

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

### *Chapter 810: Chapter 810: Seeking Help from the Lewis Family*

Aria Richardson clenched her teeth hard.

Seeing no reaction from her, the patience in Lily Armstrong's eyes vanished instantly, and a cold word burst from her lips, "Hit!"

The next moment, the henchman standing next to Elias Patel raised a club and swung it unhesitatingly at Elias Patel's stomach.

Elias Patel was in so much pain she nearly fainted, staring at Lily Armstrong with blood-red eyes.

That crazy woman, every blow she received was painfully real.

Elias Patel felt like she was going to be beaten to death.

Yet she was like a fish on a chopping board now, with no ability to resist.

Seeing 'Hope Williams' being beaten, Aria Richardson screamed, "No!"

She fell to her knees in front of Lily Armstrong with a thud, "I'll kneel, I'll kneel, please don't hit her, I'll kneel."

Lily Armstrong curled her lips, looking at Aria Richardson kneeling before her, as humble as an ant; the satisfaction within her was indescribable.

She stood up, walked leisurely behind Aria Richardson, and kicked her hard in the back.

Caught off guard, Aria Richardson was flung forward, unable to straighten up before Lily Armstrong stepped on her back.

A mocking and cold light flashed in Lily Armstrong's eyes, "Aria Richardson, how does it feel to be trampled underfoot, powerless to resist?"

"Do you know? On the day you jumped off the building, I had a rough time too. I was caught by Wyatt Lewis. He had people drag me and toss me into the pool repeatedly, pulling me out over and over, making it so I couldn't live or die."

Each time Aria struggled, Lily Armstrong stomped down twice as hard.

The stiletto heel pressed into her skin, causing Aria to bite her lips in pain.

Lily Armstrong became more excited as Aria struggled, "You try experiencing my despair that day."

As Lily Armstrong's voice fell, someone brought in a specially made glass tank filled with water.

Lily Armstrong grabbed Aria's hair and yanked her up.

A deep fear welled up in Aria Richardson's heart, "What are you trying to do? Let me go."

"Let you go? Impossible. You must endure every bit of pain I endured."

Lily Armstrong threw Aria to the henchmen, sat back in her chair, and coldly ordered, "Throw her in."

A splash echoed.

Aria plunged entirely into the water, the icy liquid enveloping her body. Her instinct was to call for help, but she ended up choking on several mouthfuls of water.

The fear of drowning instinctively caused her to struggle continuously. The more she struggled, the faster her energy drained.

In less than two minutes, she couldn't hold it any longer and inhaled a mouthful of water, resulting in more severe choking.

Lily Armstrong stood by, even pouring herself a glass of red wine as she watched from in front of the glass tank, her face full of satisfaction and pride.

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Isla Sue rushed home, ordered someone to check the surveillance camera at the door, and noticed a masked woman saying something to Aria Richardson, which made Aria's face change drastically.

Aria's expression was strange afterward because the woman's back was facing the camera, making it impossible to see her features.

It was only when the woman turned around that Isla Sue clearly saw it was Lily Armstrong!

The shock made Isla Sue's heart contract violently.

It's over.

Aria had been taken away by Lily Armstrong!

That madwoman wouldn't spare Aria.

Isla Sue swayed, barely steadying herself by holding the table, forcing herself to calm down, and quickly said, "Quick, call the police, call the police... No! No, wait..."

If she called the police and blew things out of proportion, what if Lily Armstrong got angry and killed Aria?

"Can't call the police, go... go call Miac Richardson back, think of a way, think of a way... right, think of a way, I must stay calm, calm..."

Isla Sue calmed down, a thought occurring to her, recalling Aria's words before leaving, 'I can't accompany you to the Lewis Family.'

The Lewis Family!

Right! The Lewis Family!

The Lewis Family could save her. She had to plead with them to save Aria.

Isla Sue was dialing the phone while stumbling out.

As she was about to get in the car, a voice called out to her.

"Aunt Sue."

Wyatt Lewis jogged over after getting out of the car, seeing Isla Sue, dripping with cold sweat and in a state of panic, he asked worriedly, "Aunt, what's wrong with you?"

"I... right, Aria, Wyatt, you came just in time, save Aria, save Aria."

Wyatt Lewis's expression changed abruptly, "What happened to Aria?"

"Aria lost her memory and forgot about Lily Armstrong. Lily took advantage of that to deceive her, and Aria was taken by Lily Armstrong."

Wyatt Lewis's face turned solemn, "When did it happen?"

"About an hour ago. Oh, here, this is the license plate number from the surveillance footage."

Isla Sue's fingers trembled as she sent the license plate number to Wyatt Lewis.

Wyatt Lewis acted without hesitation, "I'll find her."

Isla Sue nodded repeatedly, but she didn't sit idly by, quickly getting into her car.

At this time, Hope Williams and Alitzel Williams had just returned from the mall, preparing to throw a grand hundred-day banquet, with so many things needed for the event. Most tasks were delegated to others to arrange, but they personally selected some items for the Baby, and this felt quite satisfying.

Alitzel Williams counted the purchases, while Hope Williams went to pick up the Baby from the crib.

The Baby, upon seeing her, reached out with tiny hands waving in the air, and the soft pink face was full of a smile adorable enough to melt anyone's heart.

Alitzel Williams laughed, "Looks like the baby still prefers being held by Mommy. The Baby is so happy to see you; we usually have to coax for ages to get a smile."

Hope Williams kissed the Baby's soft cheek. The Baby was indeed closer to her; sometimes, when held by Waylon Lewis, the Baby would cry loudly, without being consoled, earning Waylon a sour face.

This might be the consequence of Waylon Lewis always dismissing the three kids.

The Baby yawned lazily in Hope Williams's arms, seemingly tired.

Hope Williams gently swayed her arms and smiled, "Baby, are you sleepy? We'll have dinner soon, and then you can sleep, okay?"

The Baby seemed to understand, smacking his lips twice at her.

"Mom, I'll hold the Baby upstairs for a while."

"Okay, go ahead, I'll call you when dinner's ready."

Hope Williams nodded, "Alright."

Hope Williams carried the Baby upstairs, and at the door, Isla Sue rushed in hastily.

The sound of rushed footsteps caught Hope Williams's attention.

Hope Williams turned around to see Isla Sue rushing so fast she nearly tripped, fortunately, Alitzel Williams was next to her and reached out to steady her.

"Isla? What are you running so fast for? Is there a tiger chasing you?" Alitzel Williams asked with a laugh while holding Isla Sue.

Isla Sue panted heavily, quickly saying, "Help, help Aria, please, save Aria!"

"No." Alitzel Williams realized something was wrong and quickly asked, "What happened? What's wrong with Aria? Take your time and tell us."