

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 1037 - Capítulo 1037: 1037: Patience Was Given to Someone Else

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Liam Cloud found a car to avoid them not being able to find it and parked it near the door.

Silent twenty or so minutes passed.

The man leaned against the car, watching a few people come out, without saying a word.

Zoey Sanders looked at his expressionless handsome face, and her heart was gently tugged.

Was he angry?

They had wasted too much time.

“Sorry, Olivia just had a tummy ache, we went to find a restroom and sorted it out...”

Liam Cloud gathered his thoughts, didn’t listen further, “Get in the car.”

Zoey paused her words, looking at his indifferent expression, her heart sank without warning.

Clearly, it was just two words.

Yet Zoey felt a chill.

Only then did she realize he wasn’t angry but had lost his patience.

Seeing Zoey stunned in place, Olivia tugged Zoey’s hand, “Aunt Zoey, what’s wrong?”

Zoey regained her senses from the daze, but her emotions still lingered in sadness.

“It’s nothing.”

“Let’s get in the car first.” Roman Frost reminded.

Zoey squeezed her fingers, “Does he usually have no patience with anyone?”

Roman didn’t think much, just said, “Not really, the Big Boss is quite patient with Sister Hope. Last year, Sister Hope planned to take Luke and Willow back to Y Country, the Big Boss waited for Sister Hope at the airport for seven hours.”

Zoey’s heart felt pressed, heavy and sinking down.

“So that’s how it is.”

He’s someone without patience, but he has given all his patience to Hope Williams.

Indeed, she had seen him being patient before, when taking the three kids to the amusement park, though he had no interest in those rides, he managed to wait all day.

Because of his love for Hope and her children, he shared his patience with them too.

Zoey took a deep breath, as if a hand inside her pulled her heart down again.

“Aunt, what’s wrong?” Olivia tugged Zoey’s hand, shaking it lightly, her voice also softened a lot.

The nearby tree shade fell, mottled sunlight on his angular face, swaying with the wind, the light and shadow on his face shifting. The May sunlight carried heat, yet his eyes remained cold.

She looked at him, unable to forget that night when the man came with a beam of light.

To her, that was divine.

She also couldn't forget this morning, when she opened her eyes in fear, crashing into the man's dark eyes.

At that moment, Zoey's heart hanging in her throat completely settled back in place.

Zoey stared straight at him, lost in thought...

Liam Cloud turned his head to look at her, cold thin lips parting, "Are you going?"

Zoey's heart skipped a beat, silently opened the back seat door, sat in, only then realized Roman brought Olivia to the back seat, leaving the front seat for her.

Zoey hesitated briefly but still directly sat in the back seat.

Perhaps the in-car air was too stifling, Zoey felt breathless.

She sighed lightly, internally reproaching her own cowardice.

Liam Cloud withdrew his gaze, said nothing more, held the steering wheel, started the car, the car moved forward.

A journey of over half an hour, Liam Cloud drove in silence, Roman was also quite cold and seemed to have something on his mind, occasionally glancing outside but mostly staring at Olivia, keeping a fixed posture without moving.

Zoey's heart was as burdened as Roman's, not in the mood to speak.

Luckily, Olivia was there. Sitting in the middle, no adults spoke to her, she got bored alone, her little body swaying, sometimes leaning into Zoey's arms, giggling as if to cheer Zoey up, then leaning now against Roman, with big eyes looking at him.

The little girl was fearless once familiar.

Soon the car stopped at the Sinclair Family's old residence, the man raised an eyebrow, "Send her back."

Roman hesitated for a moment with the soft little bundle in his arms.

Olivia also realized she was being sent back, instantly no longer happy.

Because she hadn't completed her grandpa's task.

Grandpa reminded her time and again, to stay by dad's side.

"Not going, not going, dad don't you want Olivia?" Olivia's eyes reddened instantly, even her delicate nose quickly turned red, looking very pitiable.

Liam Cloud glanced at her, suddenly amused, "Who taught you that?"

The little girl, having eaten and drunk to her fill, yet unwilling to go back, was quite hard to please.

“Just can’t go back...”

Olivia’s voice was soft with a hint of sob.

Liam Cloud raised his eyes, indicated Roman to take her out of the car.

Olivia’s tears fell one big drop after another.

Zoey worried, but Olivia didn’t cry and cause a fuss as imagined, just silently shedding tears.

Looking at her...

made her seem even more pitiful.

Olivia pouted, “I really am a child without a dad who wants me.”