

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 931: Zoey Sanders Wakes Up - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 931: Zoey Sanders Wakes Up

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Chloe Woods didn't dare to delay and immediately ran to the door of Zoey Sanders' hospital room to look inside.

Inside Zoey Sanders' hospital room, many people were gathered, making it impossible for her to see what was happening.

Chloe Woods wanted to move closer, but was afraid of being noticed by them.

She anxiously waited by the door, constantly standing on tiptoe to peek inside.

As if she was more anxious than anyone else.

If Zoey Sanders really woke up, then she and Emma Winton were finished.

Chloe Woods clenched her hand tightly, praying repeatedly in her heart, hoping that Zoey Sanders would not wake up.

Praying she wouldn't wake up.

"What are you doing here?" A deep, displeased voice sounded.

Wyatt Lewis and Hope Williams, along with Aria Richardson, just finished talking to the police and returned, seeing Chloe Woods anxiously standing at the door of Zoey Sanders' hospital room, spying inside suspiciously.

Suddenly hearing the voice from behind, Chloe Woods, already tense and on edge, shuddered, quickly standing upright, her pupils trembling as she looked at the people behind her.

Under their gazes, Chloe Woods forced a deliberate smile, "No, nothing much, I just saw many doctors go in, so I came to have a look."

Wyatt Lewis's cold gaze fell on Chloe Woods' unnaturally composed face.

Chloe Woods's eyes kept flickering nervously. noveldrama

Wyatt Lewis sneered, "I think you're afraid of seeing Zoey wake up, so you came to check deliberately, didn't you?" Fresh chapters posted on Find★Novel.net

"No, I haven't done anything wrong, what do I have to fear?" Chloe Woods hastily denied.

But because she was too nervous, even her voice was trembling, which was a clear sign of a guilty conscience.

Wyatt Lewis and the others watched her expression, coolly smiling.

Just as Chloe Woods was thinking about leaving, trying to go back, she heard Lucy Parker's joyful and tearful voice coming from the hospital room, "Zoey, you're finally awake."

Wyatt Lewis and the others had no time for Chloe Woods now and rushed into the hospital room.

Hearing this shocking news, Chloe Woods's steps froze, turning her head bit by bit to look at the people inside the hospital room, her mind suddenly went blank.

It took her a long time to react, and she stumbled back into Emma Winton's hospital room, rushing to Emma's side.

"Emma, Emma..."

Seeing Chloe Woods with a panicked expression, Emma Winton's heart sank heavily, but she still asked with a glimmer of hope, "How did it go? How are things on their side?"

Chloe Woods's trembling lips, "She's awake, Zoey Sanders is awake, Emma, we're done, we're finished, what do we do, what do we do now, this is too big, if my father finds out I was involved, offending the Lewis Family, he won't let me go, he'll kill me, Emma, think of something, think of something..."

Previously, Chloe Woods believed that with Emma Winton there, everything could be resolved, so she was carefree, but now seeing Emma's defeated look, she panicked, truly panicked.

Emma Winton's shoulders slumped down, and after hearing Chloe Woods say the first sentence, she couldn't hear anything else.

Zoey Sanders woke up, Zoey Sanders really woke up...

Emma Winton clutched her chest, taking deep breaths, but found her chest felt like it was being crushed by a boulder, unable to breathe comfortably.

Chloe Woods could only cry, crying relentlessly, "Emma, don't just stand there, don't just stand there, think of a plan, what are we going to do?"

Emma Winton lifted her head, letting tears slide down the corner of her eyes, took a deep breath, and slowly said, "Zoey Sanders is protected so thoroughly by them, I can't think of any way..."

Chloe Woods's suppressed sobs turned into stronger despair, utterly helpless as she spoke, "Then what do we do? What do we do?"

Emma Winton looked down at Chloe Woods, "Don't worry, even if she really reveals everything, I'll take full responsibility, it won't involve you."

Chloe Woods's sobs paused, "Wha, what do you mean?"

"Even if I really have to go to jail, I won't get you involved. We can't all go in, don't worry."

Originally, Chloe Woods was in despair, but hearing Emma Winton say this, she was immensely moved for a moment, not catching the other implied meaning in Emma Winton's words.

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In Zoey Sanders' hospital room, after a series of examinations, the doctors all showed relieved smiles, "Rest assured, Miss Sanders is recovering well."

Lucy Parker's eyes were red, "Does the injury on her head have any impact on her?"

"Everything is normal for now, Mrs. Sanders, rest assured."

Lucy Parker nodded heavily, repeatedly thanking the doctors warmly.

Having just woken up, Zoey Sanders wasn't used to the light around her, feeling as though everything was so bright, almost unreal. She squinted her eyes, slowly looking at the people surrounding her.

Dad, Mom, Brother, Aunt Williams, Brother Wyatt, Aria...

So nice.

She didn't expect to see her family and friends once again even in heaven.

Not too sad...

Chapter 932: Chapter 932: Thought She Was Dead

Zoey Sanders closed her eyes again, a faint smile tugging at the corners of her mouth.

Everyone watched Zoey Sanders as she glanced around at them, then happily closed her eyes again, blinking in confusion.

“Zoey?” Joseph Sanders tentatively called out to Zoey Sanders first.

Zoey Sanders, keeping her eyes closed, heard Joseph Sanders’ voice and remembered how he had hung up on her when she was in distress, making her not want to acknowledge him.

Even now in heaven, she didn’t want to talk to him.

“Hmph, don’t call me. I don’t want to talk to you; even in death, you don’t let me rest in peace.” Zoey Sanders murmured softly, lips moving, eyes still closed.

Although her voice was soft, thankfully the hospital room was quiet, so everyone heard Zoey Sanders’ words clearly.

Did she say even in death, she can’t rest in peace?

They exchanged bewildered glances.

No way, did this girl think she was dead?

Lucy Parker quickly told her, “Oh my God, Zoey, you’re not dead, you’re alive and well.”

Zoey Sanders opened her eyes, seeing the anxious faces of those around her against the glaringly bright lights, rays streaming down like a surreal fairyland.

She closed her eyes again, “Don’t lie to me. Liam Cloud said at the time that I was going to die. I must be dead. Heaven is wonderful, letting me see all of you here.”

Hope Williams tugged at the corners of her mouth.

What did that guy say to make this girl insist she was dead?

Lucy Parker went pale; her daughter had just woken up; hopefully, she wasn’t now daft.

“Zoey, you’re really not dead. Look at me. Look at your mom!” Lucy Parker quickly touched Zoey Sanders’ still somewhat pale face, almost rushing to call the doctor again out of anxiety.

“Zoey, you’re not dead; you’re alive and well...”

Others around quickly chimed in to reassure Zoey Sanders.

"If you were dead, how could you see us?"

Zoey Sanders ran this thought around in her head.

Right, if she was dead, how could she see them unless they were dead too?

Impossible.

Zoey Sanders opened her bewildered eyes, glancing around, meeting everyone's worried yet sincere eyes one by one.

After looking around, she blinked, "Am I really not dead?"

Lucy Parker quickly nodded, utterly certain, "Yes, not dead, not dead."

"I'm not dead, I'm really not dead..." Zoey Sanders kept murmuring this phrase, and as she repeated it, she started crying loudly, "Boo hoo mom, I thought I was dead, I thought I was dead..."

"It's okay, it's okay, you're not going to die, you're not going to die." Lucy Parker quickly rushed to her, tightly embracing her daughter, and the two of them burst into tears.

Joseph Sanders lowered his eyes, not hiding the regret within. The link to the origin of this information rests in find[N]ovel.net

Hope Williams and Aria Richardson's eyes were also red.

Lucy Parker wiped Zoey Sanders' tears, "Alright, alright, stop crying; the doctor said you just woke up and need to rest well; you can't get emotional."

"Yes, yes, stop crying quickly." Adrian Sanders hurriedly brought tissues to wipe her tears.

Zoey Sanders pressed her lips together and nodded.

Surviving a disaster, she couldn't cry.

She should be happy.

Zoey Sanders tugged a smile on her face, not forgetting to comfort the continuously tearful Lucy Parker, "Mom, don't cry either, I've survived a great disaster, there must be future blessings."

Lucy Parker immediately wiped away her tears, agreeing repeatedly, "Yes, yes, our Zoey survived a great disaster and will surely have future blessings."

Zoey Sanders pressed her dry lips together and nodded, seeing Wyatt Lewis and Aria Richardson, she seemed to remember something, and a nervous expression appeared on her face, "Brother Wyatt, Aria."

The two immediately stepped forward, Aria Richardson holding Zoey Sanders' hand, "What's wrong? Take your time to say it."

"Those two women, Emma Winton and Chloe Woods, they want to harm you. I was walking to the bathroom door and heard them discussing something. I wanted to listen, but they found me, chased me, and beat me. They even wanted to sell me..."

Mentioning these, terrifying memories flashed in her mind like a movie.

First, she was knocked unconscious.

Then taken away.

Waking up in a cage.

Trying to escape was discovered, and that group wanted to assault her, to beat her to death.

Later, Liam Cloud saved her.

With a bang, the gunshot sounded.

The violent, stinking sticky sensation of that blond man's blood splattering on her face hit her suddenly. Zoey Sanders shut her eyes tightly, her whole little face scrunching up.

The terrifying scenes began attacking her brain over and over.

Soon after, her whole body started trembling uncontrollably, breathing becoming rapid.

"Zoey? Zoey, what's wrong?" Aria Richardson noticed Zoey Sanders' hand holding hers was trembling non-stop.

Watching her little face gradually turning pale, everyone became anxious again, "Zoey?"

"Quickly, go get the doctor."

Soon, the doctor rushed over again, after checking, the doctor frowned again.

Joseph Sanders frowned at the doctor, urgently asking, "Doctor, what's wrong with my sister? What caused her to react like that just now?"

The doctor walked out with him, lifting his head, holding his notebook, saying, "After examination, it's a stress-induced mental disorder."

"What do you mean?"

"It means she encountered severe external harm, surpassing her body's limits, unable to effectively cope psychologically and physiologically, leading to fear, anxiety, dizziness, agitation, and other responses when recalling those memories later."

Lucy Parker's face turned white, "Is there any way to treat this?"

"It's recommended to pay attention to the patient's emotions, avoid noisy environments, and do things she enjoys to divert attention; it can help her condition."

Joseph Sanders' eyes darkened further, looking back at Zoey Sanders' pale face, murmuring, "Catch them quickly, catch them quickly," a pained expression flashed in his eyes.

Joseph Sanders nodded, "Alright, we understand."

The doctor gave a few more instructions and then left.

Emma Winton and Chloe Woods waited anxiously in the hospital room, every minute and second tormenting them.

Emma Winton couldn't endure it any longer, having Chloe Woods support her out of the room, only to see Joseph Sanders in the hallway.

The two met Joseph Sanders' eyes, and instantly froze, Joseph Sanders exuding an overwhelming anger as he strode towards them. noveldrama

Chapter 933: Chapter 933: Kneel Until You Understand

His aura was terrifying, as if he wanted to kill them both immediately.

Emma and Chloe's faces were filled with panic, and they kept retreating.

"What do you want to do?"

Emma looked evasively at the man who had already come in front of her.

"Huh~"

Her neck was grabbed by the man, and with a "boom," she was slammed against the wall.

"Joseph Sanders you're crazy!" Chloe hurriedly stepped forward to intervene but was thrown aside with one hand by the man.

Her back hit the wall; Chloe's back was already injured, and the pain brought tears to her eyes.

Emma's pupils constricted as Joseph Sanders effortlessly pinned her against the wall with one hand, her legs dangling while her hands instinctively slapped wildly at Joseph Sanders' hand.

"You... let me go, let go... let me go, help, help..."

Joseph Sanders' eyes were filled with blood-red, seemingly having lost all reason, and his powerful hands kept tightening as if he wanted to break her neck.

"All this was done by you; where do you even get the nerve to argue." His voice was ice-cold and ruthless, the anger suppressed for so long finally exploded.

Emma was extremely frightened; she didn't want to die, she didn't want to die yet.
noveldrama

"What are you saying... I don't understand... help, help me... cough... let me go, let go, let me go..." She kicked desperately with her legs, her hand waving aimlessly in the air, but no matter what, she couldn't break free from Joseph Sanders' hand.

Her face gradually turned red from being strangled, suffocation filling her brain.

Yet Joseph Sanders showed no intention of letting her go.

Chloe, who had just gotten to her feet, was at a loss as to how to react when she saw this scene, only realizing Emma was about to suffocate did she finally react.

"Let go of Emma, let go, let go... Joseph Sanders you madman, let go of Emma."

Chloe forcefully tried to pry Joseph Sanders' hand away; Joseph Sanders glanced at her and lifted his hand, directly flinging Chloe aside, making her stumble back several steps.

"What are you doing? Let go!"

Owen Winton came back to see his daughter pinned against the wall, her neck tightly grasped and near suffocation. He strode forward, and together with Chloe, pulled Emma away with effort.

Emma fell away from Joseph Sanders' grip, her body completely weak, collapsing on the ground, covering her chest in a sorry state, coughing violently.

The people in Zoey Sanders' hospital room who heard the commotion rushed out quickly to Joseph Sanders' side.

Owen Winton looked at his daughter, who almost got strangled, his brows heavy, questioning sharply, "Joseph Sanders, what did Emma do to provoke you? Why are you suddenly acting crazy?"

Joseph Sanders' eyebrows shot up fiercely; he let out a cold laugh, "You should be very clear about what your daughter has done."

"Emma?" Owen Winton sensed something was wrong, looked worriedly at Emma.

Emma's heart sank; she knew Joseph Sanders was acting like this because Zoey Sanders had already woken up, and she likely had told all the truth.

It had come to this day, Emma felt despair in her heart.

Aria Richardson looked coldly at Emma on the ground, "Zoey has woken up and personally said the people who kidnapped her were you and Chloe Woods, Emma, what else do you have to say?"

Owen Winton's heart gave a jolt; he couldn't believe such a huge incident occurred after he had just stepped out for a moment.

Emma looked weak, covering her neck and constantly coughing. After finally catching her breath, she struggled to say, "What are you saying... I don't understand."

"Still don't understand, huh? Fine." Joseph Sanders nodded.

Owen Winton sensed something was off with Joseph Sanders' aura and reacted only when Joseph Sanders had already walked up to him.

Emma also realized something was wrong, burrowing herself into Owen Winton's embrace.

"Joseph Sanders!"

Owen Winton yelled, but before he could stop him, Joseph Sanders' hand had already grabbed Emma's shoulder.

Emma didn't have time to scream and was yanked up by Joseph Sanders, dragged strongly into Zoey Sanders' hospital room.

Emma tried to struggle, but a strong force kicked the nook of her leg, accompanied by two cracks.

All Emma felt was sharp pain in the back of her knees and her knees buckling uncontrollably. Her face turned pale instantly.

"Then kneel until you understand."

Chloe Woods saw Emma's miserable state, scared to silence; she felt she would be next, so she turned to run.

But there was no way Joseph Sanders would give her this opportunity.

As Chloe Woods turned, the man grabbed her clothes, throwing her violently into the hospital room.

"Thud."

"Ah!"

She was kicked to kneel on the ground, pain throughout her body making it impossible to breathe.

The simple movements took less than a minute.

Nobody had the chance to stop.

Owen Winton froze in place, watching his beloved daughter kneel sheepishly on the floor through his own eyes, paralyzed, not knowing how to stop it.

When he regained his senses, "Emma!" Owen Winton cried in pain, rushing up to help Emma.

Wyatt Lewis stood by, stopping Owen Winton's actions, "Chairman Winton, debts always have to be repaid."

Owen Winton furrowed his brows tightly, "You've gone too far."

"Too far? Didn't they think about this day when using their unscrupulous methods?"

A single sentence instantly rendered Owen Winton speechless.

He looked helplessly around, surrounded entirely by members of the Lewis Family and Sanders Family, faced with their anger, they were isolated and vulnerable, incapable of resisting.

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