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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 811

Chapter 811

"Artie, is something bothering you?"

"No, Grandma," said Arthur as he came to himself.

"Eat up then. We're running out of time now. We should get going soon." – Martha advised, leading Arthur to put his spoon down. "I'm done. Let's go."

With that, everyone traversed the hall to the parking lot, where dozens of black luxury cars lined up, and the extended Rolls-Royce would be the one Arthur would pick Emily up from the Jennings' residence with.

"Artie, I'll wait for you guys at the chapel. Hurry up and pick Emily up."

"Okay." Arthur nodded in acknowledgment.

With that, Martha entered the car. After Arthur watched the car drive away, a bodyguard beside him urged him to get into the car. "Young Master Weiss, please!"

Arthur held the car door but didn't enter right away and instead looked to a window. After a moment of deliberation, he turned to the bodyguard. "Wait here."

At that, he strode toward the hall.

Meanwhile, Sophia was curling up on the couch. She felt super uncomfortable with how her body temperature fluctuated drastically. It wasn't surprising that she would be sick when she had sat on the couch the whole night, coupled with her horrible mood and state.

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Her fever had rendered her in a state of stupor at this point. Just then, she heard someone coming through the door, and very quickly, a deep male voice followed. "Sophia."

Sophia opened her eyes in response. *Am I imagining this? Is Arthur actually squatting in front of me? But shouldn't he be on his way to the chapel by now?*

Looking at how Sophia hugged her arms, all curled up, her gaze unfocused, and in a horrible state, Arthur carried her into his arms.

At last, Sophia was wide awake. She opened her eyes, having trouble believing Arthur was really carrying her.

"Put me down."

However, he paid no heed to her, carrying her downstairs and all the way to the extended Rolls-Royce. Right then, it looked as though *she* was the one Arthur was about to marry.

When Sophia realized where he was taking her, she couldn't help crying out, "I can't sit in that car, Arthur. Put me down!"

Has he gone crazy?! He's supposed to pick Emily up in this car!

Arthur continued to disregard her as he put her in the spacious back seat next to him. "To the hospital," said Arthur to the bodyguard aside, who was somewhat baffled.

"But Young Master, you're supposed to pick Miss Jennings up."

"Send another car over!" Arthur ordered before closing the door.

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Meanwhile, Sophia felt somewhat woozy as she sat in the car and wanted to lean against something. Seeing her limp body, Arthur immediately stretched his arm and secured her to him.

“Arthur, this is wrong.” Sophia shoved him weakly, thinking she was about to make a dire mistake.

“You want me to leave you alone?” Arthur asked with a frown.

“Yes, leave me alone.” Sophia nodded.

Arthur really didn’t want to give a thing about her. But for some reason, he couldn’t sit idly and do nothing while she was sick. He felt his heart twinged, seeing her like this.

At the same time, at Jennings Residence, Emily already had her makeup done and had put on her wedding dress. All that was left was to wait for Arthur to show up in his tuxedo, holding a rose bouquet to take her to the chapel.

However, as time slowly ticked by, her groom still hadn’t shown up, and she couldn’t help getting anxious. Just then, a car pulled over in front of her house.

The person who came down was a bodyguard, and he dashed over to Emily.

“Miss Jennings, something came up, and Young Master Weiss can’t come. So I’m here to take you to the chapel.”

“What?” The news shocked Emily. “Why can’t Artie come?!”

“H–He has something important to attend to that prevents him from leaving.” The bodyguard stuttered a little.

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 812

Chapter 812

"What can be more important than his own wedding?! Where is he? Take me to him. I don't want to go to the chapel. I want to find him and have him go to the chapel with me." Emily knew just how humiliating it would be if the groom never showed up while she, the bride, waited in the chapel.

Hence, she insisted on appearing hand-in-hand with Arthur.

Her parents had already gone ahead to the chapel to greet the guests while she was supposed to show up in a grand fleet, where a row of guards of honor would be welcoming her arrival. *How can I just show up in a random car?!*

"Miss Jennings, it's getting late. Why don't you head to the chapel first?"

"No, I want to show up with my groom!" Emily insisted, glaring at the bodyguard.

"Tell me the truth. Where is he, and who is he with?!"

"M-Miss Goodwin suddenly fell ill, and Young Master Weiss took her to the hospital."

"Did they go with my ride?" Emily's countenance was now beyond awful at this point, at even looking on the verge of a breakdown. To think the first woman to sit *in her* car to the chapel was Sophia Goodwin!

The bodyguard nodded in affirmation, not daring to lie to her.

"Take me to the hospital." Livid, Emily drew a deep breath. "Now!"

Like earlier, Arthur carried Sophia to the emergency room after arriving at the hospital. Many of the doctors had gone to attend the wedding, so those stationed

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in the hospital were shocked for a few solid moments when they saw the groom rushing into the hospital with a different woman in his arms.

Sophia was given IV fluid to cool down her body. Arthur stood by her bed and took in everything, from how the nurse inserted a needle into Sophia's arm to her frowning from enduring the pain, as well as when the nurse reinserted the needle, for Sophia's blood vessel was too fine, causing the nurse to misalign by accident. At that, Arthur shot an icy glance at the nurse, who felt his apparent displeasure.

The nurse was sweating profusely. As if it already wasn't stressful enough to work in front of the Young Master Weiss, he even had his watchful gaze on her. She had indeed misaligned the needle by accident because of her nervousness.

"Hurry up and get to the chapel!" Sophia shooed Arthur away, only for him to check his watch in response. Just then, his phone rang, and he answered it. "Arthur speaking."

"Young Master Weiss, Miss Jennings refuses to go to the chapel. She insists on looking for you."

"Don't let her come," he ordered monotonously.

"But Miss Jennings wouldn't listen to me. She's in my car as we speak."

"Hand her the phone."

Despite being exasperated, Emily suppressed her anger and spoke with a gentle voice after taking the phone from the bodyguard. "Artie, I want to show up at the chapel with you. I'm coming over now. Wait for me, alright?"

"You go ahead to the chapel." Arthur didn't want her anywhere near the hospital.

"No, I want to go with you." she began whining.

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"I can't leave right now. Go to the chapel!" With that, he ended the call.

Sophia instantly knew Emily was looking for him after hearing the phone call. "Get to the chapel. I'm alright now. You don't need to stay here anymore." She looked at him.

Arthur squatted down and riveted his gaze onto her for a few seconds before asking, "Sophia, can you break up with your boyfriend?"

Say *what*?! Sophia forgot to breathe for a second.

"If you're willing to break up with your boyfriend, then I'm willing to call off my wedding." He asserted gravely as he looked resolutely at her.

Shocked, she sat right up but accidentally tugged on the tubing in the process, causing her to wince in pain. "Ow..."

Arthur instantly pressed her shoulders down, tucking her back in bed. "Don't move."

The last thing he wanted to see was her suffering another injection when she already had two.

Having barely any strength, Sophia limped right onto the bed. However, it didn't stop her chest from heaving, reeling in what the man had just said.

"What did you just say?" she asked in a barely audible tone.

Not expecting his words to frighten her, he squatted down and held her hands, saying with misty eyes, "I said, if you're willing to break up with your boyfriend, then I'm willing to—"

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