

## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

### Chapter 1039 - Capítulo 1039: 1039: Go Have Your Eyes Checked

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Evelyn Sinclair was infuriated by his words.

No wonder he didn't go to the hospital to see Jack, but instead sent her.

At the time, she wondered when he stopped caring about his son, but now she realized he had his own plans.

Once she left, it was easy for him to send Olivia to Liam Cloud.

And how could Liam Cloud not see through his schemes? Liam Cloud despised small tricks like these.

Liam Cloud's nature could be described as cold-blooded and heartless.

He didn't acknowledge this child at all and would definitely have no mercy toward her.

If he didn't care about Olivia and simply abandoned her, what would become of her?

The Hidden Continent is neither too big nor too small, occupied by various forces. Even when they go out, they're constantly on guard. If Olivia, just a child, is thrown out, the danger is unimaginable.

Yet George Sinclair could be so ruthless as to send Olivia to Liam Cloud — did he really not consider the consequences at all?

Thinking about this made Evelyn Sinclair tremble with anger.

"Dad, you better pray Olivia is alright," Evelyn Sinclair trembled, her voice as she turned to leave.

George Sinclair, hearing her words, also turned cold, "Stop right there!"

Evelyn Sinclair didn't listen to him and walked out straight away.

Right now, Evelyn Sinclair just wanted to find Olivia as soon as possible.

With Olivia outside, she couldn't be at ease at all.

"Someone, stop the young miss for me."

George Sinclair shouted angrily, and the two guards at the door immediately stopped Evelyn Sinclair.

Evelyn Sinclair's eyes were cold, "Move aside."

Evelyn Sinclair's bottom line was Olivia. Now George Sinclair, disregarding Olivia's safety, was using her to achieve his ends.

Evelyn Sinclair was really angry.

George Sinclair strode over, grabbed Evelyn Sinclair's arm, and pulled her back into the study.

"Where do you think you're going? To bring Olivia back? You don't want the child to know her roots, but do you mind if I help her acknowledge them?"

"Olivia is a child I've raised with my own hands. What right do you have to use her? You've always thought Olivia is a child I had while fooling around with someone else, so you've always looked down on her. I didn't say anything before, but now you're using her for your own purposes. Dad, do you still think your actions are humane? Isn't Olivia your own granddaughter? Don't you worry about her at all?"

Evelyn Sinclair roared with anger.

"Who said I wasn't worried? She's also Liam Cloud's daughter. Even a tiger, cruel as it is, doesn't eat its cubs — are you afraid he'll harm Olivia?"

George Sinclair was also angry, and his voice rose several decibels.

“Hah.” Evelyn Sinclair looked down with a cold laugh, slowly raising her eyes to look at George Sinclair, “So? Don’t you think Liam Cloud knows your little schemes? Aren’t you afraid he’ll take it out on Olivia?”

George Sinclair huffed in anger, “Don’t think me so careless. I also have people watching. If he really throws Olivia out, our people will protect her.”

“And in fact, my plan worked. Liam Cloud sent Olivia back half an hour ago.”

Upon hearing this, Evelyn Sinclair’s brow furrowed; she knew he had more to say.

“I had someone pretend there’s nobody home, and he brought Olivia back.”

Evelyn Sinclair frowned, skeptical. How could Liam Cloud, knowing the ploy, willingly bring Olivia back?

Seeing her expression, it was clear she didn’t quite believe it, and George Sinclair continued, “I’m not lying. Go see for yourself if you don’t believe me.

You're just too tense. Olivia is ultimately his child — no matter how heartless, he can't be too cruel."

"And Olivia, the granddaughter you watched grow up — aren't you equally ruthless? Do you think Liam Cloud's cruelty would be less than yours?"

Stung by Evelyn Sinclair's retort, George Sinclair couldn't find words to reply for a moment.

Evelyn Sinclair snorted coldly, turned, and walked out briskly, still deciding to bring Olivia back.

Whether or not it was as George Sinclair said, she couldn't be at ease with Olivia outside.

George Sinclair was so infuriated he was beating his chest and stamping his feet.

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Liam Cloud and his group brought Olivia back to the villa.

There was Luke, Willow, Baby, and now Olivia was added.

The villa was incredibly lively.

Luke and Willow took good care of the two little ones, sitting with Baby and Olivia on the carpet, playing with wooden toys purchased from outside.

In fact, Luke and Willow weren't very interested in these things, mostly just keeping Olivia and Baby company.

Once Olivia got familiar with everyone, she was a lively and cheerful little girl, and the living room was filled with children's laughter.

For the first time, Liam Cloud sat on the sofa with half-narrowed dark eyes, quietly watching, though it was uncertain what he was observing.

Waylon Lewis took Hope Williams out for a stroll, and upon returning, saw Liam Cloud staring in the direction of the kids.

Hope initially thought he was pondering over Olivia, but upon getting closer, she realized the man was actually watching Roman Frost playing with the kids.

He was engrossed in it.

Waylon Lewis raised an eyebrow playfully, “Fallen for him?”

“Don’t you find him strange?”

Hope looked at Roman Frost, “What’s strange about him?”

Liam Cloud smirked, “Look closely. What’s not strange.”

Waylon Lewis and Hope sat on the sofa, studied some more, noticing Roman Frost seemingly very protective of Olivia, “You mean Roman Frost’s care for Olivia is strange?”



“Isn’t it?”

“What are you thinking about?”

“That’s his own!”

Hope gave him a glance, and Waylon Lewis also glanced at him lightly.

Liam Cloud clicked his tongue, “What kind of look is that? Did you both think that girl was mine all along?”

“Actually, I think Olivia’s eyebrows look quite like yours.”

“Oh, really?” He chuckled and continued, “Would you like to see an eye doctor?”

“I’ll pass, thanks.”

After exchanging banter, Hope realized Zoey Sanders was not around,  
“Where’s Zoey?”

“Am I her guardian?”

Hope felt his words were exasperating.

“She went upstairs, probably feeling upset,” Liam Cloud said nonchalantly,  
propping an arm lazily.

“What’s wrong with her?”

Liam Cloud glanced at her.

Hope looked back, puzzled.

“I’m amazing, even able to figure out a girl’s feelings.”