

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 987: Chapter 987: His Type

"Congratulations, you're going to be a dad."

Wyatt Lewis felt a massive wave of joy in his heart, and his smile was unstoppable, "I'm going to be a dad? I'm going to be a dad!"

Aria Richardson's gaze followed Wyatt Lewis, watching his surprised and excited expression. Her eyes trembled, and she couldn't help but tear up, tears welling up but ultimately breaking into a joyful chuckle.

The smile on Wyatt Lewis's face was irrepressible, as he bent down and scooped up Aria Richardson.

Aria let out a soft yelp of surprise, instinctively wrapping her arms around his neck, unable to stop herself from playfully chiding him, "Be careful."

"Aria."

"Hmm?"

"Thank you."

Wyatt Lewis looked deeply into her eyes.

He's going to be a father...

Father...

These words were both familiar and unfamiliar to him.

He never dared to imagine he would have a child so soon.

Now Aria Richardson tells him he's going to be a dad...

"Ha..."

Wyatt Lewis burst out with a joyous laugh.

Aria looked up at him, her beautiful eyes flickering slightly, her eyes reddening once more, "I should be thanking you."

She should thank him for bursting into her world, pulling her out of her wretched past, and now giving her a stable and happy life.

Wyatt Lewis smiled, leaning over to gently kiss her forehead, his low voice saying, "Congratulations, you're going to be a mom."

Aria's eyelashes trembled slightly.

Yes, she should be congratulated!

Wyatt Lewis held her for a long time, until the extreme excitement finally calmed down.

Aria leaned against him, softly saying, "The baby is only three weeks old, but the doctor said it's very healthy."

"Good, see, I told you we weren't thinking too early about names, and here the baby comes."

"Yes, you deserve some praise." Aria leaned in and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

"I do think I deserve it, considering how hard I work every night, now give me another kiss."

On that topic...

Every night he tired her out so much she couldn't get up the next day, and he was rather proud.

Aria curled her lips, a mix of laughter and tears, as she lightly punched his chest twice, "You can shut up now."

If he kept talking, there would be no end.

Wyatt Lewis chuckled softly twice.

Aria leaned against his chest, lazily yawning.

"Tired?"

"Hmm." Aria nodded lightly.

Wyatt Lewis picked her up in his arms, carrying her to the bed and gently covering her with a blanket, "Sleep, I'll wash up and be right back."

"Alright."

Watching Wyatt Lewis walk into the bathroom, Aria's hand gently rested on her abdomen, her face full of a happy smile.

The next morning, Wyatt Lewis walked out of the room, just in time to see his older brother about to go downstairs.

"Morning, bro." Wyatt Lewis' voice was filled with joy.

"Morning," Waylon Lewis responded.

Wyatt excitedly approached Waylon, "Bro, I'm going to be a dad."

"I know, knew before you did."

"You knew?" Wyatt's expression froze, "And before me?"

Waylon, as if it wasn't enough, added, "The whole family knew before you."

"..." Wyatt Lewis's lips twitched.

The passing servant happily said to him, "Congratulations, Young Master."

Wyatt smiled, "Thank you."

Waylon raised an eyebrow with a smile and walked leisurely downstairs.

Wyatt stood there, blinking hard twice.

Darn it!

He thought he was the second to know, turns out he was the last one...

Hope Williams came out of her room and saw Wyatt standing still, tilted her head and looked at him, "What's up? Going to be a father soon and already out of it from happiness?"

Wyatt sighed, "Sis-in-law, I thought I was the second to know about Aria's pregnancy in the family, but it turns out I'm the last one..."

He, the actual father, was the last to know!

The last one!

Hope heard this, smiled slightly, and patted Wyatt's shoulder, "Don't be sad, I was the second."

Wyatt, "..."

As Hope went downstairs, she opened her phone to check, feeling a bit worried about Zoey Sanders' situation.

She didn't reply to her message last night, so she was unsure what was going on.

It was only this morning that Zoey replied to her message.

Meanwhile, Zoey had arrived at the destination according to the address Eliana Shaw gave her. The place was so remote and secluded that she almost got lost.

But she got up early, so she wasn't late.

Zoey glanced at her watch, just as the sound of helicopter rotors came from the sky. A helicopter was slowly descending, and a woman in a black tight-fitting outfit agilely jumped down.

The newcomer was Eliana Shaw from last night.

Last night it was too dark to see the woman's face clearly, but now, the woman had long wavy hair, bright eyes, and dazzling teeth. Especially in the black tight-fitting outfit that accentuated her curvaceous figure.

She sometimes wondered, besides being attracted to elegant women like Hope Williams, what type Liam Cloud might like. Perhaps someone like her, with striking charisma.

Zoey blinked, meekly lowering her head to glance at her own figure...

And then to compare with hers...

Forget it, she wouldn't compare.