## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Capitulo 1040: Chapter 1040: No Future in Signt
Hope Williams raised her eyebrows slightly, "I'll go check on Zoey."
She got up and went upstairs.
Waylon Lewis and Liam Cloud were sitting on the sofa. Suddenly, they inexplicably exchanged a glance, then both looked away.
Some people become pleasing to the eye after seeing them for a while.
Waylon Lewis and Liam Cloud belonged to the category where they didn't like each other before, and still don't, likely not even when they're older.
Might as well not look.
"Actually, having a daughter isn't bad."
Staring at those little ones for an unknown amount of time, the perpetually silent Waylon Lewis slowly spoke up.
Liam Cloud laughed, "Hmm."
A very faint response, the meaning unclear.

He casually added, "I'm not suitable." Not suitable to be a father. Waylon Lewis raised an eyebrow and glanced at him, "Plan to live your whole life like this?" "A rival concerned about me now?" Liam Cloud laughed carelessly, his tone somewhat provoking. In this relationship, Waylon Lewis was the winner, so he didn't mind him, his tone relaxed as if chatting leisurely, "What a pity." "You mean that girl upstairs?" Liam Cloud raised an eyebrow, as if thinking of something amusing, "What's good about her liking me? Does she really think we could end up together?" He had never thought of ending up with someone he liked so much, let alone someone he didn't like. Liam Cloud's gaze darkened. Joseph Sanders returned from outside and walked straight to Liam Cloud, bending down to sit on the sofa, "Master Cloud, I'd like to talk to you." Liam Cloud glanced at him, "Queue up."

Joseph Sanders, "..."

"You all chat." Waylon Lewis stood up. He originally had nothing much to talk about, just didn't want to sit like an idiot, so he half-heartedly conversed.

Just in time, Baby looked a bit tired from playing, so Waylon Lewis went over to pick him up, instructing Luke and Willow to play nicely, then took Baby for a nap.

Baby waved his little hand, lazily yawned in Waylon Lewis's arms.

Joseph Sanders looked at Liam Cloud quite seriously, so much so that Liam Cloud felt like he was about to speak at an award ceremony.

"If you have something to say, say it; if not, go play elsewhere." Liam Cloud spoke bluntly, annoyed by their troubles.

Joseph Sanders looked at Liam Cloud, sighing inwardly, wondering what to do with a heart as cold as iron and a heart as gentle as water.

"Is there any way for Zoey to give up on you?"

"Should I die?" Liam Cloud's tone was light.

If I die, would that be enough for her to give up on me?

Joseph Sanders tugged at his lips, suddenly finding himself speechless; this man's thought process was truly incomparable.

Seeing him silent, Liam Cloud also felt irritated, "You suggest something, I'll do it, then you take her away, how about that?"

Joseph Sanders tugged at his lips, "If I had a way, I wouldn't come to you."

As her brother, he didn't want to see Zoey Sanders fall in, nor did he want her to be heartbroken.

In Joseph Sanders's view, getting Liam Cloud to fall for Zoey was not an easy task, and they were not from the same world.

Liam Cloud leaned back on the sofa, laughing lazily, "Then I can't help you out, it doesn't affect me much anyway."

If he could help, he would, but if not, he couldn't be bothered. After all, he didn't care.

Just play along with them for a bit, and once done, go back, and in a few days, he'll forget.

Joseph Sanders looked at Liam Cloud, feeling like nothing seemed to weigh on his mind, his attitude lazy and carefree.

But surprisingly, he had a good heart. His earlier words implied that if Joseph could suggest a way, he might magnanimously pour some effort into making a misguided girl recognize reality.

Joseph Sanders lowered his gaze and thought, actually saying he has nothing on his mind isn't right either.

He had certainly weighed heavily on Hope Williams, seeming to be the type who commits to someone for life. If so, why let Hope go?

Based on his abilities, if he were selfish and assertive, he could easily keep Hope.

After some thought, Joseph Sanders still asked about it.

Liam Cloud glanced at him; he wasn't the first to ask this question.

"Can't see a future," was Liam Cloud's exact words.

The more you love someone, the more cautious you become with everything about them, wanting to give them the best.

For Liam Cloud, the best was having the skills to protect her when she was in danger.

Not trapping her by his side, causing her to get into danger.

He was a dangerous person, surrounded by dangers, and truly loving her, how could he allow even a trace of danger near her?

Because he couldn't see his own future, he never greedily thought of taking responsibility for her whole life.

Moreover, she didn't like him; what folly would it be to snatch someone else's beloved?

Things are quite good as they are now.

As for his feelings toward Hope Williams, he could only give this much; any more, he couldn't afford to give.

Maybe one day, if he quietly disappeared, she wouldn't be sad for long.

This way is quite good.