# Read full novel here <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a> My Baby's Daddy Chapter 835

Just then, she noticed the family heirloom Sophia was wearing around her neck, and she couldn't help but gasp. That was supposed to be hers!

"Get lost. Your parents have to pay the price for what they did, and as for you, I don't want to see you ever again. Leave right now and never appear in front of us again." Martha's glare was extremely fierce. "If I see you once more, I won't let you off the hook."

Emily kneeled on the ground in despair. She wanted to beg for mercy, but she didn't want to come again, which would only provoke Martha.

"Sophia, what right do you have to marry Artie? You're so plain and useless; you're only after the Weiss Family's riches. Grandma, she doesn't truly love Artie," Emily shouted, raising her voice. She wasn't convinced and wanted to grab at every chance to drag Sophia down.

Martha was extremely furious. She knew right away what Emily was getting at. She turned around and said, "Sophia possesses the most precious thing, but you don't."

"What is it? I have everything she has," Emily shouted indignantly.

"She has a kind heart and a pure soul, but what about you? You only have an evil heart and an ugly soul," Martha

reprimanded without holding back.

Emily was instantly at a loss for words. In her eyes, kindness was useless. She had been taught by her mother since young that one should fight for something they wanted, and kindness would only be looked down upon.

As Emily watched Martha and Sophia walk away, she covered her face in pain. She was completely defeated, and she had lost everything she had, including her most-valued pride.

Early morning the next day, a large helicopter departed from the yard outside the villa, then flew over miles of plains, which then turned into the sea as it headed right for a private island owned by the Weiss Family.

In the helicopter, Sophia was a little terrified, but when a large hand gripped hers tightly, she immediately calmed down. She turned and looked at the man beside her, then smiled as she began to appreciate the scenery outside, overcoming her fear of being on a helicopter for the first time.

She soon realized it was exciting and fun, and the scenery below them was picturesque.

They arrived at the island after half an hour, and there were servants tasked with managing the place. When Sophia saw the clean beach, her heart leaped in joy.

After touring around the island villa they would be staying in, Sophia went to the pool outside. She reached in and tested the temperature, and she actually had the urge to have a quick dip.

"Do you want to swim?" Behind her, Arthur seemed to have read her mind.

"Can I?" Sophia looked up and asked him.

"I came here just to have fun with you. You can have fun however you want, and you don't have to worry about the time or anything else. Just do whatever you want to." Arthur smiled.

However, in the next second, his wife hugged him right away. Then, as she wrapped her arms around his neck, she looked up at him mischievously. "I can do anything I want, you say?"

"Mm-hmml"

"Lean in."

Arthur obediently did as he was told. Smiling, Sophia planted a kiss on his lips. She was doing what she wanted to do..

Everything here was amazing to her, but this man was the one who truly attracted her. Because of his presence here, everything seemed indescribably romantic.

This kiss caused the man to quicken his breaths. It was his turn to do the things he wanted to do regardless of the timing or the place. However, this matter had to be taken to the bedroom first.

After a love-filled session, Sophia finally changed into her swimsuit and happily began swimming in the pool. She had loved swimming since young, so this swimming pool was very attractive for her.

Not long after, Arthur joined in. His strong and firm body was exposed in the afternoon sunlight, looking very

handsome indeed.

Sophia was admiring him under the water. Her husband's figure was really good.

Arthur swam up beside her, and when he emerged from the water, he pushed his dark hair up to reveal his well-defined features. His long eyelashes had tiny droplets on their ends, and he looked extremely alluring then.

Sophia was still admiring him when Arthur wrapped his arm around her slender waist, then pulled her along as they frolicked in the water.

Back home, as soon as Anastasia got off the plane, she went to the hospital right away for a check-up. The baby turned out to be healthy, and she sighed in relief. After all, she had been a little careless for the past month.

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Also, just as she had hoped, she was informed of this child's gender.

It was a girl.

At night, in Elliot's villa, Nigel sent the little guy home and had dinner with the family.

At the table, Anastasia told Jared about the eventual arrival of his baby sister, which surprised him greatly. His birthday wish finally came true, and he would have a sister after nine months.

After dinner, Elliot and Nigel moved to the garden for a brotherly talk. Nigel was most troubled by the fact that he was being urged to marry.

He simply hadn't played enough, and in his free time outside of work, he would just play games. He also entered a national esports team and became an official member, which only aggravated his parents' nagging about him not doing proper work.

"My parents don't know that I bought the whole team for a hundred million, though. Techee," Nigel said while chuckling.

"Well, don't let your mom worry too much either. If you find someone suitable for you, you can try dating." As an older brother figure, Elliot thought he should advise Nigel a little.

"Come on, I'm not interested in that right now." Nigel was also surrounded by girls, but the girls were all trying to win his favor by using all sorts of tricks on him. As such, he was rather terrified of it now.

He would avoid them at all costs, much less develop feelings for them.

Meanwhile, an all-black fighter jet was parked at the local military airport back home. A man with light luggage strode out of the plane. He was donned in camouflage clothing, which enhanced his huge and muscular figure. Even though his hair was shaved, it didn't reduce his manly allure in the slightest, and it added to his cool and strong impression instead.

Richard had arrived. With his bag in

hand, he got into an SUV which drove out of the airport.

"Young Master Lloyd, your grandfather hopes that you can return and visit him."

Richard glanced at the time. "Alright, let's go back right now!"

The SUV drove into a more private region of the city. There were no teeming skyscrapers and only some lower three storey houses, but there was an especially stern aura here as if even the moonlight couldn't make its way in.

In the sentry box, the security guard saluted at the car, which then drove through the iron gates behind him.

Soon, the car pulled to a stop. Richard nimbly got out of the car, then went into the brightly lit hall with his bag in hand. It was already 10.00PM, but a plainly clothed old man was sitting on the couch. There was a teacup in his hand, and when he looked at his grandson who had just arrived, he smiled in satisfaction. "Richard, you're back."

"Grandpa," Richard greeted the old man on the couch.

Phillip Lloyd raised his head and studied Richard from head to toe. He wasn't looking at his grandson's features; instead, he was checking if Richard had gotten any new wounds.

"Come and sit. I have something to talk to you about." Phillip put down the teacup, then retrieved a photo from a drawer Before proceeding to pass it to Richard. "Have a look. How does this girl look to you? Do you like her?"

Richard took the photo and examined the girl in the photo. Her features looked nice and she was quite pretty, but he didn't have any feelings toward her. He lowered the photo. "Grandpa, she looks pretty, but what does that have to do with me?"