SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

The Sinclair Family does indeed need a reliable person to rely on.

If Evelyn Sinclair and Liam Cloud can really be together, then the Sinclair Family's return to its former glory is just around the corner.

Thinking of this, George Sinclair couldn't help but feel proud.

"George, this is also an opportunity for your family, you must seize it tightly." Patriarch Jimenez patted George Sinclair's shoulder, speaking to him earnestly.

George Sinclair nodded in agreement as he listened.

Evelyn Sinclair watched these four people talking eagerly, as if she was about to marry Liam Cloud tomorrow and rely on his power to help them.

"Wishful thinking." Evelyn Sinclair sneered, shaking her head in open mockery.

She despised them for lacking real skills yet talking big day after day.

The disdain in Evelyn Sinclair's voice naturally reached the ears of the few people, and George Sinclair shot her a glare, signaling her to keep quiet.

Evelyn Sinclair turned her head away and rolled her eyes.

These four people, because of their common goal, had become good brothers again.

It was truly laughable.

The three didn't stay long; they left quickly. George Sinclair called Evelyn Sinclair back home, looked at Olivia on the sofa, and asked, "Are you one hundred percent sure this child is Liam Cloud's child?"

Evelyn Sinclair tugged at her lips, "Dad, Jack is still in the hospital; instead of caring about him, you're obsessing over this. If Jack Sinclair were dead, you'd be crying out loud."

"He's still in the operating room; what good would it do if I went? I'm asking you a question; just answer me. Can you be sure Olivia is Liam Cloud's child?"

"I'm sure, but Liam Cloud doesn't think so, and he's about to have a paternity test done."

George Sinclair paced back and forth excitedly, "Good, a paternity test. Does that mean once the results are out, he'll acknowledge Olivia?"

"No." Evelyn Sinclair's face turned cold.

"I told him that whether Olivia is his child or not, I won't have him take responsibility, and you shouldn't think about using me and Olivia to gain anything. You know Liam Cloud's temperament, it's not going to happen."

Upon hearing this, George Sinclair's expression changed.

"Are you stupid? Why would you say that? If the child is really his, why shouldn't he take responsibility? If he refuses, is he still a man?"

"You shouldn't be saying this to me; say it to him."

Evelyn Sinclair retorted, walked over, picked up Olivia, who was sitting on the sofa eating a lollipop, "Olivia, should Mommy take you upstairs to watch cartoons?"

"Okay." Olivia hugged Evelyn Sinclair's neck, resting her little head on Evelyn's shoulder, then looked at the furious George Sinclair, her big round eyes blinking, "Mommy, is Grandpa angry?"

Evelyn Sinclair turned back to look at the angry-faced George Sinclair and spoke, "Dad, think practically. I can never become Liam Cloud's wife, and even if he doesn't acknowledge Olivia, I can raise her on my own."

George Sinclair frowned, about to refute her words, but Evelyn Sinclair had already carried Olivia upstairs.

George Sinclair was so anxious he slapped his thigh; such a good opportunity should not be wasted in vain.

...

Liam Cloud didn't take them back to the island; instead, they went directly to a villa, not far from the journey, it only took an hour.

"We'll stay here tonight, and tomorrow someone will take you back," Liam Cloud said lazily, resting one hand on the steering wheel.

"We're going back tomorrow?" Zoey Sanders looked at the person in front of her. From this angle, she could only see Liam Cloud's profile, but even just his profile was beguiling enough.

Liam Cloud tilted his head slightly, "Unless you plan on staying here for the New Year?"

"No, that's not what I meant..." Zoey Sanders hurriedly explained.

Liam Cloud was indifferent, "What did you want to say coming all this way to find me?"

Zoey Sanders was stunned by Liam Cloud's sudden question; she was so nervous her mind went blank.

"Hmm?" Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow.

"I..." Zoey Sanders' body tensed, her heartbeat continuously quickening under his gaze, "I wanted to say..."

Zoey Sanders clenched the hem of her clothes tightly, squeezing until her fingertips turned white.

Liam Cloud noticed her flushed cheeks due to nervousness, raised an eyebrow slightly, then looked at Hope Williams beside her.

Hope Williams saw Zoey Sanders blushing fiercely, and said, "If you haven't thought it through, say it next time."

Liam Cloud also said, "Get out of the car first."
Zoey Sanders bit her lip, raised her hand, and touched her own face, indeed feeling impossibly hot.
Zoey Sanders felt deeply embarrassed; looking at him made her so nervous she couldn't even speak.
The group entered the villa together, and inside the living room were Wesley Ruiz and others.
And Zoey Sanders also saw an incredibly familiar person in the living room.
Nora Brown!
Upon seeing Nora Brown, Zoey Sanders was filled with rage. If it weren't for her causing her to fall into the sea and deliberately not saving her, she wouldn't have ended up like this.
Zoey Sanders, burning with anger, strode over.
She wanted to ask her why she wanted to harm her.

Hadn't she treated her well enough?

Whenever she got something, she would get a share for her too, even overlooking some excessive things she did at times, turning a blind eye.

Yet this person wanted her dead!