My Baby's Daddy Chapter 801

Chapter 801

Sophia no longer wanted to eat because her chest felt tight, and an inexplicable feeling of wanting to cry came again.

Thus, she went back to her room, but she didn't know that at the end of the corridor, a figure stood in the shadows and watched her go back to the room.

That night, Sophia cried many times and didn't sleep well at all.

Early morning the next day, there was a knock on her door. Sophia opened the door and saw an extravagantly dressed woman standing at the door. She asked in surprise, "Are you looking for me?"

"Let's talk." Vera stared at Sophia, looking a little serious.

"May I know who you are?"

"I'm Emily Jennings' mother," Vera revealed her identity directly, then walked into the bedroom and sat down on the sofa.

Sophia caught her breath. She didn't expect Emily's mother to find her in person, but she walked over calmly on crutches. Vera frowned. "What's wrong with your leg?"

"What's wrong with my leg? I think your daughter knows best," Sophia replied calmly.

"What? Don't blame everything on my daughter. My daughter is going to get married tomorrow. I also know about the past history between you and Young

Master Weiss. I hope you don't cause any trouble and hinder the happiness of my daughter," Vera bluntly explained her purpose for coming here.

Sophia was of course aware of this. She nodded and said, "Don't worry! I won't hinder your daughter's happiness; I'm just here as one of the guests for the wedding."

"I looked through the records of the guests, and it seems that you don't have an invitation. So, how did you come here, and what is your purpose? I

should ask the concierge to check it again."

"No need. I am participating as my boss' assistant. She is the wife of Young Master Weiss' best friend," Sophia explained seriously.

Vera sneered, "Very well! So, there is no place for you at tomorrow's banquet. You are just a subordinate, so you are not qualified to dine with the other guests, right?"

Sophia couldn't refute her words, so she nodded. "Yes, so I won't go to the banquet."

"How about this? I'll give you 1 million, and you can go back to your country now. Will you stop affecting my daughter's wedding here?" Vera wanted to bribe her.

Sophia refused almost immediately. "I'm here this time to accompany my boss on a business trip. I won't leave early. Mrs. Jennings, you don't need to bribe me, as I'm not short of 1 million."

Vera's face sank. "You don't know what's good for you, huh? I'll tell you clearly now that I want you to leave here today."

Sophia shook her head. "I can't agree to that."

"Let me ask you this. Why do you live in Young Master Weiss' house if you're just a low-level subordinate? Moreover, your room is next door to his?" Vera asked.

Sophia choked. "This is Young Master Weiss' arrangement, and I don't know anything about that."

"I think you are very happy about it, right? Sophia, now everyone knows that you are seducing my future son-in-law. Are you really so shameless? Have you ever respected my daughter? The servants are watching you being intimate with my son-in-law now. It won't be good for my daughter and my son-in-law's reputation in the future. You should know better." Vera looked at her sternly.

Sophia was not afraid at all. Instead, she smiled and replied, "Originally, my legs were well, and I didn't need Young Master Weiss to carry me. However, your daughter tied me to a runaway horse, and then I fell and injured my

legs. Then, I happened to meet Young Master Weiss. He carried me out of concern for me, so what can I do?"

"You... Shameless brat!" Vera couldn't help but get angry. She thought Sophia would be easy to deal with, but it seemed that it was not that simple.

Sophia didn't want to offend her, so she continued, "I can guarantee that I will not hinder your daughter's happiness. I will go back to my country after attending the wedding, and I will never set foot in this country again."

Vera narrowed her eyes. Obviously, she didn't believe it. "Can you really do what you say?"

"I can." Sophia nodded.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 802

Chapter 802

Thus, Vera had to get up. "Okay. After attending the wedding, you should leave immediately. Otherwise, I will not let you go."

Seeing Vera leave, Sophia could not help but breathe a sigh of relief, and at the same time, she was extremely bitter.

Tomorrow, she couldn't even go to the banquet because she wasn't qualified. At the same time, she thought that it might be better not to go, as she really couldn't watch him marry another woman.

After Vera left, Sophia completely forgot to eat lunch, constantly feeling depressed. It was Arthur's wedding the next day, and it was as if a boulder was pressing on her chest, making her breathless.

Thinking of not being able to go to the banquet and seeing him in the groom's suit, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

At this moment, someone knocked on her door. Therefore, she walked over weakly and opened the door, but when she saw the man standing outside, her heart broke instantly.

Suddenly, she slammed the door shut because her tears fell so unexpectedly. She covered her lips tightly to prevent herself from crying.

Outside the door, Arthur just came over to remind her to have lunch, but surprisingly, the woman inside shut the door in his face as soon as she saw

him.

Arthur couldn't help but frown. He curled his fingers and immediately knocked again. "Sophia, open the door."

"I don't want to eat!" Sophia shouted through the door.

He was originally a little unhappy, but suddenly he thought of something, and his voice softened a little. "Is something wrong?"

"It's okay. You can go! I want to sleep."

"Are you feeling unwell?"

"No, I didn't sleep well last night."

Arthur looked at the door and suddenly wanted to push it open, wanting to see what had happened to the girl inside. Why did she close the door in such a hurry when she saw me?

He turned around and met a servant. He stopped the servant and questioned, "Did anyone visit Miss Goodwin in the morning?"

The servant thought for a moment and said, "Oh! Yes, Mrs. Jennings came to visit Miss Goodwin in the morning."

Arthur was slightly taken aback. Why did Emily's mother suddenly come to see Sophia?

Although he wanted to get to the bottom of things, he had errands to run. Thus, he said to the servant, "Keep an eye on Miss Goodwin's room. If anyone goes in to look for her again, or if she goes out, report to me."

"Okay, Young Master Weiss." The servant hurriedly agreed. Why does it seem to me like he cares more about this Miss Goodwin than his fiancee? This is odd...

In the guest room, Anastasia was sitting on the sofa, listening to the two handsome men discussing tomorrow's wedding. She also just knew that Arthur had been manipulated.

No wonder he forgot Sophia as soon as he returned to the family. Moreover, the Jennings Family was too audacious to use this kind of controlling method on the future master of the Weiss Family. The future of the Weiss Family would also be in the hands of the Jennings Family.

At this moment, Anastasia's cell phone rang, after which she picked it up. "Sophia is looking for me. I'll go over there, so you guys carry on."

"Anastasia, don't tell Miss Goodwin about this for the time being because we still need to keep it a secret," Elliot reminded her.

"Okay, I know." She nodded.

He felt that his words were a little inappropriate, so he got up and said, "You know what? I'll bring you there."

Anastasia didn't feel that way. Instead, she was as worried about the fate of the Weiss Family as they were, and she hoped that Arthur could regain his memory and have a bright future with Sophia.

As soon as they left the room, Elliot took her hand and wrapped her shoulders with his arm. "What I said just now was inappropriate, and I take it back. Please don't take it to heart."

She shook her head. "Chill, I know."

He kissed her hair lovingly. Then, he sent Anastasia in the direction of Sophia, and in the garden downstairs, she saw Sophia waiting for her there, so she asked Elliot to go back.

| "Anastasia!" Sophia came over happily and held her arm intimately. |
|--|
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |
| |