

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 1004: Chapter 1004: Are You Going to an Audition?

“Alright, I’ll go call her,” Felix Shaw said.

Felix walked upstairs.

At that moment, Nora Brown was on the phone with her mother.

Yesterday, Zoey Sanders had been sent off. If all went well, she must have already contacted the Sanders Family by now.

So at this moment, Nora Brown was feeling quite guilty.

“Mom, have the Sanders Family contacted Zoey Sanders recently?”

“No, why do you ask?”

Upon hearing this, Nora Brown immediately pressed further, “Haven’t they shown any unusual behavior? Like being worried or searching for Zoey Sanders or something?”

“No, the master and mistress are at home, and the mistress was arranging flowers this morning. Everything seemed quite relaxed. Why? Did something happen?”

Hearing this, Nora Brown let out a sigh of relief.

This meant that Zoey Sanders had not contacted them; it’s been a whole day and night. If she could have, she would have done so already.

Since there was still no contact, there was only one possibility: Zoey Sanders was somewhere where she couldn’t reach anyone.

This made Nora Brown feel at ease.

After all, they had arrived by helicopter and then by boat. Zoey Sanders had been thrown out; finding her way back wouldn’t be easy.

Moreover, she was penniless and without a phone; dying outside was even a possibility.

If that were the case, it couldn’t be blamed on her at all.

Nora Brown couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“What’s made you so happy? And when do you plan on coming back?”

Nora Brown smugly replied, “Mom, I’m currently in a place like a palace. Maybe I can even become the lady of this place. When everything works out, I’ll bring you here to live with me.”

Her mother immediately asked happily, “Really? Oh my, my daughter is truly outstanding.”

“Of course, I’m no longer that pathetic girl following behind Zoey Sanders.”

Her mother, recalling the questions Nora had just asked, felt a bit suspicious, “But why did you ask those questions? Could something have happened to Miss Sanders?”

Nora Brown scoffed.

“Her? She’s either dead by now or turned into a wild person; either way, she’s probably not coming back.”

“What? How could this happen? Did you do this?”

“It wasn’t me. She accidentally fell off the boat. I just took her identity to meet the person she was supposed to meet. Bad luck on her part, who can she blame?”

Her mother felt a pang of anxiety upon hearing this, “But isn’t she really dead? If she is, won’t they trace it back to you?”

“If she’s not dead, they’ll trace it back to me. If she is dead, then there’ll be nothing left to trace. Don’t ask too many questions, just keep an eye on the Sanders Family for me. If they do anything unusual, let me know, so I can be prepared.”

“Alright, I understand. I will.”

Just then, two knocks sounded at the door. Nora Brown glanced at the door and quickly said, “Someone’s here. I’ll talk to you later.”

“Alright, you take care of yourself.”

“Got it.” Nora hung up the phone and called out toward the door, “Come in.”

Felix Shaw opened the door, speaking in his usual cold tone, “The Big Boss asked me to call you downstairs for breakfast.”

Nora Brown’s eyes lit up, “Your Big Boss is back?”

“Yes.”

“Alright, I’ll change clothes and be down right away.”

“Hurry up.”

With that, Felix closed the door, not bothering to say another word.

Nora Brown immediately sprang up from the bed, full of excitement.

That man was back, and her opportunity had come.

She quickly dashed into the bathroom to freshen up and started applying makeup. She had to look stunning and be in her best state, hoping to impress that person at first sight.

Today was the day she would change her fate.

After completing her meticulous makeup, an hour had passed.

Downstairs, Liam Cloud and Hope Williams had already finished breakfast. Hope couldn’t help but frown, “Is Zoey still not feeling well? Why hasn’t she come down yet?”

“I saw her looking fine just now. What’s she playing at?” Felix headed upstairs with large strides, pushed open the door, and saw Nora still trying on outfits. With her meticulously made-up face, Felix immediately understood why she had been dawdling for over an hour upstairs.

“Miss, are you going to a talent show?”