

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 808: 808: Aren't You Afraid of Death?

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Aria Richardson felt her heart skip a beat, as Lily Armstrong's icy expression revealed itself without a doubt.

She seemed like a different person, her gaze incredibly vicious.

Aria squinted at her, moved slightly, but Lily Armstrong raised her hand to hold down her arm, lowering her voice, "Don't make a sound. If you dare shout, my men will kill her. She's your best friend, you wouldn't be indifferent to her life or death, would you?"

Aria moved her arm, but each time she shifted an inch, Lily Armstrong would exert more force.

Aria stared at Lily Armstrong's face, a wave of familiarity hitting her, followed by a sudden sharp pain in her head.

Aria's face grew increasingly pale, a thin layer of sweat forming on her forehead. She took a deep breath, lifting her gaze to look at her, "Who exactly are you? Why are you doing this?"

Lily Armstrong laughed, a crazed laughter, "You really have forgotten everything, but it's okay. The things you've forgotten, I'll remember for you. Do you want to know? Do you want to save her? If you want to, then come with me, or she dies."

Aria's heart twisted tightly, her pupils trembling uncontrollably.

She didn't know if this person was targeting her or Hope Williams.

But she knew she had no power to save Hope Williams.

Going with her would be like a lamb entering a tiger's den.

But if she didn't go, Hope Williams would die. She didn't want Hope Williams to die. She would go, even if just to buy some time.

Aria clenched her hand tightly, "I'll go with you, but how can I be sure she's unharmed right now."

Lily Armstrong smiled faintly and made a video call to her subordinates.

Aria clearly saw that the person tied up was 'Hope Williams'.

Lily Armstrong's subordinates were binding her to a pillar, repeatedly beating her.

'Hope Williams' mouth was taped with black tape, unable to make a sound.

A buzzing sound filled Aria's ears, and her eyes turned red, "Stop! You stop it, tell them to stop."

Lily Armstrong pulled her hand back and said something calmly to the other end, whereupon they quickly ceased their actions.

Lily Armstrong's face radiated a gracious smile, "Now do you believe me?"

Aria's fists clenched tightly, "If you're after me, then let her go, and I'll go with you."

Lily Armstrong raised an eyebrow, "Okay, as long as you behave, I can let her go."

A minivan pulled over, and Lily Armstrong tilted her chin, "Get in the car."

Aria gritted her molars. She had no other choice now, having come out without even bringing her phone, she could only follow Lily Armstrong into the car.

Just as she stepped forward, an inside maid hurried out, “Miss, where are you going?”

Lily Armstrong paused, her gaze fixed on Aria, full of warning, as if the moment she spoke carelessly, she would have the kidnapped ‘Hope Williams’ killed.

‘Hope Williams’ was suffering at her hands; Aria dared not act rashly.

This person was targeting her; if her recklessness caused Hope Williams’ death,

Aria would regret it for a lifetime.

Aria took a deep breath, forced a relaxed tone towards the maid, “This is my friend. We plan to go out shopping.”

The maid hesitated, “But Miss, Madam wanted you to rest at home and not go out.”

At some point, Lily Armstrong had already put on a mask, gazing gently at the maid and wrapping her arm around Aria's, feigning affection, "Yes, Aria and I haven't seen each other for a long time, and we plan to go shopping. Don't worry, we'll go out for a short while, and I'll make sure to bring her back soon."

Aria said nothing.

Lily Armstrong tugged at Aria, looking at her with a smile, "Right, Aria?"

Aria forced a smile, looking at the maid, "Yes, I'm just going out for a little while. If my mom comes back, just tell her not to worry. I'm out with a friend, and I won't be joining her at the Lewis Family for lunch. Now go back."

"But..." The maid wanted to say more, but Lily Armstrong had run out of patience and pulled Aria into the car.

The maid was a bit anxious. Isla Sue had instructed her not to let Aria out, but Aria was the young miss, and she was just a maid. If Aria insisted on going out, she couldn't stop her.

After some thought, the maid decided to call Isla Sue, “Madam, the young miss went out with a friend.”

“What?” Isla Sue cursed over the phone, “Where did that little brat run off to? Why didn’t you stop her?”

The maid said, “I tried, but the young miss was firm, and I couldn’t stop her.”

Isla Sue took a deep breath. She knew Aria was headstrong. If she insisted on going out, a maid couldn’t stop her.

But she had clearly promised to stay put at home, not supposed to insist on going out, unless there was a must-go reason.

“Why did she go out?”

“A friend of Miss’s came, said they were going shopping, so Miss went with her.”

“What friend? Is it Little Hope?”

“Not Miss Williams, that lady was wearing a mask, I didn’t recognize her. But before she left, Miss told me to inform you not to worry. She’s out with a friend and won’t accompany you to the Lewis Family for lunch.”

The more Isla Sue listened from the other end, the more something felt off. When had it been decided they were going to the Lewis Family today?

“When did they leave?”

“Just now.”

“Pull up the surveillance footage for me now, no, I’m coming back right now.”
Isla Sue hung up urgently and hurried home.

In the car, Lily Armstrong suddenly gripped Aria's neck, her eyes glinting coldly, "Why did you tell that maid so much just now?"

Aria stiffened, "You saw it yourself; if I didn't reassure them, would she have let me out? I'm already in the car with you, what are you still worried about?"

Lily Armstrong squinted, then tossed Aria aside.

Aria clutched her neck, coughing harshly before straightening up, "If you're so scared, why are you doing this? You've kidnapped Hope Williams, she's the Young Madam of the Lewis Family, the apple of President Lewis's eye. If you harm her, President Lewis will come for your life. Aren't you afraid of dying?"