

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 641

"Okay." Anastasia nodded and a member of the make-up team came over to help her with the wedding dress.

The way to the ballroom was adorned with a trail of flower petals. After spreading the train of the dress, the staff retreated to their positions before the cameraman came over. Shrouded by the warm sunlight, Anastasia began to walk down the floral path like a graceful princess.

From the monitor, she seemed so relaxed and calm as she flashed smiles at times to the camera as if she couldn't smother the sweetness of honey in her heart. Even the cameraman couldn't handle her beauty. What a gorgeous bride.

Any man would lose their heart to such mesmerizing beauty.

Lifting the hem of the wedding dress, she took light steps to proceed forward with

mixed feelings. Feeling shy yet determined, she was walking alone without any company, but there was no smidgen of solitude that engulfed her, for

she was going to meet the man she loved the most and spend the rest of her life with him.

The employees, who were standing outside while watching her happy face, were feeling envious.

As Anastasia walked down the long corridor, she noticed that the ballroom was full of people attending her wedding with Elliot when she arrived in front of the entrance.

The flower girl and page boy were waiting for Anastasia alongside the three bridesmaids. Looking at Jared, who was wreathed in smiles, she couldn't help but smile. Just how happy is he to be smiling so brightly? But I'm over the moon too.

Jared was fulfilling his task dutifully together with the adorable little girl who was chosen amongst the Presgraves. She looked so cute in the pink dress that Anastasia hoped that she would be able to have a daughter in the future.

"Miss Anastasia, you're so pretty."

"Thank you." Anastasia smiled.

When they were waiting outside, the ballroom was filled to the brim with guests, who were reveling in the merriment.

The front seats were taken by Harriet and other senior members whereas the important guests were seated behind them. Mingling among the prominent figures was Sophia, the nobody, who was right next to Arthur to witness the big day from the best spot.

“Woah! He’s so handsome!” exclaimed Sophia while covering her mouth when she saw the bridegroom marching onto the podium.

Hearing her exclamation, Arthur glanced at her swooning face as her eyes zeroed in upon Elliot.

Arthur turned sideways and questioned with gritted teeth, “Have you not seen a handsome guy before?”

She shifted her gaze to Arthur, who was a good-looking man as well. However, the bridegroom had a warm disposition while Arthur had the frigid personality of a never-melting iceberg. To see Arthur acting warm was harder than becoming a millionaire overnight.

“The bridegroom is really handsome. He’s the hottest guy I’ve ever met.” Sophia gave a certain answer.

He glared at her in response. “He’s not yours anyway.”

She burst into laughter. “At least I can still admire his looks!”

With an intense gaze, he observed her closely, admitting that she had an eye for gowns. Under the illuminating light, the champagne-colored fabric enhanced her fair skin and delicate make-up. She was like a peach that kept alluring one to take a bite of her.

“Why are you staring at me? Have you fallen for me?” She propped her chin with a mischievous look.

Arthur snorted. “Nonsense.”

She let out a coquettish smile before approaching him. “Young Master Weiss, am I that ugly?”

At that moment, her engaging visuals etched deep into his heart since her face didn’t even come close to the definition of ‘ugly’.

He had seen many pretty women since he was young, but he couldn't even remember their faces later. Yet, Sophia's bright eyes were always sparkling like the starry sky, so appealing that Arthur couldn't avert his gaze from them.

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 642

"Hideous." Arthur spat out one word.

"Shall I leave then?" Sophia asked while blinking.

He thought she was ugly, so she shouldn't embarrass him by sitting next to him!

"Stay." He tugged at the hem of her clothes as he wondered, Was it because of the wine? His lips were slightly parched.

Hearing that, she puffed her cheeks. She could have a lot of fun alone when she was bored, but she had noticed the girl at the other table staring at Arthur several times.

She couldn't help but lean closer toward him again and say, "There is a young lady who has been staring at you with admiration, Young Master Weiss. Would you like me to get her contact information in a few minutes to set you up with her?"

"Try it if you dare," Arthur warned as he turned his head.

"Hmph! Taking my goodwill for ill intent," Sophia grumbled..

"Don't put me through any unnecessary trouble," he warned once more, thinking that she was too restless.

At that moment, there was movement in the direction of the gate. Two huge gates opened to reveal the bride, who was about to enter.

Francis was dressed formally in a black suit today and holding hands with his only daughter, who was the bride, while his eyes were bright red with excitement.

Anastasia was holding her father's hand when she noticed the man standing on the stage at the end of the red carpet. Her heart was filled with a strong sense of joy.

She wore a thin veil over her head and she was elegantly solemn as she walked toward her groom while being led by her father.

A group of single girls in the audience were envious. Katrina and Mason sat beside each other, but the scene was still

shocking to her. Anastasia, who had previously lived in a small room with inadequate food and clothing, was now being married of like a princess.

Furthermore, the man whom Anastasia married was dazzling and excellent. Katrina had never dreamed of him, a wealthy man who came from a wealthy family!

“Anastasia is so lovely!” Mason applauded.

“It’s no surprise that you were captivated by her back then. I have to admit that she is quite stunning when she is all dressed up, Katrina said grudgingly.

“Don’t bring up my history with her, Kat We should bless her now because she is married, he reminded her in hushed tones.

She pouted as she watched Anastasia walk down the red carpet and longed to be able to marry like Anastasia in the future.

The man on the stage waited patiently while the light illuminated him in a layer of silver light. His heart was full as he

looked at his bride and son, knowing that this would be his life and all his responsibilities. He would cherish and protect his wife and son for the rest of his life.

Harriet, too, cried with joy, as this day was one she had been waiting for. When she reached heaven, she could finally tell Anastasia’s mother that her daughter would be loved and protected by her grandson for a lifetime while making her prosperous and wealthy for the rest of her life.

‘Don’t cry on the big day, Mom” Brenda handed a tissue to her mother.

Harriet held her daughter’s hand and gently urged, “Dada, you must take good care of Anastasia in the future.” “I will.” She gave a nod.

Anastasia walked to the stage step by step and followed her father to approach. Elliot.

Francis’ voice was hoarse with excitement as he said, “Elliot, I’ll hand Anastasia to you now. Please treat her well.”

“Don’t worry, Dad! I will not let you. down.” Elliot reassured him.

Francis was even more ecstatic after hearing this sentence and her eyes were filled with tears. She looked at her man’s handsome face through the veil with loving eyes and promised to love him. forever.

Elliot held her hands in his and warmed her hand. She stood side by side with him, feeling the blessing of the guests under the stage at this moment.

Just as Jared approached Harriet, he noticed another person, so he ran over.

'Godfather.' Jared approached Arthur, who hugged him and said, "Come, have something to eat."

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 643**

"Is this my godmother, Godfather?" Jared asked with a smile while looking at Sophia next to Arthur.

Sophia choked as she was about to take a sip of tea to quench her thirst. "No, no. You misunderstood, kiddo," she said, covering Jared's mouth and coughing lightly.

Without saying anything, Arthur simply curled the corner of his mouth.

"We are just friends," Sophia attempted to explain.

"My daddy and mommy were also just friends before they fell in love and married." According to Jared, friends could become husband and wife.

Sophia fixed her gaze on Jared. He was as attractive as his father, and his sweet little face made her want to pinch it.

"I'm not worthy to be with your godfather!" she scowled.

"Miss, don't worry. You are so beautiful. You'll be a good match for my godfather," Jared said, looking back at Arthur.

Hearing that, Sophia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Someone couldn't see her beauty! Someone always thought she was ugly!

"Thank you for your compliment." She smiled as she raised her brows.

Arthur sat down and placed Jared next to him. His best friend was getting married, and he should look after his son.

The newlyweds were delivering speeches on stage. Elliot went into great detail about his meeting with his wife. His words were brief, but they came from the depths of his heart, and his love for her was clearly profound.

Harriet, who was in the audience, also spoke briefly. She sincerely wished them well and yelled through the microphone to her grandson, "Elliot, please treat Anastasia well and don't let her down."

“Please know, Grandma, that I only love

her in this life, and I will live up to it,” Elliot replied, looking at the woman next to him.

Lorelai turned to face the man on the stage at the banquet. Her eyes darkened as she heard his words, as if she was about to challenge something. Her red lips twitched slightly as well.

The ceremony was straightforward and solemn. They exchanged rings after reading the oath. During the kissing session, Elliot only kissed Anastasia’s forehead because she requested it beforehand.

The audience erupted in applause.

This scene took Sophia by surprise. She witnessed a beautiful, grand wedding and a happy couple despite the fact that she was not an official guest!

She could feel their love for each other from beginning to end, and it was the first time she had seen love other than her parents.

She couldn’t help but fantasize about what kind of man she would marry in the

future. Would he be as gentle and attractive as the groom on stage? Would he be as tender as Elliot was with his wife?

How she wished she could meet such a

lover and devote her entire life to him.

She didn’t notice that someone was watching her from the side while she was looking at the stage. Sophia smiled broadly, her eyes wide with admiration. The way the corners of her mouth inadvertently curled was rather heartbreaking.

Arthur looked at her delicate profile and at her slender eyelashes fluttering. With the lights shining on her, she exuded a dreamy and beautiful aura, and the light in her eyes was reminiscent of fresh morning dew.

The eyes were the portals to the soul. People with such clear eyes must have a similarly clear and kind soul.

As a result, despite having seen thousands of beautiful women, this was the first time he had seen such a pure soul.

“Do you envy them?” Arthur inquired

lightheartedly.

“Yes, without a doubt! Every girl wants a wedding similar to this.” Sophia sighed. and then she realized how quickly she had reacted to his question.

Arthur didn't respond. Instead, he looked at the newlyweds on stage and thought. Who wouldn't envy the groom?

He, too, wasn't sure when he would be able to meet the love of his life, like Elliot did.

It was nearly eleven o'clock when the wedding ceremony ended. The meal was about to start. Anastasia entered the lounge via a side door and changed into a festive red evening gown with two phoenixes embroidered on it. She also had a dangling ornament in her hair, letting her exude the demeanor of an ancient lady getting married.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 644**

Anastasia was flustered as the wedding banquet was about to begin. While she was trying to calm herself down, she heard someone knocking on the door. The door was pushed open and Elliot walked in. He had changed into a black suit embellished with golden threads, and the waistcoat he wore underneath was exceptionally intricate and structured, which went well with his prominent and good-looking features.

Anastasia raised her gaze and checked him out. Her long-lashed eyes blinked as she was trying to ingrain how dashing he looked today into her memory.

On the other hand, he was amazed at how stunning she looked. Dressed in the maroon gown, she looked pure like she had always been.

“Let's go.” Elliot stretched his hand out to take his. In the end, the both of them walked toward the main hall with

interlocked fingers. As they stepped into the hall, the holographic lights lit up on cue, which instantly transformed the hall and gave it an exuberant vibe fitting for a

wedding banquet. Through the lens of the photographer, a couple who was very much in love walked in while holding hands.

Although they had been through so much together, their love for each other was stronger than ever.

All of the guests turned their attention to the newlyweds. Katrina was jealous as she looked at how stunning Anastasia looked in the gown and in the wedding dress she wore earlier. Mason, who was seated next to Katrina, was quiet and had two more glasses of wine. He recounted how young and delicate Anastasia five years ago,

compared to how breathtaking she looked now. It was as if she had transformed into a red rose that had bloomed under the sun.

With her head held high, Anastasia smiled as she was showered with well wishes. Her gaze unintentionally fell on a woman who had her attention on Elliot. When she noticed that Anastasia was looking at her, the woman's eyes flickered with panic but met Anastasia's gaze and smiled at her the next second. It was none

other than Lorelai Presgrave.

Even so, Anastasia maintained her smile and merely made a mental note on what she had observed since a woman's intuition was remarkable and she trusted her intuition. However, today was an exceptional day where she wouldn't keep her guard up. Elliot made her feel secure, and no one would be able to take away the blissful feeling that she had.

When they arrived at Harriet's table, Elliot shot a look at Arthur and he immediately raised his glass after receiving the cue. Seeing that, Harriet stood up and officiated the banquet. She had been so overjoyed today that her doctor was on standby the whole day. However, her condition had been stable as she had no rapid shifts in mood.

She asked the photographer to take pictures of them and especially requested for a few pictures to be taken with Anastasia as she had her arms around Anastasia. It was probably because she wanted to leave a trace since she was growing old so that she would be remembered even if she passed on.

"Child, you should eat more since you might not have time to do so when you receive the guests," Harriet told Anastasia.

"Alright, Grandma. Anastasia nodded and

started eating elegantly. "In a short while, I will get Brenda and Jonathan to accompany you as you

receive the guests."

"Don't worry, Mom. We will be by their side, Brenda replied as she smiled at her husband.

"Elliot, don't worry, I can drink on your behalf if the guests make you drink, since I can hold my alcohol." Jonathan laughed.

"Thank you, Jonathan." Elliot laughed too. After that, Elliot held Anastasia's hand as they walked over to one of the tables where the Presgraves were seated. She noticed two of the elders who were prominent within the Presgrave Family.

“The bride looks beautiful! Elliot, you are really blessed!”

“Thank you, Granduncle Henry.”

“Congratulations to the both of you.”

Subsequently, the duo walked to the other tables to mingle with the guests. The guests were lucky because they were able to see Elliot smiling throughout the banquet. Before this, even the elders of the Presgrave Family feared Elliot, but today, he was all smiles as he glowed from within.

## **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 645**

When they stopped by Arthur’s table, Jared happily went over and hugged his parents. Anastasia then took the opportunity to spoon some of his favorite food on his plate and whispered to him to eat well. Sophia was captivated by how gorgeous the newlyweds looked, especially Elliot, who was not only handsome but also had a good body shape and exuded a noble disposition. Moreover, he looked warm when he smiled.

As Spohia’s attention was captivated by the newlyweds, she heard a young man next to her coughing, as if reminding her to dial it back. Right after, she got slightly embarrassed and took a sip of tea as she looked down. At the same time, Anastasia noticed the beautiful lady next to Arthur, who seemed like a good match to him.

“Artie, introduce her to us.” Elliot smiled as he glanced at his good friend.

“There’s no need to.” Arthur shot a look at Sophia placidly.

Just then. Sophia stood up and greeted the bride and groom politely. “Mr. and Mrs. Presgrave, I’m Sophia Goodwin. I’m honored to attend your wedding banquet, and I wish the both of you a blessed and happy marriage.”

“Thank you!” Anastasia seemed to really like Sophia, and she was left with a good impression of the woman.

“Artie, look after Ms. Goodwin well and don’t neglect her.” Elliot patted Arthur’s back since this was the first time his good friend showed interest toward a lady. Truth was, he was glad about it.

Meanwhile, Lorelai, who was seated on the third row’s table, looked sullen as she raised her glass and took a sip of wine. She was distracted while the younger Presgraves were enjoying themselves.

“Miss Lorelai, what are you thinking about? You should be happy on such a lively occasion!” One of the Presgrave girls asked her.

‘I’m really happy.’ She tried to squeeze out a smile and held her forehead before saying, “I’m just tipsy.”

The juniors couldn’t tell what was going on in her head and just asked her to have less wine. Just then, Lorelai saw Elliot walking toward them with his hand around Anastasia’s waist. She immediately adjusted her hair, wanting to look her best in front of him. Although she was as pretty as Anastasia, she didn’t get to marry him since Anastasia was his one and only true love!

“Elliot.”

“Mr. Presgrave.”

Since Elliot was rather senior within the Presgrave Family, the juniors greeted him like how they usually did. He was addressed in a few different ways and it amused Anastasia, who giggled as she buried herself in his arms.

“Lorelai, do take good care of them.” Elliot raised his glass at her. Thereafter, Anastasia stretched her hand over and patted on her back, “Lorelai, have fun today.”

“Sure, I will.” Lorelai smiled as she nodded.

Soon after, the newlyweds went to the next table. Since Jonathan was a renowned businessman, he knew all the guests by heart and was able to mingle with everyone. The banquet hall was filled with laughter, which gave it a lively atmosphere.

Dissatisfied that she was seated at the last row, Katrina complained, ‘It’s a humiliation to be seated at the last row!’

Upon hearing that, Mason turned over and glared at her before whispering, “Stop with the nonsense. You’re lucky to be invited here tonight. Can’t you see that those who are here tonight are the elites?”

Not convinced by him, she grumbled, “Isn’t it obvious that they looked down on us?”

“You shouldn’t think that way. Even if you are seated at the other tables, do you think you can blend in with the: billionaires? You’ll be uncomfortable around them since all of them are rich and powerful business leaders. In truth,

Mason was relieved that he wasn’t seated there.

Since the duo were currently seated together with the Presgrave Family, they had common topics to talk about. Very soon, Elliot and Anastasia approached their table. Katrina took the chance to look at the handsome Elliot for as long as she could since she wouldn't have the chance to do so anymore in future.

"Mason, Katrina, thank you for attending my wedding," Anastasia uttered earnestly.

"Anastasia and President Presgrave, congratulations to both of you." Mason raised his glass.