

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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Nora Brown pursed her lips and looked at Zoey Sanders with grievance, lowering her voice, "Zoey, can we really trust these people? She's... terrifying."

Twice, twice in a row, she almost got killed by her.

Nora Brown was truly scared.

Although her voice was very low, Eliana Shaw in front still heard it.

"Heh." She chuckled coldly, "If you don't trust me, you can get off."

"I... didn't mean it like that," Nora Brown quickly said.

Eliana Shaw chuckled softly, said no more, closed her eyes, and ignored them.

Zoey Sanders helplessly glanced at Nora Brown, "Just keep quiet for a while. I told you to go back first."

"But I was worried about you."

Zoey Sanders also shut her mouth, not saying anything more.

The cabin gradually quieted down, and the killing intent on Eliana Shaw slightly diminished.

Not knowing how long the helicopter had been flying, Zoey Sanders, leaning on the side and about to doze off, suddenly heard Eliana Shaw calling her.

"Hmm?" Zoey Sanders lifted her head, "Are we there?"

"Soon, I'll drop you on the ship later. The pilot on the ship will take you to where you need to go. I have some matters to handle, so I won't go with you. Can you manage by yourself?"

Eliana Shaw felt that once they got on the ship, it would be a straight shot to their destination, without any danger left, so it wasn't necessary to stay with the little girl.

"Yes, please go ahead if you have something to do."

Eliana Shaw took out a token-like item and tossed it to Zoey Sanders, "Here, when you arrive, show this token to the guards and give them your name. Someone will take you to see the Big Boss."

Zoey Sanders looked at the token in her hand, with a carved 'Shaw' on it, presumably similar to a pass.

"Okay, thank you."

"By the way," Eliana Shaw touched her nose, "when you see the Big Boss, if he asks who sent you, just say... Sister Hope did."

Zoey Sanders blinked, "But Aunt Williams only gave me his address in Y Country. This doesn't seem to be part of Y Country's territory now, right?"

Though she didn't know where they were, by now the helicopter had flown for about six hours, and she'd have to take a boat later; Zoey Sanders realized that she was going to the place Hope Williams had mentioned she had only visited thrice.

"True, but that's what you should say."

"Why?"

Eliana Shaw cleared her throat, "Because we brought you here without the Big Boss's consent, and I don't want to be punished."

Who knows why Wesley Ruiz gave her such a task?

What if the Big Boss got angry and gave her a few lashes?

"Punishment?"

"Yes."

"But if you mention Aunt Williams, you won't be punished?"

"Yes, because our Big Boss never gets angry at Sister Hope; just say it, as a favor to me," Eliana Shaw said while straightening her gear and cautioning Zoey Sanders.

Zoey Sanders lowered her gaze, her eyelashes trembling slightly.

Bringing her here would get them punished, but mentioning Hope Williams wouldn't, because in Liam Cloud's eyes, Hope Williams is always the exception.

Being someone else's exception, receiving unconditional favoritism, is truly a blissful thing.

She now felt like she was a troublemaker and even envied Hope Williams a little.

Zoey Sanders sighed lightly.

Eliana Shaw looked back at Zoey Sanders, seemingly reading this pitiful girl's little thoughts. For someone usually indifferent, she unexpectedly wanted to comfort this little girl, "You don't need to envy Sister Hope, not everyone can become a woman like her."

"You all call Aunt Williams Sister Hope; does she command a lot of respect from you?"

"Of course, she's the only woman I, Eliana Shaw, admire. Besides, if Sister Hope hadn't returned to the country back then, she might have been the Big Boss's wife. I'd be upset if any other woman became the Big Boss's wife, but her, I'd accept it. Oh, you're only in your early twenties, right?"

Zoey Sanders gently nodded, "Yes, twenty."

Eliana Shaw couldn't resist mocking, "Pfft... when they met, you were still in middle school!"

Zoey Sanders, "..."

Eliana Shaw rarely spoke so much, lifting her hand to pat Zoey Sanders on the shoulder, "So, little girl, after seeing the Big Boss, finish your experience and then go back and study well."

After speaking, the helicopter also came to a stop. Eliana Shaw raised her chin, returning to her earlier cold demeanor, "Get off."

Zoey Sanders packed her things, glanced back at Eliana Shaw before disembarking, "At that time, I was in senior year. Thank you."

After speaking, Zoey Sanders got off the helicopter.

Listening to this stubborn girl throw that line at her, Eliana Shaw was momentarily stunned; three seconds later, she reacted, curving her red lips, "Skipping grades... not bad."

Eliana Shaw, with her legs crossed, looked at this pure little girl, with a hint of amusement in her eyes, letting slip traces of envy.

If possible, she would also like to have been pampered growing up like Zoey Sanders, as innocent as a blank sheet of paper.

Who would want to live in a world filled with danger, living day by day?

“Hey,” Eliana Shaw called out to Zoey Sanders.

Zoey Sanders turned back, and a small, light dagger landed on the grass in front of her.

“Take it as self-defense.”

With that, Eliana Shaw smoothly put on her sunglasses and waved her hand at her.