My Baby's Daddy Chapter 803

Chapter 803

"Sophia, what's wrong with your eyes? Have you cried again?" Anastasia noticed that Sophia's eyes were red.

Sophia lowered her head, a little embarrassed. "I tried very hard to control myself, but I still can't control it."

Tomorrow was Arthur's wedding day. No one could bear to watch their loved one marry someone else, so Anastasia wondered if it was right to bring her here. However, she knew that Arthur's wedding would not be successful, and Sophia was still very likely to continue her relationship with Arthur

"Sophia, do you believe in fate? Sometimes fate favors kind and loving people. I believe that fate has its own arrangements for you, and it won't make you feel so miserable all the time," Anastasia comforted her.

Sophia smiled bitterly. "Anastasia, are you trying to say that I can meet someone better?"

"Trust me, girl. Your destiny will turn for the better." Anastasia reached out and gathered Sophia's messy hair. Then, she added, "How does Young Master Weiss treat you?"

Sophia thought of her leaving him outside the door today and ignoring him. Presumably, he would be angry with her too!

"He's been nice to me."

Sophia was also keeping a secret. She didn't tell Anastasia that she couldn't go to the wedding tomorrow. In fact, as long as she told Anastasia, the latter would find a way to take her there.

The two chatted about some other topics as they strolled around the garden, and unknowingly they also established a kind of sister–like relationship.

Anastasia had experienced Hayley's betrayal, which made her more cautious about making friends. Now, besides Felicia, Grace was the person she trusted. Now, there was Sophia, whom she cared for like a sister.

Since their partners were best friends, they naturally also would become best friends.

A little later, Anastasia went back, and Sophia also went back to her room.

Arthur's figure appeared in the hall, and the first thing he asked the servant was, "Has she eaten?"

"Miss Goodwin went out for a while, but she hasn't eaten." The servant was also helpless about it.

"Prepare dinner!" After Arthur finished speaking, he thought of something and frowned. "Tell my grandma that I won't go over to eat."

"Okay, Young Master Weiss." The servant left.

Arthur walked to Sophia's door, reached out, and knocked on the door. Sophia thought it was a servant again, so she stretched out her hand to open the door. When the man was revealed outside the door, it surprised her. However, the man's long legs had already taken a step, and he had entered the room, not allowing her to close the door.

"I-Is there something you need?" Sophia asked in a panic.

"Are you immortal? You don't need to eat?" Arthur stared at her angrily.

Sophia blinked and said hoarsely, "I-I'm not hungry."

However, just after she finished speaking, her stomach seemed to let out a few protesting noises. In an instant, Sophia blushed and wanted to dig a hole to hide in the ground,

The corner of Arthur's mouth twitched, and the smile growing on the corner of his mouth was the most intense expression he had shown in so many days.

He was smiling

Sophia raised her head and glanced at him, only to find that he was smiling handsomely, which made her bow her head in embarrassment.

"Join me for dinner, will you?" After Arthur finished speaking, he stretched out her hand to lead her out.

Seeing that, Sophia withdrew her hand in a panic. "I will go by myself."

If she was seen by the servant, she would definitely be reported to Vera again. Therefore, she thought that Vera had come to see her because there was a spy among the servants.

However, Arthur's grip was too tight, and she couldn't break free, so she had to go to the dining room this way. Under the crystal lights, candles were lit, and the red roses in the vase were freshly cut in the garden in the afternoon, which made the air full of their intoxicating aroma.

Sophia's thoughts were a little jammed. Why does this dinner look like a candlelight dinner that only lovers would have?

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Chapter 804

The servants fixed up a hearty candlelight dinner and had served up the feast in advance.

As Arthur chewed gracefully, he latched his gaze on the young woman sitting across from her as though to make sure she ate everything on her plate.

Famished, Sophia couldn't care less anymore and ate away.

Martha had already informed Arthur to join her for dinner earlier in the afternoon. It would be his wedding day the next day, so she wanted to have a serious word with him. But who'd have thought her beloved grandson rejected her? The news got her down in the dumps. Moreover, Arthur had gotten distant from her, making her reflect that she had been too strict on him normally.

"Is he having dinner with Emily?" Martha asked a servant.

For fear of upsetting Martha, the servants kept Sophia's presence unknown to Martha all this while. But now, seeing how upset Martha was, she couldn't help lowering her head and reported, "Young Master Weiss is having dinner with another lady, Old Madam Weiss."

"What?" The news shocked Martha for a moment. "He's having dinner with another woman? Which family is she from?"

What is Arthur trying to do? Tomorrow's his wedding; does he plan on humiliating himself before the wedding?!

"She's a guest," the servant answered.

"What guest? Is it a friend? What's her name?" Martha asked directly.

"It's a guest from afar named Sophia Goodwin. She has also now been moved to the room next to Young Master's. I guess she's an important guest to Young Master," said the servant.

The revelation shook Martha for a solid few seconds, and she slammed the spoon in her hand. "What?! She's here? How did she get here? Have the

butler come over."

Sophia had come to attend the wedding. It was only then Martha realized she hadn't taken notice of the guest list when she had been so busy getting the other wedding details ready.

The butler arrived in two shakes, and Martha questioned him gravely. "Go. and check if there's a guest named Sophia Goodwin on the list."

"There is, ma'am. She came with Mr. and Mrs. Presgrave as Mrs. Presgrave's assistant."

Martha sighed in response. What is she doing here? Is she still trying to salvage something when Arthur's about to get married? Well, she's persistent, no doubt about that. It's evident she truly loves Arthur, but it's hard to let them be together when their social status and family background are so drastically different.

"Bring her here later. I want to have a word with her," Martha ordered a servant.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Have her come alone. Don't inform Arthur," Martha added.

If Arthur still has feelings for Sophia, why would he agree to this marriage so easily?

By the end of the dinner, Arthur left after receiving a call. Sophia, on the other hand, didn't return to her room but instead sat in the garden and spaced out while staring at the starry sky.

The sky here was so clear that she could see a speckle of the galaxy. It was a sight to behold.

How Sophia wished time could just stop here forever. She wouldn't be greedy and ask for much, only that she could have a meal with him and see him once a day. That would suffice for her.

But very quickly, she pulled a wry smile. She was already getting greedy, wasn't she?!

What luck did she have to stay by his side forever?! She, too, lately sensed something very different about Arthur. She remembered their first

encounter; how he was so angry that he could murder her the next second.

She could also sense the fluctuation in his emotions as days went by. His aloofness and nobility were intense, and the haughtiness exuded from deep within him was irresistible as well.

But the current him—as aloof as he still was—was emotionless like he eared about nothing at all. *Just what in the world had gotten into him?*

While reeling, a servant approached her and said, "Miss Goodwin, please follow me."

"Is someone looking for me?"

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"You'll know when you get there. Please." The servant gestured a 'please'.

At that, Sophia got up and followed after her, traversing a grand hallway. The manor was so massive that one could get lost in it. Thus, it could take some time for a person to get from one place to another.