

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Capítulo 1050: Chapter 1050: Easy to Act, Hard to Stop

“I’ll go with you,” Wesley Ruiz said, addressing Roman Frost.

Liam Cloud said nothing, just turned his gaze to Olivia, his eyes deepening.

The little girl was silently shedding tears, her eyes and nose red from crying, looking truly pitiful.

Liam Cloud smiled faintly and beckoned the little girl over.

Olivia obediently walked over to Liam Cloud from beside Zoey Sanders.

As Liam Cloud looked at Olivia, her tears fell even more profusely.

“Why are you crying?”

Liam Cloud felt amused, “Did I abuse you?”

When a child cries, it’s best to let her calm down for a while and not to bother her. Otherwise, the more you ask, the more aggrieved she feels, and the louder she cries.

Olivia initially was just sobbing softly, but now she suddenly opened her mouth and began to wail.

This scene left Liam Cloud somewhat stunned.

“Ah, ah, ah, Olivia wants mommy, wants mommy, Olivia wants mommy... mommy...”

Liam Cloud frowned.

“Olivia wants mommy, wants mommy, Olivia doesn’t want to stay here anymore.”

Liam Cloud rubbed his ear, “Be quiet.”

“Olivia wants to leave, wants to leave, wants mommy, give me back my mommy... Daddy, take me home, okay? Okay? Please let Olivia go.”

The crying was deafening, the force immense, and Liam Cloud waved his hand irritably, “Take her back.”

The group, “...”

George Sinclair returned to the Sinclair Family with a stomachful of anger, and seeing Evelyn Sinclair, who was grounded at home and not allowed out, he immediately stood up, “Dad!”

George Sinclair poured himself a cup of tea in a huff and gulped it down.

Seeing him like this, Evelyn Sinclair knew that his little schemes had definitely failed, otherwise, he wouldn't be so infuriated.

"That Liam Cloud really is pushing us too far!" George Sinclair heavily put down the tea cup, gritting his teeth.

Evelyn Sinclair's expression was calm, as if everything was within expectations. If Liam Cloud actually let him succeed, then he wouldn't be Liam Cloud.

Sighing, Evelyn Sinclair asked, "Did he believe your fake identification report?"

George Sinclair raised his eyes to look at her, recalling the scene of his conversation with Liam Cloud at that time.

At the time, Liam Cloud neither said he believed it nor that he didn't, just clearly stated that he would not take responsibility for this matter and didn't want Olivia.

Thinking about it made George Sinclair even more irritated.

"Maybe he believed it."

"Believed it?" Evelyn Sinclair frowned tightly, shaking her head, "Impossible, he couldn't have believed it so easily."

“Are you sure you went into his room at that time?” George Sinclair’s authoritative eyes stared at Evelyn Sinclair.

Evelyn Sinclair pursed her lips, “I’m not sure about anything else, but that I can be sure of.”

When she investigated back then, she did it very carefully, and it was indeed Liam Cloud’s room she entered. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been so certain back then, claiming it was Liam Cloud’s child.

George Sinclair squinted his eyes, seeming to fall into deep thought, but soon after, he coldly smiled, “Since that’s the case, even if this child isn’t Liam Cloud’s, it’s still one of his people’s child.”

Evelyn Sinclair’s hand dropped to one side suddenly clenched, and her complexion also tensed.

George Sinclair continued to speculate, “Guess, besides his people, who else can enter his room?”

Evelyn Sinclair’s eyes quivered, slightly losing focus.

Right, besides his people, who else can enter his room.

Seeing Evelyn Sinclair’s expression, George Sinclair guessed that his speculation was correct.

“Then isn’t that right, even if it’s not his child, it’s also one of his subordinates’ children. Those subordinates who can be by his side are probably not of low

status. We can now guess, and he can probably find out too. But he didn't just say it, what does that prove?"

Evelyn Sinclair looked at George Sinclair wanting to say this proves he has another plan.

George Sinclair, however, said, "This proves he wants to protect his subordinate!"

Evelyn Sinclair, "..."

"Hmph, how is this any different from being his child," George Sinclair angrily slapped the armrest.

In fact, Evelyn Sinclair also knew that George Sinclair said so much because he just wanted a reason to take action, to seek justice for her and the child, which sounded like a legitimate reason.

If in ancient times, this would have been a justified reason to declare war.

Evelyn Sinclair was speechless for a while, looking at the confidence and greed flickering in George Sinclair's eyes, she knew she couldn't persuade him.

It's easy to make a move, but hard to stop. When he insisted on sending Olivia to Liam Cloud, everything was already set in motion.

George Sinclair's ambition would never let him stop here.

She was only worried about the child now.

“What about Olivia? How is Olivia now?”

George Sinclair frowned, “She’s fine, but Liam Cloud didn’t allow me to take her back.”

“Olivia is in his hands, and you still think about making a move against him? What about Olivia? Do you want to disregard Olivia?” Evelyn Sinclair’s voice became much colder in her anger.

“I don’t think he would go so far as to harm a child, right?”

“Ha.” Evelyn Sinclair was directly laughed into anger, George Sinclair’s plan was, taking advantage of Liam Cloud being on his territory, bringing few people, to incite local people to attack him, catching him off guard. If his plan went accordingly, with Olivia in Liam Cloud’s hands, it would be imaginable how dangerous it would be.

He himself actually understood now, but could casually say a sentence, he wouldn’t go so far as to harm a child, right.

Regardless of whether he would harm the child or not, as the child’s grandfather, he should prioritize the child, rather than disregard her.

Evelyn Sinclair’s heart turned completely cold.

And George Sinclair had already risen from the sofa, "Alright, you stay home. I need to discuss this matter with other family heads. As for Olivia, I will try to bring her back safely when the time comes."

Try! Bring her back safely!

Evelyn Sinclair coldly curled her lip, not bothering to say anything more.

George Sinclair hurriedly left, while Evelyn Sinclair sat in the living room, unable to stop a few tears from falling from the corners of her eyes.

"What's the use of crying?" A voice suddenly emerged.

Evelyn Sinclair's body trembled, she opened her eyes and scanned around, not seeing the person who spoke.

"Who's there? Come out!" Her face turned wary.