

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

#Chapter 982 - Capítulo 982: 982: You're Going to Be Big Boss's Girlfriend? - Read She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor Chapter 982 - Capítulo 982: 982: You're Going to Be Big Boss's Girlfriend?

Capítulo 982: Chapter 982: You're Going to Be Big Boss's Girlfriend?

"Alright then, I can't really control her. Little Hope, if you get in touch with her, please tell her to be careful while she's out."

"Don't worry, Auntie, I'll pass on the message if I reach her."

"Okay." Lucy Parker was about to hang up the phone when she suddenly remembered something. "Wait, Little Hope, do you think that girl went out for a date with that Wesley Ruiz who visited her at the hospital before?"

Hope Williams didn't expect Lucy Parker to remember that incident.

Lucy Parker continued to speak without waiting for a response, "That young man is strange too. He hasn't visited Zoey since. Did they have a fight?"

"Nothing like that, Auntie..." Considering her words might have a double meaning, Hope added quickly, "Auntie, don't think too much about it. Zoey and Wesley aren't in a romantic relationship; they're just ordinary friends."

"Really?"

"Really."

Knowing Hope wouldn't lie to her, Lucy Parker finally accepted that Wesley was not Zoey Sanders' boyfriend, "Well, alright then, let her be."

"Hope, can you come in for a moment?" Aria Richardson called her from inside.

"Alright, Aunt Parker, I won't keep you on the phone any longer. I've got something to handle here, but I'll reach out to Zoey."

"Okay, thank you, Little Hope. I won't disturb you then."

"Goodbye, Auntie."

Hope hung up the phone and walked inside, attempting to call Zoey Sanders again.

Couldn't get through.

She was probably on a plane.

Hope sent Zoey a message and then turned off her phone.

Aria, excitedly looking at the machine monitor, said to Hope, "Hope, look quickly, the baby."

Hope looked at the small, tiny speck on the monitor and smiled warmly.

Even though the baby was still very small, just a tiny little spot...

Aria's feelings were indescribable, filled with excitement that brought tears to her eyes.

"Doctor, can you tell if the baby's a boy or a girl yet?"

"The baby is still too small to tell."

"It's okay, whether it's a boy or a girl, I'll love them both," Aria cheerfully said while lying on the bed.

After the examination, the nurse handed her a couple of tissues to wipe off the coupling gel from her belly. Once she tidied up her clothes, Aria stood up.

The doctor advised, "You're in the early stages of pregnancy, so you need to get plenty of rest. This period can make you feel drowsy, fatigued, more sensitive to certain smells, and cause nausea and vomiting. Don't think it's a terminal illness."

The doctor had clearly overheard her earlier comments and couldn't resist a gentle reminder.

Aria blushed slightly, "I know, I was just preparing for the worst."

Hope shook her head with a helpless smile.

The doctor continued, "In the early stages of pregnancy, you can start taking folic acid to prevent neural tube defects in the fetus and ensure the baby's health. Also, remember to come for regular prenatal check-ups."

"Okay, I understand, thank you, Doctor."

After giving the instructions, the doctor allowed them to leave.

Until she got into the car, Aria's emotions were like a roller coaster, tense yet excited, eager to fly to Wyatt Lewis' side and share the good news.

"Where to? Home, or to the office to share the news with Wyatt?"

Aria thought for a moment, "Let's not bother him yet. We'll go home first, and I'll tell him when he comes back tonight."

Hope nodded in agreement and glanced down at Aria's high heels, reminding her, "Now that you're expecting, put those heels away for a while."

"I understand. I'll lock them in the cabinet when we get back, and I promise not to wear them until after the baby comes."

Hope's phone dinged several times. She picked it up to check; it was a reply from Zoey.

Zoey: Just arrived! What did my mom say?

Hope typed quickly: Told you to stay safe.

Zoey continued to ask: Aunt Williams, did you tell my mom that I went to country Y?

Hope: No, I guessed from how Auntie was talking that you kept it from her on purpose, so I didn't mention it.

Zoey: Thanks a million! If my mom knew, she'd have a million questions. I'll tell her when I get back.

Hope: Keep yourself safe.

Zoey: Don't worry, Aunt Williams. My brother assigned a bodyguard to me.

Hope gave her a few more reminders before setting down her phone.

Meanwhile, on Zoey's side.

Following the address Hope had given her, Zoey arrived at a large ancient castle. She took a deep breath, mustering the courage to approach, the first obstacle being an ornate wrought iron double gate.

Zoey pressed the doorbell, waited for a long while, but no one came out.

Zoey found it odd. Such a big place, and no one was around?

She rang the doorbell again.

Unbeknownst to her, after stepping into this territory, assassins lurking in the shadows had already aimed numerous guns at her.

Nearby, one of the hidden assassins, bored, found the girl standing at the gate and peering in amusing. "Hey, a little girl has come."

"To step so boldly onto the Big Boss's turf, she must have a death wish."

"Probably wandered in by accident. Let's just shoo her away."

"Accident? How can anyone wander in here by mistake? Could she be a spy?"

"Would a spy be dressed in a skirt and wandering around the gate like that?"

"Exactly, idiot, thinking everyone's a spy is why you're single."

"As if you have one."

"All of you, shut up." Wesley Ruiz approached, sternly reprimanded them, "Got so much time on your hands to chat?"

The group instantly returned to their usual cold and murderous demeanor upon seeing Wesley, but one couldn't resist adding, "Brother Ruiz, should we chase away the girl at the gate?"

Wesley glanced toward the gate and saw Zoey.

Hope had previously informed him, so Wesley wasn't too surprised.

"No need, she's here to see the Big Boss. You chase her away, and you're going to be his girlfriend?"

Chapter 983: Chapter 983: Wouldn't That Make Me a Missing Person?

"No need, she's here to see the Big Boss. If you scare her away, are you going to be his girlfriend?"

The few people, hearing Wesley Ruiz say this, showed surprise on their usually stern faces. "The Big Boss's... girlfriend?!"

"Brother Ruiz, is that for real?"

"Other than Sister Hope before, we've never seen another woman around the Big Boss. Does he really have a girlfriend now?"

"Ahem..." Wesley Ruiz cleared his throat softly, "Maybe in the future."

The few people found it intriguing, after all, aside from Hope Williams before, there had been no other woman around their Big Boss.

"So should we call her 'sister-in-law'?"

Wesley Ruiz gave that person a pat, "I said in the future. You know the Big Boss's temper, don't call randomly, or you'll get chopped up if he hears it."

Upon hearing this, they all felt a slight fear thinking of their Big Boss's stern face.

"Alright, everyone head back. If you keep chatting, you'll have to run ten laps."

Reluctantly, they turned back.

Wesley Ruiz walked towards the entrance.

Zoey Sanders tiptoed and peeked inside, "Excuse me, is anyone here?"

"Someone's here." Wesley Ruiz quickly walked over to open the door for Zoey Sanders, "Miss Sanders."

Zoey Sanders didn't expect the one opening the door for her would be Wesley Ruiz. Seeing he wasn't surprised to see her, Zoey Sanders curiously asked, "Did you know I was coming?"

"Sister Hope gave us a heads up."

"I see." Zoey Sanders nodded.

Aunt Williams really is the best.

"Please come in, Miss Sanders."

"Thank you."

Looking at Wesley Ruiz, Zoey Sanders wondered if Liam Cloud might also be here since Wesley Ruiz was.

He probably was, as Wesley Ruiz was a direct subordinate of Liam Cloud and always stayed by his side.

So where Liam Cloud was, Wesley Ruiz would be, and seeing Wesley Ruiz meant Liam Cloud was nearby.

A small thrill ran through Zoey Sanders's heart; it seemed her luck wasn't bad at all.

If it weren't inappropriate to go wild outside, Zoey Sanders would have jumped up and down a couple of times.

"Miss Sanders."

"Miss Sanders?"

Seeing Zoey Sanders standing in place enjoying herself, Wesley Ruiz called her a couple of times, perplexed.

"Huh? I'm listening." Zoey Sanders hurriedly wiped her expression off her face.

"Please come inside."

"Mm, thank you." Zoey Sanders followed Wesley Ruiz further inside.

Wesley Ruiz walked in front while she followed behind, looking at the ancient castle before her. It hadn't seemed daunting from the outside, but inside, the architecture appeared rather... eerie.

Involuntarily, Zoey Sanders shivered and quickened her pace to keep up with Wesley Ruiz.

With a creaking sound, the heavy double doors swung open, revealing an empty house with all the curtains drawn, casting it in shadows.

No lights were on inside, and only the open door allowed a few rays of light in. However, these were not enough to illuminate the entire spacious room, leaving it in darkness that was somewhat frightening.

Perhaps due to the house's large size, footsteps echoed as one walked, creating a "tap, tap, tap" that felt a bit uncanny and sent chills down the spine.

Furthermore, no one clearly lived here often, as visible floating dust in the air highlighted by the faint light indicated.

The doors behind closed with a "bang," plunging the room into complete darkness, making Zoey Sanders's shoulders shrink slightly.

"Miss Sanders, please hold on a moment. It seems the lights are out; I'll open the curtains."

"Al... alright..." Zoey Sanders dared not raise her voice. She'd been afraid of the dark since she was a kid, and even more so after being kidnapped in that small room last time, feeling as if the dark was full of eyes staring at her.

She quickly reached into her bag for her phone but accidentally dropped it with a "thud."

Zoey Sanders closed her eyes tightly, immediately squatting to retrieve the phone. As she groped the floor, her fingers touched something furry.

She jerked away, frightened.

At this moment, the house was eerily quiet even without the sound of footsteps until a "boom" echoed.

Something crashed to the floor, the harsh noise reverberating throughout the house.

"Ah!" The sudden sound startled Zoey Sanders, prompting her to hug her head and crouch down.

Wesley Ruiz yanked open the curtains with a sweep, letting light flood through the large window. Turning around, he saw Zoey Sanders crouching on the floor, trembling like she'd been frightened.

"Are you alright?" Wesley Ruiz quickly walked over. "I accidentally bumped into the lampstand just now."

Finally lifting her head, Zoey Sanders discovered Wesley Ruiz, who had been distant just moments ago, suddenly right in front of her. She shivered once more. "Why... didn't your footsteps make any sound?"

Wesley Ruiz scratched his head, "Because I'm a hitman."

If his footsteps made a sound, wouldn't he be easily noticed by enemies during missions?

He picked up the phone from the floor and returned it to Zoey Sanders. "Here you go."

Still shaken, Zoey Sanders took the phone and glanced at what she'd touched earlier: a feather duster, much to her relief.

"Thank you."

Looking around the room, Zoey Sanders concluded, "Seems like no one lives here?"

"Yes, the Big Boss rarely stays here."

Zoey Sanders quickly asked, "Then is he here today?"

Wesley Ruiz looked at her apologetically, "The Big Boss has other things recently and hasn't been here."

Her heart sank halfway upon hearing this, "Ah? Is that so..."

She had originally thought the Goddess Fortuna had smiled upon her today; turns out, it wasn't the case.

Zoey Sanders's face fell, and she sighed softly, "Could I trouble you to thank him for me?" she whispered, "After all, he saved my life. In ancient times, they'd say a life-saving grace merits marriage, but I can't shamelessly offer myself, so I should at least say thank you."

If not for Liam Cloud, her grave would have already started growing grass.

Zoey Sanders couldn't forget that scene of meeting Liam Cloud that night.

She wanted to say thank you, or perhaps she really wanted to see him again — not asking for much, just one glimpse.

Wesley Ruiz quickly noticed the disappointment in her eyes, "It's possible, but are you planning to leave now?"

"Mm."

Since she couldn't meet him, she could only leave; she couldn't just stay here forever, right?

Though she wanted to see him, Zoey Sanders couldn't bring herself to shamelessly impose.

Wesley Ruiz hesitated. Seeing her about to leave so quickly, how could that be? Finally, a girl unafraid of their Big Boss showed up, and now she'd leave, then the Big Boss would truly be a lonely soul for life.

"Miss Sanders, I actually think that expressing gratitude is more sincere when said in person, right?"

Zoey Sanders pursed her lips and muttered softly, "But I can't see him, can't communicate over great distances."

Wesley Ruiz, "..."

"What I mean is, maybe you could stay here for a few days. It's very safe, lots of rooms to choose from. If you need, I can find a few servants to take care of you. You're coming a long way; think of it as a vacation."

It was clear Wesley Ruiz was earnestly working to find a wife for his Big Boss.

Zoey Sanders quickly shook her hands, "No, no, staying in someone else's house outright is not polite."

"Then can I book a hotel for you?"

"No need, no need." Zoey Sanders had come on her own; she couldn't expect them to pay for her hotel.

"But if you leave now, you won't get to meet the Big Boss."

"When will your Big Boss come over here?"

"I don't know. Maybe tomorrow, maybe three days later, maybe ten days to half a month, maybe a few months, or perhaps even longer."

"Oh come on, if he doesn't come for a year, I'd be a missing person."