

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 999: Chapter 999: Packed Up and Sent Away

Just as Zoey Sanders was about to say something, two men suddenly walked in from outside.

Seeing their aggressive approach, Zoey had a bad feeling.

"What are you doing?"

The men didn't answer her, they simply each grabbed her arm and dragged her out.

Zoey hadn't eaten dinner the previous night and had spent the night in wet clothes, which left her feeling dizzy and unable to withstand their rough handling.

"Where are you taking me?"

Still, no one answered her.

Zoey panicked, afraid they would take her out and kill her as a criminal.

"No, brother, listen to me, I am Zoey Sanders. The one with your boss is someone who has taken my place, can I see your superior?" Zoey said quickly as she was being dragged away.

But the two men were completely indifferent, treating her like air and ignoring her entirely.

"Let me at least see the man who locked me up last night, hey, where exactly are you taking me?"

Zoey felt nervous, scared, and desperately hoped to be believed.

Even though she said so much, she was still not believed. Finally, those two cold, ruthless men found her annoying and directly taped her mouth shut!

Zoey, "..."

Meanwhile, in City A.

Joseph Sanders couldn't contact Zoey Sanders, so he reached out to Hope Williams to inquire.

After last time's lesson, Joseph couldn't tolerate even a second of delay whenever he couldn't reach Zoey, fearing something might have happened to her.

Hope answered the phone, "Hello, Joseph, what's up?"

"Aunt Williams, I want to ask if you can contact Zoey?"

"Sure, what's the matter? I called her last night; though she didn't answer, I can confirm she's already there."

Joseph frowned, suspecting she was just ignoring his calls.

"That troublesome girl isn't answering my calls, I almost thought something happened to her, but as long as you can reach her, that's fine."

"Yes, she's safe with Liam Cloud there. If you're worried, you can try calling her a few more times. Maybe the phone wasn't on her at the time, so she missed it."

"Okay, thanks, Aunt Williams, knowing she's safe puts me at ease."

After hanging up, Joseph thought about it and still decided to call Zoey.

He couldn't be at peace until he heard her voice.

Nora Brown was sitting in the room, watching Zoey Sanders' phone continually vibrate, breaking into a cold sweat from anxiety.

Since last night, Joseph must have called Zoey Sanders countless times.

How could she dare to answer?

The ringing phone was like a death knell, torturing her all night.

She didn't dare to answer, nor did she dare to turn it off for fear of raising suspicion, so she could only play dead.

Nora looked at the phone at this moment, having been tormented enough, and decided, once and for all, to just pull out the SIM card and then threw the phone out of the window, into the flowerbed on the ground floor.

Finally, it was quiet, and Nora stood by the window, taking a deep breath.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Nora went to open it, and Felix Shaw stood outside with arms crossed, raising an eyebrow, "Ready? I'll take you away."

"I don't want to leave yet. Can I see your boss before I go?"

Felix walked straight into the room, "The boss isn't here."

"What are you doing?"

Nora saw Felix swiftly tidying up her things, and she rushed over, spreading her arms to stop him, "What are you doing? Don't touch my stuff."

"If you don't pack, I'll have to pack for you," Felix continued organizing without any dispute.

Seeing this, Nora put her hands on her bag, glaring angrily at Felix, "I'm not leaving, I don't want to go."

Felix was indifferent to her, "I don't care if you want to leave or not. My task from the boss is to get you out of here today, and I must complete my task."

Nora crossed her arms and sat down stubbornly, "I'm not leaving, I want to see him."

"Get lost," Felix said, flipping her off the chair.

Felix was not fond of pampering dramatic and troublesome women like her.

Quickly packing her things into a bag, Felix handed it to a servant and looked down at Nora, whose eyes had reddened.

"Ha, are your tears that worthless, crying over this?"

Felix didn't exert much force against her frail body, and she fell onto the soft carpet, which shouldn't have hurt much.

Yet she started shedding tears.

Felix flicked her short hair, bent down, and pulled her up directly, "Someone, take her away."

"I'm not leaving, you have no right to drag me like this, I'm your boss's future girlfriend, let go of me, let go, let go..."

Felix sneered at her words and carried her belongings downstairs.

Nora was uncooperative and was finally stuffed into the car.

After the scuffle inside the car, Felix opened the door and stepped in, chewing gum and carelessly glancing at her.

"On what grounds are you forcing me out? I don't want to leave, no-"

Nora's voice came to an abrupt halt as a woman lazily held a gun in her palm next to her.

She played with it idly, looking at her sideways, "What did you say?"

Nora broke into a cold sweat and immediately shut her mouth.

Felix snorted lightly, looked ahead, "Drive."

Sitting inside the car, Nora was soaked in cold sweat.

She couldn't leave. Last night, Felix received a call from Hope, saying that Zoey Sanders was right there. If she returned, that would mean Zoey was dead, and an investigation would certainly follow, exposing her impersonation of Zoey Sanders.

Moreover, even if she wasn't caught, she'd still be just a servant's daughter, living under others' roofs, being looked down upon.

She didn't want to live like that anymore, she wanted to marry a powerful man, so no one would dare despise her.

Soon the car reached the shore, where a yacht was already waiting.

"Get out," Felix said, looking aside to see Nora weakly leaning in her seat, Felix squinted, "What's your new trick?"

"I..." Before finishing her sentence, Nora spotted someone being dragged from a car ahead, a familiar figure.

And wasn't that person supposed to be Zoey Sanders, presumed dead at sea?

Nora's eyes widened instantly, she actually wasn't dead.