

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 1001: Chapter 1001: Sensing Something's Wrong

And beside him stood Wesley Ruiz, bruised and swollen, with a look of guilt mixed with gratitude.

The room was filled with the smell of blood and the sound of harrowing screams.

A few steps away from Liam Cloud lay several men, bloody and disfigured, writhing in agony.

Amidst the men's anguished cries, the man sitting on the sofa remained extremely indifferent, his thin, cold lips parting to utter an emotionless word, "Continue."

The ringtone of a phone sounded, and he picked up the phone, glancing at it briefly before putting it to his ear, "Speak."

Felix Shaw got straight to the point, "Big Boss, I need to report a situation to you. Miss Sanders has a fever, and it's quite severe. Given the distance, if we send her away now, she might not be able to bear it physically."

Liam Cloud was silent for a moment, his eyes, cold enough to freeze a person, glanced at Wesley Ruiz.

Wesley Ruiz was still lost in the gratitude of being personally rescued by the Big Boss.

Suddenly caught by the icy gaze, Wesley Ruiz was bewildered.

Liam Cloud withdrew his gaze, speaking coldly, "Call a doctor to see her."

"Should we still proceed with sending her away?"

"Hold off for now."

"Alright, understood."

After hanging up, Liam Cloud lifted his eyes.

A few hours ago, faced with an attack by dozens of people, Wesley Ruiz hadn't felt fear but now sensed something was wrong, "Big Boss, what's happened?"

"What do you think?"

"Subordinate... doesn't know."

Liam Cloud let out a cold laugh, raising his hand to point outside, "Run twenty laps and then I'll tell you."

Wesley Ruiz was momentarily befuddled, feeling a bit lost but still went to take his punishment.

...

Felix Shaw glanced at Nora Brown, got into the car, and decided to take her back first.

Nora Brown closed her eyes, feeling the car start up again, she let out a big sigh of relief.

Fortunately, fearing such a situation last night, she had soaked in cold water for hours, ensuring she'd fall ill.

She was already this sick, they surely wouldn't continue to expel her, right?

Nora Brown quietly opened her eyes and looked at Zoey Sanders on the boat.

That bitch is lucky, not dead yet.

But fortunately, she acted first, taking over this identity, so whatever Zoey Sanders says now, they probably won't believe her.

On the boat, Zoey Sanders could only watch in silence as Nora Brown drove away, her mouth sealed with tape, unable to make a sound.

Zoey Sanders could feel the boat speeding up, presumably intending to take her away from here.

As to where she'd be taken, she had no idea.

More than two hours later, Zoey Sanders was sent to the shore where she had boarded the boat.

The tape and restraints were removed, and Zoey Sanders quickly stood up. She knew that whatever she said now, they wouldn't believe her, so she just asked, "So you're just leaving me here?"

The two men ignored her like mutes, leaving her there as they walked away.

Zoey Sanders felt despair, stood in place turning around in a circle, observing her surroundings.

This place, without a boat, was inaccessible, without a helicopter, also inescapable...

Most terrifying was that she was in an unfamiliar place with no money, no phone, and no identification.

All she had on her was a set of clothes, which were soaked and then dried.

Hmm, looks like a scenario for wilderness survival.

...

Joseph Sanders made several calls, but the other party directly turned off the phone.

This wasn't right.

Ever since the last incident, Zoey Sanders had been psychologically affected, not daring to not answer calls, let alone turn off her phone, especially since she didn't want Joseph to disclose this to their parents, she wouldn't dare not answer his calls for now.

This was very strange.

Joseph Sanders, unable to set aside his worry, got up to find Zoey Sanders, but not knowing her current whereabouts, he could only call Hope Williams once more.

The call went through, and Joseph Sanders hastily asked, "Sister-in-law..."

"Hello sir, Director Williams just went into surgery. Is there anything you need? I can relay a message to her later."

Joseph Sanders was anxious, "When will her surgery be over?"

"Probably around eleven or twelve. Not quite sure."

"Alright, got it, thank you."

Hanging up the phone, Joseph Sanders grabbed his coat and headed out the door.

Hope Williams finished surgery and, informed of a missed call from Joseph Sanders, called him back immediately.

Joseph Sanders answered quickly in evident urgency, “Sister-in-law, I can’t reach Zoey.”

“Can’t reach her? How is that possible?”

“I called her several times, then her phone was off. Since the last incident, she hardly dares to turn it off, I’m worried something might have happened to her.”

Hearing Joseph Sanders say this, Hope Williams furrowed her brow, “Let me make a call and ask around, don’t worry yet.”

“Alright.”

Hope Williams hung up and immediately called Felix Shaw.

Felix Shaw was standing outside Nora Brown’s room, inside which Nora, after taking medication, lay sickly in bed.

His mind raced about whether he had left any loopholes behind.

“Sister Hope, what’s up?”

Hope Williams asked, “Felix Shaw, are you at Zoey’s side right now?”

“Yes, Sister Hope, are you looking for her?”

“Is she okay? She hasn’t answered her phone, and it’s off, so I’m calling to check.”

“She’s been sick, got a fever, just saw a doctor,” Felix replied.

“Is it serious?”

“Not light.”

Hope Williams considered it and said, “Please pass her the phone, I’d like to say a few words to her.”

“Okay.”

Felix Shaw pushed open the door, and Nora Brown saw him walking to her bedside, handing her the phone, “Sister Hope wants to talk to you.”

Hope Williams?

Nora Brown paused, eyeing the phone, not taking it.

If she took the call, Hope Williams, knowing Zoey Sanders, would surely expose her.

