

She Made a Comeback as a Renowned Doctor

Chapter 992: Chapter 992: Big Boss Hasn't Returned Yet

"You know our Big Boss?"

The man's gaze became more scrutinizing as he looked at her.

"Yes, can you help me contact your Big Boss?" Zoey Sanders clasped her hands together. "Please, please, I don't have a phone right now, I'm really out of options."

The man frowned, "Young lady, it's not that I don't want to help you, but I'm just a gatekeeper. Do you think I can just casually contact the Big Boss?"

Zoey Sanders' expression froze.

Right, as their supreme leader, Liam Cloud wouldn't be someone just anyone could contact.

Zoey Sanders thought for a moment, "Then what about Wesley Ruiz? Can he be contacted?"

The man narrowed his eyes, "You seem to know quite a few people."

"I met them before, so I know them."

Seeing that she could just name so many people and didn't seem like she was lying, paired with her pitiful look and innocent eyes, the man hesitated for a moment.

Zoey Sanders suddenly remembered that Eliana Shaw had given her a small dagger for self-defense, a fine-looking dagger with the word 'Shaw' engraved on its sheath. It should be recognizable, right?

Zoey Sanders immediately took the dagger out of her pocket, "Look at this, Sister Eliana Shaw gave this to me for protection. Can this prove I'm not an intruder?"

The man took the dagger from Zoey Sanders's hand, glancing at her hand in the process.

Her hands were fair and delicate, without any calluses, clearly not the hands of someone accustomed to handling knives or guns.

"There's a Shaw inscribed on it." Zoey Sanders was eager to prove her identity and spoke quickly.

The man held the dagger, exchanged glances with another man, "Indeed, it is Sister Eliana Shaw's item."

The other man nodded, "Yes."

This kind of dagger was custom-made by the craftsman in the organization, with unique patterns that others couldn't imitate. Besides, Eliana Shaw was most fond of this dagger, finding it convenient. She wouldn't give it to someone else easily.

The fact that this person could possess it indicated that she was trusted by Eliana Shaw.

"Alright." The man handed the dagger back to her.

"So I don't have to be detained?"

"Yes."

"Then can I enter now?"

The man hesitated a bit but finally said, "Yes, after you go inside, don't wander around. Without a bypass, and not being one of us here, wandering around easily gets you detained."

Zoey Sanders breathed a sigh of relief, tightly gripping the dagger with both hands.

Luckily, the dagger was with her, or she would have been doomed.

Zoey Sanders nodded, "Thank you. By the way, after I go in, where can I meet your Big Boss?"

"Well... we wouldn't know about that. The Big Boss's whereabouts aren't known to us."

Zoey Sanders pressed her lips together, "Alright, thank you then."

"You're welcome."

Zoey Sanders carefully put away the dagger, took a deep breath as she looked at the broad road ahead, and proceeded forward.

"Why did you just let her in? Isn't it a bit too hasty?" The onlooker pulled the man who let Zoey Sanders pass.

There was a strict rule here: without a bypass, strangers and outsiders cannot enter under any circumstances.

This was done for a reason. Firstly, it was to verify identities. Secondly, if an assassin from a rival group snuck in and something happened, no one could bear the responsibility.

“She has Sister Eliana Shaw’s dagger. Everyone knows how important that dagger is to Sister Eliana Shaw; she wouldn’t give it to anyone unless they were important.”

“What if she stole it?”

“Stole it? Do you think her thin arms and legs could snatch something from Sister Eliana Shaw? It’d be a miracle if she wasn’t choked to death directly. Besides, I’ve observed her hands—they have no calluses, definitely not someone who practices martial arts.”

Just as the man finished speaking, an “ouch” arose from behind them.

Looking back, they saw Zoey Sanders had tripped over nothing.

Both men, “...”

Zoey Sanders dusted off her clothes, stood up, and turned back to flash them an awkward smile before quickly running inside.

She had been swimming in the sea for quite a while, feeling somewhat exhausted.

The man scratched his head, “Indeed, even if we let her in directly, she wouldn’t pose a threat to anyone.”

“Moreover, just now I heard her say her name was Zoey Sanders...” The man who let Zoey Sanders in squinted, “The girl who came half an hour ago also seemed to have that name.”

“Could it be that you heard wrong?”

“No way.” The man was very sure, “When she said that name, it sounded familiar. It wasn’t the first time I heard it, so there couldn’t be any mistake. Besides, the girl earlier had a bypass and was specifically picked up by someone from inside.”

“So there’s a fake one sneaking in?”

“Tsk... I don’t know about that either, forget it, anyway, one has a bypass, the other has Eliana Shaw’s item, both can confirm no danger.”

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Nora Brown rode in a car that drove all the way into an estate.

The tall iron gate slowly opened, and she leaned against the car window, looking at this estate that resembled a palace inside.

The sky gradually darkened, the surrounding lights turned on one after another, illuminating this mysterious estate.

The gate had Family Guards dressed in black stationed besides it, and seeing the car, the gate opened slowly. The car drove inside, circled around the flower bed in front, and finally stopped at the doorway.

“Miss Sanders, we’re here. The Big Boss hasn’t returned yet, you can go inside and wait for him.”