

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Capítulo 1038: Chapter 1038: Not Exactly a Good Person

Listening to Olivia's words, Roman Frost was caught off guard and felt a sudden pang in his heart, his gaze deepening as he looked at Olivia.

Olivia whimpered and lay on Roman Frost's broad shoulder.

She seemed to know that no matter how much she cried and fussed, she couldn't fight against the adults, so she obediently let Roman Frost carry her out of the car.

Zoey Sanders looked at Olivia like this, feeling a bit of sympathy in her heart.

She was still a three-year-old child after all.

Liam Cloud's attitude toward Olivia was indeed too harsh.

Liam Cloud had no intention of getting out of the car, and his gaze inadvertently swept over Zoey Sanders' face through the rearview mirror.

Zoey Sanders seemed a bit sullen and lowered her eyes, as if she had something on her mind.

Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow, suddenly finding it amusing—having just sent away a little one who only knew how to cry, now the big one was sulking.

The little one was hard to please, and the big one was hard to please too.

Liam Cloud had no idea what Zoey Sanders was thinking at the moment; she wasn't usually a quiet person; when happy, she loved to chatter, as if she had endless things to say.

After a few seconds of silence...

"I am not a good person."

Liam Cloud suddenly spoke.

That out-of-context remark made Zoey Sanders pause, lifting her head only to meet his deep gaze.

Liam Cloud lightly glanced at her through the rearview mirror.

He was even too lazy to say more, but if he had to elaborate, the message was clear: I am not a good person, don't like me.

He had seen through her intentions long ago and had never thought of giving her a chance.

Zoey Sanders was not a foolish person, but at this moment she thought perhaps liking a 'bad person' wasn't so bad.

Soon, Roman Frost reached the Sinclair family doorstep while still carrying Olivia, only to return with her in his arms.

Liam Cloud's gaze swept over, "What's the matter?"

"No one is home." Roman Frost frowned, having pressed the doorbell for quite a while without anyone responding.

Liam Cloud chuckled, "Playing dead."

They were determined to leave the girl in his care, which Liam Cloud found very annoying with their schemes.

He withdrew his gaze, "Oh, just leave her at the door."

He did not believe that if he left this kid at the Sinclair family door, they could pretend they didn't see anything.

They were heartless enough to leave the child with him, he could be heartless enough to return her.

After hearing Liam Cloud's words, Roman Frost hesitated, looking at the crying Olivia in his arms, feeling a strange emotion, watching the little girl's face turn red from crying, he felt an inexplicable sense of compassion.

Olivia wiped her tears with her small hands, pouting, and asked, "Don't you all want Olivia anymore?"

Olivia became even more heartbroken, tears falling as if they were free.

Zoey Sanders got out of the car to comfort Olivia, the key point being that the little girl looked so pitiful, it was really hard for anyone to be tough with her.

Seeing Roman Frost just standing there, Liam Cloud let out a light “tsk”.

What was wrong with everyone today, dragging their feet on everything?

Roman Frost, who was usually cold and indifferent, seemed truly unable to leave the child here.

“Big Boss, maybe we should take her first, what if she gets lost outside?”

Liam Cloud involuntarily chuckled; he couldn’t believe Roman Frost hadn’t seen through the Sinclair family’s ploy.

No one or playing dead, he could see through it with just a glance.

But would he like to let the Sinclair family succeed?

“You plan to raise her in the future?”

Roman Frost watched Olivia constantly wipe her tears, his heart feeling like it was being scratched, becoming uncomfortable.

“Let’s take her for now.”

“Since when did you take such an interest in kids?”

Roman Frost smiled lightly, dismissing it with “I think she’s pitiful.”

Liam Cloud looked at him, sensing something odd, took a deep look and then said no more.

If he liked to take her, just take her, as long as he didn’t have to take care of this crying baby himself.

“Get in the car.”

Seeing Liam Cloud agree, Roman Frost breathed a sigh of relief, Olivia seemed to understand too, that this “Papa” wanted her again.

Olivia clapped her hands joyfully, “Yay.”

With her adorable look, Roman Frost, usually expressionless, showed a bit of a smile.

Helplessly, he took Olivia back.

Meanwhile, Evelyn Sinclair went to the hospital to personally deliver sample materials for testing, and also to see Jack Sinclair who had just come out of surgery.

Jack Sinclair was seriously injured, but fortunately, it wasn't in the most dangerous area, narrowly escaping with his life.

Evelyn Sinclair glanced at him, found nurses and caregivers to take care of him, then returned home herself.

Though George Sinclair was very concerned about this son, he had now focused all his attention on Olivia, hoping to use Olivia to climb up to Liam Cloud.

As Evelyn Sinclair returned home, she couldn't find Olivia anywhere after looking through the house inside and out several times, instantly becoming anxious.

After questioning the housemaids, they all feigned ignorance.

Evelyn Sinclair clenched her fists; Olivia was very obedient and wasn't a child who liked to run around. Usually, when busy, she would let Olivia sit quietly in her room watching cartoons, and Olivia would wait quietly for her to return, so she couldn't have run outside by herself.

Evelyn Sinclair became anxious and turned toward George's study.

George Sinclair was startled by the door being suddenly pushed open, and upon seeing Evelyn Sinclair, furrowed his brows, "What's the matter? Why are you so fiery?"

"Where's Olivia? What did you do with Olivia?"

George Sinclair's tone was indifferent, "Why so anxious, I'm Olivia's grandfather after all, it's not like I'd sell her."

"Did you send Olivia to Liam Cloud?"

Evelyn Sinclair stared intently at her father; she knew her father's character well enough to know this was something he would do.

Sure enough, George Sinclair nodded, "Olivia is his child, isn't it proper for him to help out and take care of Olivia?"