My Baby's Daddy Chapter 815

Chapter 816

"Why is it taking so long? Emily isn't done getting ready yet?"

"Yes, the bride needs more time to get ready."

"I'm the bride! Arthur, I'm the one that you are supposed to marry!" Emily screamed hysterically.

"I'm sorry. Sophia is the one that I love. I'll compensate you in some other way," Arthur responded coldly.

Meanwhile, guests had already filled up the hall that could accommodate 300 people while Richard and Elliot were seated in the second row. Richard kept looking at the time as Arthur should have marched into the hall with Emily by that time. He had prepared the evidence and was ready to reveal it to everyone there. However, his plans were disrupted when Arthur was

late.

"Why isn't Arthur here yet? He's always been punctual, so he shouldn't be late." Elliot frowned.

"Let's wait for a while more."

When Anastasia realized that Sophia was absent, she found out from Grace that Sophia had been unwell since morning and had sent her a text message saying that she wouldn't be attending. Anastasia understood how devastated she must have felt, so she didn't make it hard for her.

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On the other hand, after the makeup artist and stylist reached the hospital, they immediately started putting on makeup for Sophia, besides picking out her wedding gown. Since Sophia had a slender and proportionate body figure, the wedding gown that the stylist picked out suited her well. As she lay in bed, she felt fuzzy, but she was firm about her decision to get married. Since her parents weren't invited to the wedding, she would ask for their forgiveness once she returned home. After ten minutes, Sophia's makeup was done, and she removed the infusion needle before putting on the wedding gown.

Emily, on the contrary, left the hospital in her long wedding gown while looking disgruntled. She looked at the bodyguard and demanded, "Send me

to the hall."

Hearing that, he shook his head and responded, "Young master had instructed us not to send you there."

Emily bit her lip, feeling disappointed at Arthur for being cruel toward her

slapped Sophia. Dang it! I shouldn't have slapped that annoying sl*t! Argh!

She took her phone out and dialed her parents' phone number. "Emily, why aren't you here yet? We've been waiting for you for a long time," her mother gasped.

"Mom, Arthur will not be marrying me. He had decided to marry another woman." At that point, all she could manage was complain.

"What? Who is he marrying?"

"He wanted to marry that b*tch, Sophia. Mom, Why isn't dad's drug working? He hasn't seemed to have forgotten her," Emily questioned while getting all choked up. "Is it because the dosage that Dad had administered was low?"

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"Emily, where are you now? I will go over and fetch you. We shouldn't give up just yet since you are his bride who is recognized by Old Madam Weiss, and the whole family is aware of this. Sophia is just a nobody. Wait for me there. I'll be there soon." Vera was reluctant to give up on her daughter's happiness.

"Alright, I'll wait for you here at the hospital." Emily saw a ray of hope after listening to her mother's words.

Meanwhile, Sophia, having a fever earlier, had been transformed into a beautiful bride. She was dressed in a pure white wedding gown, had delicate makeup on, and was accessorized with a diamond tiara which completed her look.

"Let's go, my bride." Arthur extended his arm, after which Sophia held onto it shyly as both of them walked out of the ward. The nurses were surprised by the sight of them. "I heard that Miss Jennings should be the bride. But this woman isn't her," they whispered. However, they still thought that Sophia and Arthur looked good together. As the couple marched out of the

hospital, a luxurious limousine came into sight.

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