

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Capítulo 1048: Chapter 1048: We Are Family

Liam Cloud smiled faintly, “Ignorant.”

Roman Frost stepped forward, glanced at the paternity test report’s result, and narrowed his eyes.

This child, even if not his, definitely couldn’t be Big Boss’s. Obviously, George Sinclair, this old man, had tried to be clever and tampered with it.

He thought Liam Cloud didn’t send Olivia back, which meant he accepted her.

Trying to fool them with a fake paternity test report, little did he know that they had already figured out the whole story.

Roman Frost pressed his lips tightly and bowed his head, “Big Boss, I’ve caused you trouble.”

Upon hearing this, Eliana Shaw cast a cold glance at him, then shifted her gaze away, her eyes filled with restrained anger.

“If you know it’s trouble, then find a way to solve it quickly.” Liam Cloud tossed the report on the table casually, “Go call him in.”

“Understood.” Eliana Shaw responded and walked out.

Outside, George Sinclair's heart was nervously pounding. After all, he was deceiving Liam Cloud; could he not be anxious?!

At that moment, Evelyn Sinclair of the Sinclair Family, looked angrily at the two Family Guards who were impervious to her pleas. They were George Sinclair's trusted aides, listening only to him.

Evelyn Sinclair knew George Sinclair had gone to Liam Cloud; she wanted to stop him but couldn't even get out the door.

"Let me pass. Do you know how dangerous what he's doing is? He's trying to deceive Liam Cloud. If he were really so easy to deceive, our big families wouldn't have fallen to this point. Are you blocking me because you want my dad to die?"

Evelyn Sinclair urgently spoke, her words heavy.

"Sorry, Miss, the master instructed us you can't go out. Please don't make it difficult for us."

The two remained unmoved.

Evelyn Sinclair bit her back teeth in anger, pacing back and forth, "Can you understand human language?"

The two bowed their heads, apologizing.

Evelyn Sinclair nodded furiously, "Fine, then you wait and see, because of him, we'll all be doomed together."

The two Family Guards exchanged looks at Evelyn Sinclair's words but still did not let her through.

At this moment, George Sinclair had already entered the villa, although he was nervous, he managed to maintain composure on the surface.

George Sinclair glanced around but didn't see Olivia, only Liam Cloud sitting on the couch, with Wesley Ruiz and Roman Frost standing beside him.

Eliana Shaw stepped forward, "Big Boss, the person is here."

After speaking, Eliana Shaw stepped aside.

Liam Cloud glanced at George Sinclair leisurely.

George Sinclair managed a smile, looking at Liam Cloud as if he were looking at a son-in-law.

"Master Cloud!"

"Sit."

"Alright." George Sinclair bent down and sat on the nearby sofa, directly addressing Liam Cloud, "Master Cloud, you've seen the paternity test report, haven't you."

Liam Cloud raised his eyebrows without speaking, signaling him to continue.

George Sinclair laughed, “Olivia is your daughter. We’ve fought back and forth, had so many grudges, but didn’t realize it was family fighting family...”

Liam Cloud raised his eyebrows and chuckled lightly, his tone teasing, “Family?”

George Sinclair was eager to connect, using every chance to bundle his daughter over immediately.

“Yes, Olivia is your and my daughter’s child. You’re the father, Evelyn is the mother, I’m the grandfather. Aren’t we family?”

Liam Cloud smirked sarcastically, “Is that so.”

“It is.”

Liam Cloud didn’t reply.

George Sinclair was momentarily unsure of how to proceed, and the living room became silent, with a hint of awkwardness.

“Um...” George Sinclair opened his mouth, pondering Liam Cloud’s indifferent attitude.

He wasn't sure if Liam Cloud truly believed the paternity report, but since he said nothing, perhaps he did.

After pondering for a moment, he spoke, "Master Cloud, since Olivia is your child, what are your plans for this matter in the future?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Liam Cloud's brow furrowed slightly.

This subtle expression struck George Sinclair right on the forehead, making his breath tighten.

While George Sinclair was deeply disturbed internally, Liam Cloud looked at him coolly, patiently asking, "What do you want me to plan?"

"Well..." George Sinclair wiped a few beads of cold sweat from his forehead, boldly saying, "As her grandfather, an elder, naturally I hope Olivia can have a happy and fulfilling family. When Olivia was at home, she constantly asked us why others have fathers while she doesn't. Such a young child, she truly seemed pitiful."

George Sinclair began playing the emotional card.

Liam Cloud's face showed little emotional fluctuation, but Roman Frost, standing behind, felt increasingly guilt-ridden.

Eliana Shaw glanced sideways at him, observing his emotional expressions, her lips curling into a slight mockery.

He felt guilty towards the mother-daughter duo; what about her? What did she count as?

At that moment, a small figure burst out from inside, “Grandpa...”

Olivia ran joyfully to George Sinclair, thinking he was there to take her home.

Such a young child couldn’t stay away from her mother for too long.

“Grandpa, grandpa, grandpa is here to take Olivia home?” Olivia looked at George Sinclair with bright eyes full of expectation.

Olivia’s appearance eased some of George Sinclair’s nervousness, seeing Olivia seemed to be doing well here, his fear that Liam Cloud would reject Olivia was somewhat alleviated.

George Sinclair ignored Olivia’s desire for him to take her home, pushing her towards Liam Cloud, “Didn’t Olivia say she wanted a daddy? Then stay here with daddy, okay?”

“But...” Olivia hesitated, looking at Liam Cloud, whose expression wasn’t warm, she pursed her little lips, wanting to say something but was stopped by a look from George Sinclair.

George Sinclair had instructed Olivia at home, and Olivia hadn’t forgotten.

At that moment, Olivia’s eyes were full of disappointment.

Finding a daddy meant she couldn't see mommy anymore?

But Olivia really wanted to return to mommy's side; this daddy wasn't gentle at all.