

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Capítulo 1054: Chapter 1054: Unbelievably Smooth

Roman Frost glanced at the stone in her hand, fully aware that if he didn't explain himself, that stone would be aimed at his head.

Roman Frost tugged at the corner of his mouth, "How about you put that thing down for now?"

"Scared?" Eliana Shaw tossed the stone in her hand up and down, her voice cold, "You have four minutes and fifty seconds left."

"Aurora..."

"Four minutes and forty-eight seconds."

Roman Frost sighed, quickly saying, "That night, I was drunk. I originally intended to sleep in the room the Big Boss had opened, not expecting things to turn out that way."

"Drunk?" Eliana Shaw raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, drunk."

"Being drunk doesn't mean you can sleep around. A man like you is even less desirable. Get lost! The farther, the better."

Eliana Shaw suddenly threw the stone on the ground, making a “thud” sound.

It sent a shiver through the people around.

Ruthlessly, she turned and walked away, decisively.

Roman Frost wanted to chase after her but was blocked by Felix Shaw.

Felix Shaw crossed his arms, looked at him coldly, “Serves you right.”

Roman Frost, “...”

“Tsk...” Wesley Ruiz stood not far away, laughing unkindly, feeling a bit sorry for Roman Frost, yet thinking he deserved it.

His daughter is his, but now his wife is gone.

Wesley Ruiz was keenly watching Roman Frost’s misfortune when he suddenly noticed a furtive figure nearby.

Wesley Ruiz’s eyes sharpened, quickly picking up a handy weapon.

A “whoosh” sounded as it flew towards the person.

“Ah!” A familiar voice rang out.

Wesley Ruiz dropped the coldness in his eyes, striding over to see that it was actually Zoey Sanders.

He initially thought it was someone sent by George Sinclair to spy on them.

“Miss Sanders?” Wesley Ruiz was surprised, “Are you alright?”

Zoey Sanders held her forehead, thankful for her quick reflexes, tilting her head slightly, so the small stone only hit her temple. She waved her hand, “I’m fine.”

“You didn’t get on the plane?” Wesley Ruiz frowned.

Zoey Sanders made a small gesture for silence, signaling Wesley Ruiz not to alert others, “Shh.”

Zoey Sanders pulled Wesley Ruiz into a corner, “Don’t tell anyone else I didn’t leave. I just want to wait for this to end, see him safe and sound, then I’ll go.”

Wesley Ruiz tugged at his lips, “You didn’t secretly sneak off the plane before takeoff, did you?”

“More or less.” Zoey Sanders nodded.

“This is too dangerous. Your brother will be worried again later.”

Zoey Sanders waved her phone, "When he gets home, I'll send him a message. He won't find out for now."

Wesley Ruiz paused, "But with you here, I can't not tell the Big Boss, else if there's danger, it'll be the end of me."

Learning from the last experience of acting on his own, Wesley Ruiz no longer dared to take such risks.

"I won't run around, definitely won't cause you any trouble."

"Even so, the Big Boss needs to know." Wesley Ruiz insisted.

With no choice, Zoey Sanders was brought before Liam Cloud by Wesley Ruiz.

Liam Cloud looked at the little girl standing in front of him, raised an eyebrow, and glanced at Wesley Ruiz, "You again?"

Wesley Ruiz quickly waved his hand, "Not me, Big Boss, really not me who let Miss Sanders stay this time."

Wesley Ruiz was on the verge of tears, with the previous punishment yet to be completed, another round was more than he could bear.

"It was me, it was my idea," Zoey Sanders immediately stepped up to explain for Wesley Ruiz.

Wesley Ruiz shivered aside.

Liam Cloud glanced over Zoey Sanders but didn't speak immediately, remaining silent for a while.

Just as Zoey Sanders stood there nervously, thinking he was angry and was about to send her back, Liam Cloud finally spoke, "Stay if you want to stay."

Hmm?

Zoey Sanders was a bit surprised.

She blinked, unable to react for a moment.

"Really?"

"Yes." Liam Cloud said nothing more, his face showing no extra expression, looking indifferent.

Night fell.

The villa was pitch black inside, with no sound at all.

Silhouettes flipped swiftly into the villa under the cover of night, while outside, not far away, black cars stayed concealed in the darkness with minimal presence.

George Sinclair lowered the car window, watching his subordinates smoothly enter the villa. His dark eyes narrowed, sensing it might have been too smooth.

So smooth it was unbelievable.

“How can it be so smooth?” said the Sterling Family Patriarch sitting next to George Sinclair, taking a deep breath of smoke and frowning.

George Sinclair quietly observed the serene villa; after a long while, he spoke, “Inform all the subordinates not to drop their guard. The person we face is Liam Cloud.”

The Sterling Family Patriarch’s brows furrowed, feeling uneasy.

But at this moment, those who had flipped into the villa had already opened its main door, with everything happening quietly.

George Sinclair made a gesture, signaling everyone to go in together.