

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 873: Chapter 873: Careful or You'll Never Get Married

Waylon Lewis and Hope Williams had just driven off when another car slowly pulled up outside the Lewis Family's house.

Joseph Sanders and Zoey Sanders stepped out. Zoey was dressed in a light-colored suit skirt, her deep coffee-colored curly hair tied into a neat bun.

She crossed her arms, a frown on her delicate and pretty face, her clear eyes flashing with anger as she chirped away, berating Joseph.

Joseph didn't look any better. The siblings had overslept at the hotel and didn't wake each other up, so they spent the whole drive bickering.

"We agreed to have lunch with Brother Waylon and Aunt Williams, but you slept like a pig until midday."

Joseph reached up to tug at Zoey's bun, "Zoey, you slept until eleven, and you call me a pig? If it weren't for your fiddling, we could at least have gotten here by noon. Now it's already one."

Zoey was about to explode!

"Let go of me, you're messing up my hairstyle."

"Does your bird's nest hair need me to mess it up?"

Zoey swatted away Joseph's hand, jumped up, and aggressively ruffled his hair, "Bird's nest?! Do you even know what you're talking about? This is clearly a bun! I really don't know why Mom and Dad gave me a brother like you."

"Hey! Don't hit me, I'm your elder. If you hit me, be careful of divine retribution."

"Heaven would strike you first."

Joseph chuckled, "Can you be more ladylike? If you keep this up, what if you can't find anyone to marry?"

"None of your business!"

"Of course it's my business. If you can't get married, I'll have to take care of you. I don't want to be burdened with you."

Zoey's eyes widened as she looked at him, suddenly filled with tears.

Joseph was startled, his eyes wide, "Hey! Hey? What's wrong? Don't start crying."

"Shut up."

Zoey held back her tears meant to scare Joseph, huffed, and turned to walk inside.

In the blink of an eye, she saw a man with silver hair, wearing a black shirt, tall and slender, holding a baby as he walked out.

Zoey paused, her eyes lit up brightly, "That... that... isn't that...?"

"Young Master Sanders, Miss Sanders." Thomas Hughes passed by the two and politely greeted them.

Zoey immediately pulled him to her side, "Assistant Hughes, that silver-haired man is...?"

"He's the madam's friend, Liam Cloud, Master Cloud," Thomas introduced.

"Got it." Zoey darted over to Liam Cloud, "Hello, do you remember me? I'm Zoey Sanders. We met last time, at the med—"

"I don't remember." Liam's face was icy cold, radiating an aura that kept others at bay, as he continued walking forward.

Zoey pouted, well, still as cold as ever.

Joseph looked at Zoey in disbelief and pulled her back to his side.

"What are you doing? That hurts."

"Are you tired of living, daring to provoke just anyone?"

Zoey raised her delicate face, glaring at Joseph, "You're the one tired of living, hmph."

"Sister Zoey, Uncle Joseph." Willow ran up enthusiastically to Zoey and Joseph, "Are you here to see us?"

Zoey squatted down, "Yes, yes, let me hug you."

"Sister Zoey..." The two little ones were hugged so tight they couldn't breathe, "Can't breathe."

Liam Cloud had already sat in the car, lowered the window, and glanced at the two of them, "Are you guys coming or not? If not, I'm heading home to sleep."

"We're coming, who said we're not."

Zoey asked, "Where are you going?"

"Uncle Liam Cloud is taking us to the amusement park."

Zoey blinked her bright eyes, "Where are your mommy and daddy?"

Speaking of this made them annoyed.

"Hmph."

The two little ones snorted. Willow said, "Mean daddy took mommy and ran off to enjoy themselves."

Zoey tugged at her lips, "They just had their wedding yesterday, so it's normal to want some alone time, hahaha."

"Sister Zoey, can you come with us?"

"Me? Can I go with you?"

"Of course you can."

"But..." Zoey glanced at the cold-faced Liam in the car, "That handsome guy is so cold, what if he leaves me behind?"

"He doesn't get to decide, today we're calling the shots."

"Really? I'm in." Zoey was instantly excited.

"Uncle Joseph, would you like to go with us?" Luke raised his little face, asking Joseph.

Joseph shook his head, "I'll pass. You guys go and have fun."

Luke and Willow each took one of Zoey's hands, "Then Sister Zoey, let's go."

Luke and Willow pulled Zoey into Thomas's car, and Liam's car, driven by Wesley Ruiz, also had a nanny specifically to take care of the baby.

Quickly, the two cars set off.

Joseph walked into the Lewis Family's house.

Waylon Lewis had left everyone behind, taking his wife to roam around.

Wyatt Lewis, on the other hand, felt like he was living in a nightmare at the moment. When Joseph walked in, Wyatt looked as if he was about to engrave "I'm very annoyed" on his forehead.

Wyatt raised an eyebrow when he saw Joseph, "Why are you so late, lunch is over. Did you oversleep again?"

Joseph sat on the single sofa and sighed, "Ugh, it's not me. It's my sister. She drags her feet. I woke up at seven, and she dawdled until one."