

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 1013: 1013: This Woman Is Not Simple - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 1013: 1013: This Woman Is Not Simple

Chapter 1013: Chapter 1013: This Woman Is Not Simple

Zoey Sanders couldn't tell if the woman in front of her was a bad person.

But her questions made Zoey feel like she was probing for something.

Moreover, this woman gave Zoey the same feeling as a little girl in a painting: seemingly kind and smiling, but looking at her too long gave an inexplicable chill down her spine.

Zoey thought about it, perhaps it was because she was in an unfamiliar environment.

After all, in a strange place, one cannot completely relax and will always be on guard.

What's more, Zoey had suffered so many times before.

One Nora Brown was enough to teach her all about human nature.

So Zoey reminded herself not to let her guard down.

Otherwise, she wouldn't even know how she'd end up dead.

She repeated these words in her mind twice, urging herself to be fully alert.

Faced with Evelyn Sinclair, she was actually cautious but appeared sincere on the surface.

Evelyn Sinclair narrowed her eyes slightly, as if discerning the truth of her words.

"Sister Evelyn, what's wrong?" Zoey asked when she saw Evelyn not speaking, "You don't believe me? Everything I said is true."

As she spoke, Zoey lifted her bangs, revealing a faint scar on her forehead.

"Look, about two months ago I was kidnapped, and there's another one on the back of my head. Ever since the severe injury, I occasionally experience signs of amnesia."

Evelyn glanced at her forehead, indeed seeing a scar that hadn't faded.

Evelyn's expression deepened, "Is it incurable?"

"The doctor said the sequelae are difficult to treat. I'm afraid I might even forget yesterday's events today."

Zoey was earnestly spouting nonsense.

She couldn't tell if the seemingly kind woman in front of her was a bad person, and even if she was, Zoey couldn't leave their place, so she could only feign ignorance.

Zoey carefully calculated in her mind, making a flawless facade.

Evelyn stared at her for a few seconds before stopping her questioning, "It's fine, you should eat quickly, I'll send you away once you're done."

With that, Evelyn stood up, turning with chilling coldness in her eyes.

She only believed part of Zoey's story, because the wound on her head was indeed real.

But it didn't exclude the possibility that she was cautious and lying in front of her.

Evelyn walked over and naturally poured a glass of water, placing it beside Zoey, "Have some water."

Zoey stood up after finishing, "Sister Evelyn, I'm done eating."

Evelyn nodded, "Sit for a while, I'll call someone to get you clothes and arrange a car for you."

"Okay, thank you, Sister Evelyn. I have nothing on me to thank you with, but once I'm home, our family will invite you to dinner."

"No need to be polite." Evelyn smiled lightly and walked out.

Zoey sat on the nearby sofa, once again alone in the room, so quiet that she could almost hear her breathing.

Soon, Zoey faintly smelled an inexplicable fragrance.

Zoey blinked, looked around, but couldn't determine where the strange scent came from. As she stood up, she suddenly felt her legs weaken and fell back.

Soon, the fragrance grew stronger. Zoey wanted to cover her nose but had no chance.

Her eyelids grew heavy, her mind dizzy, and her strength faded away, even lifting her hand felt burdensome.

"This scent..." Her voice trailed off as she couldn't finish her sentence before she completely fainted.

After five minutes, Evelyn walked in from outside, glancing down at the unconscious Zoey on the sofa with dangerous narrowed eyes.

She waved her hand, and two subordinates stepped forward and carried Zoey to the bed.

"Go call a doctor in."

Soon the doctor came in, and Evelyn said coldly, "Examine her brain condition. She said her brain was injured back and front."

Evelyn crossed her arms, looking at Zoey on the bed.

The doctor quickly approached, first checking Zoey's forehead wound, then the one on the back of her head.

After some consideration, the doctor said, "The wounds are real."

Evelyn almost kicked the doctor, "Do I need you to tell me that? Am I blind?"

"Um..."

"She said she has intermittent amnesia due to brain injury; I want you to see if it's true."

The doctor paused, "I can't determine that just by looking, but her injury was indeed serious at the time. The perpetrator wanted to kill her, went at it ruthlessly. With such injuries, even if she recovers, there will likely be sequelae."

"So her claim of intermittent amnesia is true?" Evelyn frowned.

If Zoey's claimed amnesia was true, she would be of no use to them.

Someone of no use need not be kept.

"That isn't certain either, as sequelae can vary. I can't confirm if her claimed amnesia is true. Her wounds have healed, and we don't know the extent of her brain injury at the time, but having her previous medical records would tell us if she was truthful."

"That's simple, then. Go investigate and find out all her information."

Evelyn stared at Zoey.

She didn't care if she was telling the truth now; being here, she'd eventually have to reveal the truth to her.

The subordinates received orders and left, and another came in to report, "Miss, Master Cloud seems to be looking for this woman!"

"What?" Evelyn narrowed her eyes, "He's looking for this woman?"

"Yes, a large number of people are searching that stretch of woods; it seems they're looking for her."

"So this woman is important to Liam Cloud?" Evelyn's gaze returned to Zoey, "Ha, you little brat, I knew you weren't simple."

"Miss, the master instructed you to extract useful information from her soon; this woman needs to be dealt with cleanly, cannot be discovered by Master Cloud."

Evelyn's expression turned cold.

"What's there to fear? More than just us are watching Liam Cloud. It won't be easy for him to determine who took this girl away."

Chapter 1014: Chapter 1014: Detained

"The gentleman said he's afraid of just this. If Master Cloud has decided to find this person, he will definitely find them. They might be called for questioning tomorrow."

Being questioned by Liam Cloud isn't pleasant, because Liam Cloud has a bad temper, little patience, and knows how to make people suffer.

"If it implicates other families, it might not end well."

"Not end well?"

Evelyn Sinclair sneered.

"With this girl in our hands, if we can extract something useful, won't everyone benefit? All these years Liam Cloud has dominated alone. How many brothers did we lose in that assassination organized with the elders last time? Doesn't everyone want revenge?"

Evelyn Sinclair walked to the window, pulling the curtains closed that Zoey Sanders had opened, and continued with a gloomy tone:

"Now the opportunity lies right in front of us. If, in the future, it's discovered that we're responsible, and the families blame us, we'll just tell them—if they can't even endure a little bit of suffering, they should shut up.

That big mouth brags more than anyone else, but when it comes to action, they can't even touch a hair on Liam Cloud."

The subordinate paused, lowering his head further, aware of how much the young lady despises Liam Cloud, and he didn't dare say much on this topic, fearing he might inadvertently hit her sore spot.

Evelyn Sinclair's eyes were fierce.

"Our Sinclair Family has never been afraid of anything. Let the Sterling, Jimenez, and Long Families handle it themselves. If they want to establish themselves in the Hidden Continent, they better show some guts."

The subordinate's lips twitched.

He wanted to say that it's not that these three families don't want to do something significant; it's just that the losses from last time were too heavy.

Just like the Long Family, nearly all their main and branch members are dead. The Long Family Head's leg was crippled by Liam Cloud. How could they dare to stir up trouble easily?

Previously, the Sterling and Jimenez Families specialized in assassins and mercenaries, but now?

Ha ha.

The assassins they trained are far inferior to those on Liam Cloud's side; Liam Cloud's side takes on S-level tasks, while they can hardly obtain even regular ones.

It's the same for our Sinclair Family; this disparity in strength often leads to scheming and underhanded tricks.

Day in and day out, lying like someone else's guard dog, watching their doorstep.

Thinking Liam Cloud doesn't know is impossible.

He just can't be bothered to deal with them.

After so many years of interaction, they're old opponents.

They also understand Liam Cloud. Despite his ruthless actions, he is upright in conduct. As long as you don't touch his bottom line, he won't bother with these families and lets them be.

Last time, Liam Cloud stayed in the Emperor Capital for too long, displeasing several elders, and leading them to take premature action with other families.

The result of taking premature action was predictable—severe losses.

"Alright, go down for now. She's about to wake up, and light up some regular incense while you're at it."

"Yes."

Zoey Sanders woke up half an hour later, to find Evelyn Sinclair still there.

This time, Zoey Sanders looked at Evelyn Sinclair with fear in her eyes.

The scent she smelled just before fainting was certainly not an ordinary aroma; it made her body weak and her mind dizzy.

"You're awake? Why did you faint?" Evelyn Sinclair approached with concern, personally reaching out to support her back.

Zoey Sanders instinctively flinched a little.

This action was clearly seen by Evelyn Sinclair, but she wasn't anxious, knowing Zoey Sanders must have suspected something.

Suddenly, the peculiar fragrance wafted in once more.

Zoey Sanders hurriedly held her breath, fearing she was about to faint again, but it didn't happen.

After two minutes, unable to hold her breath, she started to breathe; the fragrance still lingered, but she didn't experience the previous reaction.

Evelyn Sinclair looked at her and smiled gently, "What's wrong?"

Zoey Sanders's heart was racing like a drum at the moment but could only say, "...Nothing."

"That's good. You fainted again earlier. The doctor said your body is too weak and you need a period of rest to recover. So don't think about wandering around. Stay here with me a bit longer before leaving."

Zoey Sanders wanted to refuse, but knowing it wouldn't help—she might be knocked out again with something else—she decided to go along with Evelyn Sinclair's plan and nodded, maintaining an innocent demeanor, "Alright, I'll have to trouble you all then."

"It's nothing. Rest well, I won't disturb you."

"Thank you."

Before leaving, Evelyn Sinclair reminded her again, "Your body is weak, stay in the room, don't wander off, alright?"

This sounded like a kind reminder before, but now it felt like a warning.

"Okay, okay." Zoey Sanders nodded vigorously, acting obediently.

Evelyn Sinclair appeared satisfied and closed the door as she walked out.

As soon as she left, Zoey Sanders stood up, walked around the room, and examined the window again, confirming it wasn't broken as Evelyn Sinclair had said, but was sealed shut.

The window was frosted glass, preventing her from seeing the outside scenery.

Zoey Sanders approached the door, listening for sounds outside, but heard nothing and tested the door handle.

Alright! It's locked...

Chapter 1015: Chapter 1015: Heaven and Earth Ignoring My Plea

Zoey Sanders let out a bitter smile.

She could now basically confirm that she had encountered a bad person.

Moreover, she wasn't even sure what this bad person's purpose was in trapping her here.

Zoey took a deep breath, why was she so unlucky?

She had thought she met a good person who had rescued her, but it turned out to be like this.

Zoey leaned against the door, peeking through the tiny crack to see outside, but unfortunately, the crack was too small, and she couldn't see anything.

In other words, she was now trapped in this room, unable to leave, unable to contact her family, not even knowing where she was, the only thing she could see was this square room.

Zoey felt melancholic, the unfamiliar environment, and dangerous people made her extremely uneasy.

She wondered if anyone on Liam Cloud's side had realized something was wrong, if anyone was coming to find her.

If no one noticed something was amiss, was she really going to die here?

Thinking about these things, Zoey suddenly felt like crying.

At this moment, Wesley Ruiz and his group were searching in the woods with a large number of people, and Wesley's expression was not good.

If it wasn't for him sending Zoey here, none of this would have happened.

Now Zoey was missing in the dangerous woods, and if anything happened to her, he would be blamed.

"Brother Ruiz."

The subordinates came back to report.

"How's it going?" Wesley asked hurriedly.

"Didn't find her."

"We didn't find anything here either."

"We didn't find anyone either."

Wesley's face grew increasingly grim.

Eliana Shaw and Roman Frost also came back with their search party, and Wesley looked at them, both shook their heads with serious expressions.

Apparently, there were no results.

The area of the woods was large, and they couldn't search the entire forest in a short time, and Zoey, just a little girl, couldn't have gone far in such a short period.

If she couldn't be found in this area, then things looked grim.

Wesley was even more upset, "If I had sent another person with her at that time, this wouldn't have happened."

Eliana also rubbed her temples in frustration, "It's my fault too, I underestimated that woman with the surname Tang."

Eliana had thought that once Zoey was on the boat, she would be absolutely safe.

Who knew such things as falling into the sea and identity being swapped would happen.

"And you, I told you to deliver her, why did you leave halfway, and now if something happens, what am I supposed to do?"

Wesley felt a bit of anger, and his tone was heavier.

Eliana, too, had a fiery temper, and hearing Wesley speak like this, she also got angry.

"How was I supposed to know she'd encounter such issues after getting on the boat? You're saying this now, why didn't you deliver her yourself?"

When Roman saw they were about to argue, he intervened, "Enough, what are you arguing for? Finding her is the priority..."

"Shut up!"

Wesley and Eliana spoke in unison.

"You, who threw Zoey out, have the least right to talk." Eliana crossed her arms in anger.

"Me?" Roman frowned, "I merely worked according to the rules, she didn't have a Bypass, and if she was a spy sent in to gather information, no one could take responsibility if something happened."

The three quarreled a bit to vent their frustration, then stopped and didn't speak anymore.

"The urgent thing is to find her first, send someone back to inform the Big Boss, and we'll search again. If we really can't find her... then she must be in the hands of one of those four families."

After Wesley said this in a deep voice, he led the way to continue the search.

Soon the news reached Liam Cloud and Hope Williams.

Hope Williams' breathing grew heavier upon hearing that they couldn't find Zoey.

There was no trace of her in the woods.

Then she must have been taken away by someone.

Hope felt a heavy weight in her heart.

After hearing everything, Liam Cloud pondered for a few seconds and directly made a gesture to the person next to him.

The subordinate immediately came over.

"Big Boss."

"Prepare the car."

"Yes."

Hope stepped forward, "Where are you going?"

"To meet some people." Liam Cloud turned his head to look at her, "Want to come?"

"About Zoey?"

"Yeah."

"Alright."

Hope followed Liam Cloud out.

...

As night fell, the people Evelyn Sinclair had sent out to investigate Zoey Sanders came back.

Evelyn sat in the downstairs living room, listening to the report of the subordinate in front of her, her face darkened, "Are you saying this Zoey Sanders knows Hope Williams and is in the Emperor Capital, and that Liam Cloud once saved her?"

"Yes, this Zoey Sanders seems quite familiar with Master Cloud."

Evelyn stood up, her shrewd eyes squinting, "If she's that familiar, why would the people inside throw her out?"

"Well... that's their internal information, we don't know."

Evelyn furrowed her eyebrows.

This Zoey Sanders was thrown out, and then someone searched for her; although she didn't know what happened in between, this Zoey Sanders was not simple.

Crucially, she actually knew Hope Williams, and who was Hope Williams? Back then, everyone knew Hope was the one person around Liam Cloud not to be touched.

Ha.

This was extremely interesting.

Back then, Liam Cloud abandoned her for Hope Williams.

She didn't know where she fell short compared to Hope.

A few traces of hatred began to color Evelyn's eyes.

Now fate had smiled upon her, finally giving her someone they cared about.