

# SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

## Chapter 794: 794: Lily Armstrong's Retribution

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Lily Armstrong screamed wildly, “Don’t touch me, don’t touch me. What do you want? Money? I have money, lots and lots of money. As long as you let me go, I’ll give you however much you want. I’m the Armstrong Family’s eldest daughter, you have to believe me. Just let me go, and I’ll definitely give you money...”

A few men burst into unrestrained laughter, “You’ve been kicked out of the Armstrong Family and still have the face to call yourself Miss Armstrong? Wake up. You’re nothing now.”

Lily Armstrong paused for a moment in terror. How do they know she has been kicked out of the Armstrong Family? The news hasn’t spread that quickly, unless the one who arranged this told them.

Only those people from the Lewis Family at that time knew she was kicked out. These men were arranged by the Lewis Family.

Was it Wyatt Lewis? Was it Hope Williams? Was it Aria Richardson? Or someone else?

It must have been Wyatt Lewis and Hope Williams arranging everything for revenge for Aria Richardson.

Lily Armstrong thought of this and hated them to the extreme.

Being kicked out of the Armstrong Family wasn't enough? They wanted to find someone to defile her!

How vicious they are!

She won't let them go, she absolutely won't let them go.

The man on her kept tearing at her clothes, Lily Armstrong kept screaming, her hands swinging wildly, followed by two slaps that left her disoriented.

Her eyelids trembled, yet she could still feel the people on her doing whatever they wanted.

She wanted to struggle, but she didn't have any strength, and could only let her clothes be torn to shreds. She screamed, but this place was remote and no one would come, no one could hear her cries for help.

Lily Armstrong even saw someone holding a camera recording a video.

At this moment, Lily Armstrong wanted to die.

She lay on the ground, her nails dug into the earth, lewd laughter echoed, cheers and laughter filled the air, like a grand revelry.

Lily Armstrong only felt that living was worse than dying. She lacked the strength to resist, so she no longer uselessly cried and struggled, her eyes showing unprecedented hatred beyond despair.

She had only set up Aria Richardson once. Why did they use such a vicious means on her?

She felt unwilling, deeply unwilling. She hated them all, she wanted to live, she wanted to kill them, she wanted them to pay the price...

After more than two hours of humiliation, Lily Armstrong lay motionless on the ground like a corpse, devoid of life.

The men put on their pants and looked at her with a sneer, "This rich daughter doesn't feel that great to sleep with. Like a log, doesn't move at all, not as good as those in the nightclubs."

They left while spouting vulgar language and laughing heartily.

Lily Armstrong felt pain and cold all over, her nails dug deeply into the ground, already scratched with lines of blood.

The murderous intent in her eyes surged violently. At this moment, killing those who hurt her was her only goal for living.

Afterwards, Emilia Woods received the video sent to her, her mood delightfully curled her lips.

“Mom, it’s not Lily Armstrong. She... how...” Rose Armstrong looked at the video shocked, unable to speak.

She saw Lily Armstrong being assaulted by several people in the video, she had never seen anything like this, and she covered her eyes in fright.

Emilia Woods laughed, turned off the video, and sent it over to Hope Williams.

Back when she was at the Lewis Family, she got a phone number from Hope Williams for contact if needed. This time, even though she took fifty million from them, it's a little bit of compensation for them.

"Mom, were those people you sent?"

Emilia Woods curled her lips, satisfied, "Of course. She was kicked out of the Armstrong Family. I couldn't miss such a good opportunity for her; she deserved it."

Rose Armstrong pulled at her lips, thinking about the scene she just saw. For some reason, she felt a bit sorry for Lily Armstrong, but she didn't say much.

At this moment, Hope Williams was sitting in a warm and cozy room with a small night light on, her head leaning sideways, eyes not knowing where to look, appearing somewhat absent-minded.

Waylon Lewis put Baby to sleep, carefully lay Baby down on the small bed, gently covered him with a blanket, seeing that the little guy was still, he finally walked away relieved.

Watching Hope Williams sigh continuously, Waylon Lewis bent down to sit next to her, gently pulling her onto his lap.

Hope Williams lifted her eyes to look at him, and asked softly, "Is Baby asleep?"

"Yes."

Hope Williams leaned her head into his chest, smelling the faint cold scent from him, feeling a strange comfort inside.

"Not in a good mood, can't sleep?" Waylon Lewis lightly kissed her brow and asked.

Hope Williams moved her head a bit, "Yes."

Aria Richardson hasn't escaped danger yet; how could she sleep?

