

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 1036: Chapter 1036: Not Lacking a Daughter

Roman Frost's expression shifted slightly.

Hearing him suddenly raise his voice, Liam Cloud lazily raised an eyebrow and glanced at him, "What's the excitement about? You like her?"

"How could I..." Roman Frost denied flatly, his unnatural expression mixing with a hint of distraction.

Liam Cloud casually looked away, "Oh, that's really a pity then."

Liam Cloud didn't touch his chopsticks, his gaze fell on Olivia, thinking how troublesome a little kid was.

"Are you full?"

Olivia, with her little hands holding the bowl, looked at Liam Cloud with her round eyes, nodded, then shook her head.

The little girl was obviously scared by his not-so-gentle voice.

Zoey Sanders continued serving Olivia some food, "It's okay Olivia, eat, don't mind that naughty... uncle."

"It's daddy..." the little girl stubbornly corrected Zoey Sanders.

Zoey Sanders paused, looked up at Liam Cloud.

Liam Cloud wasn't looking at them, as if he had given up trying to correct a title he didn't care about.

Zoey Sanders averted her gaze, unsure what expression to have.

"Olivia, he's not necessarily your daddy yet."

"Grandpa said he's daddy."

The little girl was quite stubborn.

Zoey Sanders smirked, wondering why she bothered arguing with a three-year-old kid.

"Alright, daddy it is then."

"Sister, I want that meat." Olivia licked her lips while looking at the braised pork.

"Okay, sister will give you..." Zoey Sanders hesitated.

Olivia called Liam Cloud daddy and her sister, which felt a bit off in terms of generation gaps. Zoey Sanders pursed her lips and smiled, "Olivia, call me auntie."

"Ahem..." Joseph Sanders, who was sitting beside them eating, choked a little, then chuckled out loud.

Zoey Sanders glared at Joseph Sanders, awkwardly brushed her falling hair back.

Olivia looked at the sister who wanted her to call her auntie, a bit confused.

Zoey Sanders reached out to give Olivia some braised pork, but it was far away. She looked at the serious Liam Cloud, "That dad... uncle, no..."

Liam Cloud, lounging carelessly in his chair, glanced at her.

"I don't need a daughter!"

Zoey Sanders twitched her lips, "Ah... okay, I... got it."

Liam Cloud reached out and placed the plate of braised pork in front of them.

Zoey Sanders took a couple of sips of water to control her emotions.

After eating, Zoey Sanders thoughtfully wiped Olivia's mouth. Olivia was pleasantly overwhelmed, and smiled brightly, "Thank you, sister."

"Hmm?"

Olivia immediately corrected herself, "Thank you, auntie."

Zoey Sanders nodded, "That's right."

Liam Cloud leisurely asked, "Are you full?"

Olivia touched her round belly, nodded, "Olivia is full."

She glanced at Zoey Sanders, "How about you?"

Zoey Sanders immediately nodded, "I'm full too."

Why does it feel like asking about two daughters?

"Can we go?"

Zoey Sanders nodded.

The impatience in Liam Cloud's brow finally faded, "Pick her up, let's go."

Hearing this, Zoey Sanders looked at Liam Cloud, who had already stood up and walked out, neither too fast nor too slow.

Apparently, he was going to take Olivia back. Olivia, not understanding what was going on, blinked at Zoey Sanders.

Since Zoey Sanders had been taking care of her, Olivia was familiar with her, "Auntie, where are we going?"

Zoey Sanders, afraid that Olivia would cry if she heard she was being sent back, only said, "We'll just follow your daddy."

Olivia gave a heavy "Mm-hmm," "Follow daddy."

Zoey Sanders picked up Olivia, about to take her out.

Roman Frost, who had been somewhat distracted the whole time, stood up, looking at Olivia, hesitant to speak.

Olivia, lying on Zoey Sanders' shoulder, made eye contact with him and gave him a sweet smile.

Roman Frost felt his heart tighten a bit.

"Wait a moment."

He stepped forward.

Zoey Sanders felt he was calling her, so she stopped, "What is it?"

"I'll go with you all."

Roman Frost had already walked to her side, reaching out to her, "Shall I hold her?"

He noticed Zoey Sanders struggling a bit to hold Olivia.

Olivia was a little shy at first but didn't seem to mind Roman Frost. Perhaps seeing that Zoey Sanders was having a hard time, Olivia actively reached out to him.

Roman Frost took her directly, and the little girl, pampered by Evelyn Sinclair, was white and chubby. Zoey Sanders struggled with her, but in Roman Frost's arms, it was just a light lift.

Olivia giggled, waving her hand to the people still sitting at the dining table, "Uncle Auntie, brother sister bye-bye~"

Zoey Sanders, "Then we'll take Olivia back first."

"Okay."

Hope Williams nodded, looking at Olivia with gentle eyes mixed with a bit of helplessness, listening to Olivia calling Liam Cloud daddy like it's nothing, not knowing what the identification results would be.

