

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Capítulo 1053: Chapter 1053: Return to the Emperor Capital

Liam Cloud sent a few people to escort them, ensuring their safety.

“Then we’re heading back, take care of yourself.” Hope Williams looked at Liam Cloud and said.

Even though she knew everything was under his control, it was still a dangerous situation, and Hope was somewhat worried about unexpected accidents.

Liam Cloud nodded, “Okay, got it, you can go back.”

Willow waved her little hand and said, “Goodbye, Uncle Liam Cloud.”

Luke also spoke to Liam Cloud, “We’ll miss you, okay?”

Liam Cloud reached out and pinched the little cheeks of the two kiddos, “Really? You’re probably going to forget about me once you get back.”

“Really, really, we’re not lying, we’ll call you on video once we’re back.”

The adorable faces of the two kiddos were full of sincerity.

Liam Cloud chuckled, “Alright.”

Waylon Lewis walked over with Baby in his arms, walking naturally to Hope Williams' side, "Everything's ready, let's go."

"Okay."

The group boarded the private jet.

Because there were many people and Nora Brown was going back lying down, two private jets were specially arranged.

Zoey Sanders and Joseph Sanders were on one jet, and Hope Williams' family was on the other. Joseph Sanders looked at the way Zoey Sanders gazed in the direction of Liam Cloud and sighed helplessly.

"Still looking?"

A hint of sadness flashed in Zoey Sanders' eyes, and she didn't reply to Joseph Sanders.

At this moment, Joseph didn't know what she was thinking. Seeing her expression, his voice turned a bit stern and cold, "I've told you long ago, we are not in the same world as Liam Cloud. You and he are vastly different. Once we're back, forget about him."

Zoey Sanders pressed her lips, clutching the hem of her clothes tightly, trying to appear calm on the surface, but unable to hide the unease in her eyes.

“Is what he’s doing dangerous?”

After a long silence, Zoey Sanders slowly spoke.

Her voice was muffled, carrying an obvious uneasiness.

Joseph Sanders pondered for a moment and said, “No matter how dangerous, it has nothing to do with us, he can handle it himself. Did you hear what I just said to you?”

“I heard.” Zoey Sanders withdrew her gaze and muttered, “I’m not deaf.”

“In one ear and out the other, might as well be deaf.”

Zoey Sanders couldn’t help but glance at him with disdain, “You’re becoming just like mom, I’ve heard these words so much they’re about to sprout mold.”

“Still haven’t seen you take them to heart.”

Zoey Sanders was momentarily speechless.

She thought for a moment and then gave a bitter smile; if feelings could be let go just by saying so, how would there be so many infatuated people in this world?

And at the age when her heart first blossomed, she met someone who shone, how could she easily let go?

This person she might never have, but he would always remain in her heart, impossible to forget.

Zoey Sanders' eyes flickered, "I'm going to sit with Aunt Williams and them, you stay with Nora Brown."

Having said that, Zoey Sanders took advantage of the moment before the cabin door closed, unbuckled her seatbelt and got off the private jet.

"Zoey Sanders!" Joseph Sanders called her name helplessly, but Zoey Sanders didn't turn back.

Joseph Sanders pressed his lips tightly, his expression somewhat tense as he looked at Nora Brown, almost mummified in bandages, and met her big, pitiful eyes looking at him.

Joseph Sanders indifferently turned his gaze away, refusing to meet her eyes.

Liam Cloud watched them all board the plane, waved lightly in the plane's direction, then turned around and walked back.

Wesley Ruiz and the others immediately followed.

Walking alongside Liam Cloud, Roman Frost reported the intelligence he'd gathered, "Big Boss, George Sinclair met with the heads of the other three families last night. They discussed all night, and it's estimated that they'll take action after dark."

George Sinclair's mouth has that persuasive ability.

What Liam Cloud has shown now truly gives the impression that his manpower is weak, which has emboldened them into thinking they can win.

"Got it." Liam Cloud laughed lightly, "Tell Evelyn Sinclair to be smart, or else no one can guarantee George Sinclair will return alive."

"Understood."

Liam Cloud strode back to the villa.

Roman Frost paused, looking at Eliana Shaw, who couldn't spare him even a glance, knowing she was still angry and didn't want to talk to him.

Roman Frost sighed in extreme helplessness, walked over, and grabbed her hand, "Aurora."

"Let go." Eliana Shaw's voice was frighteningly cold.

"I can explain the matter with the child, give me five minutes."

Eliana Shaw lifted her eyes, swept a glance at him, her eyes flashing with a hint of mockery, "Alright, then explain."

She shook off his hand with a look of disdain, but didn't walk away directly, instead bent down and picked up a stone from the roadside, weighing it in her hand.