

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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Capítulo 1021: Chapter 1021: Rather Die Immediately

Zoey Sanders rested her chin in deep thought for a whole night, finally exhausting her mind to draw a maze-like diagram.

When Evelyn Sinclair came in the morning, she saw Zoey Sanders asleep at the table, with this diagram lying beside her.

Evelyn Sinclair picked it up and glanced at it.

“Ha.” She sneered coldly.

Zoey Sanders, a light sleeper, was startled awake by the slightest sound.

Zoey noticed someone beside her and immediately raised her head, looking warily at Evelyn Sinclair.

Evelyn studied her with raised eyebrows. “Is this what you came up with? Are you sure it looks like that inside?”

Zoey glanced at her masterpiece that she spent the whole night on, and nodded sincerely. “Yes, I’m sure.”

“What is this? An ant nest?” Evelyn slammed the paper onto the table.

Zoey’s small frame trembled lightly, looking at Evelyn’s fierce expression as if facing an enraged tiger.

“Do you need me to explain it to you?”

Softly, Zoey took the paper and laid it flat on the table and began to explain: “See, this is the entrance. Walk straight in and you’ll see a big door, there are two guards beside it. Walk continuously to the left, be careful here, there will be patrols, if caught, you’ll be thrown out, and here, look, here...”

“Slap!” Evelyn angrily slapped the table.

The fact she mentioned two guards at the entrance was pointless. In such a place, how could there only be two guards deployed!

Zoey flinched back, shoulders hunched, blinking at her.

“Stupid girl, I knew you would try to fool me. You’re practically asking for death.”

Zoey swallowed, “This... is really true, this is all I can recall, don’t believe me? I can redraw it for you, guaranteeing it will be the same...”

At this time, a person came in from the outside, whispered something in Evelyn’s ear, occasionally glancing at Zoey.

Zoey shrank her neck inward.

She felt they must be talking about her.

Evelyn’s icy gaze swept towards her, making Zoey feel uneasy.

“Got it.”

Zoey swallowed hard.

Evelyn’s eyes were coldly fixed on her, “Stupid girl, stop trying to buy time, you’re out of time.”

“What? What do you mean?”

Evelyn didn’t explain, simply turned and walked out.

“Hey, what do you mean?”

Evelyn walked out, gesturing a slicing motion across her neck to her subordinates.

George wasn’t wrong, Liam Cloud wouldn’t give them much time. The search had already started at dawn at the Sterling Family, and would soon reach the Sinclair Family.

Evelyn’s eyes darkened as she strode out.

Zoey watched frantically as two men entered. Without a word, they placed a black hood over her head.

“What are you doing... Ah!”

“Shut up, if you keep talking, we’ll send you to Lord Blake.”

Terrified, Zoey dared not make another sound as she was dragged out, completely unsure of where she was being taken.

Under their control, she could only use what they wanted to know to buy time.

She thought as long as she didn't reveal the truth, her life could be preserved, but now, it seemed even her life couldn't be saved.

Zoey's hands began trembling.

She didn't know where she was taken.

The two men dragging her suddenly stopped.

Zoey heard them call out, "Young master."

"Hmm... Where is this woman to be taken?" came a drunken man's voice mixed with alcohol smell.

Zoey instantly recognized it as the man from last night, Evelyn's brother.

Tremors owned her heart.

"Miss instructed us with the task; we need to send this woman away."

"Send away?" Jack Sinclair let go of the railing and staggered forward.

He drank heavily last night, now full of drunkenness.

"Where did my sister and father go?"

"Something happened, the master and the young lady went to handle it."

Jack Sinclair smirked, "So the old bastard and the big stiff aren't here?"

"Uh... Yes."

Jack Sinclair laughed even more openly, staggering as he patted the two men, "Then it's good, today this house is mine."

He stepped forward, ignored their obstruction, and lifted the black hood off Zoey's head.

Startled like a rabbit, Zoey curled up hard.

Jack's eyes brightened at the sight of Zoey.

Last night, she was thrown into the Dark Prison with only pajamas on, the low round neck pajamas revealing a fair and delicate collarbone.

Her naturally colored long hair fell slightly messy on her shoulders; her delicate face was slightly pale from fright, but this didn't affect her overall beauty. Her beautiful amber eyes glistened invitingly.

Jack had noticed her last night, feeling Zoey was different from the women he'd seen before. She felt clean, pure, soft like a small rabbit one could easily grasp.

Watching Zoey filled Jack with a sudden heat coursing through his brain, his whole body felt boiling.

He swallowed, staring directly at her.

This gaze felt infinitely dangerous to Zoey.

She wanted to retreat, but her shoulders were held, making escape impossible.

Jack grabbed Zoey's hand, impatient to taste her.

Zoey struggled her wrist hard, "What are you doing? Let go, let go."

"Young master..." The two subordinates instantly understood Jack's thoughts, "Young master, Miss instructed us to immediately send her away."

"I got it, I'll send her back to you soon. Come with me."

Jack pulled Zoey into his arms, smelling the scent on her, only feeling himself burning hotter.

"Let go, let go of me!"

"But young master..." They tried to stop him.

Jack glared at them fiercely, "Shut up, they're not home today. I call the shots now. Speak again and I'll throw you out, and it's not like I'm not sending her back to you, you can take her away after I'm done."

With that, Jack pulled Zoey hard to his room.

Zoey's strength couldn't compete with a strong man.

"Someone! Help... Help!" Zoey shouted loudly.

Jack immediately covered her mouth, "Don't shout, shut up."

Zoey's body was pressed hard against the wall, her eyes wide.

Jack immediately said, "Do you know where they're taking you?"

Desperation widened Zoey's eyes.

Jack continued, "They're sending you to your death. I saved you; aren't you thankful? So, stay with me, become my woman, and I'll protect you, how about it?"

Panting heavily, Jack's eyes swept across her face, filled with lust.

Zoey didn't believe a word.

His words were like a criminal assuring 'Don't worry, I won't hurt you' right before committing a crime.

Zoey could see clearly, he wanted to play with her, then let them take her away to kill her.

Zoey would rather die immediately than be desecrated by this disgusting thing.

Seeing Zoey no longer resisting, Jack grew even more excited, "Don't be afraid, I'm a good person, different from them. I won't harm you... You're beautiful..."

With that, he lowered his head, directly toward Zoey's fair neck to kiss.

Taking advantage of the moment, Zoey's eyes hardened, raising her leg toward his groin to attack, but her plan was easily seen through by the man.

Though Jack was scum, he was born into such a family and had trained. If he couldn't fend off Zoey's attack, he'd be as good as useless.

"Still thinking of hitting me, huh, see how I deal with you."

Jack threw Zoey onto the bed.

Zoey immediately turned to evade, crawling away, but was yanked back by the man gripping her shoulders, "Still trying to run, where do you think you're going?"

Chapter 1022: Chapter 1022: Murder

Zoey Sanders kicked her legs with all her might, "Let go of me... Mmm mmm..."

Jack Sinclair forcefully covered Zoey Sanders' mouth, preventing her from making any noise, "Shut up, stop screaming."

Zoey Sanders' eyes widened in fear.

Jack Sinclair leaned down, pressing onto her, and Zoey Sanders quickly turned her head away, his lips missing their mark. The more she struggled, the more excited Jack Sinclair became.

Zoey Sanders was just recovering from a fever yesterday, and now she could barely muster any strength.

Especially in front of this irrational man, she had almost no ability to resist.

Jack Sinclair raised his hand, forcefully pinching her chin, turning her face toward him.

"What's so bad about being with me? Be good, listen, I won't harm you... Or I'll throw you out to them right now..."

Zoey Sanders' large eyes were filled with fear and despair.

When Jack Sinclair leaned down to kiss her again, Zoey Sanders opened her mouth and bit down hard on his hand.

Jack Sinclair winced in pain, yanking his hand back forcefully. Seeing the opportunity, Zoey Sanders raised her hand and flailed it in the air.

Jack Sinclair was caught off guard by her slap, a loud "smack" echoing in the room.

Jack Sinclair turned his head, slightly angry and embarrassed.

But Zoey Sanders had already seized this chance, using all her strength to push him away and ran outside recklessly, "Come... Ah..."

In a fit of anger, Jack Sinclair stood up, grabbing Zoey Sanders' hair and yanking her back fiercely.

"You crazy woman, you're really asking for trouble here!"

"Run! Can't you run? This is my house, let's see where you can run to. Even if you make it out, what can you do? Just ask who dares to save you here."

"Get lost!"

Zoey Sanders' eyes were wide open, she was terrified to the extreme, but she burst with infinite strength.

The man restraining her only made her feel disgusted, utterly nauseating.

“I would rather die than let you touch me.”

“Ha.”

Jack Sinclair sneered disdainfully, “Still want to play the virtuous maiden, huh? Interesting. What if I insist on having you today?”

Jack Sinclair couldn’t believe he couldn’t handle a single woman.

Zoey Sanders was trembling all over, her hair disheveled, her face filled with ferocity, yet even so, she was alluringly beautiful.

Jack Sinclair unhesitatingly reached out, pulling Zoey Sanders underneath him.

With a tearing sound, her thin nightgown was ripped open, buttons popped off, revealing her beautiful collarbone completely.

The light in Jack Sinclair’s eyes grew even more excited, “Just be obedient... I’ll make sure you feel good...”

Zoey Sanders was utterly disgusted, and just as Jack Sinclair leaned down, Zoey Sanders suddenly noticed a fruit knife had fallen from the nearby table during her struggle.

Without hesitation, Zoey Sanders reached out to grasp the knife handle...

Meanwhile, downstairs, Liam Cloud and Hope Williams had already arrived with reinforcements.

They had just left the Sterling Family and rushed to the Sinclair Family as quickly as possible, accompanied by the heads of three other families.

They all wanted to see with their own eyes who among the four was lying.

Of course, the Patriarch Long still insisted, always suspecting that George Sinclair wasn’t telling the truth.

Patriarch Long looked at George Sinclair and sneered, “George, they’re searching your house now, feeling nervous?”

George Sinclair raised an eyebrow, looking innocent and confident, “There’s no way they’ll find anything in our home, go ahead and search.”

George Sinclair was full of confidence.

Liam Cloud gave him a cold glance and waved his hand, sending his subordinates to start searching from all directions.

George Sinclair glanced at Evelyn Sinclair, who nodded discreetly.

She had already arranged for Zoey Sanders' body to be sent to the Long Family.

So they were sure no one would be found in their home.

George Sinclair nodded with satisfaction, a small smile playing on his lips.

At this moment, Zoey Sanders gripped the fruit knife tightly, pointing it at Jack Sinclair and shouted, "Don't come any closer, or I'll kill you."

Jack Sinclair hesitated for a moment when he saw the knife in her hand, but quickly realized, scoffing disdainfully, "You think a knife can threaten me? Go ahead, stab me, give it your best shot. Do you dare?"

Jack Sinclair lifted his shirt in a show of defiance.

Zoey Sanders' hands were trembling violently. She'd been well-protected since childhood, never having killed anything, how could she possibly dare to stab someone with a knife?

Jack Sinclair could see her hesitation, only becoming more audacious, slapping the knife from Zoey Sanders' hand, launching it away, as he unapologetically stripped off his shirt, gripping her wrists and pinning her to the ground.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door from outside.

The man's good mood was interrupted, and he looked up in annoyance, shouting towards the door, "Who is it?"

"Open the door."

"Get lost!"

During their exchange, Zoey Sanders reached for the knife again, holding it firmly.

Jack Sinclair had not noticed her retrieve the knife, and as he leaned in, the blade stabbed unexpectedly into his abdomen.

Chapter 1023: Chapter 1023: Zoey Sanders Has Been Found

The sound of a knife stabbing into flesh echoed clearly into the ears of the two people present.

Zoey Sanders, her face pale and eyes wide open, in a state of extreme terror, instinctively pushed the knife further, embedding it deeper.

Soon, crimson liquid began to gush continuously from the wound.

Her face and clothes were splattered with blood.

Jack Sinclair hadn't anticipated this at all. He stiffened, slowly lowered his head, and saw the knife lodged in his abdomen. His horrified gaze moved slowly to Zoey's face and hands.

"You... you really dared to..."

Zoey was too scared to speak, and seeing him like this, she reached out and pulled the knife out.

Jack's face contorted with pain, "You witch!"

Zoey's hands trembled. Seeing him still trying to attack her, she frantically thrust the knife back into its original position.

Jack's eyes opened wide in an unnatural expression, reminiscent of that night with the vengeful face of the dead yellow-haired man.

The memories she had worked hard to forget rushed back, leaving Zoey's face in chaos, mirroring the confusion in her mind.

Her body trembled even more violently.

Jack collapsed weakly, and Zoey subconsciously pushed him away with her blood-drenched hands.

Jack's body fell heavily to the side with a thud, making Zoey tremble again, her face drained of all color.

The person knocking at the door heard the commotion inside and sensed something was wrong, ready to kick the door open when Evelyn Sinclair's voice interrupted.

"This is my brother's room. Do you really need to search it too?"

Zoey heard Evelyn's voice and looked at Jack, lying on the ground, bleeding profusely.

She had killed Evelyn's brother, and if Evelyn saw this scene, she would surely kill her.

She couldn't let that happen. Zoey wanted to survive; she didn't want to die.

She stared at Jack's body for a second, swallowed hard, then reacted swiftly, picking up the fallen knife and grasping it tightly, but realized a knife alone wouldn't harm these skilled people.

Zoey immediately got up and rummaged through the cabinet, thinking those people would have left some sort of weapon like a gun for self-defense.

Sure enough, when Zoey opened the second cabinet, she found a black handgun. She quickly grabbed it, moved to the deepest part of the room, and hid inside another cabinet.

Meanwhile, Liam Cloud's underling said icily, "Every room needs to be searched. Please open the door, or we won't hesitate to force our way in."

Evelyn raised an eyebrow and nodded. She had dealt with Liam's men many times and knew how assertive they were, just like him. She chose not to say anything more and was about to head over to open the door.

Two subordinates rushed over and whispered something in Evelyn's ear.

Evelyn's face changed drastically in anger as she glared at them, blaming them for not speaking up sooner.

The two subordinates bowed their heads deeply. They wanted to say something, but the call didn't go through, and they had arrived so quickly there was no time to report the situation.

Evelyn now looked extremely upset, cursing Jack for once again causing trouble with his incompetence.

As she was about to reach for the door, she hesitated and withdrew her hand, feeling guilty.

Liam's men, seeing her stalling, lost patience, "Move aside."

"Wait,"

Evelyn shouted nervously, "My brother is still resting. Busting the door down would scare him. I'll send someone for the keys. Just wait, they will be here soon."

Posing as a protective sister, she blocked the entrance, her excuse plausible yet betrayed by her slightly anxious demeanor.

Liam's men weren't accommodating, "Move aside."

"What's going on?"

Hearing the noise from upstairs, several people ascended from below, with George Sinclair leading the way. He glanced at Evelyn, blocking the door and squinted, inquiringly.

Evelyn furrowed her brow and gestured with her eyes.

George, despite not knowing why Evelyn blocked the door, trusted she had her reasons.

As George was about to speak, Liam stepped forward.

Evelyn gritted her back teeth at this expressionless man, still wanting to hold him back. But Liam signaled his men, who immediately stepped forward and pulled her away.

"Wait..."

"Bang!" Liam kicked the door open.

A rush of a metallic scent hit them.

Liam frowned intensely and glanced coldly inside. What he saw was a naked man lying on the ground, entirely covered in blood.

Evelyn turned pale with tension, and seeing Jack soaked in blood, her usually composed demeanor faltered, "Jack!"

George saw too, his eyes shocked in disbelief, his face twisting into an ugly scowl as he yelled, "Jack!"

The two rushed over, discovering the wound on his abdomen, their faces turning ghostly pale.

"What happened? Who did this? Who did this? Jack! Jack!"

Jack hadn't passed out yet. He raised his hand, pointing towards the innermost cabinet.

Hope Williams and Liam Cloud noticed the trembling cabinet door, and Liam walked over with a cold expression.

Zoey hid inside the cabinet, trembling violently.

"Thump, thump, thump."

Her entire body tensed upon hearing someone approaching, each step causing her to shake more violently.

She tightened her grip on her only defense, her fingertips hovering over the trigger, ready to attack at any moment.

Liam frowned and reached out to gently open the cabinet door.

At that moment...

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Zoey instinctively closed her eyes, screaming while frantically pulling the trigger.

Hope's eyes widened instantly.

Capítulo 1024: Chapter 1024: Standing Up for Zoey Sanders

The gunfire drew everyone's attention, followed by the continuous sound of shattering glass.

Everyone looked on in disbelief at the scene before them.

Zoey Sanders, driven by nervous instinct for self-defense, kept firing to protect herself.

Suddenly, she realized her wrist was being held tightly by a warm large hand. She didn't know if she had hit anyone and didn't have the courage to open her eyes.

All sounds around her seemed to fade away, and all she could hear was her own heart pounding wildly in her ears.

A few seconds later, Zoey Sanders noticed the person holding her wrist didn't make any further moves. She felt a pair of eyes staring intently at her.

Summoning her courage, she nervously opened her eyes and met a pair of deep eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat that instant.

When she saw the man in front of her, Zoey Sanders was so shocked that she widened her eyes, frozen for a long time and unable to snap out of it.

Was everything in front of her a dream?

The person she longed to see was right in front of her.

Was it real?

It must be a dream.

She widened her eyes, afraid to blink, fearing the person before her would vanish with a single blink.

Liam Cloud frowned as he looked at the girl huddled tightly in the cabinet, covered in blood, eyes filled with tears, her face pale with fear. His cold expression finally softened a little.

“Liam... Liam Cloud...”

Zoey Sanders finally found her voice, tentatively calling his name.

“Hmm,” Liam Cloud responded.

His voice was still deep and cold, the voice she remembered.

Hope Williams furrowed her brows. Hearing Zoey Sanders’ voice, she strode over.

When Hope Williams saw Zoey Sanders covered in blood, her clothes torn, and then looked at the naked man lying on the floor, anyone could understand what had happened.

She gasped for breath and quickly reached out to help the terrified Zoey Sanders, “Zoey?”

Zoey lifted her tear-filled eyes, looking at Hope Williams, then at Liam Cloud, her gaze darting between the two of them.

“Zoey? Are you okay?” Hope Williams spoke gently and softly, fearing to scare her further. She bent down to get closer to her.

Zoey Sanders seemed to finally realize that everything before her was real. She was like an abandoned, long-lost child, finally finding a sense of safety, letting down all her defenses, tears pouring out of her eyes.

“Aunt Williams, Aunt Williams, I’ve finally, finally met you...”

Hope Williams felt a sharp pain in her heart, looking at the disheveled and pitiful Zoey Sanders. She truly felt heartbroken.

She had always treated this innocent little girl like her younger sister. Now seeing her in this state, Hope Williams felt both heartache and anger.

Looking at the gun in her hand, tears involuntarily welled up in Hope Williams’ eyes.

What kind of terrifying scene would force someone who had never held a gun to shoot wildly to protect herself?

Liam Cloud took the gun from Zoey Sanders' hand and tossed it aside.

Hope Williams took off her coat, draping it over Zoey's thin shoulders, then gently helped her out of the cabinet, "Come on, let's get out of here first."

Zoey Sanders' cold hand trembled slightly, clearly terrified of everything outside and unwilling to face it. Hope Williams immediately comforted her, "Don't be afraid, we're here. It's okay now; no one will hurt you."

Zoey Sanders dared not look at the person on the floor, she pursed her lips tightly, shaking her head repeatedly, hiding behind Hope Williams and Liam Cloud, trembling as she asked, "I killed someone, Aunt Williams. Did I kill someone? Is he... dead?"

Hope Williams kept comforting Zoey Sanders, "No, he's not dead. Don't be afraid."

"Really? Is he really not dead?"

"Yes."

Hope Williams embraced Zoey Sanders.

Liam Cloud immediately saw through what had happened there.

His gaze coldly swept over the man lying on the floor, as if looking at a dead object, his demeanor full of menace, and his voice devoid of warmth, "If he's dead, so be it. Why be afraid."

He coldly stared at George Sinclair, "George Sinclair, don't you owe me an explanation?"

He swore up and down that the person couldn't be in his house, yet this was the scene they walked into.

George Sinclair was unbelievably bold. Liam Cloud wanted to see how he would explain this.

At this moment, George Sinclair was pressing hard on his son's abdominal wound, his eyes bloodshot. Foiled his own plans, he glared at Evelyn Sinclair resentfully, eyes full of blame.

He had never expected this scene when the door was opened.

Evelyn Sinclair gritted her teeth. She didn't expect it either.

She had imagined countless scenes inside that would leave them speechless, but never imagined it would be this scene.

Not only was Zoey Sanders in Jack Sinclair's room, but Jack Sinclair was also counter-killed by the defenseless Zoey Sanders.

Undoubtedly, Liam Cloud and Hope Williams were angry, and Evelyn's heart was also in turmoil.

George Sinclair struggled to calm down, "I will investigate this thoroughly. Someone, take the young master to the hospital immediately."

He couldn't afford to care much now and quickly ordered the household staff, fearing that Jack Sinclair would die from excessive blood loss if it continued.

"Who dares?"

As several people rushed forward to lift Jack Sinclair to send him to the hospital, Liam Cloud's cold voice carried an endless pressure, scaring everyone into freezing their movements.

The crowd looked at him, trembling with fear.

Chapter 1025: Chapter 1025: Not Willing to Take a Life

George Sinclair was fuming with anger, his eyes glaring at Liam Cloud, "Liam, this is my house, and I want to save my son, what's wrong with that?"

Liam Cloud's calm gaze held a trace of ruthlessness as he squinted his eyes.

"Oh, you still know this is your house, huh? I should ask you why the person I'm looking for is found in your home?"

"Yes, George, you confidently claimed that there was no one hiding in your house, but now this person was genuinely found there, and not just that, your son intended to harm them, right?" The Patriarch of the Long Family interjected coldly.

"Eddie Long, stop exaggerating here, I said I would explain after this is resolved, my son's life is at stake now."

George Sinclair was on the verge of losing his mind. This was his only son; if something happened to him, he wouldn't want to live.

"Liam, I'm begging you, can you let me save my son first?" George Sinclair pleaded.

Liam Cloud sneered coldly, looking down at him, "You should be grateful I'm just letting him wait here to die rather than finishing him off with a couple more shots, sending him directly to the afterlife."

George Sinclair looked terrified upon hearing this.

He had witnessed Liam Cloud's methods, and he knew he was capable of doing exactly what he said.

George Sinclair was at a loss, looking helplessly at the other family heads for assistance.

But they were all previously intimidated by Liam Cloud, maintaining a facade of harmony, and no one dared to speak up for him now.

Moreover, George Sinclair was the loudest speaker before and now had to face his embarrassment alone.

Nobody wanted to intervene, they all averted their gazes, adopting an air of detached indifference.

Just as George Sinclair was at his wit's end, Evelyn Sinclair stood up, her eyes cold as she looked at Liam Cloud and the others.

"I captured the person, you can hold me accountable, but please save my brother first."

Evelyn Sinclair tightened her grip on her clothes, trying to appear calm as she faced Liam Cloud.

Liam Cloud's oppressive gaze fell upon Evelyn Sinclair, raising an eyebrow, "Are you going to take on all the responsibilities?"

Evelyn Sinclair took a deep breath, "Yes."

Liam Cloud spoke succinctly, raising his gun-wielded hand with a cold smile, "Ha, I never thought the Sinclair Family would fall so low that a woman has to bear everything."

Liam Cloud had long known that the Sinclair Family was the most unruly among these families, it was about time to teach them a lesson and save himself some trouble.

Evelyn Sinclair looked at Liam Cloud, who showed no pity toward her, his handsome face as cold as a deep pool, and her heart ached dully.

Indeed, this man had no heart.

At that moment, a little girl burst into the room crying, her face streaked with tears, fearfully running straight into Evelyn Sinclair's arms.

Evelyn Sinclair looked at her daughter, who had suddenly dashed in from outside, her face filled with panic, squatting down nervously and covering her eyes.

"Olivia, Olivia, why did you come out? Olivia, don't cry, go back to your room, okay? Mommy has something to handle here."

Evelyn Sinclair soothed her daughter tenderly, afraid she would be frightened by the situation, keeping her eyes tightly covered.

Olivia kept crying, "No, I want mommy, mommy, Olivia is scared, Olivia is scared..."

Evelyn Sinclair looked at her daughter, then at Liam Cloud, her eyes brimming with tears.

Zoey Sanders glanced at the scene, opening her pale lips weakly, "Send him to the hospital first."

Hearing the voice behind him, Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow and looked back at Zoey Sanders, "You want to save him?"

Zoey Sanders, "I don't want a life on my conscience."

Liam Cloud looked at her for two seconds, then chuckled lightly, "You're the one who was hurt, if you say so, fine!"

Seeing Liam Cloud relent, George Sinclair felt as though a heavy burden had been lifted, immediately ordering someone to carry Jack Sinclair to the hospital.

But he dared not leave himself, because with Liam Cloud still there, an explanation was required, and Evelyn Sinclair alone couldn't manage.

Liam Cloud glanced at Zoey Sanders, noticing the injuries on her hands and face, his gaze shifting to George Sinclair, "Call a doctor over, get treated and come downstairs."

Finished speaking, he walked out.

George Sinclair knew he was at fault, so he didn't dare to slack off, hastily summoning a family doctor and asking someone to prepare clothes for Zoey Sanders to change.

Zoey Sanders, still shaken, tightly held Hope Williams's hand, reluctant to let go.

Hope Williams stayed with her, gently smoothing her disheveled hair and reassuring her, "Take care of your wounds first, change your clothes, we're here, we'll make sure justice is done for you."

Zoey Sanders gratefully nodded.

At this moment, Hope Williams noticed Evelyn Sinclair ahead, they had met a few times before at banquets.

Now she saw Evelyn Sinclair's gaze was fixated on Liam Cloud, filled with a complex expression beyond words.

Hope Williams's gaze slowly drifted down to the little girl in her arms.

Evelyn Sinclair noticed Hope Williams's gaze and turned to look at her.