

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 606

Chapter 606

"What can I do for you, sir?" Drake said with a smile as he greeted the young man. He searched his memory, but he couldn't seem to remember or know such a figure.

"This is our Young Master. His family name is Weiss, so you may call him Young Master Weiss," Arthur's bodyguard replied in a deep voice.

Drake carefully searched his memory again for a family surnamed Weiss, but nothing came to mind. He couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Weiss, may I know who your father is?"

"You're not qualified to know that," Arthur replied impassively.

Drake was rendered speechless for a moment. I've never seen such an arrogant young man before, he thought. Holding back his temper, he asked, "In that case, Young Master Weiss, what makes you come to me at this time of night?"

Arthur darted his eyes toward the couple. "Your daughter has stolen my family heirloom, so I'm here to look for her."

"What? You mean Sophia has stolen from you? That's impossible! Sophia never steals from anyone," Emma immediately retorted for Sophia's sake.

"Your daughter has stolen Young Master Weiss' priceless family heirloom in a bar. Please return it immediately," Arthur's bodyguard replied.

Drake thought this was impossible, though. "This has got to be a misunderstanding, or you guys must've gotten the wrong person. My daughter isn't in the country. She went abroad a month ago."

The bodyguard produced an iPad and handed it to the couple. "Is this your daughter?"

Emma immediately took the iPad to confirm it, and sure enough, she recognized Sophia at a glance despite the latter's heavy makeup. "What's wrong with Sophia? It's indeed my daughter in the video, but she won't steal anything."

"Where is she?" Arthur asked, narrowing his glacial eyes.

"My daughter isn't in the country. And besides, we've lost touch with her as well. I'm sorry, Young Master Weiss, but I'm afraid you have to wait until she comes back. When she does, we'll immediately ask her about this." Emma replied honestly.

“Wait? I hate this word the most.” Arthur had run out of patience because of this, so it was impossible for him to wait any longer.

“But there’s nothing we can do about this. We can’t get in touch with our daughter at the moment. If she’s really taken something from you, we’ll definitely ask her to return it.”

“Your daughter has taken Young Master Weiss’ dearest possession. If the object is broken, there’s no way you can afford to pay for it.” The bodyguard explained the gravity of the situation.

Drake and Emma exchanged a brief look. Then, Drake promised, “If our daughter has really taken it, we’ll definitely give it back to you in perfect condition.”

“Your daughter went abroad to avoid getting married, so you guys can’t get in touch with her for the time being, right? I have a way to make her contact you guys.” Arthur’s eyes flickered menacingly like a demon spreading its dark wings.

“What way?” Emma asked curiously..

“You’ll know that very soon,” Arthur replied impassively. Then, he said to his bodyguard, “Let’s go.”

Drake and Emma watched as the mysterious man showed up and left after leaving behind a jumble of mysteries. It was as though he came and left without leaving behind any traces of it.

“Where is this Young Master Weiss from?” Emma promptly asked Drake.

“Who am I supposed to ask that question? I’ve thought about it for a long time, but I couldn’t recall anyone surnamed Weiss among the bigwigs that I know of. Perhaps he’s just a nobody,” Drake said in vexation. It’s rare for a young man to have the audacity to talk so big.

Having observed Arthur more carefully, Emma replied, “It doesn’t seem so to me. Both his bearing and the way he dresses are definitely those of a kid from a rich family. Not only that, but he’s good-looking, too.”

“Still, he accused our daughter of stealing from him! Sophia has never been short of anything since she was little, so what could she have stolen from him? I think he’s just making a fuss over nothing.” Drake looked down on such gilded youth. “How could I not know what kind of a person I’ve brought Sophia up to be? She’d

never steal anything. She had never even taken one more candy from others since she was little! So, just ignore him.”

However, Emma

asked again curiously, “He just said that he has a way to make Sophia contact us voluntarily. What way could it be?”

Drake couldn't wrap

his head around it either. How can he find our daughter, whom we're unable to find after doing everything possible?

He was just about to go to sleep that

night when he suddenly got a phone call. “Bad news, Mr. Goodwin! Someone has bought the Alpire Group, and the capital project that we just negotiated last month has been canceled!”

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Chapter 607 “What? How could it be? Who bought it?”

“We don't know yet.”

“Hurry up and find out. This is my last chance,” Drake roared angrily.

Drake already had severe insomnia the previous night, but he received another piece of bad news early the next morning. Because of his immense debts, his company was jointly sued by multiple creditors and it was about to be declared bankrupt and liquidated. In just a night, the creditors who had given him a chance in the past became aggressive and took action against him.

Drake called one of his best friends and asked, “David, you said before that you'd give me time to raise funds. Why didn't you keep your word?”

“Drake, I can't do that. I was under pressure too. Did you offend someone?”

“What's wrong? Who forced you to harass me?”

“If I don't do this, I won't be able to survive either. I'm only telling you this because we're good friends, but if you've offended someone, quickly make amends to them or it will be over for your company.”

After Drake hung up the phone, he couldn't figure out who he had offended even after mulling over it for a long time.

At that moment, the sound of police sirens could be heard from outside before a housekeeper led six police officers inside.

“Drake Goodwin, we’re suspecting that you’ve been involved in several commercial fraud cases. Please come with us.”

“Drake, what’s going on? Sir, my husband is a legitimate businessman. He wouldn’t break the law.” Emma was terrified.

Drake comforted her, “It’s okay. I’ll go over and find out what’s going on.”

When he was arrested, he was suddenly ambushed by the media. The issue

made

headlines at once and even spread abroad in seconds, covering the headlines of major news outlets across the world. His photo was featured in the headlines of newspapers around the world as if he were a criminal. Moreover, the news media in every country vigorously reported about the issue as if they had been paid to do so.

In the end, Goodwin Corporation went bankrupt overnight and went into liquidation before it was eventually acquired by a mysterious force and Drake was in debt for one billion.

This issue became a huge sensation in the country as Goodwin Corporation was a long

—standing business that was famous for their furniture before they finally dabbled in the development of various other industries. As a result, they were considered a successful business. Now, however, they had met a tragic end—

the chairman of the board was arrested, the company went bankrupt, and their reputation and wealth were both ruined.

In the bar, the young man who had single—

handedly ruined the Goodwin Family swirled the red wine in his glass as if he had let a huge burden

off his shoulders and his seductive lips curled into a slight smile as he said, “If anything, their daughter is to blame. This is what happens if anyone dares to touch the things that belong to me.”

“Young Master

Weiss, the news is being reported all over the world. If that girl sees it, she will definitely rush back as soon as possible.”

“Excellent. I’ll be waiting for her.” Arthur’s eyes glinted with excitement as if he were hunting his prey. He was

looking forward to seeing how his little prey would struggle to death.

Coincidentally, one of his good friends would be getting married early next month, so he was not in a hurry and could attend the wedding before leaving the place.

It was at the same moment when he received a phone call and happily answered it. “Okay, let’s meet at noon.”

Elliot had asked him out for lunch.

In fact, Arthur had heard some good news. He and Richard were right last time—the child was Elliot's biological son, which also meant that he was their godson! He pondered over what he should prepare as a present. Richard's not gonna have time to come over at this point. Guess I'll have to

prepare a gift for my godson. But what should I give him? I can't be stingy about this.

Arthur bit his lip, but he couldn't come up with anything even after racking his brain as Elliot already owned the things that he could afford, which troubled him. Hence, he could only think about it while he went to meet Elliot for lunch.

In a private room at a high-end restaurant, Elliot looked at his buddy who was entering. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "Why did the Goodwin Corporation end up in your hands?"

Arthur curled his lips into a smile. "Oh, you're quite well-informed! I thought I was being secretive enough!"

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As Elliot had a department dedicated to collecting any information related to the corporate world, it was impossible for him not to know about this.

"Tell me why you did it," he asked curiously.

"If anyone is to blame, it's their fault for giving birth to a daughter who made me angry."

"Is their daughter the one who stole your family heirloom?" Elliot asked, his eyebrows raised.

Arthur nodded. "That's right. She's also missing, so I have no idea what she's done to my family heirloom either."

"You made such a huge fuss just to force her to show up on her own, right?" Elliot knew Arthur well.

"She's lucky that I didn't do anything else." Arthur picked up a glass from the table and took a sip. "When she comes back, she'll pay for it."

At his words, Elliot felt a hint of pity for the girl.

Arthur propped up his chin and asked, "Elliot, what do you think I should give you as a wedding gift? Tell me, what else do you need?"

"It's fine. You can just give me a simple gift." Elliot didn't want him to break the bank for a present.

"I want to give my godson a present too, but I don't know what children like."

"He likes Lego, so you can just give him a few boxes." Elliot added with a smile, "If you can't, you can also hurry up and get married to give him a younger brother or sister to play with."

"Say, come and be my best man!" Elliot invited.

"I can't." Arthur waved a hand.

"Why not?"

"Because I might steal all your glory!" Arthur teased.

"That wouldn't happen." Elliot was confident in himself as well.

The two buddies

looked at each other and laughed. This kind of happiness between friends was simple and pure, and sometimes even naive.

On the street of a certain country, a girl had just finished shopping with her friend when a page of a newspaper flew toward her feet all of a sudden. She kindly picked up the trash and was about to throw it into a nearby trash can, but just as she was about to do so, she saw a familiar face. It was an enlarged photo, and seeing the man in the picture immediately sent a pang to her heart. She exclaimed, "Dad!"

Immediately after, she

quickly unfolded the entire newspaper and saw the picture of her father on the headline with a text description next to it, and another picture of her father being taken into the car by the police.

"How could this be? Why was my dad caught, and why did the company go bankrupt?" The girl clutched the newspaper tightly, feeling shocked to the core.

"Sophia, what's wrong?" Her friend rushed over to support her, who was about to faint.

"My dad! My dad was captured. I have to go back home."

Saying that, Sophia fished out her phone and called her mother. This was her first time contacting her family ever since she bailed on her marriage a month ago

“Hello?” Emma’s voice sounded exhausted.

“Mom, it’s me. What happened to Dad? Why was he captured?”

“Sophia? Is that really you, Sophia? Did you finally get a conscience? Hurry up and come back! Your dad is in trouble, and so is the company.”

“Okay, Mom, I’ll come back now.” Sophia was so anxious that her eyes welled up with tears. She had been a bad daughter for leaving her family

behind just to escape her marriage.

“I’ll send you to the airport.”

The two girls quickly packed up their clothes and belongings in the hotel. As she was too worried about her father, Sophia was so panicked that even when the necklace around her neck suddenly fell into the clothes in her suitcase, she didn’t notice at all. Instead, she stuffed a few more clothes inside before she closed the suitcase and left.

Two hours later, she arrived at the airport and boarded a plane to return home. At the same time, a message arrived on a certain man’s phone with her flight information.

“You’re finally coming back, aren’t you?” Arthur sneered.

On the plane, Sophia’s heart was about to burst. Even if the plane was the fastest means of transportation, she still felt that it was slow. It must be my fault. It’s because I didn’t marry Christopher that Dad’s company is in trouble now. She regretted her stubborn decision to bail from her marriage, and thought that she should’ve married Christopher to help her father pull through.

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609 Even if she didn’t love him, she was now willing to give up everything to save her father’s company.

Along the way, she looked through the domestic news, and her father’s photos were posted everywhere. Was the media running out of things to report? Did they have to report something like this every day?

Before she could reach home, Sophia’s cab was blocked by three mysterious black SUVs.

Left with no choice, the cab driver could only stop by the side of the road. The driver was easily scared, and when he saw the tall bodyguard who came down from the first car, he asked in a trembling voice, "Miss, did you anger anyone?"

Sophia shook her head as she looked at the tall man dressed in black who was walking toward them as well. "No, I didn't!"

"This person must be looking for you!"

"No!"

Just as she finished speaking, the man said to her through the window, "Miss Goodwin, our young master wants to meet you."

"You're Christopher's men, aren't you?" Sophia asked immediately. Christopher had once forced her to go on a date with him in this way, so she was feeling rather irked right now.

"Yes, that's right. Our young master is waiting for you. He wants to talk to you about saving your father."

As soon as Sophia heard that she could save her father, she hurriedly paid the driver and got out of the car before she entered the black SUV and left. In the car, Sophia felt that something was wrong. The windows of these cars were bulletproof, and although Christopher's family was rich, it wasn't to the extent where they had to use bulletproof glass for their cars!

"Who exactly are you? Where are you bringing me to?"

"You'll know when we reach, Miss," the bodyguard replied.

Sophia also discovered that the bodyguard in the passenger seat was a blond foreigner, and the other bodyguards weren't wearing the usual bodyguard uniforms. Even their suits were custom-made and worth tens of thousands.

"Are you really the York Family's bodyguards?" Sophia reaffirmed.

However, the bodyguard stopped talking and put the pedal to the metal, rushing straight toward the bar.

Finally, they came to a stop at a side entrance of the bar, and Sophia looked at the bar in shock. Didn't I come here before? "Why did you take me here?"

“Miss Goodwin, this way, please. Our young master is waiting for you inside.” The body guard grew impatient.

Sophia got out of the car, but as soon as she did, she tried to run away. However, the bodyguards had expected her to escape, and two of them flanked her on both sides before hoisting her inside as if she were a cat.

“Hey, let me go! Who are you? I’m going to call the police!” Sophia screamed all the way until she was thrown in front of a pair of long slender

legs.

She had almost collapsed onto the ground as she raised her head and lifted her gaze all the way upward... Damn. it, did this person have to have such long legs? Finally, she raised her head with difficulty and saw a pair of dark eyes staring at her, along with a beautiful face.

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She immediately shot up, and even if she was standing, she was still a head shorter than him. She huffed angrily, “Who are you? Why did you kidnap me? Do we know each other?”

Arthur took a deep breath and stared at her upright and clueless face. His lips curled as he said, “Before you accuse me of kidnapping, why don’t you try to recall what you stole from me?”

“Stole from you? I’ve never even met you before, so how could I steal from you?” Sophia thought that this man was handsome, but there was something wrong with him in the head.

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“Last time in front of this bar, you forcibly got into my car and took the opportunity to take my necklace. Did you lose your memory, thief?” Arthur didn’t mind reminding her.

Sophia’s beautiful eyes widened as she finally remembered before she quickly reached out and touched her neck. However, she felt nothing. What’s going on? I swear I was wearing that necklace around my neck all this while. Where did it go? She was only worried about

her father’s affairs along the way and wasn’t paying attention to her surroundings, but was she so careless that she didn’t even notice when she dropped the necklace?

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Could I have dropped it in the hotel overseas? Or on the plane? Or in the cab? She had no idea at all.

“About that... I got into your car last time because someone was chasing me at the bar entrance. As for stealing your things, I didn't steal it. My hair got caught on your necklace, and when your bodyguard took me out, I took your necklace away with me. I'm sorry... But I'm not a thief.” Sophia corrected the nickname he gave her very seriously.

Arthur didn't bother to argue with her and just wanted to see his family heirloom at that instant. He stretched out his hand toward her. “Hand it over.”

Sophia gulped. She had no idea where she had dropped it, so how could she hand it over?

“Uh... I...”

“If you can't hand it over, your father will be doomed for life,” Arthur warned.

“What? You did that to my dad?” Sophia glared at him angrily.

“I want my necklace. Return it to me now,” Arthur demanded again, his cold gaze boring intently into her.

Sophia's mind was swarmed with thoughts. It was clear that this man was powerful at a glance, so was her father's company made bankrupt by him, and was her father also sent to the police station because she accidentally took his necklace last time? In that case, did that mean that she was the cause of her father's misfortune? However, she didn't know where the necklace had gone. She had to look for it, or ask her friends abroad if she had left it at the hotel.

“I'll tell you only if you get my dad out of the police station. Otherwise, don't think about seeing your necklace again.” She raised her head and threatened him.

Around them, sharp gasps could be heard. How dare this girl threaten Young Master Weiss? Does she have guts of steel?

In fact, Sophia just didn't know who the man in front of her was. Even if she did, she would not be afraid of him as she had always been a brave person since she was a child.

“Are you threatening me?” Arthur thought he didn't hear her right. This woman wouldn't return his belongings and was now threatening him with it?

“Yup! You heard me right. If you want your necklace back, you have to let my dad go. Otherwise, you'll never get it back.” Sophia repeated her threat.

“You...” Arthur's fist paused in the air. If it wasn't because she was a woman, he would've definitely thrown a punch her way. If she were a man, they would be in a fight by now.

Sophia was still looking at him a little fearfully as she backed away in an attempt to put some distance between them.

“Fine, I'll let your dad out. Now hand me my necklace.” Shockingly, Arthur gave in to her.

“Only after my dad gets released.” Sophia was not gullible.

Arthur's anger turned into amusement as he asked, “Woman, you really don't know your place. Do you know who I am?”

“Even though you're handsome, do I have to know who you are?” Sophia asked with a

raised eyebrow, unimpressed.

The bodyguards who were standing by the side looked at her with wide eyes, feeling scared for this girl who was constantly looking for death. They wanted to show her what their monstrous young master was usually like, and let her know what true fear felt like.

“I want to go home now and see my dad safely come home within an hour.” Sophia continued to dish out her orders.

Arthur was already on the brink of losing his temper.

“Fine, I want to see my necklace within an hour.” He spoke with gritted teeth.

There was no way Sophia could promise him that as she had no idea where his necklace was!

“Save that for after I see my dad.” Saying that, she picked up her bag and said to the bodyguard, “My suitcase is still in your car. Please help me open the door.”

The bodyguard looked at Arthur. From the looks of things, this girl had the greater say, so he could only retrieve her suitcase for her. After getting her belongings, Sophia hailed a car and went home.

Several bodyguards stood with their hands by their side at the bar, waiting for the young master to sweep out the entire wine cabinet in a rage. However, he was unusually quiet. Other than that brewing storm in his gaze, nothing else happened.

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