

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 892: 892: A Lesson for a Lifetime, Unforgettable Forever - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 892: 892: A Lesson for a Lifetime, Unforgettable Forever

Chapter 892: Chapter 892: A Lesson for a Lifetime, Unforgettable Forever

Psychological effect, psychological effect.

She must be too nervous.

Yes, that's right.

Liam Cloud pulled the reins, and Zoey Sanders remained in the same position, her body stiff, even her breathing had slowed down significantly.

She was so nervous that she took several deep breaths.

Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale...

As she relaxed, Zoey Sanders felt the breeze on her face, and the sunlight was exceptionally gentle.

"You know how to ride a horse!"

It wasn't a question.

Zoey Sanders hurriedly shook her head, "I don't know, this is my first time riding a horse."

"Really?"

"Yeah."

Zoey Sanders' voice was much softer, as she fervently prayed in her heart, Buddha Ancestor, please bless me; this will be the only lie I tell in my life, I promise never to lie again.

"Oh, it's your first time, do you want to try something exciting?"

“What?” Zoey Sanders hadn’t reacted yet when he suddenly swung the whip, and the horse instantly dashed forward.

Zoey Sanders widened her eyes and couldn’t help but scream, gripping the saddle tightly with both hands.

“What the hell, what are you doing?”

The horse was galloping so fast, it was as if it wanted to take off.

Zoey Sanders could ride a horse, but she had never done it like this before, she felt like she was going to fly off.

“Ahhhhh!” She clutched the saddle so hard that her knuckles turned white, “Slow down, slow down, ahhhhh!”

Instead of slowing down, the speed increased continuously.

He wasn’t feeding the horse to her, he was going to sacrifice her to the heavens!

The horse beneath her showed no intention of slowing down at all, the crazy speed almost made Zoey Sanders afraid to open her eyes, the wind cutting across her face felt like knives.

“Can you slow down?”

“I’m scared, ahhhh, slow down, slow down...”

After a lap, the entire riding field echoed with Zoey Sanders’ screams, the wind kept pouring into her throat, and her hair, which she’d left down for the sake of looking good, was now plastered to her face and getting into her mouth, “Ah... pfft! Ah! Pfft! Pfft!”

Zoey Sanders felt like a madwoman at that moment, but the person behind her seemed to be having fun.

He’s not human, he has no heart.

Devil! Pervert! Bastard!

“Ah! No, stop it! Ah!” She anxiously attempted to seize control and pull the reins, trying to stop the horse, but the person behind her just whipped the horse more, increasing its speed.

She realized he was doing it on purpose.

He was intentionally tormenting her!

Gradually, Zoey Sanders began to cry out loud, "I'm sorry, please stop, slow down, I'm begging you!"

Just when Zoey Sanders felt she was about to faint, the person behind her suddenly pulled the reins.

The horse underneath her stopped.

And just as she instinctively leaned forward, the 'good Samaritan' behind her kindly grabbed her clothes.

Zoey Sanders squeezed her eyes shut tightly, the expected pain never came, she opened her eyes and noticed the buildings were no longer quickly retreating, she hurriedly got off the horse, staggered a couple of steps unsteadily, and steadied herself while holding her head.

Liam Cloud looked at her calmly, "Want to learn more?"

"No more, not learning anymore."

If she continued, she'd die on horseback.

She'd never do this again in her life.

Zoey Sanders clutched her chest and gagged a few times.

She vowed to stay away from this person, he was simply terrifying!

Everyone had heard Zoey Sanders' screams earlier, and as the horse stopped, Hope Williams and Aria Richardson came over.

Hope Williams looked at the still-frightened Zoey Sanders, then at Liam Cloud, who was still comfortably on the horse.

Zoey Sanders burst into tears, rushing into Hope Williams' embrace, "Aunt Williams, I don't want to learn anymore, never again, get me out of here."

If she didn't leave, today would be her death anniversary every year from now on.

Hope Williams instructed Aria Richardson to take the still-frightened Zoey Sanders to rest, and Liam Cloud had already dismounted, giving Hope Williams a casual glance, "What's up?"

"What's up? Is this how you teach horseback riding?"

“Yeah, this is my teaching style, you only need to learn once in a lifetime, and it's unforgettable.”

Hope Williams tugged at her lips, she should have expected that someone who agreed so easily would likely have no good intentions.

Zoey Sanders was taken to the resting area by Aria Richardson.

From then on, Zoey Sanders gained a new understanding of horseback riding as a terrifying sport.

Chapter 893: Chapter 893: Changing the Betrothal Candidate

Joseph Sanders walked over, looked down at his younger sister, sighed, and turned to Aria Richardson, “Miss Richardson, I just saw Wyatt looking for you.”

Aria Richardson glanced at Joseph Sanders, immediately understood, and smartly stood up to give her seat to Joseph, “Alright, I'll go find him.”

Joseph Sanders gave Aria a grateful look, then sat down in Aria's seat.

Zoey Sanders glanced at her brother, said nothing, and lowered her head.

“Isn't it time to give up?”

Joseph spoke softly, “He doesn't like you, so he won't show you any kindness.”

Joseph felt that Liam Cloud wasn't wrong.

If you don't like someone, there's no reason to give them any illusions.

Everything he did was a rejection.

Joseph actually liked Liam Cloud's approach.

It's much better than some men who don't like someone yet still keep them hanging, occasionally giving them a bit of hope, making them constantly think they still have a chance.

Zoey pursed her lips and remained silent, not offering any response.

...

Aria Richardson walked back to Wyatt Lewis' side, Wyatt glanced in the direction they came from and asked, “Is Zoey Sanders feeling better?”

“Young Master Sanders is with her.”

“Hmm.” Wyatt didn’t ask further, “There’s a shooting range nearby, want to try it?”

Aria looked at the range nearby, “Sure, it’s been a while since I last played.”

“Let’s go, after playing we can have lunch.”

“Okay.” As they were about to head to the shooting range, someone rushed in front of them. Chloe Woods, her face flushed with anger, glared at Aria.

“Aria, where’s Emma? Where did she go? I haven’t seen her since she competed with you and now she’s missing.”

“She’s missing, what’s that got to do with us? Are we her guardians?” Wyatt said in a deep voice.

Chloe, frustrated, continued to stare at Aria, “Did you say something to Emma after the competition? Did you deliberately show off to her?”

“No.” Aria replied flatly.

She had no interest in showing off to her.

These competitions were a piece of cake for her, what’s there to show off?

Chloe’s voice trembled with anger, “Aria, if anything happens to Emma, I won’t let you off. You have no idea the pressure Emma faces every day, and what this failed arranged marriage means for her. And you, Young Master Lewis, for rejecting Emma for a lowly woman, I really don’t know what you’re thinking.”

“Is your mind never clear? What pressure Emma faces has nothing to do with us. Just because she has pressure, we should all cater to her? Just because she feels pressured, I have to marry her?”

Wyatt looked at Chloe as if she were crazy.

“If you’re crazy, get treatment, and take Emma with you, you good sisters can go together.”

“Young Master Lewis, that’s too much.”

Chloe’s eyes turned red with anger as she turned and left, likely to search for Emma.

Wyatt looked annoyed, feeling speechless about encountering craziness with Aria.

At that moment, Emma was alone in the restroom, letting cold water run over her hands.

She had never been so embarrassed, boasting in front of Aria before the competition that she would win.

In the end, she lost miserably.

That was the most humiliating part.

Now, she didn't know how people were laughing at her outside; Emma felt like she was going crazy.

Moreover, this news would surely reach her father's ears.

To her father, she was his most prized daughter, and any blemish was unacceptable.

Just then, her phone rang with a familiar ringtone, and looking at the caller ID, Emma clenched her eyes shut.

Taking a deep breath and mustering her courage, she finally answered the call.

"Dad."

"Emma, what's going on lately?"

The voice, as always, was gentle and loving, yet Emma sensed a trace of angry pressure.

She knew she couldn't hide things from her father's ears.

"I..."

"I originally thought dealing with that girl from the Richardson family would be no pressure for you, yet you keep embarrassing yourself in front of her. Emma, this isn't your usual competency. If you cannot secure this arranged marriage, choose another one. I've already selected suitable candidates for you."

"Dad!" Emma quickly interrupted him, "Dad, give me one more chance, I won't let you down."

There was a pause on the other end, seemingly hesitating. After a long while, a sigh came through, "Alright, if you fail again, you'll have to go along with the arranged marriage I've arranged for you."

Emma gritted her teeth, "Okay."

She hung up the phone and threw it aside, supporting herself on the sink, overcome with great anxiety.

Choosing Wyatt Lewis was also partly because, among her potential arranged marriage candidates, Wyatt had the best looks and family background, and although she didn't like him, he was the least objectionable.

Her marriage inevitably had to include elements of interest, so she wanted to choose someone she could at least tolerate and accept.

She had been too kind before, and from now on, she had to think more about herself.

Emma lifted her head, no longer showing the initial gentleness in her eyes, replaced in an instant by a trace of her inherent ruthlessness.

"Emma, what are you doing here?" Chloe Woods rushed in, grabbing Emma's hand, immediately sensing her slightly trembling arm.

"Emma, are you okay?"

Emma shook her head, took a deep breath, and looked seriously at Chloe, "Chloe, I need your help, can you help me?"

Chloe looked at her in confusion, "What's wrong? How can I help you?"

Chapter 894: Chapter 894: Silencing a Witness

Chloe looked at her in confusion, "What's wrong? How do you want me to help you?"

While the two were talking inside, Zoey Sanders had just shed a few tears and wanted to go to the restroom to wash her face. She happened to walk to the door.

Zoey listened to the two talking about something like 'You help me, I help you,' and felt that something was off.

So she stopped and didn't go in, leaned against the wall, wanting to hear what they were plotting.

Emma Winton leaned close to Chloe's ear and whispered her plan to her. Chloe was shocked and covered her mouth, "But this is too dangerous."

Emma's eyes were steadfast, "Dangerous, but effective."

"Have you thought it through? Do you really want to do this?"

"Yes." Emma nodded resolutely. She did not want to harm anyone; she was just thinking of herself.

"Chloe, you know me, I either don't do things or go all the way. You're my best friend, and I don't have many people I can use here, so I can only ask you to send someone to help me. If you're afraid of the risk, then never mind."

Chloe knew Emma had it tough, and she felt for Emma's struggles. She tightened her grip on Emma's hand, gritting her teeth, "I'll help you."

"Thank you, Chloe, thank you." Emma looked full of gratitude, "Time is short, can you contact the people?"

"Don't worry, as long as we have enough money, there are people willing to do this for us. You just need to be mentally prepared; if something goes wrong, it's you who will suffer."

Emma nodded, her eyes revealing some unease, but was soon replaced by determination.

If she didn't go all out once, how could she get things done?

"I know, just go ahead and do it, I'll bear all the consequences myself."

"Alright, I'll go arrange people now."

"Miss, are you feeling unwell?" The cleaning lady who was about to go in and clean saw Zoey Sanders standing at the door looking unwell and kindly asked.

Zoey's heart skipped a beat, and she immediately turned around and left.

Although their voices weren't loud, Zoey couldn't hear what plan they were talking about, but these two malicious women were definitely up to no good, she needed to hurry back and tell them.

"Uh-oh." The two heard the commotion and immediately came out, seeing Zoey Sanders, they knew she must have heard everything.

"Chase her."

Zoey was terrified and ran desperately outward because she heard footsteps chasing behind her.

Zoey saw Joseph Sanders in the distance talking to someone, she shouted, "Brother! Ugh ugh..."

Zoey's mouth was covered and she was forcibly dragged back.

Amidst the noise at the racecourse, her voice was quickly drowned out by the sound of hooves, but Joseph Sanders still heard something, furrowed his brow and turned back, but saw nothing.

The person he was chatting with asked, "What's the matter?"

Joseph withdrew his gaze, shook his head, "It's nothing, I thought I heard my sister calling me, I must have heard wrong."

Zoey's mouth was taped shut, and Emma and Chloe dragged her into a warehouse filled with assorted goods and tied her up.

Naturally, Zoey couldn't possibly overpower the two of them, she was almost completely powerless to resist.

"Mmm... mmm..." Zoey's mouth made muffled sounds, faintly saying let me go.

Chloe was trembling nervously, "Emma, she heard, what do we do now?"

Emma was much more calm than Chloe, she crouched down and tore off the tape from Zoey's mouth, who immediately shouted, "Let me go, what are you two trying to do, you won't succeed, let me go."

Emma frowned and taped Zoey's mouth again.

Emma originally thought since they were discovered, her plan couldn't proceed.

She thought about letting Zoey go, but seeing Zoey like this, even if she didn't proceed, Zoey would go and tell Wyatt Lewis and the others.

If she went to tell Wyatt Lewis and the others, her reputation would be utterly ruined, and it would surely reach the ears of both families' elders, and ultimately it would affect relations between the families.

Then it would be completely over.

Since she would be discovered, blamed, and scorned regardless of action.

Then why not act?

She just needed to ensure Zoey could never go and inform them, wouldn't that solve the problem?

Emma gritted her teeth, her retreat was sealed the moment Zoey heard.

Emma grabbed the slightly trembling Chloe and instructed calmly, "Call the bodyguards outside, get them to take her away, she can't be allowed to see Wyatt Lewis and others, nor let them find her."

Chloe looked at Emma in shock, "You want to silence her? But she's... She's from the Sanders Family, and how are we supposed to take her away?"

Emma glanced at the large cardboard boxes and trolleys piled beside them, "There's always a way, call the bodyguards over, then get someone to destroy the surveillance, and about that cleaner, pay her off, don't let her talk too much outside."

"But..." Chloe's courage was not as big as Emma's, she was already a bit scared now.

Emma grabbed Chloe's hand, "Don't be afraid, if something happens, I'll take the blame, Chloe, I've always regarded you as my best, most trusted friend, you can't disappoint me."

Chapter 895: Chapter 895: Where Did Zoey Sanders Go?

Chloe looked into Emma's eyes, filled with trust and determination, and finally nodded, following Emma's instructions.

Zoey listened to their plans, terrified beyond measure. She had been protected by the Sanders Family since she was little and had never encountered such a situation.

Especially since these two women intended to silence her!

No, she was still so young.

She hadn't even caught Liam's attention yet, she didn't want to die.

Please, someone save her.

"Mmm mmm mmm... mmm..." Zoey struggled frantically, her fearful eyes bloodshot.

Emma squatted down, pressing firmly on Zoey's shoulders, her eyes full of ruthless intent, "Miss Sanders, sorry, we bore you no grudge, but you heard what you shouldn't have, I have no choice but to do this, so forgive me."

Emma found a handy stick beside her, gripping it tightly with both hands, hesitating as she held it in the air...

Zoey's eyes widened, tears of fear continuously falling, she kept shaking her head, "Mmm... mmm! Mmm mmm..."

No, no, she was afraid of pain...

“Bang.”

A stick hit her on the head.

Zoey’s vision turned black, and she immediately passed out.

Emma frantically dropped the stick, retreating several steps back until her back hit the shelf behind her with a thud, and she stopped.

Emma undoubtedly was doing this for the first time, and the fear in her heart was inevitable.

Sunlight shone through a small high window into this dim warehouse, where the girl lay with eyes tightly shut, blood trickling down her forehead along her face.

Chloe covered her mouth to stifle a scream, her shoulders tensed, looking at Emma, “Emma, you... you really did...”

“She was too noisy, I just knocked her out, it’s alright, it’s alright, quickly call someone.”

Chloe’s mind was now blank, just continuously following Emma’s instructions.

Emma took several deep breaths, forcing herself to calm down.

She hadn’t anticipated the situation would escalate like this.

Clearly, she didn’t intend to harm anyone.

...

At lunchtime, Waylon Lewis had someone arrange a private room in a nearby restaurant.

In the forty-something square meter large private room, Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams were already seated, Waylon holding Baby, feeding him with a bottle.

Luke and Willow, like two little maniacs today, had been wildly playing all morning and were now devouring a small cake.

Soon, everyone slowly came in, Hope took a glance at Joseph Sanders, not seeing Zoey, asked, “Where’s Zoey?”

Joseph bent down to sit, “I don’t know, maybe she went to find Wyatt and them, she will come by later.”

Hope nodded.

But soon, Wyatt Lewis came in with Aria Richardson, chatting and laughing, but there was no Zoey with them.

“Wasn’t that girl Zoey with you?” Joseph asked.

“No, we’ve been at the shooting range, wasn’t she with you?” Aria looked puzzled at Joseph.

“She sat with me for a while, then left.”

After sitting down, Aria took out her phone, “Let me call her and see.”

Aria made a call, but no one answered. She called again, still no answer.

“What’s going on? It’s connecting but no answer.”

Joseph hesitated for a moment, then said, “It’s okay, no need to call again, she’s probably in a bad mood, so she went somewhere quiet, she likes to lock herself in her room when she’s in a bad mood at home, don’t worry, she’ll come back when she’s ready.”

“Bad mood? What happened? Is it because of the horse riding incident?” Hope asked, looking concerned at Joseph.

Just now, both she and Waylon had their attention on the three children and didn’t notice where Zoey went, making them worry when she couldn’t be found.

Joseph raised an eyebrow and smiled faintly, “No, it’s her own issue, sister-in-law don’t worry.”

“Shall we have someone look for her?” Hope frowned and suggested.

Joseph didn’t think it was a big deal, knowing Zoey’s temperament, she would become silent and preferred being alone when upset, everything would be alright once she calmed down.

“No need, she’ll probably bounce back soon, she’s in her twenties, not a kid, she won’t get lost.”

Liam Cloud slowly walked in, pulled back a chair, and sat down, glancing around the table, seeing no one had started eating, he raised an eyebrow, “Not hungry?”

Not wanting everyone to wait for Zoey, Joseph said, “Let’s start eating, don’t wait for that girl.”

After Joseph spoke, Liam happened to notice the empty seat next to Joseph.

That spoiled, pretentious girl who couldn't hide her little thoughts...

Liam just briefly thought about it, not paying much attention.