

# SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

## Chapter 809: Chapter 809: Humiliation, Kneel Down

Lily Armstrong leaned back in the chair, looking at Aria Richardson with a cold smile, "Do you think I've come this far and still care about life and death?"

Aria, this is what you owe me. It's all because of you that I've been turned into this wretched state between human and ghost.

All I wanted was to marry Alexander Knox. Only by marrying into the Knox Family would my father regard me highly, give me the company, and afford me an absolute position in that family, not be trampled underfoot by that Lin mother and daughter.

Am I asking for too much?

Clearly, I am the most suitable person for Alexander Knox. How are you worthy of him? You ruined me, you've made me what I am now.

You got me kicked out of Armstrong Family, my body defiled by a bunch of gang members, leaving me in utter disgrace, with nothing.

Why do you get to live well?"

It's more painful to be surpassed by someone you look down upon than by others.

From the start, Lily Armstrong looked down on Aria Richardson, thinking herself superior. Now with nothing left, inferior to Aria in everything, how could she not go mad?

Lily Armstrong looked at Aria Richardson's bewildered face, laughing brazenly, "So why don't you taste everything I went through as well?"

Aria Richardson had no idea what she was talking about.

What does it mean she took Alexander Knox away?

Didn't she and Alexander Knox break up!

What does it mean she got her kicked out of Armstrong Family?

She didn't even know any Armstrong Family!

What does it mean she got her defiled by a bunch of gang members?

She would never do such a thing!

"I don't even know you, the things you're saying, I didn't do."

Lily Armstrong found her amnesiac state laughable, "Didn't Hope Williams and the others tell you anything?"

Aria Richardson lowered her eyes, with bits of fragmented memories flashing through her mind, yet she couldn't grasp them at all, as a splitting headache ensued.

She held her head, body trembling, and when she raised her head again, her forehead was covered with fine beads of cold sweat, gasping heavily.

"I was hit by a car, I have amnesia, I have no memory of the things you're talking about."

"Heh."

Lily Armstrong laughed out loud.

"Hit by a car? They can really make things up."

Lily Armstrong unfolded her legs, leaned forward and grabbed Aria Richardson by the collar, "Then I'll tell you, what they said is all fake, your real reason for amnesia was not a car crash but a jump! Building! Sui! Cide!"

Aria Richardson's chest tightened, pupils violently quivering.

Jumping off the building suicide?!

"Impossible."

Absolutely impossible.

So ridiculous.

How could she commit suicide by jumping off a building.

Jumping off is so painful, she feared pain the most!

Even if she really wanted to die, she would choose the most comfortable way to die, never this painful and ugly way.

Absolutely impossible, Aria Richardson did not believe it.

This was too absurd.

Moreover, why should she doubt Hope Williams and the others over a stranger's words.

Aria Richardson raised her head, her eyes already bloodshot, "Enough with the stories, I don't believe you."

"Ridiculous, you're already in my hands, why would I need to make up stories to trick you?"

"But since you're in my hands, I can tidy you up soon, I can ensure you die knowing why."

Lily Armstrong took out a phone, played the video of her jumping off the building for suicide, and threw it in front of her, "See for yourself."

Aria Richardson's fingers shook as she extended them, in the video she stood on the edge of the rooftop, her parents, Hope, Wyatt Lewis, and reporters and police, so many people.

Her face was pale, eyes full of despair, without hesitation, without consideration of anything, she leapt off.

"Ah!"

As she saw herself jumping, Aria Richardson couldn't hold back, clutching her head and screaming.

It was her! The person in the video was really her!

She wasn't hit by a car, nor assaulted.

She committed suicide by jumping from the building!

Everyone, including Hope, lied to her.

But why? Why would she jump off the building, when she clearly feared pain the most, what made her choose to end her life in the most painful way.

There must have been many things that happened.

Aria Richardson squeezed her eyes shut tightly.

The lost memories frantically stimulated her brain, yet she couldn't remember why.

Lily Armstrong savored Aria's agony, chin lifted high, feeling exceptionally comfortable inside.

She wanted her to suffer.

Her suffering gave her happiness.

Lily Armstrong continued, "Back then these videos were circulated all over the internet, it was Hope and Wyatt Lewis who used their means to withdraw these videos from the whole network, they truly love you, to craft such a perfect and reasonable lie for you, they must have gone through a lot of trouble."

"Why? Why would I do that?" Aria Richardson gasped, laboriously asking.

Lily Armstrong's eyes flickered, not telling her the reason, "It's okay if you can't remember, I'll help you remember, you just need to know you deserve to die, it was you who harmed me, whatever I do to you is not excessive."

"You're lying!"

With or without memory,

Aria Richardson knew she wouldn't harm anyone, so apart from the jumping off building suicide, she didn't believe anything else.

Lily Armstrong didn't care whether she believed it or not, for someone about to die, belief or disbelief no longer mattered.

The car drove for an unknown duration, traversing a rugged path to a half-finished building.

Aria Richardson was roughly dragged out of the car by Lily Armstrong's men.

Lily Armstrong tucked her hands in her pockets, glanced at her with disdain, and slowly walked forward.

Inside the half-finished building, Aria was tossed to the ground by two people.

Aria Richardson crawled up, staring hard at Lily Armstrong, "Where is Hope?"

Lily Armstrong sat down on a chair, elegantly playing with her nails, smiling, "Bring her up."

'Hope' was pushed up by two men with her mouth still taped, unable to make a sound.

Her face was drenched in cold sweat, long hair stuck to her face, as if she endured significant suffering, looking extremely disheveled.

Seeing this scene, Aria Richardson panicked instantly, stepping forward a few erratic steps, only to be blocked immediately.

“Hope? Hope? Are you okay?” Aria Richardson asked anxiously as she looked at ‘Hope’.

‘Hope’ could only make muffled sounds, unable to respond anything.

Seeing ‘Hope’ in such distress, Aria Richardson could no longer hold back her tears, letting them fall, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, it’s my fault, it’s my fault you’re caught up in this.”

Upon hearing this, Lily Armstrong’s tightly pursed lips ghosted a cold smile.

“Wait for me, I’ll find a way to save you.”

Aria Richardson turned her head sharply, glaring at Lily Armstrong, “Since you say I caused your harm, take it out on me, let my friend go.”

Lily Armstrong propped her head with fingers, chuckling, “Such sisterly affection, alright, no problem, I’ll do as I promised, but I’m unhappy now, so, cheer me up somehow, and I’ll naturally let her go when I’m happy, okay?”

Aria Richardson said nothing.



Going out with this woman, that servant must have reported to Isla Sue, hearing her words, Isla might sense something unusual, and besides, there's surveillance at the gate.

They know she was taken, so they will come to save her.

By telling that servant to inform Isla Sue, 'Went out with a friend, can't accompany her to the Lewis Family,' she was signaling her to find something wrong and go to the Lewis Family, as soon as the Lewis Family found Hope missing, they would send someone to rescue her.

What she needed to do now was stall for as much time as possible, prolong the situation as long as she could.

Aria Richardson pressed her lips, "What do you want me to do?"

Lily Armstrong curled her finger.

Aria Richardson stepped forward two steps.

Lily Armstrong smiled with her lips curled, "Kneel down."