

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 626

Anastasia felt a sense of bliss within her. In three days' time, it would be their wedding day.

Night descended, and the atmosphere on the island tonight was merrier than ever because of the party that the guests were eagerly waiting to attend. This was even more so for the younger crowd, as they were full of excitement for tonight's event.

The band invited to perform tonight was the top band in the country. Furthermore, there was great wine, good food, and interesting young souls at tonight's event.

However, both the bride and the groom had no time to attend the party.

Anastasia was summoned to see Harriet. The reason was that Harriet had prepared photos of everyone from the Presgrave extended family to make things easier for

her granddaughter-in-law. Harriet also went through each person in detail with Anastasia, going through the person's background and personality.

Although Harriet was aged, she had a great memory and a logical train of thoughts. Anastasia was quite impressed. by that.

Anastasia was also quite touched that Harriet had done so much in preparation for her upcoming role as the lady of the house. Anastasia forgot about everything else and focused on Harriet's analysis.

There were two powerful forces she had to pay attention to amongst the Presgrave extended family.

The first one was Old Master Presgrave's first cousin. They were closely related due to their blood ties, so their families tended to interact with each other.

The second force to be mindful of was the influential group passed on decade after decade by the earlier generations of Presgrave ancestors. They pledged their allegiance to the Presgrave Family, but they had their own power and wealth. They had once intended to join the board of directors of Presgrave Group, but Harriet had denied that.

On the surface, Presgrave Group seemed to be peaceful and stable, but in actual fact, the entanglement of relationships within was messy and quite complicated. From then on, it was imperative that she handle every relationship carefully.

The Presgrave Family continued to uphold their reputation and the glorious family prestige passed on from a hundred years ago. As such, it was essential that they uphold the family reputation, and there was no way that the family name could be tarnished in any sense.

Anastasia listened carefully to Harriet's words. Evidently, she would have to interact with this group of people in the future, and it would be quite a mission too.

"Grandma, I'll definitely try my best to maintain a good relationship with them," Anastasia promised.

"People will resort to anything when there are personal interests to be gained. I'm not worried about you and Elliot, but you should be on your guard against plots behind your back," Harriet

instructed.

"I get it." Anastasia glanced at the photos on the table and kept Harriet's words to heart. The former was left impressed by the latter's sage advice.

"Alright, don't get too stressed out by all this. You should go and find Elliot to have lunch with. The dishes here are too bland, so I'm sure you would find them quite unpalatable." Harriet patted her hand.

At that moment, Anastasia realized that it had been more than a day since she last saw Elliot. She walked out of Harriet's villa and dialed Rey's number.

"Hey, Rey, where is he?"

"President Presgrave is at the villa and is waiting for you to have dinner together."

"Sure, I'll be back shortly." Anastasia didn't expect that he was already waiting for her, so she quickly entered the buggy waiting by the side to go back to his villa.

It merely took her several minutes to

arrive back there, and as she walked into the brightly lit-up villa, she saw that he was no longer dressed in the suit he had on earlier when he was entertaining the guests. He had changed into loungewear and was currently seated on the couch waiting for her.

She instantly leaped into his arms as he wrapped his arms around her waist quite naturally and kissed the top of her head. She shifted her head sideways and placed a kiss on his cheek too.

At that moment, Elliot looked at her sympathetically. He knew the reason Harriet had summoned her over for the past two days, and it pained him to realize that she had to withstand all of this pressure even before she actually married him.

He felt quite guilty and he blamed himself for all that. After all, he wanted to marry her and shower her with plenty of love, but the complicated situation with his extended family meant that she had to learn the ropes to deal with the Presgrave Family matters from an early stage.

“Darling, you’ve worked hard.” Elliot kissed her on the forehead. “You haven’t even married me, and yet you’ve had to withstand all this pressure.”

“Since I’ve decided to marry you, I’m mentally prepared for all this.” Anastasia wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at him with firm eyes. “Trust me, I will definitely be a great wife.”

The pained look in his eyes was quite evident as he pulled her into his arms tightly. “I trust you, of course. From now on, no matter what happens, I promise I won’t let you suffer any injustice at all.”

“Let’s start dinner and then we can keep Jared company later on. We’ve been too busy and we haven’t been spending much time with him.” Anastasia felt very guilty for casting her son aside.

“Okay, he can sleep in the same room with us tonight.” Elliot also made the decision to bring their son over.

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Anastasia suddenly spoke up shyly, “Let’s not bring him here. He can sleep in the same room as Nigel.”

At that moment, there was a slight intimate look that flashed across his dark eyes. “I get what you mean.”

Her face flushed slightly red as she rolled her eyes at him. “Exactly what sort of indecent thoughts are going on in your mind, huh?”

“The soundproofing here isn’t great, so I agree that Jared should stay with Nigel for the time being.” The smile on Elliot’s face deepened.

At that point, Anastasia was tempted to stick her head into the ground. Does he mean that I’m too loud in bed? I’m not!

At Villa No. 58, Sophia kept Arthur company and remained cooped up inside for the entire day. In the evening, he

headed out, and that was exactly what Sophia was waiting for. After all, she planned to sneak out to the ball and have some fun.

She was bored out of her mind, and she couldn't stand being cooped up any further. She thought, Anyway, my mission of seducing him would definitely take more than one or two days to succeed. As such, she decided to cast aside this humiliating matter for now and prioritize enjoying herself.

She was quite regretful and wanted to yell at herself so badly. She thought, I shouldn't have caused so much trouble for myself! It would have been so awesome to enjoy my freedom! Look at how restricted I am right now! I feel like a prisoner.

Currently, she had no freedom in every single move she made and had to tolerate his temper every day.

Sophia finished dinner by herself, and it was coincidental that she had dressed up nicely today, so it was perfect to attend the ball in her current attire. She wasn't intending to seek an exciting or romantic affair. She was, in fact, merely seeking fun, and she wanted to go and have a relaxing time.

She took a golf cart and left for the party. There was melodious music that was audible from a banquet hall, and at that moment, there seemed to be a romantic feeling in the air.

As night fell, there were plenty of young men and women who flocked to the party. Each of them was dressed to the nines, and each of them looked charming and sexy.

The waitstaff held trays in their hands with champagne and red wine on them. They served the guests by going around the room.

As soon as Sophia entered the room, she instantly attracted the attention of many young men. One of them was quite excited and elated to see her, "Sophia, there you are."

Sophia didn't expect to bump into Jacob. Subsequently, she greeted him, "Hi, Jacob."

"Why are you here by yourself? Where's your boyfriend?" Jacob asked curiously.

Sophia finally found the chance to explain that matter, so she hurriedly spoke up to Jacob, "Jacob, you've misunderstood the situation. He's not my boyfriend. We're simply friends."

At that moment, a look of joy flashed in his eyes. "Is that true? So, you guys are just friends, huh?"

She nodded firmly. "Yes."

He couldn't help heaving a relieved sigh upon hearing that. That means I still have a chance. The woman under the dim lights had a look of purity to her, which was quite a rare trait. Besides, the red evening gown she had on accentuated her innocence yet exuded a sexy feel. She was the type of woman men were wildly attracted to.

"Jacob, who's this beautiful lady here?" Several young men came forward and looked at her with teasing looks in their eyes,

Jacob introduced her, "This is Sophia, and she's my junior in school." At the same time, he shot a meaningful glance at

them.

He seemed to be trying to say that he was interested in this woman, so they should stay away.

Jacob held a high position amongst the younger generation of Presgraves, and the men by his side were the younger generation of Presgraves, who were merely his sidekicks.

She trailed after Jacob and took a seat. At that moment, she saw the band that had just entered the room, and she exclaimed in surprise. It's my favorite band!

Meanwhile, inside Villa No. 58, Arthur got out of his escorted car and entered the living room of the mansion. At that moment, he had a strong sense that she had sneaked out.

"Sophia," Arthur called out, sullenly.

However, the only response he received was the slight howl of the breeze outside the window.

Arthur had a strong hunch about where

she was. After all, there was a ball on the island tonight, so he was quite sure that she must have sneaked out to join the party.

Arthur sat down on the couch. Normally, he enjoyed his personal quiet time the most, but right now, inexplicably, he felt quite frustrated.

He couldn't help recalling her dressed in that skin-tight red dress today. Is she dressed like that to seduce men at the ball?

Naturally, even if that was her plan, it had nothing to do with him at all. He was just mad that she claimed to be keen on working for him, but then she went against her words the next moment and ignored his instructions.

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According to the Weiss Family rules, strict punishment was to be meted out to disobedient servants.

Arthur narrowed his eyes slightly and grabbed the cell phone next to him to make a phone call. "Come over right now."

The bodyguard drove the car over, and Arthur got in after pulling open the door. "Head over to the banquet hall."

Ten minutes later, they arrived outside the banquet hall, and Arthur got out of the car. His bodyguard attempted to trail after him, but Arthur stopped him. "You can go back now."

"Young Master!" The bodyguard was concerned about Arthur's safety.

"Just go back." Arthur wanted to go inside by himself.

In the end, the bodyguard stood by the side and mentioned, "Young Master, we'll wait for you here."

Arthur didn't bother to respond as he tucked one hand into his pocket and walked toward the direction of the banquet hall. At that moment, a woman had just gotten out of a golf cart, and she was drawn to that figure.

Although she only saw the man from the back, she was deeply drawn to him. The woman that had just arrived was Katrina, and she had dolled up before attending the party. Her main purpose was to gain the attention of several men and then make use of her feminine wiles to seduce them after the wedding.

The people in attendance tonight were either the Presgraves extended family or their prestigious guests, so she definitely didn't want to let this chance go to waste.

She hurriedly sashayed toward the attractive strapping figure, and the black shirt he had on enhanced his sense of mystery.

His back is so mesmerizing, so his actual features must be quite good-looking too, huh? I hope his looks won't be

disappointing. Katrina held high hopes.

Inside the ballroom, the band had just ended their performance, and it was time for the dancing session.

The lights were dimmed and there was a ring of light in the center of the room that resembled the beams of moonlight.

Arthur stepped into the banquet hall, and he instantly noticed the group of people by the side of the dance pool. At a glance, he found Sophia instantly.

The person standing next to her was the young man who had sought her out the last time. From their expressions, they seem to be happily engrossed in conversation.

Arthur kept a low profile and took a glass of red wine from one of the waitstaff. Subsequently, he took a seat by the couch on the side.

As soon as Katrina entered the room, she was amazed to see the man holding a wine glass on the couch.

Indeed, he had not disappointed her. This man was more than just good

looking; he resembled a regal noble who had just walked out of a castle. He had perfectly delicate features, and yet his charming masculinity was evident. He sat there with an air of aloofness that kept the crowd away from him.

Katrina took a glass of red wine and sat down on the couch next to him. She wanted to take the chance to approach him.

Meanwhile, Sophia didn't turn around, so she was oblivious to the fact that he had arrived. At that moment, the young men and women invited each other to enjoy a dance.

Naturally, Jacob was keen to invite Sophia for a dance too. However, two of his friends purposely wrestled each other and took the opportunity to bump into Sophia. Somehow, they exerted enough force to push her into Jacob's arms.

Jacob instantly took the chance to wrap his arms around her waist, and he smiled while chiding his friends, "You guys have to stop this banter, Sophia's frightened by all that."

After he had said that, he patted her shoulder and asked gently, "Sophia, I hope you weren't injured by their antics."

Evidently, she didn't realize that they did that intentionally, so she quickly got up to her feet and said, "I'm fine."

However, the current situation was caught by the man sitting opposite them, and he saw everything clearly. This silly girl doesn't even know that she's like a little prey ensnared in their trap and that she's in danger.

At that moment, Jacob noticed that everyone seemed to be heading toward the dance pool in pairs, so he glanced at Sophia pleadingly. "Sophia, could you be my partner for the night and join me for a dance?"

"I'm not a good dancer." Sophia blinked. In fact, she knew how to dance, but she was too shy to join a guy she had just met for a dance.

"That's alright, I can lead you. Could you just join me for this dance?" Jacob stretched out his hand at her.

At times, she found it quite hard to reject someone, especially when Jacob directed a tender and expectant look at her. It felt as if it would be quite rude of her if she rejected him.

She hesitated for a moment before

nodding. "Alright then!" However, she didn't place her hand into his outstretched hand instantly. Instead, she headed to the dance pool by the side. At that moment, there was a flash of joy in Jacob's eyes as he thought, I can finally get to hold her hand!

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Katrina had originally intended to take the chance to flirt with the insanely handsome guy next to her, but the cold aura that he exuded made her back off.

On the other hand, she noticed that the man had his eyes intently on the girl in the red dress, and there was a complicated look in his eyes.

Just then, he stood up and strode toward that girl.

Sophia was nearly about to put her hand into Jacob's palm when, all of a sudden, her half-outstretched hand was forcefully grabbed hold of by someone, and a cold male voice rang out, "I'm her dance partner."

Surprised, Sophia turned around. Arthur? What's he doing here?

Jacob was stunned at that point. After all, his prey was snatched from in front of him, so clearly, he was feeling quite unhappy about that.

“Sir, I heard from Sophia that you’re not her boyfriend. She has promised to dance with me.” Jacob maintained his graciousness as he spoke up.

“Yes, that’s right. I’m not her boyfriend, indeed. I’m her master and she’s my servant.” Arthur curled his lips into a smile, and he wrapped his other hand around her waist domineeringly as he maintained a typical dancing stance.

Meanwhile, Sophia’s face flushed red as she thought, Can he not mention to the crowd that I’m his servant?! This is so embarrassing.

Jacob instantly turned to look at Sophia and spoke up for her bravely, “Sophia, did he threaten you? Don’t worry. I’ll protect you. You just have to let me know what he has done to you.”

Frankly, Sophia didn’t wish for Jacob to up stand for her at the moment, so she smiled awkwardly, “Jacob, thanks for the offer. I promised to be his servant for one year. We...”

Before she could finish her sentence,

suddenly, she felt pressure from the hand around her waist, and she found herself falling into Arthur’s arms. Their bodies were tightly pressed against each other.

Sophia’s heart thudded frantically, and she could smell a slight woody scent in her nostrils. The crisp and fresh smell was enchanting.

“Focus on the dance,” Arthur warned her. Subsequently, he stretched out his hand and lifted the other hand as Sophia was treated like a little puppet while he exerted force. He manipulated her as she twirled around the original spot before ending up back in his arms.

Instantly after that, he leaned forward.

At that point, their faces were so close to each other that their breaths became connected.

Sophia’s face was as red as a tomato by then, and she thought, Isn’t he always so high and mighty? Didn’t he say he wasn’t interested in my ordinary looks? What’s going on right now?

Arthur’s breath hitched slightly, and he suddenly found her face quite pretty at such a close look.

She had flawless skin; her red lips were juicy and very attractive; and her huge eyes shone brightly as the lit-up chandelier reflected in them. Her eyes resembled a million stars in the night sky.

As for Sophia, she became out of breath upon being in such close proximity to his handsome face.

He wrapped his arms around her, but she panicked, and her dance steps became flustered. "I don't want to continue the dance."

She struggled to get out of his arms as she retreated at the same time.

Coincidentally, another male guest bumped into her, and she was once again shoved by external force into Arthur's arms. At the same time, she had her arms outstretched, and she hugged his waist. Her current action was typically the move one made to jump into another person's arms, so she found herself in

quite an awkward position.

She found herself on the brink of losing her mind, and she suddenly found herself feeling quite dizzy. For a moment there, she forgot to let go of him.

By himself, Jacob, who was watching them by the side, felt a burst of jealousy within him.

"Is the hug enjoyable for you?" Arthur asked in a low voice.

"Uhh! I'm sorry for that. I didn't mean to impose on you." She sprang aside instantly upon saying that, and she covered her face before rushing to the couch at the side.

Her face was flushed a bright red right to the tip of her ears. She had been brought up strictly and her family had been extremely protective. Other than the brief one-sided love she experienced in high school, she hadn't actually entered into a proper relationship up till now at her current age of twenty-three.

As such, Arthur's earlier move was actually the most intimate moment she had had with a man in her entire life.

Meanwhile, Arthur had just turned around when another girl came up to him bravely and asked, in a shy voice, "Sir, would you join me for the next dance?"

He calmly rejected her, "I'm not interested."

He didn't even bother to cast his eyes on her as he focused his deep eyes on the girl sitting on the couch.

Unbeknownst to him, that girl he rejected took a huge blow from the rejection. She had actually had her eyes on him the moment he entered the banquet hall. She had mustered up all of her courage to go up to him and speak to him. However, she received a merciless rejection from him in return.

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Arthur made his way toward Sophia's side, and under the lights, he saw her little face flushed red and there seemed to be a clean and fresh look around her. At that moment, he was quite curious. Could it be that she hasn't been this intimate with a man before?

Not too far from them, Jacob was also attracted to Sophia's adorable look. This girl looks so innocent. She was clearly quite naive in her ways, so it would be very easy to gain her affections with some slight tricks.

Too bad for him though, Arthur was a hurdle in front of him, otherwise, he definitely would not have let her get away.

Jacob had actually investigated Arthur, but the result of the former's investigation didn't return anything that showed the latter came from a wealthy background. There was nothing

conclusive from the investigation report, and the only information obtained from that was his name and that he was Elliot's guest of honor.

Judging by the watch on Arthur's wrist and his attire, he didn't look like a typical rich young man.

"I'll head back now." Sophia got up as she said that.

"I'll join you," Arthur spoke up coldly and made the move to step out of the banquet hall.

As he left the room, there were many eyes on him, and Katrina was one of the ones looking intently at him. She couldn't help asking a girl next to her about Arthur's identity, "Who's that guy?"

"His last name is Weiss, but we don't quite know his actual identity. The only thing we know is that he comes from a very wealthy family," The girl next to her couldn't contain her admiration as she spoke.

Another girl piped up too and added, "I heard that he hails from one of the world's wealthiest families."

"He must be loaded then?"

"Well, let's put it this way. Someone who originates from a family comparable to the Presgraves and is also friends with Young Master Presgrave is definitely an outstanding man"

Just then, there was a flash of joyful surprise in Katrina's eyes. She didn't expect to meet another guy equally as outstanding and handsome as Elliot at Elliot's wedding. Besides, the guy was single too.

Katrina was generally well-prepared for every situation, and she was ready for anything. Be it Elliot or the man from earlier, as long as she latched onto any of them, she would be financially set for the rest of her life.

At that moment, Katrina decided to make full use of this chance on the island to approach Young Master Weiss.

Sophia had just exited the location when she saw the bodyguards holding the car door open as they waited for her to get into the car.

She rarely had the chance to come out and have a break, so she turned to them and said. "Hey, I want to take a walk back."

As soon as she said that, Arthur's commandeering voice rang out from the backseat, "Get into the car."

Sophia stood in front of the door and shook her head firmly. "I want to take a walk."

After she had said that, she strode off purposefully toward the front. It was currently about eight o'clock at night, and the night skies were perfect. There was a slight breeze in the air, and she could walk along the beach before heading back by walking along the seashore.

She had just walked off less than 30 feet when she heard a bodyguard's voice ring out, "Young Master, are you going to walk back too?"

Slightly surprised, Sophia turned around and saw that Arthur had come after her, and evidently, he didn't plan on taking the car either.

Sophia had intended to take a walk by herself to clear her mind. Why is he following me?!

"Young Master Weiss, where are you headed?" Sophia asked curiously.

"I want to take a stroll." Arthur walked past her upon saying that, and he strode forward ahead of her.

She was significantly stunned for a moment before pointing at the pathway leading to the beach. Young Master Weiss, let's head back by walking along the seashore. The view over there would definitely be awesome."

He didn't respond to that, but he headed in the direction of the beach. Joyful, Sophia quickly ran after him.

The beach at night was quite nice as the moonlight shone brightly. There was also a wooden pathway constructed for the convenience of the tourists..

Arthur didn't actually plan to head over to the beach, but the girl behind him had already taken off her sandals and rushed

off to the beach impatiently.

"Wow! It's so pretty." She held her sandals and danced on the beach. The sea lapped gently against the shore as well. She found the soft texture of the sand quite comfortable and she enjoyed the sensation of it.

"Young Master Weiss, come on and join in on the fun!" She yelled out to the man walking along the wooden pathway.

He had no intention of responding to her invitation because he only intended to take a stroll.

At that moment, he heard her exclaim, "Ah... Ah..."

He swiftly turned to look at the beach, and he saw the woman who had been yelling in fright right before this, currently frolicking in the sea.