

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 621

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"Next time, I'll feed you to the sharks," warned Arthur. Sophia struggled to rise to her feet when her legs gave out, causing her body to collapse toward him.

"Argh!" With arms hugging his waist, her cold face rested on his bare chest, which was slightly exposed. It felt warm and sturdy.

Arthur was stunned momentarily at the cold sensation on his chest before shoving her.

"I told you not to come close to me, didn't I?" "My legs are numb. Can't you even help me for a bit?" grunted Sophia as she tried to stand straight.

Will he even get a girlfriend in future? What kind of girl will like him when he's so cold?

Arthur wheeled around and walked inside the building with her at his heels. Once the door was closed, the coziness prodded her to have a warm bath right away, which she did as her heart told.

After returning to her room on the second floor, she had a warm shower before going to bed. Meanwhile, the man in the master room was finally feeling drowsy and drifted into a slumber, as though he had undone the knot in his heart.

On the other hand, Katrina couldn't sleep a wink due to the excitement, for she had never once attended such a grandiose wedding. Everyone would agree that the service provided on the island was top-notch.

She posted a few clips on her social media account and received the public's attention. Even the press, which had given several vain attempts to pry Elliot's wedding, shared her videos.

Now that Katrina was one of the guests, she became their only source of information. Still, the pictures and clips, as well as the articles, vanished in thin air once the morning came. The phone in Katrina's room rang.

"Hello. Who is this?" She was still half awake.

"Good morning, Miss Sullivan. Sorry for the disturbance, but we would like to inform you that it is prohibited to disclose anything in regard to the wedding."

“What? Did I do that?” She played dumb.

“Yes. We’ve deleted your pictures and videos that were posted on your account. Your cooperation is appreciated and we hope that you will understand.” After having said that, the employee terminated the call.

Katrina quickly checked her social media account. Indeed, everything pertaining to the wedding was deleted. She was so livid that she had lost the chance to brag about it to the outside world.

After breakfast, Anastasia went to Harriet’s place to greet her and take care of Jared. As soon as she stepped into the villa, a fight could be heard from the study. An old man sounded angry as he

shouted, “Harriet, it’s already the 21st century. Why are you still abiding by the old rules? This is the time to rake in more money! If we don’t do it now, others will do it anyway.”

Anastasia was nonplussed by the reproach that was laced by a strong resentment.

Then, Harriet’s voice resounded. “Henry, rules are rules. These are the family rules that we must follow no matter what.”

“Harriet, you know how hardworking my son is. All we need is a chance, a chance to be one of the board directors of Presgrave Group. We’re not asking much. Just a small share of it is enough.”

“Henry, as the family rules has stated, the men in the family can never be one of the company. We can help with anything else other than that.” |

“So what if we work hard when we can’t even enjoy one bit of the money Elliot has earned?”

“Elliot has been doing his best to help the family. You’re doing well on your own too. You should be grateful for what you have.”

“Hmph! Harriet, I know what you’re afraid of. You’re afraid that we’ll pose a threat to Elliot once we become stronger, aren’t you? That’s why you’re subduing the others in the family so as to not steal the limelight from Elliot. This ridiculous rule should have been abolished ages ago!”

“Watch your words, Henry. It is my grandson’s wedding soon and you mustn’t cause a ruckus. If you don’t wanna attend the wedding, you can leave.” Harriet didn’t budge an inch.

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Hearing the stomping footsteps, Anastasia hastily sneaked into the wing, in which she watched a furious man leave the house.

She could recognize the familiar face—he was none other than Elliot’s granduncle, as well as Tyler’s younger cousin.

Right then, Harriet’s voice pulled Anastasia back from her reverie. “Anastasia, come on in.”

Anastasia jumped a little, for she had not expected Harriet to notice her presence. She apologized as soon as she went inside, “I’m sorry, Grandma. It wasn’t on purpose.”

Harriet beckoned Anastasia to come over. “Come here, Anastasia. It doesn’t matter because you gotta know all these. You will take over my position and handle every household matter soon.”

The weight on Anastasia’s shoulders felt heavier when she heard that. Obviously, means and coercion were needed at times to administer such a big family.

“That’s my cousin-in-law. Elliot calls him Granduncle. It isn’t the first time asking me to allow their family to join the board of directors of Presgrave Group. And I’ve always refused to do that.” Harriet sighed before continuing, “I must separate work and my personal life. According to the family rules, the kids aren’t allowed to work in the Presgrave Group. We can help them to build their wealth, but we can’t share wealth. Do you get it?”

Anastasia nodded as she knew that there was a reason for such a rule to exist.

“They might think that I’ll pity them and bend the rules because of my old age. They keep forcing me to change it. Anastasia, you’ll be the one managing this kind of matter, but I’m afraid that they will put you into a tough position due to your young age.” Harriet was feeling helpless.

Needless to say, Anastasia was already feeling the pressure as she nodded. “I will do my best to handle everything.”

“Of course, I’ll teach you how in future. Right now, all you have to do is to prepare for the wedding. Don’t sweat about others,” soothed Harriet.

“I will. Grandma, where’s Jared?”

“Nigel took him out early in the morning. They get along well.” Harriet broke into a smile.

“Then, shall we go out for a walk together?” Anastasia decided to accompany the old woman to brighten her mood.

“Great idea. I’ll introduce you to other family members along our way too.” Then, they headed outside,

Every single time they bumped into the Presgraves, Harriet never failed to remember their names and relationship, impressing Anastasia with her sharp memory despite the old woman being in her 80s. While Anastasia was busy understanding more about her family, Elliot was busy welcoming some important guests from abroad.

At the same time, it was another same old day of cooping in the villa for Sophia, who was dying from boredom in Villa No. 58. Although Arthur was present as well, he had been using his laptop

in the living room the whole time.

When she was staring at the sea from the balcony, she heard a voice coming from the courtyard. “Sophia.”

“Jacob!” She jumped to her feet in surprise.

“Sophia, let’s go to the beach and have fun!” Jacob was sitting on a quad bike to take her for a ride.

The look of ecstasy on Sophia’s face illustrated her desire to go. “Wait for me!”

She went downstairs in great haste and, as soon as she met Arthur’s cold gaze, she stopped in her tracks.

“You’re not allowed to go out,” he responded icily as he had heard Jacob too.

“Please, Young Master Weiss. We can have fun on the island anyway. Can’t I just go out and play?” Sophia interlaced her hands together and pleaded with beady eyes.

“No can do.” However, Arthur stared at the laptop screen and rejected her like a strict and heartless parent.

Gazing at the handsome face, she bit her lips in frustration.

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*I'll only hang out for half an hour, okay?" Sophia made a concession, which was ignored by Arthur.

"Twenty minutes! Or ten minutes! I'll return after just one ride." Her sole wish was to head outside, no matter how short the time would be.

"Do you like him that much?" He raised his head with a disdainful look. "No. I just wanna play by the beach."

She was being honest with her answer. No one including her would want to waste the chance to play outside.

Still, Arthur was sure that Sophia liked Jacob as he announced cruelly, "You're not going anywhere today."

She pulled a long face. "Then, I'll inform him about it."

With that being said, she went outside to tell Jacob, "Jacob, I'm afraid I come along. I have things to do."

"What's there to do when we should be having fun right now?" Jacob was disappointed, for his plan to create wonderful memories with Sophia by the beach had gone out of the window.

"Sorry, but I really can't go." She sighed. "Let's hang out next time!"

"Sophia, who are you staying with?" asked a curious Jacob.

"I..." Before Sophia could even finish her words, she heard footsteps behind her and she turned around, only to see Arthur sauntering over in a black shirt.

Jacob was stupefied by the man's appearance as well. Although Jacob believed that he was not that in comparison with the anonymous man, who seemed to be of the same age, he felt inferior for some reason.

Even though the man was merely standing at the yard, he was even more dazzling than the sun with that surreal visuals and stature. The sophisticated aura emanated from him was that of fostered by an inherent ego, not his good looks.

"Erm... He's my..." Sophia was racking her brain to find a plausible identity for Arthur, but in vain. Should I say that he's my master? That will be embarrassing.

Meanwhile, Jacob already had his guesses. Is that her boyfriend? That's why they're staying in the same house.

"Sophia, is this your boyfriend?" He let out an awkward smile.

"Erm....N-No-" She waved her hand in denial.

Suddenly, Arthur, who was standing next to her, piped up, "Yes, I am. So, stay away from her.

She looked at him in disbelief. What is he doing?

"My bad. Sorry for the disturbance." Jacob then left with the quad bike sensibly.

After standing on the spot for a while, Sophia smacked her own head upon her realization. My mission is to seduce Arthur! Not having fun! Only then, I can seek forgiveness for losing the necklace. Now's my chance since we're living under the same roof!

The epiphany expunged her sadness at once as she headed toward the parlor. While Arthur was using the laptop on the couch, she broke the silence. "The weather is killing me. I'm melting!"

Next, she removed her thin outerwear to reveal her strip dress, which caused him to glance at her before focusing on his work again.

Right then, a hyping music could be heard from the beach and the rhythm filled the living room before a lightbulb went over her head. Sophia had been attending dancing classes since young and thus an impromptu dance was a no-brainer for her.

After tying the outerwear around her waist to enhance her slim figure, she began to dance along the music in the spacious room.

It wasn't until then did the man raise his head at her with a frown as frustration was bubbling up in him.

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A graceful and elegant Sophia danced along the thymhm by twirling her body and swirling her arms to execute the clean moves with seamless flexibility.

Initially, Arthur was irritated by the jarring music, but he now couldn't shift his gaze from the dancing girl.

From staring blankly to watching her performance with delight, he had set the laptop aside on the fly.

Dance was a wordless means of communication via souls. When she noticed that he was watching her attentively, she smiled lightly as a calculative glint flickered in her bright eyes.

As the music was coming to an end, she began spinning toward the man, who was in the middle of the living room. Finally, she feigned fatigue before falling into his arms.

Noticing her fumbling steps, Arthur stretched out his arms instinctively to catch her as she did the ending pose in his embrace before rising to her feet with a smile. "I feel refreshed now. Oh, I'm already sweating. Guess I gotta go take a bath."

Before he could even realize it, Sophia had already headed upstairs and left him zoned out while mesmerizing the soft sensation on his fingertips, which was so vague as if he hadn't hugged her waist during that fleet second.

As soon as she returned to her room, she took a deep breath and patted her chest. It wasn't until then did the embarrassment struck upon her for dancing unreservedly in front of the man.

Sophia opened the wardrobe and looked at the tight red dress, which made her sigh in a dilemma. Should I wear it? I mean, why not? If I can't make him fall for me within one year, I'll be a dead meat! So, why shouldn't I try my best when I still get the chance to do so?

Then, she took a shower before wearing perfume and putting on makeup. After a full makeover, she saw a beautiful girl in red from the mirror.

Arthur was still a mysterious person to her; she only knew of his last name until today. Since she didn't know what he would prefer and thus to show him the best of her.

At the same time, Arthur was having a phone call with his grandmother, Elizabeth, who was informing him on something.

"Artie, please find a local fortune teller to determine which place is suitable for your grandfather's tomb. It is his wish to be buried in his homeland."

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“Sure, Grandma. I’ll stay for a little longer in the country to search for the perfect spot for Grandpa,” he promised.

“Alright. Do inform us once everything is settled. We’ll bring him back to the country.

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“Okay. I’ll find it as soon as possible,” responded Arthur.

“Relax while you can. Don’t push yourself too much. You should be having fun when you’re on a trip.’ Elizabeth was concerned about his personal life as their family had amassed enough fortune for their younger generations to lead a life of leisure.

Hearing the descending footsteps, he turned his head before he was paralyzed in confusion. While she was still talking on the line, his baffled mind was buzzing and he didn’t hear a thing

Hence, he asked, “Grandma, what did you just say?”

“I said that your grandfather is afraid of water, so find somewhere near a mountain if possible.” She trusted fortune tellers.

“Got it.” Arthur turned his head back to pay attention to the conversation.

Elizabeth exclaimed, “It’s been a long time since I’ve gone back to the country. I can’t wait!”

“Grandma, once I’ve found a spot for Grandpa, you can come back for a trip with Mom and Dad,” he said.

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“Alright then. Let’s talk another time.” As soon as Martha hung up the phone from the other end, Arthur glanced at the phone in his hand.

Meanwhile, Sophia sat on the couch like a lady waiting to attend a ball. The evening gown she had on was a dress that she had spent a fortune on abroad and the quality of the gown was impeccable.

Since young, she had been brought up with tender, loving care. As she lacked nothing at all, she was used to the finer things in life.

“Are you going to seduce some man by dressing up?” Arthur scornfully remarked.

She took the opportunity to jokingly reply, “You’re the only man here right now, though.”

In response, Arthur scoffed, “Well, you’re not pretty enough to seduce me.”

At that moment, Sophia’s face flushed slightly, and she could feel a shameful feeling wash over her. If it wasn’t because she owed him the necklace, she would never have to endure such humiliation and endure his taunts.

He stood by the floor-to-ceiling window in the sunlight as a ray of sunlight shone on his face. At that moment, his delicate features were perfectly illuminated.

Sophia was shocked upon seeing that.

He was too handsome and at that moment, as he basked under the sunlight, there was an indescribable regal look to him that was quite enchanting yet seemingly impersonal.

This was the type of man that usually appeared in novels and was hardly ever seen in real life. She thought, His existence on this earth must be to make women feel inferior.

She exhaled moodily and felt that everything she did seemed to be pointless because there was nothing she could do that would attract his attention.

“Well... I was just joking earlier on. I’m not interested in you,” She smiled sheepishly and got up to get out of the room. Subsequently, she went to the garden and remained there by herself.

Sophia found the air quite suffocating when she was in the same area as Arthur.

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At that moment, there was a notification from the phone number used to contact the guests. There would be a ball organized in the main hall tonight, so the guests were invited to enjoy the glorious night.

Since she had left her phone number, she received the message too. At that moment, she felt quite excited. Can I attend the ball?

Meanwhile, on the spacious deck overlooking the sea, Anastasia came out to look for her son. She bumped into a group of people and it was such a coincidence that the old man was the person who had gotten into a spat with Harriet in the morning.

at Anastasia walking toward him and greeted her kindly, "Anastasia, you've worked hard."

"Hi, Granduncle Henry. Nice to meet you." Anastasia greeted him politely.

The other people by his side of the younger or same generation greeted her politely too. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Presgrave."

She smiled and nodded. These people here were this elderly man's younger generation. There were strict rules to follow in the Presgrave Family, which meant that there were rules in terms of addressing people as well.

Anastasia was here to seek her son Jared as Nigel had said that he would bring Jared to enjoy the beach nearby.

She could sense Henry sizing her up, and there was a scheming and speculative look that was quite evident in his eyes.

Anastasia noticed everything, but she didn't show it. She merely greeted them with a smile before leaving

As soon as she walked off, the middle-aged man next to the old man revealed a smile. "Dad, once she takes control of the family, it will be much easier for us to enter the Presgrave Group."

"We've got to be patient and wait till she marries into the family. Harriet will hand over control of the family to her soon enough," the old man reminded his son.

"I've waited so many years," his son complained unhappily, "If it wasn't for Harriet being in the way, I would have become one of the shareholders of Presgrave Group a long time ago."

"Darling, there's no need to rush things. How much longer can Harriet remain alive anyway?" A well-dressed woman adorned with jewelry spoke up as she clutched his arms.

Meanwhile, Nigel was building a sandcastle with Jared on the shore of the clean beach. Nigel was quite childish and he had fun building a large sandcastle with Jared, which left the young boy just as elated.

"Mommy, look at this. I built this with Uncle Nigel."

Anastasia walked over with a smile. "That's great."

As soon as she said that, she quickly took out her phone to record this moment for her son. The smile on Nigel's face widened too.

“Daddy!” Jared pointed in the direction of the fence close by and he waved to Elliot, who was busy entertaining the guests from abroad.

Anastasia turned her head and saw her charming husband. At the same time, Elliot glanced at her from afar. Although there was a slight distance separating them, his loving, tender look seemed to be meant only for her.