

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

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Evelyn Sinclair didn't see anyone, becoming increasingly tense.

At that moment, two people walked down from upstairs, both dressed in black, yet they came down swaggering.

Evelyn had dealt with Liam Cloud many times, and naturally recognized the trusted aides around him, one was Wesley Ruiz, the other Roman Frost.

"You guys..."

Evelyn's voice faltered, Wesley raised his hand to signal for silence.

Evelyn glanced toward the doorway where the Family Guard had yet to notice anything unusual, feeling both wary and a sense of desolation.

Where did they get the confidence to fight Liam Cloud? His people could infiltrate the Sinclair Family without a trace and appear openly, yet they remained undetected.

Evelyn gritted her teeth, steeled her heart, and quietly followed them upstairs.

Looking at the two in front of her, the current situation told her she was in extreme danger.

Evelyn clenched her palms, knowing they must have come to the Sinclair Family with a purpose at this time.

“Liam Cloud sent you, what do you intend to do?”

Just as she finished speaking, a familiar voice rang out, “Mom!”

Evelyn's expression froze; she turned back, her eyes wide with disbelief at seeing Olivia running out of the room, "Olivia?"

She quickly crouched to catch Olivia, "Olivia?"

Olivia immediately snuggled into Evelyn's arms, "Mom, I've missed you so much."

Evelyn pulled Olivia from her embrace to take a careful look at her, "Olivia, are you okay?"

Olivia shook her head quickly, "Mom, I'm fine. Brother, sister, uncles, and aunts all treat me well. Even dad's nice, but he's too stern, I still prefer mom."

Seeing Olivia unharmed, Evelyn's heart finally settled.

Roman Frost watched the scene, his expression turning complicated.

Wesley noticed Evelyn's fear of Olivia being harmed with them, raising an eyebrow, "We're not monsters, we wouldn't hurt a child."

Evelyn was surprised they brought Olivia back so willingly, “Weren’t you reluctant to let Olivia return before? Why now?”

Wesley, “Big Boss found it noisy.”

Evelyn, “...”

Despite them returning Olivia, Evelyn remained vigilant, shielding Olivia behind her, saying tensely, “Thank you for bringing Olivia back, but what do you intend to do? Your purpose here surely isn’t as simple as returning Olivia, speak plainly.”

Roman Frost’s complex gaze turned icy, saying indifferently, “We heard everything George Sinclair said. He doesn’t care about you or your daughter at all.”

Hearing this, Evelyn paused briefly before asking, “And then? He’s the Family Head, naturally considering the family’s interest. If you’re here to sow discord, you’re in the wrong place.”

Leaning against the side, Wesley chuckled, “For the family? Really? It seems like he’s leading your family to death.”

Evelyn noted the disdain laced in Wesley’s words.

The current Sinclair Family indeed deserved disdain, and George’s ambition blinded him to the reality of his thinly veiled strategy of surprise and numbers.

Evelyn pressed her lips tight, a cool smile tugging at the corner, “He’s the Family Head, what can I do? You’ve heard what I’ve said; it hasn’t changed his mind.”

Evelyn was quite helpless in this matter.

Roman continued, “Rather than always obeying and being constrained by him, isn’t it better to take control of your own fate?”

Evelyn looked up at Roman, “You’re not suggesting I assassinate my father and seize power, are you?”

Evelyn immediately averted her gaze, resolute, “Don’t think about it; I can’t do such a treacherous thing.”

No matter the animosity, he was still her father; Evelyn couldn’t harm him.

“Not assassination, but replacement.”

Evelyn squinted her eyes.

“You should know what George Sinclair plans; we’re telling you clearly, he will fail, and our Big Boss dislikes getting his hands dirty. Whether the family perishes as a whole or whether you cut your losses in time and take control yourself is up to you to think about.”

Evelyn frowned, “You want to help me replace my father as the Family Head of the Sinclairs.”

“Of course, this is based on you behaving yourself. If you become the next George Sinclair, we won’t be lenient.” Roman warned in a calm voice.

At these words, Evelyn's heart tightened.

Replace George as Family Head? Her!

Evelyn didn't respond, looking down at Olivia standing obediently beside her, clinging to her hand.

This time indeed, she felt powerless; knowing something wrong must be stopped but lacking the authority to do so, all while watching her daughter fall into danger.

If she had power, these wouldn't happen.

Evelyn's gaze suddenly hardened.

Seeing her hesitate, Roman said, "This is something you shouldn't need to consider. Your family won't survive George's schemes; this is the only way."

After a few seconds of silence, Evelyn lifted her head, “What do you want me to do?”

Wesley said, “It’s simple, act accordingly when the time comes.”

Evelyn nodded, “Alright, I understand.”

Roman and Wesley exchanged a look and had no intention of staying any longer.

Before Roman left, he hesitated, glanced at the mother and daughter, then decided to leave discussions for after it’s all over.