

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

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Evelyn Sinclair's face stiffened.

Upon hearing Evelyn Sinclair's words, Hope Williams and Zoey Sanders were directly shocked, looking at Little Olivia.

Olivia is Liam Cloud's daughter?

Zoey Sanders' hands hanging at her sides suddenly tightened.

At this moment, Little Olivia stood obediently beside Evelyn Sinclair with her big, round eyes, looking at this adult and then that adult, before shrinking back behind Evelyn Sinclair.

Clearly, there were too many strangers today, causing the little girl to be somewhat shy.

It is said that daughters resemble their fathers. Hope Williams looked at Little Olivia, then glanced at Liam Cloud, comparing their facial features...

It actually seems a bit similar, doesn't it?

"What are you looking at?" Liam Cloud suddenly glanced at her, "Don't be suspicious, even if Waylon Lewis has such a big daughter outside, I wouldn't."

Hope Williams paused slightly, "Don't talk as if you couldn't."

"You can shut up now."

"You too."

Evelyn Sinclair's expression looked bad, "Do you think I'm lying to you?"

“What’s there to lie about.” Liam Cloud responded indifferently, “I think you’ve misunderstood something.”

The woman in front of him isn’t foolish like a pig. Things like parentage can be determined by a DNA test for authenticity.

She wouldn’t bring up something so easily disproved to deceive anyone.

If she dares to speak so confidently, besides her firm belief, what other possibilities could there be?

And Liam Cloud also knew it wouldn’t be possible for him to have such a big daughter outside.

Other than a misunderstanding, what else could it be?

Liam Cloud lightly glanced at Olivia with her big eyes, his gaze returning to Evelyn Sinclair, “Tell me your reason for saying this child is mine.”

Evelyn Sinclair clenched her palms, since Liam Cloud wanted a reason, she'd give him one. At this point, she wasn't afraid of being laughed at by others.

"Do you remember the banquet in September three years ago?"

"No."

"You!" Evelyn Sinclair didn't want to lose her temper in front of the child, she worked hard to restrain herself.

Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow, "I truly don't remember."

"Aren't you going to say that I drank too much, then spent a night with you, and ended up pregnant with this child?"

"Otherwise?" She trembled her lips, let out a cold laugh, "Liam Cloud, I never expected you to be this kind of man who shirks responsibility after having your fun."

That night she drank too much, entered the wrong room, and when she woke up seeing the chaotic room, her body's abnormality reminded her of what happened.

But the man's figure was absent, and after she inquired, she found out she mistakenly entered Liam Cloud's room.

The living room became silent, all eyes suddenly turned toward Liam Cloud.

Suspicion, inquiry, curiosity...

Liam Cloud smirked slightly, "Even if I got drunk, I wasn't dead drunk. I wouldn't know if anything happened?!"

"Don't sound so trustworthy, I think you just don't want to admit it."

If they hadn't been intimate, how could she have become pregnant? What irritated her most was him leaving without saying a word after the night.

His straight departure back then was because he didn't want responsibility, and not admitting now was expected by Evelyn Sinclair.

As for why he didn't want responsibility, it was because he liked Hope Williams at the time. Naturally, he didn't want the woman he loved to know about these things.

She also knew men didn't want to be responsible for such matters, she could do nothing regardless, especially when it's a powerful man like Liam Cloud, reaching out for trouble would be a disgrace.

So she didn't seek him afterward.

But later she found out she was pregnant. No one knew how much determination she had when deciding to give birth to Olivia alone.

This matter had bothered Evelyn Sinclair for three years, today she must clarify it to him.

Evelyn Sinclair raised her reddened eyes.

“Liam Cloud, you didn’t want responsibility back then simply because you liked her, what about me? What about Olivia? Even if I was the one who went wrong first, as a man, was it not too irresponsible for you to leave without a word?”

Liam Cloud looked at her coldly, squinting slightly without speaking, as if waiting for her to finish.

Today, Evelyn Sinclair wanted to say all the words she had been keeping inside.

“Olivia is already three years old, if it wasn’t for today’s occasion, I wouldn’t say it, and I know you didn’t want to be responsible back then, same as now.

I am not asking you to be responsible, but I plead with you to spare my father for the sake of this matter.

After all, we brought Zoey Sanders back, in another sense, we saved her. Otherwise, she would probably be dead, we treated her well, and aside from confining her in the Dark Prison, we never harmed her elsewhere.

As for Jack, he got drunk and acted foolishly, he deserved it. If he's lucky enough to survive today, I will personally bring him to apologize, this would be the utmost sincerity from the Sinclair Family."