

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Capítulo 984: Chapter 984: Big Boss Has Someone in His Heart

“ ... ”

Wesley Ruiz tugged at the corner of his mouth, “Then maybe you could go find him.”

Zoey Sanders’ eyes lit up, “Can you tell me where he is? Or take me there.”

Wesley Ruiz pondered for a moment, “It’s not impossible.”

“But I have other tasks, I’ll find someone to take you.”

“Really?” Zoey Sanders’ eyes were full of excitement.

“Mm.” Wesley Ruiz thought it over; he could only help this much, and the rest was up to her.

Wesley Ruiz planned to call someone in from outside, but then realized it wouldn’t be convenient to find a man to accompany Zoey Sanders; so, Wesley Ruiz said, “Please wait a moment, Miss Sanders, I need to make a call.”

“Okay.”

Wesley Ruiz went out to make a phone call, and when he returned, his face showed some urgency, “Miss Sanders, I have a task and need to leave now. The person I’ve arranged for you will arrive soon, she will take you and ensure your safety.”

Zoey Sanders nodded, “Alright, thank you, sorry to trouble you. Go ahead.”

“Mm, you can also contact me if you need anything. Just sit and wait for a while.”

Zoey Sanders nodded, “Okay.”

Wesley Ruiz hurriedly left.

Zoey Sanders sat on the sofa in the living room; in the vast house, she was alone, and even her heartbeat seemed audible. Outside, the sky gradually darkened, and Zoey Sanders’ shoulders shivered slightly.

Suddenly, her phone rang. Zoey Sanders opened it and connected the call, “Hello, Nora, what’s up?”

Nora Brown was her close friend.

“Zoey, are you in Country Y?”

“Mm, I am.”

“Then I’ll come find you, I just arrived in Country Y too.”

“Why did you come to Country Y?”

“Didn’t you say you were coming to Country Y? I came to keep you company. By the way, remember to reimburse my plane ticket.”

Zoey Sanders pulled a wry smile, “I didn’t ask you to come find me.”

Zoey Sanders was wealthy, but she wasn’t a fool. She disliked Nora Brown’s always so justifiable attitude.

Nora Brown was the daughter of their family’s servant. Because they often interacted and attended the same university, they had a pretty good relationship.

Nora Brown changed her tone with a carefree smile, “Oh, I’m just joking with you. I was just worried you’d be unsafe alone, so I thought to come keep you company. Where are you? I’ll come to find you.”

Zoey Sanders glanced around, shaking her head, “No need, it’s inconvenient here. You find a place to wait, I’ll come find you later.”

Nora Brown grumbled, “Making it so mysterious, are you going to meet that man of your dreams? Are you at his place? Tell me about him, it’s the first time I’ve seen you, Miss Sanders, so smitten. I’m curious.”

Zoey Sanders didn’t want to reveal too much about Liam Cloud, simply saying, “Yes, I’m there, but he’s not. He’s a very good person.”

“Is that all? You’re so stingy. We’re best friends, can’t you at least share this with me? You think I’d steal your man?”

Zoey Sanders sighed. It wasn’t that she wasn’t willing; she knew Liam Cloud wasn’t an ordinary person. He was mysterious and probably wouldn’t like others probing into his affairs.

After Nora Brown saw that candid photo of Liam Cloud on her phone last time, she had been pestering her since.

Zoey Sanders felt a bit uneasy, so she replied with a heavier tone, "Nora, I have my own privacy too, right? Not everything can be shared."

Picking up on Zoey Sanders' not-so-good tone, Nora Brown huffed, "Got it, Miss Sanders. Come find me later, I'll find a place to have dinner."

"Mm."

After hanging up, Zoey Sanders sighed softly.

At that moment, the door was pushed open and a stranger walked in. The woman was dressed in a tight black outfit, exuding an assassin's aura.

Zoey Sanders stood up. This person should be the one Wesley Ruiz arranged to accompany her.

"Miss Sanders, is it?"

The woman's gaze swept over her, with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

Originally, she thought that Wesley Ruiz would have her bring someone who at least seemed as composed and wise as Hope Williams, who appeared calm and collected.

She didn't expect someone who looked young, delicate, and untried by hardship.

Was this truly the future Big Boss's girlfriend?

Her expression was a bit conflicted.

If Zoey Sanders hadn't already nodded and said, "I am," Eliana Shaw would have called back to confirm with Wesley Ruiz if there was some mistake.

She once again sized up Zoey Sanders, eyes cold, "I'm Eliana Shaw, Brother Ruiz instructed me to take you to find the Big Boss. It's too late today, we'll set out tomorrow, make some preparations."

Zoey Sanders, hearing Eliana Shaw's words, asked, "Is the Big Boss very far away now?"

Eliana Shaw nodded indecisively, "Pretty far."

Eliana Shaw looked at her, giving a cold smile, "Little girl, I should remind you, very few dare pursue the Big Boss' woman. Do you know why?"

Zoey Sanders shook her head.

"Because those who dared to pursue the Big Boss' woman never met a good end. For someone like you, he could crush you easier than an ant. Besides, the Big Boss already has someone in his heart."

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Listening to the woman's words, Zoey Sanders wasn't afraid, "Thanks for the reminder, I know, and I also know there's a big gap between us."

"Then why go? It's pointless."

"I'm not going to pester him, nor do I have to have an outcome. He's the first person I've ever liked, and I want to see him again. He saved my life, and I want to say thank you to him. I also know that the person in his heart is Aunt Williams. I like him, maybe just like he likes Aunt Williams. I don't necessarily have to have him; seeing him occasionally and knowing he's doing well is enough."

The woman sneered coldly, "Is that so? I hope you can stick to your word. Big Boss has a lot to do and doesn't like people pestering him."

"Hmm, I'll stick to it."

"Okay, where are you staying? I'll give you a ride."

Eliana Shaw maintained her cold attitude, with no kindness in her tone.

In her eyes, Zoey Sanders was just like those women from before who chased after Big Boss recklessly.

"No need. I can take care of myself."

Hearing her say this, Eliana Shaw didn't insist, "Fine, then go ahead on your own. Tomorrow at six, meet me at the address I gave you."

Eliana Shaw took out paper and pen, wrote down an address, and handed it to Zoey Sanders.

"Thank you." Zoey Sanders raised her hand to take it, "I'll be off then."

"Hmm."

Eliana Shaw watched Zoey Sanders leave with her arms crossed. It wasn't long before she pressed the Bluetooth earpiece in her ear, and Wesley Ruiz's voice came through, "Did you see her?"

"Hmm, but are you sure you didn't mess up? This little girl looks like she's just over twenty. Is she really Big Boss's type?"

"Doesn't matter if she is or if she isn't; just make sure she gets there."

"Got it, if Big Boss blames me, I'll say you ordered it."

"Make sure Sister Hope is there, thanks."

Eliana Shaw chuckled, "I have to tell Sister Hope that you're using her as your shield."

"Sister Hope will protect me. That's all, someone's coming."

"Hmm, be careful."

"Don't worry, it's just a few minions."

Zoey Sanders walked out of the Ancient Castle, and a driver and bodyguards were waiting for her at the door. She got into the car, sighed lightly, feeling a bit restless.

"Miss, where to?" the driver asked.

Zoey Sanders opened her phone and reported the address Nora Brown had given her.

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Lewis Family.

Wyatt Lewis was out for a social event tonight, so he wasn't back yet. Aria Richardson shared her pregnancy news with Alitzel Williams and the family.

Alitzel Williams immediately stood up excitedly, "Pregnant?"

Aria Richardson nodded with a smiling face, "Yes."

"Have you gone to the hospital for a check-up? Is it confirmed?"

Aria Richardson handed the pregnancy test report to Alitzel Williams. Alitzel studied it for a long time, unable to suppress her smile, "That's wonderful, wonderful, sit down, sit down, you need to be more careful now that you're pregnant. Don't overexert yourself."

Aria Richardson nodded, her face full of happy smiles, "I know, Mom."

"Does Wyatt know?"

"He doesn't know yet; I haven't had a chance to tell him. I'll tell him when he comes back."

"Good, good, you should tell him personally, it'll be a big surprise for him."

Aria Richardson stroked her belly; she definitely wanted to tell him herself that he was going to be a dad.

She was also looking forward to how Wyatt Lewis would react when he found out she was pregnant.

Thinking of this, Aria Richardson had already started looking forward to it.

PM.

Aria Richardson had washed up, lying on the bed, waiting for Wyatt Lewis to come back. Her mood was exceptionally excited.

The sound of a car came from downstairs, and Aria's heart couldn't help but beat faster.

She put on a coat and was about to run downstairs to greet Wyatt Lewis. After running two steps, she carefully covered her belly, slowing her pace.

"Sorry, sorry, baby, Mama just forgot you for a moment, I'll be more careful next time."

"Heh..." Hope Williams just happened to walk to the door and heard Aria Richardson talking to her baby while holding her belly, looking so careful and loving that Hope couldn't help but laugh.

"Hope, why are you laughing?"

"Nothing, you just looked really cute just now."

Aria Richardson laughed happily, went over to hold Hope Williams' hand, "I will definitely have an incredibly cute baby, right?"

"Yes, with both you and Wyatt as parents, I can already imagine how cute the baby will be."

As they spoke, one could already hear the servant's voice from downstairs, "Oh dear, why did Second Young Master drink so much today?"

An unfamiliar woman's voice replied to the servant, "President Lewis had a social event today; he couldn't help but drink a few more cups."

Upon hearing this, Aria Richardson looked in that direction and saw a woman with a refined and elegant appearance supporting Wyatt Lewis, who was clearly a bit drunk but kept pushing her away, gesturing for her not to come any closer.

Yet the woman seemed unaware, insisting on helping him.

Seeing this, Aria's brows furrowed instantly.

Hope Williams also raised an eyebrow, with a flash of understanding in her eyes.

Aria Richardson directly strode downstairs. Seeing Hope Williams and Aria going down, the servant immediately greeted them respectfully, "Young Madam, Second Young Madam, this... the Second Young Master is drunk..."

Aria Richardson glanced at Wyatt Lewis, "It's okay, you can go rest; I'm here."

"Yes."

Aria Richardson went to Wyatt Lewis's side, not even sparing a glance at the woman.

Wyatt Lewis saw Aria, and his cold expression softened immediately, "Aria."

Wyatt Lewis had a good alcohol tolerance; to be drunk like this, he must have drunk a lot, "How much have you drunk?"

The woman curled her red lips and spoke for Wyatt Lewis, "Sorry, Second Young Madam, it's all my fault. Second Young Master drank so much because he saw me being forced to drink and stepped in to protect me."

Aria Richardson's face changed immediately; how could she not hear the underlying meaning in the woman's words?

This was clearly meant to make her misunderstand.

Without waiting for Aria to speak, the unstable Wyatt Lewis grabbed Aria Richardson's hand, "It's not like that, honey, let me explain."

"Hmm, let's go back to the room, you can explain properly."

Aria Richardson was about to help Wyatt Lewis back to the room, but Wyatt Lewis pulled her back, "Wait..."

He looked towards the woman in front of him, his voice turning cold immediately, "You... are fired. Report to the finance department tomorrow to settle your wages."

Hearing this, the woman's face turned anxious immediately, "Lewis..."

Wyatt Lewis didn't listen to her, half-hugging and half-leaning on Aria as they went upstairs.

Back in the room, with the door shut, Wyatt Lewis directly pulled her into his arms, his voice hoarse and intoxicated, "Don't listen to her; she's deceiving you."

The man, even in drunkenness, was first thinking of explaining to her, making Aria Richardson cry-laugh.