

## **SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR**

### **Chapter 875: Chapter 875: Is This the Gentleness Reserved for Only One Person?**

Helplessly, Liam Cloud could only personally remove Baby's wet diaper, holding a new one in his hand, looking at the little guy in front of him... with a troubled expression.

The three of them looked at each other at Baby's bare little bottom.

In the end, it was the nanny who came out to take care of Baby that came to their rescue.

The three stood aside, staring blankly as the nanny methodically handled the little one.

Then the three of them revealed expressions of sudden understanding.

Suddenly, a stifled giggle came from the side.

Zoey Sanders had just brought Luke and Willow for a round of play, and seeing the three men in that condition, she found it amusing, "Are you three practicing taking care of a baby so you'll have experience when you become dads in the future?"

Thomas Hughes awkwardly tugged at the corner of his mouth, "Miss Sanders, please don't tease us."

“I’m just speaking the truth. The way you were seriously watching Baby just now, I’m sure even Baby felt awkward being stared at by you guys.”

Once Baby had a clean diaper on, he looked brightly at Liam Cloud, naturally opened his arms to him, waving his little hands in the air, intending for Liam Cloud to continue holding him.

Liam Cloud lightly raised an eyebrow, glanced at Baby, but didn’t reach out to take him, “Can’t you pick another unlucky person to hold you?”

Liam Cloud’s cold and dangerous aura did not scare Baby. Baby waved his little arms at him even more energetically, grasping and grasping, stubbornly wanting him to hold.

Liam Cloud didn’t move, letting Baby struggle in the nanny’s arms.

Baby’s little face scrunched up, about to cry.

Liam Cloud pressed his lips tight, deliberately raised an eyebrow, “Go ahead and cry, let me see.”

Seeing that Baby was really about to be teased to tears by Liam Cloud, Zoey Sanders gave him a disapproving look, “Liam Cloud, if you keep that up, Baby will really be made to cry by you.”

Liam Cloud’s brows furrowed unintentionally, his cold eyes gave Zoey a glance.

Wesley Ruiz’s facial muscles twitched, and he gave Zoey a complicated look.

Startled by Liam Cloud's icy gaze, Zoey Sanders was at a loss as she looked at him, "What's the matter? Did I say something wrong?"

Wesley Ruiz immediately raised his hand to cover his face, truly feeling that this young lady was quite bold.

To date, the only woman who dared to so casually call him by his full name was Sister Hope.

Thomas Hughes also silently stepped aside, as he usually called Liam Cloud behind his back, always respectfully addressing him as Master Cloud.

Liam Cloud is someone whose name alone commands respect, even from a distance, with no one daring to act frivolously.

Thomas Hughes quietly noted in his heart, "Miss Sanders, your courage is commendable."

"Uncle Cloud, don't scare Sister Zoey." Luke and Willow, eating cotton candy, didn't forget to come out and shield Zoey Sanders.

Liam Cloud's eyes were cold and indifferent as he gave Zoey a look, then picked up the stubborn little guy into his arms without saying a word.

Zoey Sanders, for the first time, felt that a person's gaze could be as cold as looking at a roadside stone, yet make the person being looked at feel an endless sense of oppression.

Wesley Ruiz breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Zoey Sanders who was stunned in place, with a somewhat complicated expression.

Liam Cloud was silent for a while, then looked at the two little ones and asked, "Have you played enough?"

The two little ones immediately shook their heads, "No, there are many things we haven't played yet."

Liam Cloud checked the time, "Play for another two hours, then I'll take you two to eat."

"Yay." Luke and Willow immediately grabbed Zoey Sanders' hand, "Sister Zoey, let's continue to play."

Zoey Sanders felt a bit lost; why did it seem like he didn't even want to say a word to her?

Taking advantage of Liam Cloud's focus on Baby, Wesley Ruiz said to the dazed Zoey Sanders, "Miss Sanders, don't mind him. Our Big Boss is indifferent to everyone except Sister Hope. It's not just you he treats this way; you'll get used to it."

Zoey Sanders felt a lump in her throat as she looked at Liam Cloud's cold, hard profile and suddenly fell silent.

She had heard of Liam Cloud and some things between him and Hope Williams.

She had originally thought the stories were exaggerated.

Unexpectedly, it was true.

Is this what they call affection reserved for one person?

No wonder he was clearly already impatient to leave this childish amusement park, yet he still tolerantly accompanied the three children.

Just because they are Hope Williams' children, so he loves them as his own.

Zoey Sanders' expression changed slightly as she looked over at Liam Cloud holding Baby.

Liam Cloud, unaware of what he said to Baby, made Baby giggle at him.

That chubby little face smiling was simply too adorable.

Liam Cloud's cold expression gradually softened, and his mouth unwittingly curled into a faint smile.

"Sister Zoey?" Luke saw Zoey Sanders not moving and tugged at her hand.

Zoey Sanders snapped back to reality, her face once again wore a smile, "Yes, let's go, what do you want to play?"

Willow replied, “The carousel.”

“Okay, then let’s go play on the carousel.”

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Hotel Banquet Hall.

Although it was an ordinary private gathering, the scale was quite grand, and Wyatt Lewis personally escorted Aria Richardson to the hotel door but did not go in with her because this was essentially a socialite’s party, where his presence was not suitable.

“Second Young Master, Miss Richardson.”

Behind their car, a figure slowly emerged from a luxurious black sedan.

The woman wore a white fitted gown; a silver belt cinched her slender waist, and her beautiful long hair was tied up, revealing a large area of fair skin at the back.

With a charming, calm, and radiant demeanor.

That calm confidence was inherently radiated, a trait unlikely to be found outside a pampered upbringing in a wealthy family.

She gently lifted her skirt and walked towards the two.

Wyatt Lewis looked up at the cloud but couldn't be bothered to look at her.

Emma Winton wasn't angry, just helplessly hummed softly, "The second young master is so interesting, obviously could have given me a ride, yet he whisked Aria Richardson away without a trace. Why? Do you think I'll eat you two?"

She truly found it amusing. She and Aria went to pick out the dress together; clearly, Wyatt Lewis could have given them both a ride but deliberately left her behind.