

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 1020: Chapter 1020: An Open and Honest Discussion

Hope Williams raised an eyebrow, thinking Liam Cloud made a lot of sense.

"Why not search directly tonight?"

"This is the Hidden Continent, not enough people to conduct a thorough search."

Hope Williams, "..."

Liam Cloud started the car, "But I've already assigned people to keep watch. If anything happens, we'll find out."

George Sinclair returned to the Sinclair Family, and Evelyn Sinclair immediately came out, "Dad, how did it go?"

George Sinclair went over, downed a large glass of water, and then said, "Only one day left. You better hurry up. Lock that girl in the dungeon right away for interrogation. I don't believe she won't spill the beans."

Evelyn Sinclair frowned slightly, indeed there was no more time to waste.

"Also, once she talks, immediately send this girl to the Long Family."

"Send her to the Long Family?" Evelyn Sinclair frowned, "Why?"

A flash of ruthlessness crossed George Sinclair's eyes, "Tomorrow, Liam Cloud will definitely come with people to search. Today, that old man from the Long Family has been biting at me. So, I'll just send the person to his place, let him take the blame."

When George Sinclair proposed this idea, he had already thought of a countermeasure.

Evelyn Sinclair nodded, "I understand."

"Remember, leave no witnesses."

Evelyn Sinclair's brow furrowed slightly, "Yes."

At this moment, Zoey Sanders was standing in the dimly lit dungeon, hugging herself and cautiously observing her surroundings with a bit of fear.

Evelyn Sinclair walked to the door and gave her a glance, signaling the guard to open the door.

Evelyn Sinclair walked in carrying a tray of food.

Zoey Sanders saw Evelyn Sinclair, stood up from the chair, and then stepped back again.

Evelyn Sinclair placed the food on the table, "Didn't have time to prepare meals for you earlier, you must be hungry, eat."

"What exactly do you want to do with me?" Having reached this point, Zoey Sanders no longer needed to pretend she didn't understand the situation.

Evelyn Sinclair looked up at Zoey Sanders, "As long as you tell me everything you saw when you went to that place, I won't do anything to you."

Zoey Sanders looked at Evelyn Sinclair, her heart full of fear, but her face showed no sign of fear, "You want to know about Liam Cloud's place."

"Yes."

"You must have investigated me, otherwise you wouldn't know that my amnesia is feigned."

Zoey Sanders believed that her condition couldn't be identified as fakery just by a doctor's eyes, unless they had investigated her.

Evelyn Sinclair sat down on a chair nearby, as the conversation was straightforward, there was no need to beat around the bush.

"That's right."

Zoey Sanders also sat down, glanced at the food on the table, and immediately started eating with the chopsticks.

Evelyn Sinclair watched her eat and smiled, "Aren't you afraid I might poison you?"

Zoey Sanders replied with her mouth full, "I am still useful to you. Before I tell you what you want to know, my life is safe."

Evelyn Sinclair nodded in agreement, "Makes sense."

"Do you have a grudge against Liam Cloud?" Zoey Sanders suddenly asked.

At the mention of this topic, Evelyn Sinclair's expression turned icy, "Stop asking about things you shouldn't know. Finish eating and tell me everything I want to know, or else I have ways to make you wish you were dead. Honestly, I don't want to hurt you, but don't push me."

Zoey Sanders took a large bite of food, concealing her uneasiness by continuously stuffing her mouth.

After finally swallowing the big mouthful, she nodded, "Alright."

"Give me paper and a pen, and I'll draw everything I saw inside. But it's complex and will take me a whole night."

Evelyn Sinclair frowned, seemingly not believing that Zoey Sanders would be so cooperative.

Zoey Sanders noticed her hesitation, "What's wrong? I'm willing to talk, or do you not believe me?"

"You figured it out this quickly?"

Zoey Sanders sighed helplessly, "You praised me as smart earlier, right? Smart people do smart things. I'm not stubborn. My life is more important than others'. Besides, my body can't take your torturing methods. Instead of suffering to confess later, why not just say it sooner? It saves you effort, and it saves me my life, doesn't it?"

Zoey Sanders' reasoning was sound.

Evelyn Sinclair raised her eyebrow, propping her chin while gazing at her, "You're quite perceptive, young lady."

Zoey Sanders smiled brightly, "Thanks for the compliment."

Evelyn Sinclair ordered someone to bring paper and pen, glancing at Zoey Sanders gnawing a chicken leg, and said coldly, "Be quick."

"Okay."

Evelyn Sinclair left, shutting the dungeon door once more. The innocent smile on Zoey Sanders' face vanished, as she threw the chicken leg back into the bowl and looked at the paper and pen before her.

She sure wasn't going to tell the truth; it was just a stall tactic.

But the fact that they wanted her to talk proved they didn't know what was inside.

So how could she tell? Whether true or false, they couldn't easily judge.

As she walked out, Evelyn Sinclair's expression turned cold, "Crafty girl."

Don't think she couldn't see through her scheme. She was just betting on the fact that they hadn't been there, making it hard to judge whatever she said.

Indeed, they found it hard to determine if she told the truth.

She's deceived them once. Even if severely interrogated, this quick-witted girl might not tell the truth.

But for daring to play tricks in front of her, she wouldn't let her off so easily.