## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

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

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

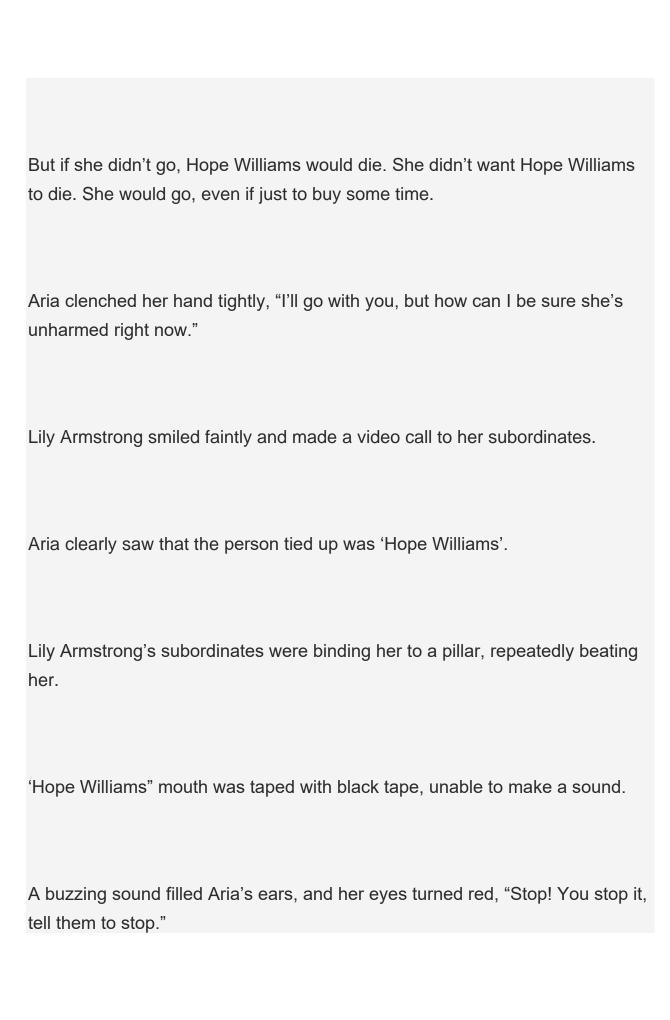
Aria Richardson felt her heart skip a beat, as Lily Armstrong's icy expression revealed itself without a doubt.

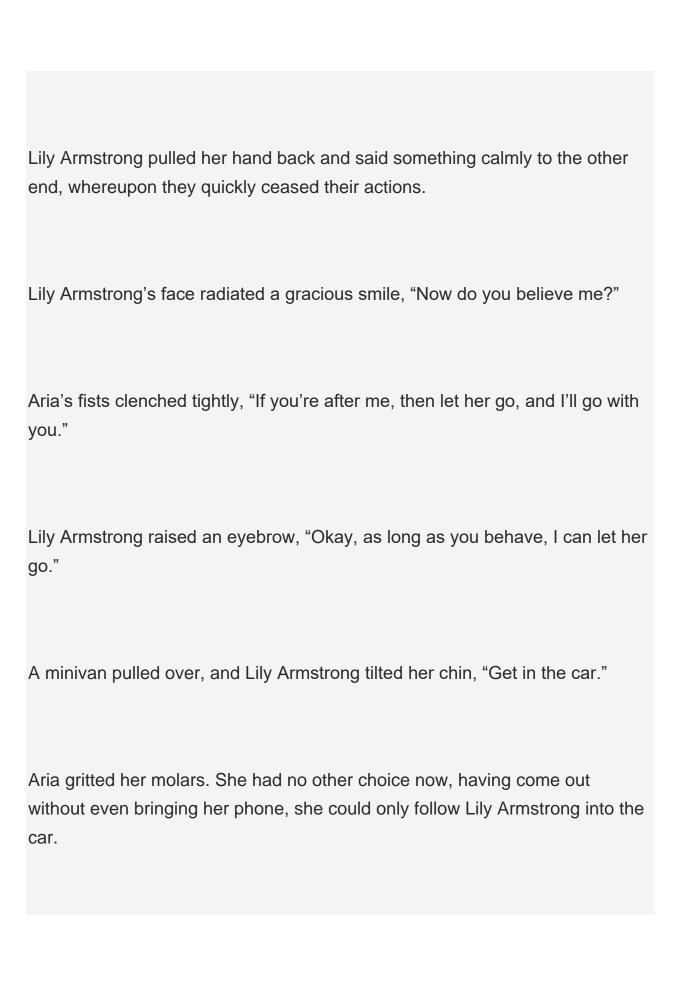
She seemed like a different person, her gaze incredibly vicious.

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.





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."

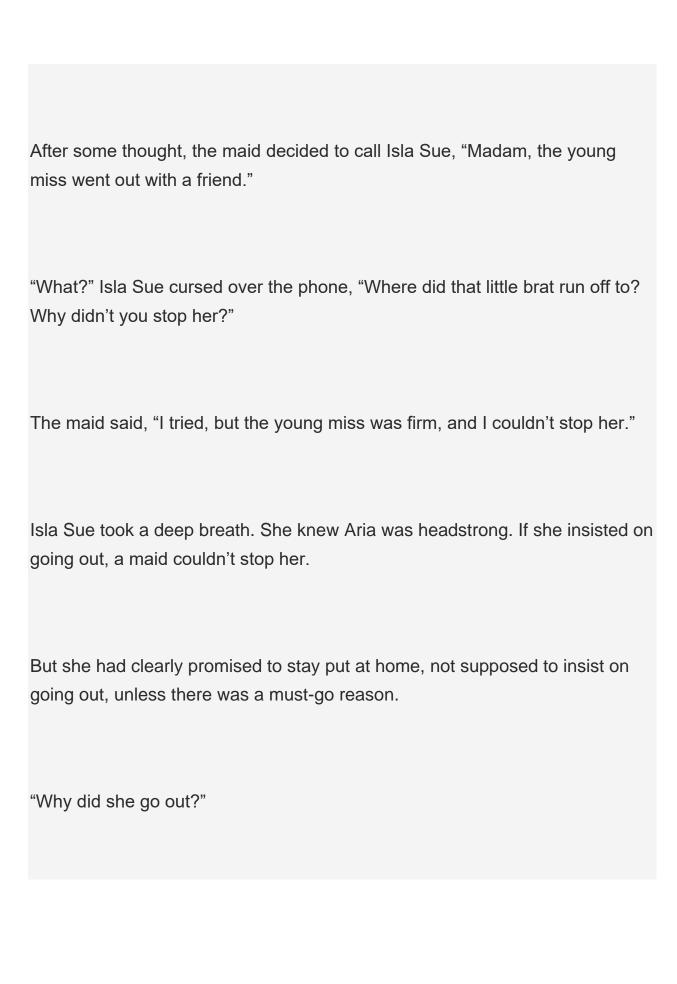
Aria said nothing.

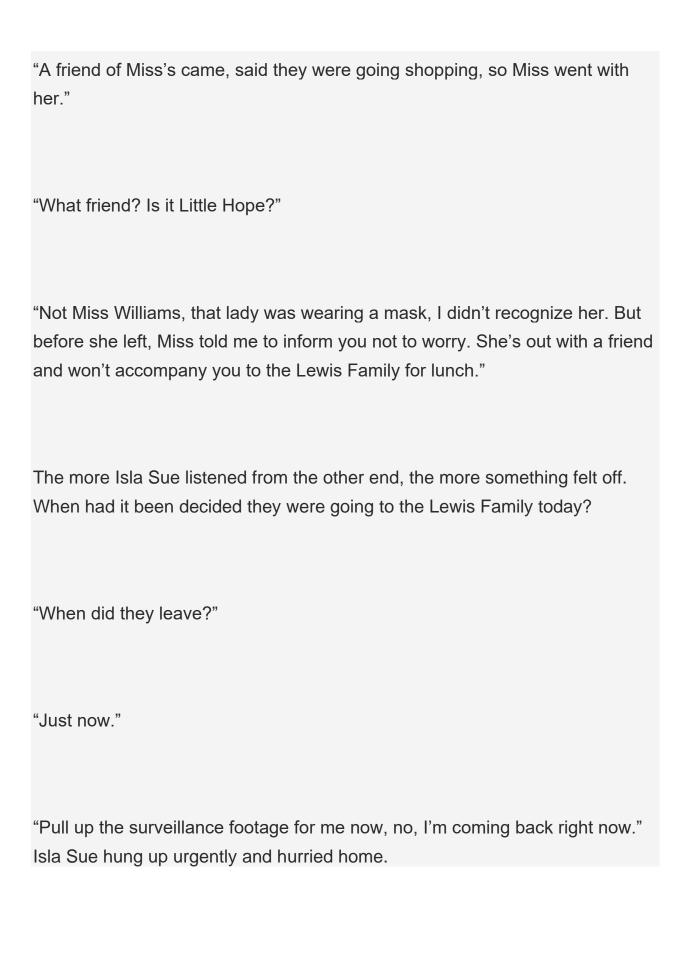
Lily Armstrong tugged at Aria, looking at her with a smile, "Right, Aria?"

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.





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?"