

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

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“Zoey!”

Nora Brown widened her eyes and shouted, but the wind and waves were so strong that her voice was quickly blown away.

The sound of the wind over the sea soon drowned together with Zoey Sanders' cries for help.

Zoey Sanders fell into the sea at the stern of the ship, which was moving forward quickly.

“Zoey? Zoey?”

Nora Brown was in a panic, watching as the ship moved farther away from Zoey Sanders. She turned and was about to run into the cabin to find the driver and have the ship turned back to rescue Zoey Sanders.

But after taking two steps, she stopped again, looking back at the spot where Zoey Sanders fell, and a thought suddenly popped into her mind.

If Zoey Sanders were dead...

Could she seize everything of hers, like the person she was about to meet?

As soon as the thought surfaced, Nora Brown quickly dismissed it.

What if they had already met?

No, she should go save Zoey Sanders...

Just as she took a step, she recoiled again, thinking about what if Zoey Sanders blamed her for falling into the sea.

She is so stingy, not willing to share even a man, she would definitely cling to this matter.

Wouldn't she be doomed then?

But if she doesn't save Zoey Sanders now and Zoey dies, dead men tell no tales, and no one would blame her.

Once the evil thought emerged, it couldn't be stopped.

Nora Brown stood in place, clenching her fist, watching Zoey Sanders disappear into the sea. She hardened her heart and completely dismissed the idea of going in for help.

Zoey Sanders, don't blame me for being ruthless.

It's just your bad luck, but don't worry, I'll enjoy everything for you, and I'll meet the person you wanted to see too.

Thinking of the man in Zoey Sanders' phone, it was clear he was handsome and wealthy, and now it seemed he was also quite powerful. If she could attach herself to such a man, she could live a life of luxury.

Nora Brown thought about future days, feeling inexplicably content.

She quickly glanced around; this was a private yacht. There were only the two of them, a driver, and two crew members, so no one saw what happened.

She could completely say she had been resting inside and didn't know where Zoey Sanders went. Even if they found out later, Zoey Sanders would be dead, and who would know how she fell? It was impossible to investigate.

Nora Brown considered all possibilities and then immediately ran into the cabin.

Zoey Sanders struggled in the water, and when she surfaced, she saw the ship not returning.

Zoey Sanders felt a cold grip in her heart, realizing that Nora Brown hadn't informed the driver about her fall overboard.

This Nora Brown wanted her dead!

Zoey Sanders watched as the yacht got farther away, knowing no matter how she shouted, people on the ship wouldn't hear her.

Zoey Sanders was immersed in the freezing seawater, looking at the vast ocean and suddenly feeling hopeless.

Nora Brown, doing this for the first time, was so nervous she almost trembled.

Calming herself for a moment, Nora Brown stood up, sneaked into Zoey Sanders' room, and saw the things on the table.

The bag, the phone, most importantly, that token Eliana Shaw gave her, which she also put in her bag.

Nora Brown took this token, holding it tightly in her palm.

With this token, she could freely enter the place Zoey Sanders and Eliana Shaw talked about, and even meet the handsome and wealthy man. The thought made Nora Brown's heart flutter excitedly.

In less than five minutes, the yacht docked. A crew member came to remind her, and without seeing Zoey Sanders, only Nora Brown sitting on the sofa, asked, "Where's the other Miss?"

Nora Brown's eyes flickered, and she casually found an excuse, "I've been right here; I haven't seen her, maybe she went to the restroom."

The crew member didn't doubt Nora Brown's words and nodded, "The ship has docked; you can disembark."

"Okay, thank you."

After the crew member reminded her, he left.

Nora Brown covered her pounding chest, took a deep breath, surveyed her surroundings briefly, and stayed in the cabin for another five minutes before getting off the ship.

The crew was busy with their tasks and didn't notice her. Carrying her things, Nora Brown ran forward until she saw someone waiting in front. She remembered Eliana Shaw telling Zoey Sanders that once she saw the person, all she needed was to show them the token.

Nora Brown mentally prepared herself and, gathering her courage, approached the man standing and waiting. He noticed her too.

"Hello..." Nora Brown greeted as she went over.

The man, like Eliana Shaw, had a cold face, exuding a killer's chill, "Are you Miss Sanders?"

Nora Brown paused, realizing the man didn't know Zoey Sanders, so he mistook her for Zoey Sanders.

That must mean no one here had ever seen Zoey Sanders!

Thinking of this, Nora Brown didn't explain, nor could she explain that she wasn't Zoey Sanders, or she'd be exposed.

So she nodded.

"Let me see the token." The man said in a businesslike manner.

Nora Brown hastily fumbled to take out the token and showed it to the man, who then nodded, "Sister Eliana Shaw asked me to wait for you here, please come with me."

"Alright." Nora Brown immediately followed the man, quickly getting into an off-road vehicle with him, speeding off.

Nora Brown curiously looked at everything outside, wanting to ask where this place was, but seeing the man's cold face, she didn't dare.

She only knew this must be a place far from Country Y, having taken a helicopter for six hours and then over two hours by boat.

...

Zoey Sanders indeed swam ashore.

She followed the direction of the ship, luckily she was a good swimmer, and not far from the shore, or she would've been caught by Nora Brown today.

"Nora Brown, just you wait." Zoey Sanders cursed under her breath.

As soon as she got ashore, she was immediately stopped by guards standing there.

"Who are you?"

Zoey Sanders quickly found a gun pointed at her head, ignoring her disheveled state, she raised her hands, "Brother, don't get excited, my name is Zoey Sanders."

"Zoey Sanders?"

"Yes, yes." Zoey Sanders nodded quickly, thinking Eliana Shaw must have informed them. Reporting her name, they should know who she was.

"Don't know her. Capture her."

"Capture me?" Zoey Sanders' heart tightened, "Why are you capturing me?"

“You’re not one of us, and intruders should be captured naturally.” The man didn’t say much more, with a wave of his hand, several men in black clothes and expressionless faces grabbed her.

“Wait!” Zoey Sanders yelled, “I know Sister Eliana Shaw, I know Sister Eliana Shaw.”

The man’s brow furrowed, “Wait a moment.”

Zoey Sanders was released, and the man scrutinized her drenched appearance suspiciously, “You know Eliana Shaw?”

“Yes, yes, she brought me here, she originally gave me a token, but I fell into the sea, the token was probably taken by my friend.”

Zoey Sanders had nothing now, the token, ID card, bag, phone, everything was on the ship, probably in Nora Brown’s hands.

“I have nothing now, can you please help me call Sister Eliana Shaw? She can vouch for my identity.”

The man hesitated, looking her over as if she wasn’t lying, “Wait a bit.”

“Okay.” Zoey Sanders nodded emphatically.

The man went to make a call, but soon returned, “She’s on a mission, and we can’t reach her temporarily.”

The man put away his phone coolly, “Capture her.”

“Ah! Wait, Liam Cloud, I also know Liam Cloud, your Big Boss, I came to find him.” Zoey Sanders shouted loudly.