

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 872: Chapter 872: Jing Rao Side Story: Bewitching Words

Hope Williams gently tapped Willow's little nose and helplessly chuckled, "Of course you call them Second Uncle and Auntie. If you call your Second Uncle 'godfather', ask your daddy if he agrees."

"Daddy is just a cheapskate." Willow put her hands on her hips and pouted.

"Who are you calling a cheapskate?" Waylon Lewis walked over and pinched his daughter's cheek.

"You, you're the stingiest in everything."

Waylon raised an eyebrow, "Oh, alright, I'm the stingiest, I'm the absolute stingiest. Just you wait, I'll leave you two at home later."

The two little ones didn't realize what Waylon meant by saying he'd leave them at home.

Willow didn't want to argue with her annoying daddy and continued to ask Hope Williams and Aria Richardson, "Mommy, when will godmother be with Second Uncle?"

Hope Williams looked at Aria Richardson and Wyatt Lewis, "Then you have to ask when your Second Uncle will marry your godmother."

"I hope Second Uncle quickly marries godmother, so godmother can become Luke and Willow's auntie." Willow looked hopeful.

Hope Williams smiled gently.

The kids' discussion wasn't quiet, so even Emma Winton, who was eating across from them, could hear it. However, she remained calm and graceful while eating, seemingly unaffected.

The atmosphere was relatively harmonious throughout the meal.

After the meal, Owen Winton had to leave, but Emma Winton stayed.

They all sat in the living room, and Emma Winton wasn't affected by the morning's unpleasantness. Instead, she naturally chatted with Alitzel Williams, occasionally asking Aria Richardson some questions.

Aria Richardson would occasionally chime in.

Wyatt Lewis was constantly on guard against Emma Winton, fearing she'd start another round of confident speeches.

Emma Winton chuckled helplessly, "Young Master Lewis, there's no need to be so guarded against me. I've already said everything I needed to this morning. If you didn't listen, I won't say it again."

Instead, she wanted to show him the gap between Aria Richardson and herself through actual actions.

Of course, Emma Winton only thought those words and didn't say them out loud.

Wyatt Lewis now completely saw Emma Winton as an enemy, letting out a cold snort, "Who knows what kind of nonsense this witch will spout to mislead people."

Emma Winton chuckled lightly and retorted without hesitation, "If I truly were the witch you say I am, shouldn't you have been spellbound by me by now?"

"Ha, it just means your level isn't high enough; you only managed to 'bewitch' my dad."

Only Christopher Lewis agreed to any half-month deadline.

Emma Winton simply smiled and said nothing.

It was Sunday, and Luke and Willow were bored at home all morning. By noon, they couldn't sit still and insisted on going out to play with Hope Williams and Waylon Lewis. Even Baby particularly wanted to go out today.

Hope Williams was about to suggest taking the three kids out for a walk, but before she could speak, Waylon Lewis gently said, "Someone will be here to take them."

Hope Williams blinked, "Who?"

Thomas Hughes soon came in from outside, "Ma'am, it's me."

Thomas Hughes forced a smile, looking cheerfully resigned, "I'll be taking the two young masters and the young miss out this afternoon."

Hope Williams stared incredulously at Waylon Lewis.

"Waylon Lewis, you really are an excellent boss at exploiting employees."

As Hope Williams finished speaking, another familiar voice came from the door, "And me as well."

Luke and Willow saw the newcomer and immediately ran over joyfully, "Uncle Liam Cloud."

Liam Cloud naturally reached out and caught the two kids, "What have your parents been feeding you? It's been such a short time, and you've grown this much."

Hope Williams was puzzled, but Waylon Lewis had already stepped forward and handed Baby to Liam Cloud, "These three are in your hands now."

Despite being prepared, seeing the little one in his arms kicking and babbling, Liam Cloud's handsome face showed a hint of cautiousness.

"Do you trust me that much? Aren't you afraid I'll run away with your son?"

"You couldn't if you tried."

"Ha."

Waylon Lewis pulled Hope Williams by the hand, who still hadn't figured out what he was up to, "Where are you taking me?"

"Of course, to enjoy some couple time."

Hope Williams looked back frequently, worried about Liam Cloud and the rest...

The car outside was already waiting, and Waylon Lewis helped Hope Williams in.

Hope Williams frowned, "How did you convince Liam Cloud to help you with the kids?"

"He said he didn't want to owe me a favor, so I had him help with the kids."

"And what about Thomas Hughes? You go off to have fun and let your assistant help with the kids; do you not consider your assistant human?"

"I'm paying him five times his salary; that should make it worthwhile."

Hope Williams, helpless, massaged her forehead. "No wonder you're President Lewis, truly wealthy and generous."

"Being your assistant really requires mastering a variety of skills."