

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 812: Chapter 812: Lily Armstrong's Target Is Everyone

Lily Armstrong at some point pulled out a jet-black gun, pressing it against Natalie Rogers' chest.

Natalie turned pale with fright, her voice trembling, "I'll call, I'll call, but... I've been kicked out of the Knox Family, now they don't want to deal with me."

"No problem, you're still his biological mother, I believe he won't ignore your life and death. Call."

"Okay, I'll call, I'll call."

Slowly, Natalie took out her phone, her fingers trembled so much that she dialed the wrong number multiple times.

After finally getting through, there was no answer for a long time.

Just when Natalie breathed a sigh of relief, Alexander Knox picked up, his distant and calm voice coming through, "What is it?"

Natalie went pale, "Alexander, it's mom, I need to talk to you."

"Speak."

“I... I...” Natalie glanced at Lily, only managing to speak a single word after a long while.

Lily’s patience wore thin, and she snatched the phone from Natalie, speaking, “Alexander, it’s Lily Armstrong.”

Her voice was gentle, and when the person on the other end didn’t speak, she continued, “Do you want your ex-fiancée and your mom to live? If you want them to live, come rescue them alone according to my instructions.”

“Alexander, don’t come, don’t... Ah!”

Lily fired a shot in front of Natalie, who fell to the ground in fear.

At the sound of the gunshot, Alexander’s voice finally grew anxious, “Where are you?”

“I’ll send you the address. Remember, come alone. If you don’t keep your word, the only thing you’ll see are their corpses.”

After saying this, Lily hung up the phone, sent the address over, and tossed the phone back to the sobbing Natalie.

Lily glanced at Natalie disdainfully, “Auntie, you’re still the same as before, just knowing how to cry. What’s the use of crying? Don’t worry, soon, I’ll make it so none of you can even cry.”

Lily sat back in the recliner, waiting quietly. She closed her eyes, her fingers tapping rhythmically.

As if enjoying the last moments of life.

Elias Patel sensed something seriously wrong, Lily was gathering all these people together one by one.

Elias had seen this madwoman's madness, she took a step back and hid behind a column further back.

Suddenly, out of the corner of her eye, she noticed an inconspicuous wooden box. The box seemed familiar, she had seen several like it, in different corners here.

Elias swallowed nervously, walked over cautiously, and carefully opened the wooden lid.

What met her eyes was a bomb counting down.

"Ah!"

Elias screamed, raised her hand to cover her mouth, and turned back to look at Lily in horror.

Lily was awakened by Elias's commotion, she slowly opened her eyes, meeting Elias's terrified gaze.

Lily tilted her head slightly, gave a bland smile, then stood up and walked over.

Calmly, Lily leaned over to close the lid of the box Elias had opened, her eyes unruffled.

Elias grabbed Lily's arm, "You! Lily Armstrong, do you want to blow everyone up?"

She didn't just want to kill Aria Richardson, Aria was just the bait, this madwoman wanted to kill everyone.

No wonder she was so unconcerned about everything today; she never intended for anyone to leave alive.

Elias finally understood what Lily meant by 'one more doesn't matter.'

Elias's face turned ashen with fear, "How did you get these explosives?"

"If I could find the Assassin Organization to hire such a group of assassins, would it be hard to find someone to help me make homemade explosives? I've told you, I haven't been idle for a single moment this month, did you think I was joking with you?"

Don't be so shocked, you'll soon see Hope Williams and the others blown to bits, happy?"

Elias shook her head vigorously, wouldn't that mean she would die too?

Lily asked the question as if asking, are you happy to be blown up?

Faced with this lunatic, Elias tried to run, but Lily yanked her back by the hair, pressing the dark barrel of the gun to her chin.

“Trying to run? But it’s already too late, right? What’s the point of you being alive? Stay and be buried together.”

“I don’t want to, I don’t want to...”

“Shush.” Lily’s face took on a crazed look, “Make one more sound, and my bullet will pierce your throat.”

Elias instantly fell silent, her lips trembling, unable to utter a word.

Lily was extremely satisfied.

Turning back to sit in her chair, “There’s still time, let’s continue playing the game.”

Elias looked at Aria Richardson, signaling her men to throw her back into the transparent glass tank, this time sealing the top with a lid, locking it with a lock, leaving only a small air hole.

If Aria had the strength, she could swim up and stay alive by breathing through that air hole, but without strength, she would drown in the tank.

Lily found the game extremely amusing, placing a timer next to her, “Let’s see how long she can survive.”

Watching Aria being tormented, Natalie huddled to one side, trembling, afraid she'd be next.

About ten minutes later, the sound of car engines came from outside.

Lily lifted her eyes, "The people are here, the show begins."

Wyatt and Hope Williams arrived almost simultaneously, and at the same time, Alexander Knox's car also came to a stop.

The three exchanged glances, and silently unified, they entered the unfinished building.

As soon as Wyatt entered, he looked up to see Lily standing on the upper floor, coldly watching them.

Without hesitation, Wyatt rushed up, the first thing he saw was Aria trapped inside the sealed glass tank.

Wyatt's pupils contracted, "Aria!" he shouted angrily, "Save her."