## SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

## **Chapter 874: Chapter 874: Taking the Three Little Ones to the Amusement Park**

Wyatt Lewis just chuckled, with a look on his face that said, "Do you think I believe you?"

Aria Richardson glanced at Joseph Sanders, not seeing Zoey Sanders, she asked, "Where's Zoey? Not with you?"

"She was kidnapped at the door, now she's in Thomas Hughes' car."

Joseph Sanders looked at the situation in the living room, his gaze fell on Emma Winton, and then on Wyatt Lewis, seemingly understanding something, he smiled gloatingly.

Wyatt Lewis' face darkened, "What's so funny?"

"You've got quite the romantic luck."

Wyatt Lewis gritted his teeth, "You take this luck, do you want it?"

"I'm afraid I can't handle it."

Emma Winton, the eldest daughter of the Winton Family, was famously strong-willed, and her mouth was really not something the average person could withstand.

Emma Winton didn't know what she was chatting about with Alitzel Williams, but as they talked, she turned her gaze back to Aria Richardson, "Miss Richardson, you should join us. There's a regular dinner party hosted by my friend here tonight. You seem to have no plans, why not come and have fun?"

"No, I don't like attending parties," Aria Richardson refused directly.

Emma Winton gently raised her eyebrow, smiled faintly, a look naturally poised.

"You should come along, Miss Richardson. If you're really going to marry into the Lewis Family in the future, these parties are indispensable. Attending more of them, accommodating yourself and meeting more people will only be beneficial for you. It'll make it easier for you to manage when you're beside the second young master later, right?" Emma Winton reasoned convincingly.

"Emma..." Wyatt Lewis wanted to say something but was directly interrupted by Emma Winton.

"Second young master, surely you won't disallow this, right? Although you're a couple, you must each have personal space. Whether Miss Richardson goes or not, it should be her decision, or are you worried? If you're worried, you can go together."

Joseph Sanders raised his eyebrow at Wyatt Lewis without making a sound.

See, this woman really knows how to use her words.

Aria Richardson was silent for a while, then suddenly smiled faintly, "Alright."

Emma Winton nodded with a smile, casting a glance at Wyatt Lewis, "You're less decisive than Miss Richardson."

"You better not try any tricks."

Emma Winton elegantly picked up the tea in front of her and took a sip, "Don't worry, everything I do is aboveboard. I can't do the behind-the-scenes backstabber thing."

"Better be."

. . .

Luke and Willow jumped out of the car like two little birds newly freed from their cage, eagerly heading toward various amusement facilities.

Liam Cloud was coming to this place for the first time, holding a little one who was babbling and didn't know what they wanted to say. He scanned the area but didn't intend to play with them.

Zoey Sanders looked at Liam Cloud, finding it hard to imagine a decisive and ruthless man, who could dominate with a wave of his hand, would now willingly bring three kids to an amusement park totally unrelated to him, to accompany them for fun.

"Sister Zoey, let's go play on the pirate ship!" Luke and Willow brought Zoey Sanders' attention back.

Zoey Sanders glanced at the amusement park, there were many rides: bumper cars, giant swings, roller coasters, free falls, spinning tops, pirate ships, haunted houses—all courage-testing games, but she liked them.

"Alright, let's go." Zoey Sanders happily pulled Luke and Willow along, casting a glance at the three men standing behind.

"Aren't you joining us?"

"Not interested," Liam Cloud held the little one in his arms with one hand, his voice steady and cold.

At this moment, Baby saw something new, waving their little hands toward it, and leaned forward. Liam Cloud glanced over, indulgently carrying Baby in that direction.

Thomas Hughes and Wesley Ruiz looked at these rides without much interest too, so they shook their heads. Thomas Hughes said, "Miss Sanders, please take the young masters and young misses to play. We'll wait for you down here."

Not wanting to play, they couldn't force it, so Zoey Sanders took Luke and Willow to run wild everywhere.

Liam Cloud holding Baby bought a bunch of toys back and found a spot to sit down. Although Baby had toys in hand, they weren't very settled, wriggling, occasionally grabbing Liam Cloud's clothes. Seeing Liam Cloud unmoved, Baby initially wore a frowning little face, and then suddenly began to cry loudly.

Instantly, the three men froze in surprise.

Liam Cloud frowned, stared straight at Baby, "What's the little guy crying about?"

Baby cried hard, their little face turning red from crying.

The three men were at a loss.

Three tall and handsome men with a child in an amusement park naturally attracted attention, and Baby's crying drew even more eyes.

A pregnant woman, holding a child, came over and looked at Baby. She said, "The baby is probably hungry, or maybe they peed. You should handle that for the baby."

After the woman's helpful reminder, she left, leaving the three looking bewildered.

Since Baby had already fed before going out, they weren't hungry—perhaps they peed.

Baby loved cleanliness, even a slight wetness would bring crying.

Liam Cloud pursed his lips, "Where's the nanny?"

Thomas Hughes promptly said, "She just went to the restroom."

Liam Cloud pinched his brows.

"Master Cloud, here," Thomas Hughes cleverly took out a diaper from the big bag in hand and handed it to Liam Cloud.

Liam Cloud gestured at himself, "Me?"

Thomas Hughes smiled awkwardly, "I don't know how."

Wesley Ruiz quickly waved his hands, "Big Boss, me neither."

Liam Cloud's lips tightened more, "What use are you two?"