

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 611

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Did Young Master Weiss turn into someone else? the bodyguards wondered.

Meanwhile, when Sophia returned to the Goodwin Residence, she immediately hugged her mother. In just two days, Emma's hair had turned gray from worry. When she saw her daughter again, she sobbed and told her about everything that had happened during the past two days.

"Mom, don't worry. Dad will be home soon." "

"How could that be? Your dad was accused of commercial fraud this time, so it wouldn't be that simple."

"Mom, believe me. I can really help Dad come home," Sophia promised.

As expected, ten or so minutes later, there was a sound of the door opening, and Drake walked in unscathed.

"Dad, you're home!" Sophia dived into his arms. "Dad, I'm sorry. I wouldn't be stubborn and run away anymore. I promise I'll marry Christopher."

Drake patted her and said, "It's all right. You don't need to marry him anymore. The company is gone anyway, so there's no need for that."

However, he couldn't figure out who had so much power to do this to him on such a huge and cruel scale.

"Sigh. Until now, I still don't know who's been targeting me. I don't remember offending anyone either!" He was feeling depressed.

Just then, Sophia spoke up softly from beside him. "Dad, I know who it is."

"What? You do? Who is it?" He hurriedly looked at his daughter.

Emma was shocked as well and turned her gaze toward Sophia.

Sophia had to explain everything from start to finish. At the end of her explanation, she reiterated, "I really didn't steal it. That man's necklace got caught in my hair, and it's the

necklace's fault for being so fragile that it broke so easily." She looked at her parents guiltily, thinking that her parents didn't understand what she was talking about.

However, Emma suddenly said to Drake, "I told you that man isn't an easy opponent, but you didn't believe me. Look what he's done now; he made us bankrupt overnight."

"I haven't heard of anyone called Weiss who is this powerful before!" Drake couldn't believe that this young man had done all of this and even managed to destroy his company overnight either.

"Dad, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I'll definitely take responsibility for this." Sophia would never get her parents involved.

"Silly girl, now that the necklace is gone, where are you going to find it? How are you going to take responsibility? It's obvious that the necklace is important to him, and now he's going to be

even angrier."

"Dad, Mom, don't say it's gone yet. I can still look for it." Sophia had already called her friend and asked her to look for it in the hotel.

Sophia then hoisted her suitcase upstairs, intending to look through it. She had just carried the suitcase to the stairs when her cat suddenly pounced over, frightening her so much that her hands jolted, and the suitcase rolled down from the second floor. With a few thumps, the zipper flew open, causing all of her clothes and belongings to scatter across the ground, one of which rolled into the corner of the storage box under the stairs where even the dim light couldn't hide

is extraordinary shine. It just so happened to be the necklace.

"Baby, you almost scared me to death." She picked up her pet cat and scolded it before she went downstairs to pick up her things. After returning upstairs, she tidied her belongings and looked for the necklace. Sure enough, it wasn't there. She was extremely worried. If she didn't find it soon, she would be doomed.

Just then, her phone rang. She took a glance at the unknown number and answered the call. "Hello? Who is this?"

"Your dad is out. Ten minutes later, I'll come over to retrieve my things." A cold male voice spoke to her from the other end.

"Um, you shouldn't come over. The necklace isn't with me. I left it overseas." Sophia could only lie to him in order to hold him back.

"Say what?!" As expected, his voice turned angry.

"I promise you that I'll definitely bring it back. Can you give me some time?" She attempted to bargain.

"Sophia Goodwin, do you have a death wish?" The man on the other end of the phone finally lost his patience and burst out in fury.

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Sophia immediately put the phone a little further away from her ear, and when the other end finally stopped talking, she said, "Do you want to get it back or not? If you want it, give me some time."

"Where did you leave it? I'll send someone to pick it up."

"No, I'm scared you'd continue to hurt my dad when you get it back, so I won't hand it over within a year," Sophia said bravely.

"Are... Are you saying that I can only get it back a year later?" He was clearly asking her through gritted teeth.

"Yes, so you'd better be more patient," she replied.

Just then, Sophia heard the sound of a car as the other end hung up the phone. Then, she soon saw Arthur again in the living room. Though her house was huge, as soon as this man came in, it was as if the air turned still, making it difficult to breathe. Even Drake and Emma were a little afraid of him.

"Young Master Weiss, please take a seat and have a drink," Drake said ingratiatingly, as if he were hosting an esteemed guest.

Arthur's cold and sharp eyes shot straight at Sophia as he demanded, "Let's talk alone."

Sophia pointed to her father's study and said, "Let's talk in the study."

Hence, the two of them went in together, leaving the worried Drake and Emma outside. This young man was clearly a handful at first glance. Could their daughter really have a good chat with him? Would he hit her instead?

In the study, Sophia locked the door before turning to look at the standing man. "Mr. Weiss, do you agree to my request from earlier?"

“No.” Arthur gritted his teeth and looked at her icily. “I want to see my necklace now.”

“Then, you leave me with no choice. I won’t give it to you now.” Sophia crossed her arms and looked at him, her head spinning rapidly with thoughts. She knew very well that his necklace would never be found again. Anyone would pick up such a beautiful item if they saw it, and it would either be sold to the second-hand market or be kept by them. However, how could she quell this man’s anger now?

When cornered, there was no limit to a person’s intelligence, and a plan instantly came to Sophia’s mind. If this man liked her one day, wouldn’t he forgive her and stop pursuing the matter? Although this method came at a price, in order to protect her family, she had no other choice. Hence, Sophia had to make the man in front of her fall in love with her and forgive her, then let go of her family.

Arthur narrowed his eyes at her as she sized him up, as if she was coming up with an ill intentioned plan.

Seeing through her thoughts, he immediately sneered and said, “I’m not interested in you, so you’d better not get any ideas about me.”

“How about this. For a year, I’ll pledge myself and stay by your side and be your maid. After a year, I will return the necklace to you. What do you think? It’s a good deal, isn’t it?” Sophia raised her small head and asked.

Arthur felt annoyed that this woman had taken possession of his things and did not return them, but she was still being so righteous about it.

“Give it back to me, and I promise not to touch your family.” Arthur didn’t bother to answer her and just wanted to retrieve his belongings and leave. He was not interested in her at all.

“I said that I’ll only return it in a year. If you don’t want me to be your maid, that’s okay. See you in a year, then!” Saying that, Sophia pursed her red lips. How dare this man look down on me?

As if her words struck a raw nerve in him, Arthur suddenly gritted his teeth and said, “Fine. If you’re offering yourself, I won’t hold back either. As my maid, you’ll have to be by my side at all times. Do you have what it takes?”

Sophia’s eyes flashed with victory. She wanted to get close to him and spend time with him, then find the opportunity to make him fall in love with her and finally forgive her for losing his belongings.

“There’s nothing that I’m afraid of,” Sophia boasted proudly.

A glint of cruelty flashed past Arthur's eyes. It was true that he would be letting her off easy if he let her go now, so he had to keep her by his side and give her a hard time to vent his anger.

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"Pack your belongings and follow me." As soon as Arthur said that, he walked outside.

"Would it be possible for you to give me two days off?" Sophia asked him from behind.

The man retorted in an icy tone, "No."

Sophia sighed, realizing that she will have to put in a lot of effort to please this man. The only thing she can do right now is to keep him from getting angry, given her current situation.

She took down her unpacked suitcase from her room and told her parents, "Don't worry, Mom and Dad, I'm going on a trip. You should enjoy your time together and wait for my return."

"You're leaving again, Sophia; where are you going?" With a worried expression on her face, Mrs. Goodwin questioned as she held her daughter.

Sophia assured her mother, "Don't worry, Mom, I'll be fine."

"Is this what Mr Weiss means when he says he wants you to be responsible, and where is he taking you?" a worried Drake Goodwin questioned.

"No, Young Master Weiss is not an evil man. He said that he wishes to accompany me while I search the area where I had lost it. You may just wait for me at home, and maybe we will find it together," she murmured softly.

After hearing these words, her parents felt relieved and hoped that they could get it back and appease Young Master Weiss.

She took her suitcase with her and left. Her parents got out of the house to watch her get into the car, but they were still too worried.

At this very moment, the pendant in the storage room beneath the staircase was emitting a resentful glow. Even though its owner had been here for a while, he had ignored it and left.

Sophia hadn't slept for about thirty hours after hearing about her father's incident. She dozed off out of weariness as soon as she got into the seat.

They arrive at a bar where Arthur Weiss has established it as his personal hangout spot. An exquisite master bedroom was built on the second floor just for his stay.

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The bodyguard got out of the car and opened the back seat door to find the girl sleeping soundly. "Master, she's asleep," he informed the man who had exited from the other vehicle.

Arthur found the girl sleeping in the backseat as he approached the car. He was furious yet again. How is it that she could go to sleep after all?

"Wake her up," he mumbled as he walked away.

"Hey, Sophia Goodwin, get up." The bodyguard yelled.

She awoke, startled, then grinned, and said, "Oh, we're here!"

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She brought her suitcase into the bar with her and asked them in a curious tone. "Why do you guys live in a bar?"

"Sophia Goodwin, you're only the Master's maid; don't talk rubbish; remember, the Master wants silence." She was reminded by the bodyguard.

She fought through her exhaustion and followed the bodyguard with a sigh. The bodyguard ordered, pointing to the staircase, "Head upstairs and find a room for yourself."

Sophia gave a slight nod, knowing that after becoming the maid for this man, she couldn't expect for much. She went upstairs, found a room, and slumped on the bed to sleep.

In another room, Arthur Weiss was becoming uneasy as he assessed what was going on. The item was not recovered and he brought an unpleasant woman along with him, which was not his style.

If he was letting her free in exchange for the return of an important family heirloom after a year, it would seem to be too lenient for the woman.

He became exasperated as he thought about it. Then, he rushed into Sophia's room to find a way to traumatize her, but when he got there, she was sleeping again.

The afternoon sun glistened on her curled-up shape, revealing her wavy and sensual curves, her long auburn hair, and her flawless skin, which gleamed and glistened like jade, as well as her thick and light brows. Under the pleasant warmth of the sun, her upturned nose and soft pinkish lips took on a youthful charm that was reminiscent of innocence.

He narrowed his eyes as he watched her sleeping peacefully, and for a moment, Arthur was unsure if he should wake her up or let her keep sleeping this way.

In the end, he decided to leave.

Sophia slept till she awoke, opened her eyes, and saw it was darkness outside the window. She stretched out, and her eyes gleamed like beautiful diamonds, with excitement of unexpected prospects and fantasies ahead.

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"I'm hungry!" Sophia felt a growl in her stomach.

She left her room and looked at the decorations on the walls as she walked down the hall. This place used to be a bar. The bar's decor had a somber atmosphere that mingled with the gloomy lighting to produce an odd and unsettling ambiance. As she was a bit scared, she walked slowly toward the stairs.

Sophia made her way down the spiral staircase; she saw that the whole space was brightly lit. A man, who sat elegantly amidst the lights, seemed to be passing the time by drinking wine.

She was mesmerized by his refined stature and felt captivated by his sophisticated elegance.

His black satin suit had golden embroidery and it sparkled like diamonds while the gentle light enhanced his charm and charisma.

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Sophia's heart sank because she realized how difficult it would be to win over this man's affections.

She let out a long, deep breath. If she doesn't return the pendant after a year, she may have to pay the price with her life. So, she decided to just go with the flow for the time being.

Sophia approached Arthur while smiling. "Have you guys eaten? Want to eat together?"

He gave her a passing look. "Without my consent, you are not permitted to leave here."

"But I'm starving." She blinked.

"From now on, you must do what I say." He was determined to make her suffer.

Sophia was stunned for a moment and felt helpless. Even though she knew it was almost impossible for Arthur to fall in love with her, she decided to try anyway.

She had no other options left. Her bestie told her that she had searched the hotel room thoroughly, but the pendant was still nowhere to be found.

"Fine. I'll listen. I won't eat." As soon as she sat down, her stomach started to grumble.

Sophia, who was blushing, instinctively covered her stomach while staring at the man.

The man's eyebrow, which was really attractive, furrowed into a scowl at her.

In spite of this, her stomach continued to grumble and she was determined to follow Arthur's orders. After letting out a sigh, she began talking to herself or rather, to her stomach. "Quiet down, please! Mr. Weiss said that I am not allowed to eat any food! Let's wait and see. He might show mercy at some point."

The bodyguards beside them were holding back their laughter.

"Tell your stomach that food is off-limits tonight," Arthur remarked, not amused.

"You'll lose a servant if I suffer from starvation." Sophia gave a serious answer.

"It's not like I just have one maid."

"So, you've decided to give up on the pendant now, right? The only one who knows where it is now is myself. You're going to starve me? Really?" She was trying to save herself by uttering such words.

A lack of compassion was obvious on Arthur's face.

"I haven't eaten anything since getting on the plane. In fact, I've gone two days without eating." Sophia continued her talk.

Arthur looked directly into her pitiful eyes as if he had found something entertaining: "Then, you might as well try to go without food for three days as a challenge."

Beautiful men are born sadistic, Sophia screamed inside her heart. This is absolutely true.

"Can I drink water then?"

"I just have wine here." He was clearly teasing her.

She was really thirsty, so she nodded and then said, "Can I have a glass, please?"

He poured her a glass of wine.

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She reached for the glass and gave it a lick, just like a puppy, to have a taste of what was within. The sweetness of it caused her to continue drinking it all at once, drawing the attention of the man who stared at her with narrowed eyes.

She hiccupped and her cheeks were rosy from drinking.

"Would you like some more?" Arthur smirked.

She shook her hand. "No, it's not very tasty."

The bodyguard was taken aback by her answer. It's a fine wine that costs 50,000, yet she says it's not tasty? What a waste.

Sophia stood up right away and felt the sky was spinning in front of her. She was tumbling toward Arthur; she was not sure if it was because she was too hungry or due to her consumption of alcohol.

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Even the bodyguard couldn't stop Sophia from falling into Arthur's embrace with his quick movements.

Before Arthur realized it, he had a girl nestled in his arms. She rested her head on his chest and her arms wrapped around his neck.

"Master." The bodyguard tried to pull her away from Arthur, knowing that he despised any woman who approached him.

"Don't touch me." Even though she was drowsy, she hadn't lost consciousness yet and growled at the bodyguard.

Arthur glared at the bodyguard and motioned for him to leave before he removed Sophia's arms from his neck. She immediately cuddled him again.

"Hands off, Sophia Goodwin," he warned as he had never been a fan of such intimate encounters.

She would undoubtedly fall if she let go of him due to her being drowsy. He lowered his head, and they were so close to each other that their gazes locked.

Sophia's most beautiful feature since she was a child had always been her eyes, with bright pupils that shone like black pearls, illuminating beneath them. When she smiled, her eyes resembled the crescent moon.

Since they were at such a close proximity, Arthur was staring intently into her lovely eyes. They were as clear and captivating as they had always been, making his heart skip a beat.

At this point, she beamed at him, as her black pearly eyes were shaped into two crescent moons. One could never get bored of the innocence that danced in her eyes.

The bodyguard standing next to them was taken aback. He'd never seen his master stare at a woman for so long, and folks of the opposite gender would always maintain a distance of three feet away from him, let alone hug him.

While Sophia was still smiling, she was abruptly shoved aside and fell to the ground before moaning, "Ouch!"

"Don't approach me without my permission next time," Arthur said coldly, as he used his masculine hand to dust off his coat as though he was repulsed by her touching him.

He couldn't care less about Sophia's distressed expression. "Go back to your room."

She rose to her feet with difficulty since she was dizzy before returning to her room. She prayed for her well-being in the coming year after witnessing the man's ruthlessness.

Over the weekend, Elliot and Jared were playing soccer early in the morning at home. A woman smiled as she watched the two figures running and listened to the child's boisterous laughter while she arranged flowers in the hall.

Since Anastasia did not have a suitable candidate as her bridesmaid, three young girls from the

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Presgrave Family were chosen for her by Old Madam Presgrave. As Elliot was the oldest, these young women in their early twenties addressed her as Miss Anastasia. Yesterday, when the four of them had their meal, they bonded immediately.

The Presgraves' girls had always acted with the utmost etiquette and grace throughout due to strict family rules and upstanding parenting.

Anastasia, who will soon have the same status as Old Madam Presgrave, was highly respected as the Young Mistress of the Presgrave Family. In the future, she would have the authority to make.. all household decisions.

Until the wedding preparations began, she had no idea about her status as the Young Mistress of the Presgrave Family. Although being a mistress would give her the most power, the family still adhered to many of its traditional rules. The Presgrave Family resembled a large tree with branches reaching out to thousands of close relatives.

Since the wedding preparations were almost finished, Anastasia took the opportunity to learn up on some of the necessary skills befitting for a mistress, such as flower arrangement, which was both rejuvenating and elegant.

"Mrs. Presgrave, you really do have an artistic eye. This arrangement is very appealing," praised the floral art instructor.

"Thank you." Anastasia smiled. Since young, she always had a natural flair for art, which explained why she had learned things up quickly because she liked beautiful things.

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