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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 814

Chapter 814

Sophia closed her eyes and took a deep breath before looking back up, asking Arthur, "Do your words just now still stand? Will you really be able to do it if I say yes?"

Arthur's eyes widened slightly in response, and he swung his hand free from Emily's grasp, dashing to the bed to check Sophia's face.

But Sophia couldn't care less about her face right then. She latched her gaze upon Arthur with misty and firm forbearing eyes.

"What are you talking about, Sophia?! What promise do you want Artie to fulfill?" Emily asked out of curiosity as she stomached her anger.

"Your face..."

"Ignore that. Answer me, do your words still stand?"

"They stand." Arthur riveted his gaze on her.

"Alright, you have my word. I'll break up with my boyfriend, and you'll have to give up marrying this woman." Sophia pointed right at Emily. "She's not worthy of you."

Emily instantly turned crimson with rage. She finally lost it and snapped at Sophia. "What nonsense are you talking about, Goodwin?! How dare you say I'm unworthy of Artie!"

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"How dare I? You're phony, savage, ill-bred, and wicked. I won't let you marry him and taint his life. You don't deserve him." As feeble as Sophia was, her words weighted multitudes, hitting home.

Arthur was stumped for a few solid seconds, listening to her words with incredulity. "You're the one who slapped her?" He turned his head to Emily.

Frightened, Emily took a couple of steps back upon meeting Arthur's sub zero gaze. "Artie, I... I didn't mean to. I was just so upset she ruined our wedding..."

"Who are your to slap her?!" The anger beneath Arthur's eyes burned

ablaze. This was the first time in many days that Emily was seeing such an emotional Arthur. In fact, his emotions fluctuated all because of Sophia, and she couldn't help feeling appalled at that. *Impossible! Dad's serum had long made him forget Sophia! How can he still care so much for that b*tch?! Also, isn't he suffering from seguela?*

"Artie. I'm sorry. I'll apologize to her. Let's go to the chapel now! Everyone must be anxious by now." Emily reached her hand out to hold his arm.

However, upon meeting his icy glare, she shrunk in fear and took a step back, causing her to trip and fall upon stepping on the hem of her gown.

Emily made herself look pitiful by holding her waist and crying out in pain, hoping Arthur would feel bad for her and help her up.

However, to her dismay, the man's whole attention was on Sophia's face. His heart ached to see her gorgeous face swollen.

It's all my fault. Emily wouldn't have had the chance to lay a finger on Sophia if he had stayed.

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Sophia, on the other hand, looked indifferently at the pretentious woman on the floor, wondering how long she was going to continue her act.

Sure enough, Emily was done acting, after which she propped her hands against the floor to stand up. After a quick fix on her gown, she turned to Arthur. "Artie, I'm sorry, I really am." With that, she took a deep breath and said to Sophia, "Miss Goodwin, please accept my utmost sincere apology. Please forgive my rudeness."

"But I don't want to forgive you." Sophia glared at her. What she hated wasn't the slap Emily had given to her face but this woman's pretentiousness in front of Arthur.

If Arthur was to marry a gracious young woman on this day, she would be willing to give them her blessing. However, be it upbringing or integrity, neither did Emily have to be worthy of him. So Sophia didn't care, even if she became the villain who ruined their wedding.

She couldn't let the man she loved so deeply spend the rest of his life with a woman like Emily. He definitely wouldn't be happy.

"What else do you want from me, Sophia Goodwin? Just how shameless can you get? Artie's my fiance; that's a fact!" Emily had truly lost it this time. She could no longer get a hold of her emotions, even when Arthur was present.