomplish it alone."

The reporters at the scene murmured quietly among themselves.

"So who did you plan this with?"

"Was it your father, Owen Winton?"

"Is this matter related to your father?"

After a few questions, the room fell silent again.

Emma's hand, resting on the blanket, clenched slightly. In her moment of hesitation, she noticed a document placed on the bedside table.

This document was delivered by the Lewis Family last night.

Emma withdrew her gaze, letting out a soft sigh.

The Lewis Family was truly ruthless, forcing her to testify against her own father.

It was a real heart-killer.

Emma redirected her gaze back to the camera.

This time, she answered firmly, "Yes, this matter was orchestrated by my father, I just followed his plan, step by step."

There was another wave of shock at the scene.

So the real mastermind was Owen Winton!

Owen was even more ruthless than Emma.

By doing this, wasn't he gambling with his daughter's life?

On Owen's side, he was staring at the screen in disbelief, his face gradually replaced by fear.

He could never have imagined that his daughter would testify against him.

Does she even know what she's doing?

Emma wasn't stupid. He had just pushed everything onto her, and she should have figured out why. By implicating him now, was she trying to bring them all down, to amuse the Lewis Family?

Wyatt Lewis's lips curled into a cold smile, "Owen Winton, do you have anything else to say? Want to plead your case?"

Owen trembled with anger, "What means did you use to force Emma to say that?"

Hope Williams shook her head helplessly, "She simply saw the situation for what it was. If you refuse to accept it, you can keep watching."

Back with Emma, the reporter continued to press, "Were you willing to cooperate with Owen Winton in doing this?"

Emma nodded, "Yes."

"Can you explain why? You knew this was extremely risky. Why were you willing to risk your life?"

This question was on everyone's mind.

After all, before the video was released, no one wanted to believe that Emma would use her own life, in such a dangerous and tragic way, to accuse someone.

A cold smile suddenly appeared on Emma's face, "Because of hate, because I hate Wyatt Lewis. Without him, I wouldn't have ended up like this. Because I don't want to live anymore. With the situation ruined, my reputation destroyed, I'd rather die with some worth, so why not help my father and save the company?"

"Didn't you notice as soon as the matter broke out that all attention was drawn to Wyatt, and no one cared about my situation? If I really died and took Wyatt Lewis with me, while saving our family's company, wouldn't that be worth it?"

The reasons were simple: because of hate, because she didn't want to live, because she was a member of the Winton Family, willing to be used to the fullest for the family.

These reasons sounded quite sad.

The reporters at the scene quieted down.

Everyone still remembered the previously confident and flamboyant eldest Miss of the Winton Family; her transformation to this state was indeed heart-wrenching.

Emma tugged at her pale lips and asked, "Any more questions? You probably want to know my father's entire plan, right?"

“Actually, it’s very simple. Wyatt and Aria Richardson have a habit of visiting Zoey Sanders at a fixed time every morning. I just had to control the timing before leaving to ensure I’d run into them.”

“My father sent people to create chaos, and the dagger was slipped into my hand during the commotion. My father also arranged for people among the reporters at the time to block Wyatt and the others, ensuring I had the opportunity to get close to him.”

“And... let me think...”

Emma lowered her head dejectedly, recalling the situation without any emotion.

“Also, I deliberately knelt to apologize, to seek sympathy, and then angered Wyatt to let everyone see him losing control, because it seemed more reasonable for someone out of control to kill. What happened after that, everyone saw it in the video, just as it appeared in the video.”

“At that time, I really didn’t want to live anymore. I hadn’t expected Wyatt to be such a fool and grab the blade with his hand. I was quite shocked; his instinct was still to save me.” Emma let out a cold laugh.

Slightly pursing her lips, she lowered her head again, softly sobbing.

After adjusting her emotions, she slowly raised her head again, “The whole truth is here, I’ve said everything I needed to say. Are there any more questions?”

Reporter, “Just one last question.”

“From the start of the first plan until now, have you ever regretted it?”

Emma gave a bitter smile, “Yes.”

“But does regret help now?”

Emma closed her eyes and shook her head, tears quietly slipping from the corners of her eyes.

She sighed, “It doesn’t help, there’s no going back.”

Regret can’t help anymore.

Silence fell in the room.

All that remained was sighing.

Reaching this point, everyone felt she was both pitiable and a waste.

Emma, "No matter what, I still say, in the beginning, I really hadn't intended to harm anyone. Reaching this point, I brought this upon myself... they must be watching, I still want to say to them, I'm sorry."

Emma's every word was recorded, Owen Winton was dizzy with rage, nearly fainting on the spot.