SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 811: 811: Putting an End to It

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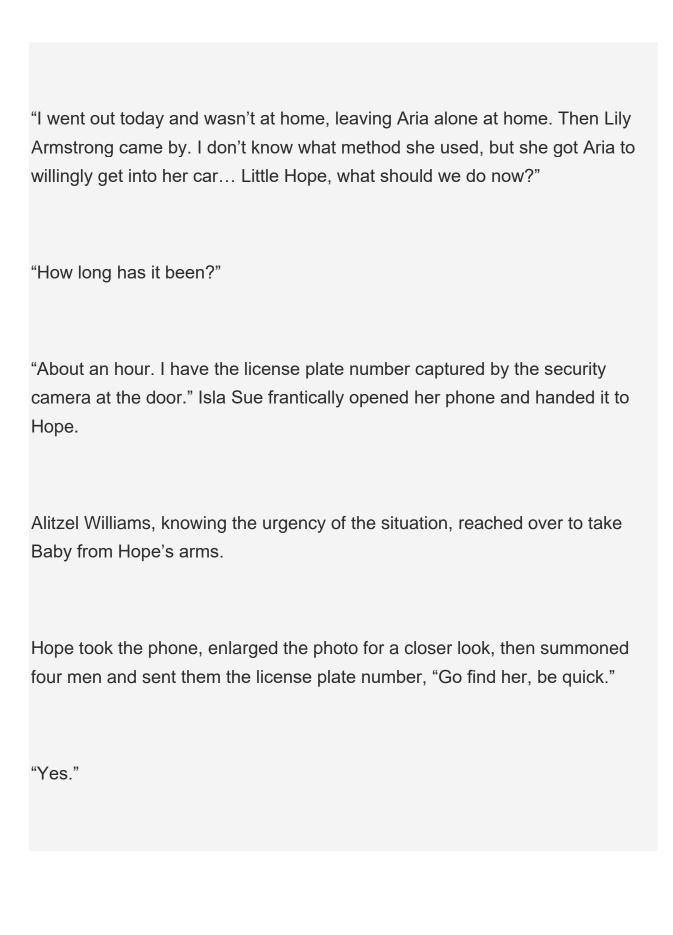
"Aria was taken away by Lily Armstrong. I don't know where Lily took her. I'm afraid, I'm afraid she might do something to her."

Hearing that Aria was taken away by Lily Armstrong, Alitzel Williams felt a jolt in her heart.

Hope also quickly came down the stairs.

Isla Sue saw Hope and hurriedly walked towards her, "Little Hope, I beg you, please save Aria."

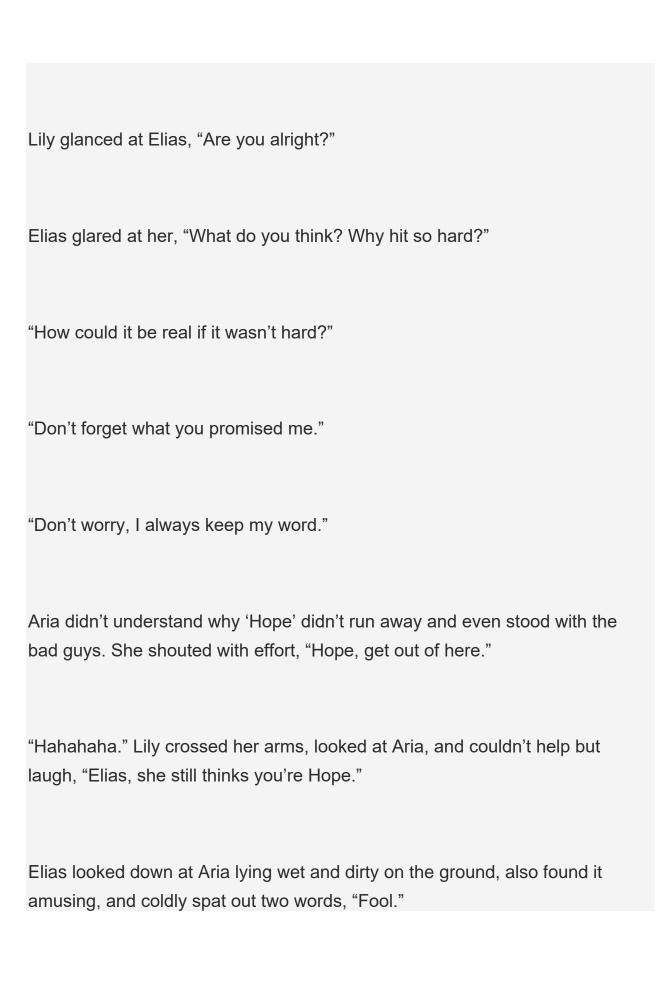
Hope frowned, "Aunt Sue, take your time and explain. What exactly happened?"

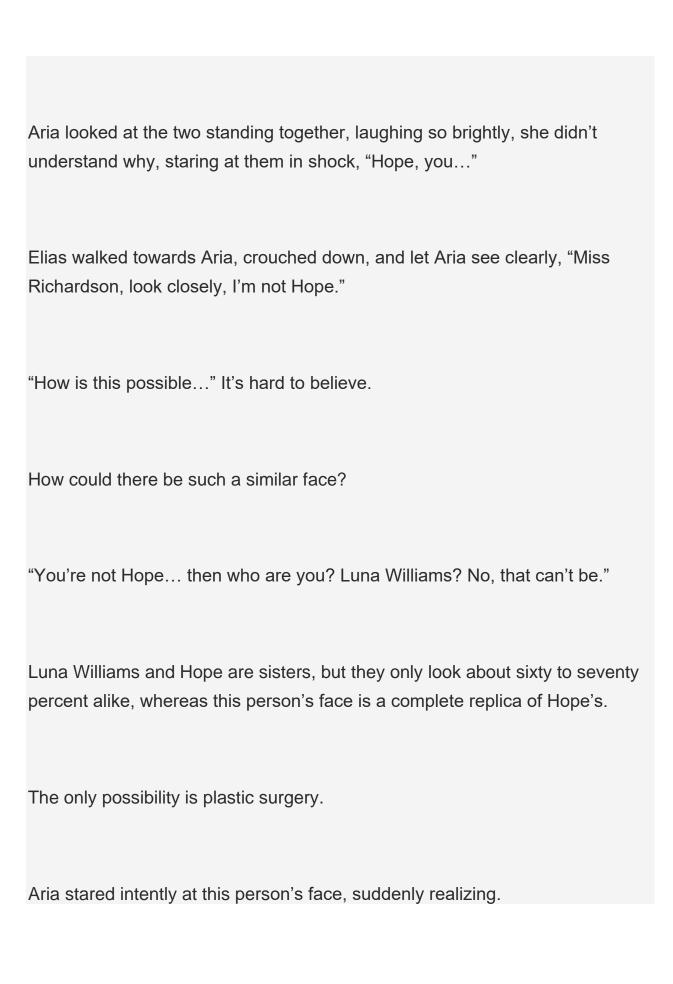


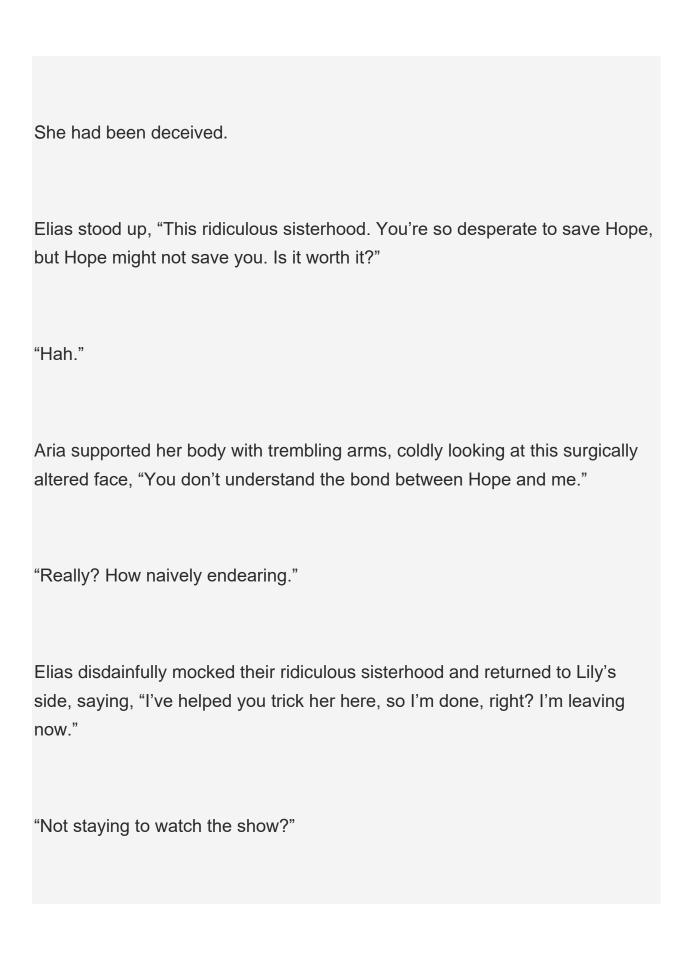
Isla Sue was trembling with anxiety, "Little Hope, will we find Aria in time? What if she's…"
"She won't be," Hope quickly interrupted Isla's undesirable thoughts, "She will be fine."
Alitzel also comforted, "Don't worry, Aria has a life of fortune and destiny. She got through bigger things in the past, she'll be okay this time too."
Isla Sue's face was terribly pale, nodding with worry, unable to utter a word.
Aria Richardson was constantly choking, coughing, suffocating. It took less than five minutes for her struggling to weaken and begin sinking.
Lily Armstrong was extremely satisfied with this scene.
She had waited for this day for over a month, and every minute and second of it was torment for her.

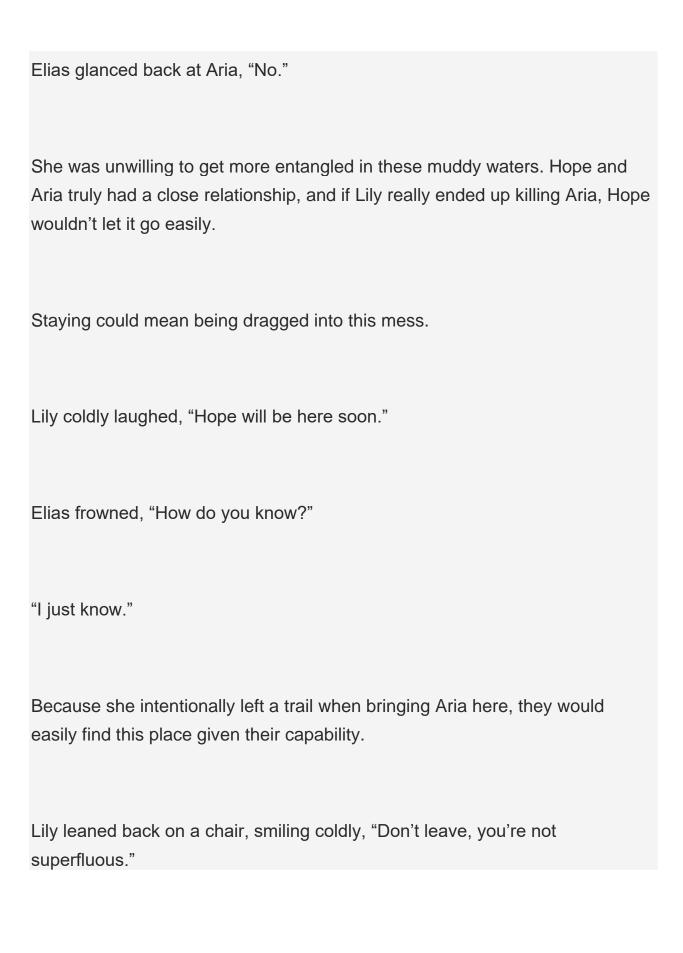
Whenever she closed her eyes, all she could see were scenes of herself drowning and being violated. She hated everyone who hurt her, but the main culprit was Aria Richardson, so she constantly wanted to kill her. Just when Aria felt she was truly going to die, Lily ordered her men to pull her out. Aria, completely soaked, was thrown to the ground. She coughed violently a few times, spitting out water. Lily walked over, squatted down, grabbed her chin, and sneered, "How is it? Comfortable?" Aria took a few breaths, unable to make a sound for a long time. After a while, her stubborn eyes fixed on Lily, then persistently looked towards 'Hope.'

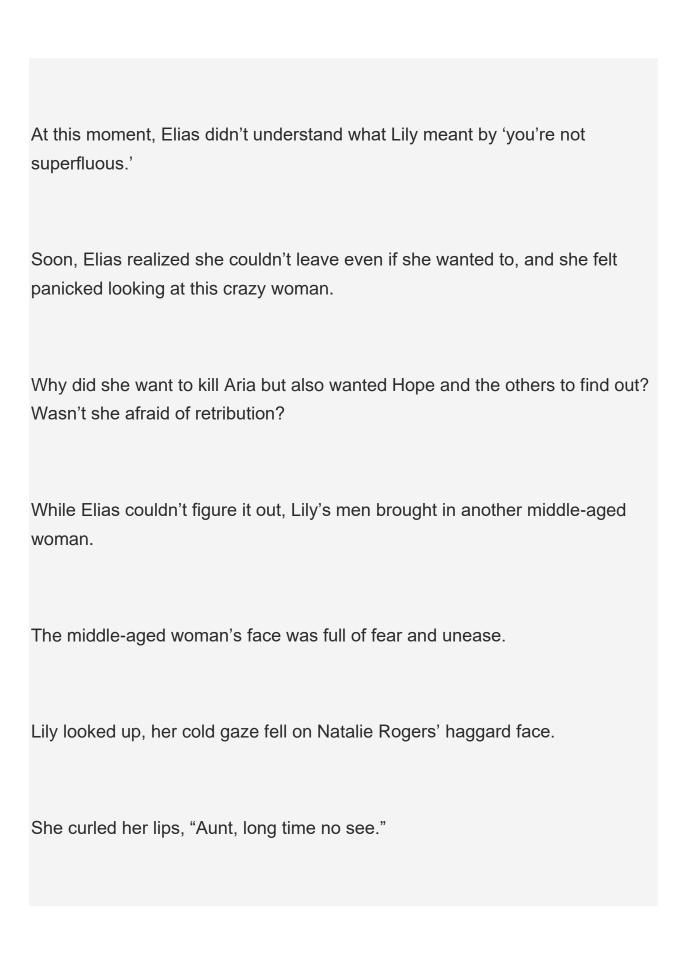
"Are you satisfied now? Let Hope go! Your hatred for me should be directed at me, don't take it out on my friend, let her go."
Lily's smile was sinister, "So persistent, huh? It seems you two really are good friends. Alright then, since you're so insistent, I'll have to let her go."
Lily waved her hand, signaling her men to untie Elias Patel.
Elias ripped off the tape from her mouth, took a few unsteady steps forward, then suddenly fell to her knees due to abdominal pain.
Aria's pupils shrank, "Hope!"
Elias looked up at her, a faint trace of mockery in her eyes.
Lily was the same.
Lily's men gave Elias a hand, and Elias slowly walked to Lily's side. The two stood together, watching Aria.











"Lily Lily, why did you bring me here? You"
Natalie, hiding and evading for a month, feared retaliation from the Lewis and Richardson families but instead was found by Lily's people.
Natalie didn't understand why Lily brought her here, but looking at Lily's smile now, all she felt was chilling fear.
"Aunt, I want some closure."
"Closure, what kind?" Natalie stammered, asking.
"Aunt, if it weren't for you constantly persuading me in my ear, I wouldn't have done those things. If I didn't do them, I'd still be that prestigious Miss Armstrong, but to help you, I did so many bad things, and in the end, I ended up the worst off.
You know me, I don't take losing easily; I won't spare anyone who hurt me."

Lily pulled the trembling Natalie to her, "Aunt, call Alexander Knox, this can't happen without his presence either."

Natalie glanced at the soaked Aria on the ground, considering the situation, and instinctively told herself that calling Alexander here would bring no good.

"Lily, what exactly do you want to do? Everything is in the past, I beg you, auntie, don't make any more trouble, okay?"

"Trouble? You think this is trouble? Natalie Rogers! All the pain didn't happen to you, so of course, you don't feel it; you've never gone through what I did, how dare you advise me.

Moreover, if you hadn't been such an idiot causing me problems everywhere, I wouldn't have lost so miserably. Call Alexander Knox here right this instant, or I'll let you taste a bullet."