

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 1008: Chapter 1008: Try Something That Hurts Even More

Nora Brown's eyes flickered as she looked at the man.

Although the man wore a smile, it was particularly eerie. She feared he would pick up the gun and shoot her in the next second.

Nora Brown immediately dropped to her knees, trembling as she spoke, "I beg you to let me go, I..."

"Shh~"

The man raised a finger, gently placing it against his lips, and leaned forward, "Don't speak yet, let me take a good look at you."

Liam Cloud's voice was low and hoarse, extremely enticing. His handsome and wicked face constantly ensnared Nora Brown.

Nora Brown looked at him, her eyelashes fluttering lightly.

She swallowed hard, her face flushing involuntarily, and her heart beat rapidly at this moment.

Let me take a good look at you...

What does he mean by this?

She didn't understand what this man's intentions were.

Raising her eyes, she collided with a pair of deep, sinister eyes.

Nora Brown's mood was tense yet excited at this moment.

"With a face like that, how dare you impersonate someone else?"

What?

Nora Brown was instantly stunned, and the trace of hope that had just been ignited was instantly extinguished.

"Stupid, you didn't even think of getting a facelift first."

"You... you've seen Zoey Sanders?" Nora Brown's eyes twitched sharply.

Liam Cloud looked at Nora Brown with a gaze as if he was looking at an idiot, "Fool."

Nora Brown trembled even more violently.

Liam Cloud's gaze slowly moved down to her shoulder. He clicked his tongue twice unhurriedly, "Does it hurt?"

Upon hearing this, Nora Brown looked up at him incredulously.

He asked her, does it hurt?

It hurts.

Nora Brown nodded in a daze.

Suddenly realizing, she shook her head fearfully, in the end freezing in place, unsure how to respond to the question.

"Does it hurt or not?"

Nora Brown steeled herself, gritting her teeth, "It hurts."

It hurt immensely, so much so she was about to faint, but was forcibly awakened by them.

Under Liam Cloud's deep and captivating gaze, Nora Brown's heart raced even faster.

"I have many more painful ways, would you like to try them out?"

Nora Brown was startled, her mouth reacting faster than her brain, shaking her head repeatedly, "No, no..."

"Someone, take this young lady down to experience it a bit."

"No... no... don't... let me go, let me go. I only impersonated her identity, I dare not do it again. Please let me go, I beg you, I won't dare again..."

Nora Brown cried out loudly, but no one was moved at all.

Nora Brown exhausted all her strength to try to escape, but it was all in vain.

Screams echoed throughout the entire living room, sending chills down one's spine.

"I beg you... no, no, let me go..."

She was dragged outside, the heavy sound of iron chains clattering. Her arms were restrained by two chains, suspending her in the air.

The outfit and carefully styled hair and makeup she had meticulously prepared today were all in a mess at this moment.

"Ah!" As the wound was pulled, she screamed.

She was as arrogant before as she was miserable now.

Liam Cloud slowly stepped out, looking at the utterly disheveled woman in front of him.

At this moment, Wesley Ruiz had various torture instruments placed on the table.

Nora Brown's pupils shrank sharply, fearfully struggling even more, the chains clanging loudly.

"No, spare me... I dare not do it again, I beg you..."

Tears fell continuously, her makeup now a mess, making her look like a ghost.

Liam Cloud leisurely picked up a tool that fit comfortably, playing with it between his long fingers.

Nora Brown's eyes trembled, watching the man exuding a terrifying aura, crying even more desperately.

She finally couldn't suppress her fear, shouting, "I'll tell... I'll tell, she's dead."

Hope Williams' brow furrowed sharply.

"We were on a boat ride together, she fell off the boat, and with the high winds and waves at sea, she disappeared in an instant. I wanted to save her, but I couldn't..."

"Then I remembered the person she mentioned she wanted to meet. I wanted to complete her last wish and meet that person in her place, so I took over her identity, that's it... Please let me go, I was Zoey's best friend. She wouldn't want to see me die, I beg you."

Hope Williams looked at her, narrowing her cold eyes, "Liar."

"Since you wanted to save Zoey, you could have immediately informed the skipper and crew on the boat. The skipper and crew are experienced, unless there was a tsunami, they could have saved Zoey Sanders."

"I... I intended to, but I was so shocked I forgot..."

"Forgot?" Hope Williams sneered, "Forgot to inform them to save a life? Do you even believe what you're saying?"

"I really did forget... I really wanted to save her at the time..."

Nora Brown still tried to defend herself.

At this moment, a servant rushed out from inside, the phone in their hand ringing urgently.

It was Nora Brown's phone.

Hope Williams glanced at it; it was Nora Brown's mother.

"Your mother." Hope Williams raised her hand.

Nora Brown became even more agitated, the chains clanging loudly.

Liam Cloud raised his brow and Wesley Ruiz immediately understood, moving to tape Nora Brown's mouth shut.

Hope Williams answered the call and put it on speaker.

Soon, the voice of Nora Brown's mother came through, "Nora, there's a situation. The young master has already started looking for Zoey Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Williams are very worried about her now, is she dead or not? If by any chance she's alive and they find her, what if she reveals what you did? Oh, I'm so anxious."