

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 731

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"I'm kissing my girlfriend." James quickly slid into his role. "This is not a crime, is it?"

Sophia feigned shyness as she said, "We're not kissing here! Wait until we're home!"

He grinned. "All right, all right. I'll listen to you for now. I've prepared a candlelight dinner for tonight, so we can enjoy a romantic night later."

She could only blush coquettishly at his words. Even though she wouldn't even dare look at Arthur's face, she could feel his eyes glued on her.

Arthur saw everything when James went straight for Sophia's lingerie in the closet and kept them in the suitcase.

At last, Sophia zipped her suitcase and lifted it from the ground. She passed her luggage to James, who naturally took it from her.

Then, she walked toward Arthur, who was waiting at the door and mustered the courage to look into his eyes which seemed to have a deep meaning beneath. "Mr. Weiss, I've decided to live with my boyfriend. Thank you for your hospitality."

Arthur grabbed her wrist without giving her the opportunity to resist. "Come with me for a sec."

"Hey! Mr. Weiss! Let go of me!" However, he didn't spare her any time to struggle out of his grip as he led her toward his study room.

"You! Let go of my girlfriend!" James shouted from behind, but Sophia was already being pulled into the study room by Arthur and the door shut with a loud thud.

Sophia could only feel Arthur being oppressive before he pinned her against the door. His fresh scent enveloped her as he leaned forward to question her with a cold tone.

"You dare to flirt with me when you're already dating someone?"

Raising her head, she saw his stony face and ice-cold eyes.

She insisted, "I'm sorry, b—but I never flirted with you."

“Never? You didn’t stop me when I kissed you in the hotel that day. Can’t you remember?” If that was the case, Arthur would help Sophia to recall that day’s events.

Her cheeks flushed as she nudged him. “Don’t do this. My boyfriend’s not far away.”

Arthur pressed her harder on the door. “Does he know we kissed? Does he know you melted in my embrace like a good girl that day?”

Sophia was short of breath at their proximity. Her face was turning crimson. *What does he want?*

“I’ll be frank to him. We only kissed, after all. He’ll forgive me.” She turned her head away from him.

“When did you find yourself a boyfriend?” Arthur was confused as he had initiated an investigation on her. The man who showed up today was not in the findings.

“He returned to the country last week. He’s really my boyfriend,” Sophia explained promptly to make him believe her.

“You’ve been sleeping with each other?” His eyes turned cold when he asked as if he was ripping off his disguise and revealing his cruel inner self.

His expression was a heart-wrenching view for her. However, she had no choice but to lie to him. Shutting her eyes, and in the most solemn tone she could manage, she said, “We had done everything we should as a couple two years ago.”

Her statement was even solid with a precise time. Nobody would ever have any more doubt about their relationship.

Arthur was dumbfounded by her calm statement. Sophia could sense his disdain as he took a step back, indicating that she succeeded in her plan. Martha once told her that he would never be close to someone who gained his hatred ever again.

“I’m sorry,” she apologized quickly before she walked out of the study room.

Downstairs in the living room, James was admiring the art pieces here. Seeing Sophia coming down, he asked in concern, “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine. Let’s go.” All Sophia wanted to do was run away from here because Arthur’s look was causing her heart to ache.

Just then, James saw Arthur walking down the stairs. He immediately returned to his role as he held Sophia close and warned the other man, “Please stay away from my girlfriend from now on. I want you to keep your distance from her.”

Sophia's eyes widened at him as she only hoped to leave right now.

However, Arthur sneered. "Say, did she ever tell you that she and I shared a room before? And did she tell you that we kissed when she was wearing only a bathrobe?"

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James turned to look at Sophia in disbelief. He could not believe that she and Arthur had done such a thing.

Left with no choice, she played along. "I'm sorry, James. Please forgive me."

He quickly took hold of her hand. "It's alright. I know that I've made you feel left out when I was abroad, but I promise that I'll stay by your side from now on. I forgive you."

Arthur's brows furrowed tightly after he failed to infuriate the man.

"Mr. Weiss, stop it. You can't separate us. We love each other and we're going to get engaged next month," she added solemnly. Since they had taken things this far, she gladly used the opportunity to get under Arthur's skin.

"Are you serious? No man would ever be unwavering like you when his woman has been intimate with someone else." Arthur rebuked James.

"I... If you ever lay a finger on my girlfriend again, I won't let you off the hook that easily," warned James angrily.

"Try me," Arthur retorted while walking toward Sophia with a sinister smile; his evil intentions, engulfed by his handsome face, had not seemed to be noticed by her.

"I—I will..." James could discern the chest muscles underneath Arthur's shirt; he seemed strong and it was obvious that James stood no chance against him.

At that moment, the man wrapped his muscular arm around Sophia's waist and propped her chin before crushing his lips onto hers aggressively; it was a blatant showcase of affection and dominance in front of James.

Her beady eyes widened as she felt his lips on hers, but she could not shake off his arm from her waist.

“*Hmm...*” she whimpered as she thought she was going mad for she had not expected Arthur to cross the line with such an innocent facade!

A wide-eyed James witnessed the scene in utter shock. He did not foresee the man to kiss her forcefully right before his eyes.

“Let go of her!” He huffed in rage. As her close friend, he could not bear the sight of her getting violated.

Even so, Arthur kissed her as though it was a punishment for her. Sophia’s mind went blank and her body tensed up while she attempted to shove him away.

When he finally released her, he provoked James. “Wanna fight with me?”

Meanwhile, her breathing became heavier as she covered her rosy lips. Despite her flushing face, she tried to gather herself before tugging at James. “Let’s go.”

A cold voice resounded menacingly behind them. “Sophia Goodwin, you better break up with him in an hour.”

Yet, she neither turned her head nor responded to his threat as she believed that he had gone overboard this time. After getting into the car, James gazed at her in concern. “Are you alright?”

Sophia covered her face and spoke in a quivering voice, “I’m fine.”

“That guy is handsome, but he’s a pervert! How dare he force himself on you like that!”

“Please don’t bring it up anymore... and keep it a secret, will you?” begged Sophia.

“Of course, I won’t, but it looks like he really likes you,” James claimed while starting up the car.

The sudden kiss she shared with Arthur kept plaguing her mind while the repeated imagery of his eyelashes and gaze reminded her that it was her punishment. The more she thought about it, the redder her cheeks became.

Lorelai made a dash to the hotel nearby the airport to take a rest since she had a flight to catch at 10.00PM. Now that she had stolen Elliot’s sperm, she had to be extra careful in order not to give the game away.

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Anastasia was dealing with her work in the villa. After signing the document, a strong sense of uneasiness crept into her heart. If Elliot's possession in the hospital remained unfound, there would be nightmares awaiting her.

It was no joking matter either seeing that she had a perturbing dream previously that felt almost too realistic. If her son was to have another two half-siblings out of the blue, it was undeniable that the impact inflated on him would be big as they were two additional lives to deal with.

Just who on earth will do such a thing? It's not a coincidence for sure. Someone must be scheming it for a long time.

Elliot was waiting for the results from the initial investigation at the police station. It was 3.00PM when he entered the meeting room in which Roy Barlowe, the leader of the investigation team, poured him a cup of coffee before starting to lay out the analysis of the suspects.

"Mr. Presgrave, this is a really important case for us. It has become more serious in light of your status and wealth."

Elliot stared at the list of suspects displayed on the screen, which had included their social network as well.

"We believe that it's not something done out of impulsivity. The thief is very well informed of your family and Presgrave Hospital. We've even come to a conclusion where pregnancy is the suspect's objectives. The suspect wants to bear your child to be one of the future heirs." Roy gave a detailed breakdown.

"These six people are the suspects for now. They belong to the upper echelons in the hospital who have considerable authority to set the plan into motion with ease. Is there anyone that appears suspicious to you, Mr. Presgrave?"

Elliot shook his head lightly. "I rarely take part in the management of the hospital, so I don't know much about them."

His job was only to check the hospital's income from the annual reports. As of the management, the current director was in charge of it.

“Based on the information we have, their network is kinda complicated and there’s nothing off about their bank statement. Since their annual income is high, they don’t have any problem with money. Of course, we’re still digging into other aspects.”

Elliot looked at the screen as Roy swiped the pictures one by one. Suddenly, something caught his attention. “Please zoom in into the third picture.”

Almost immediately, Roy did as he was told. From the corner of the screen, one could see a suspicious figure walking across the corridor. The person took a few peeks of the surroundings before leaving.

“He’s Shawn Elrod, the director. His network is quite large. Do you know him, Mr. Presgrave?”

“He’s the assistant director’s cousin. I’ve seen him a few times during meetings. Please show me every footage and picture you have of him,” requested Elliot as he thought of something

The other officers took actions and sifted through the pictures and footage to pick out everything that had caught Shawn in it. Roy took a sip of coffee while looking at the screen before he turned to Elliot in surprise at the very second.

He wondered if Elliot had served in the military before. Otherwise, how could he sense that something was off about Shawn at first glance when there were so many other suspects?

At that moment, Shawn’s actions became questionable in the footage. While he was calling for help to put out the fire, he was evacuating at the same time. He was not genuinely concerned about the fire. In fact, it was all just a show.

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“Mr. Presgrave, you have a great sense of observation. This guy is behaving strangely,” said one of the officers.

Elliot had spent his days in the army since he was nine till he was sixteen, which explained his keen observation. After seven years of dominating the business world, he also developed the ability to identify a person’s true nature.

“Roy, we’ve reviewed his contact history, and he made a call to someone named ‘Liam Presgrave’ while he was in the car.”

The sparkle in Elliot’s eyes turned as cold as a blade. *Liam? Is Shawn working for him?*

“Look into Liam Presgrave,” Roy ordered his men as he turned toward Elliot. “Do you know who this man is, Mr. Presgrave?”

Elliot clenched his hands into a fist on the table as he comprehended what had happened. He nodded. “I know him. He’s one of the elder members of the Presgrave Family. Two months ago, he offered me an international collaboration, but I declined.”

“We must arrest Shawn Elrod as soon as possible,” Roy ordered his men.

Elliot said, “Roy, I’ll give you a list of names. I would appreciate it if you restricted them from leaving the country.”

Roy nodded as he said, “Got it. Please send it to me as soon as possible.”

Elliot called Roy over to make a list of names immediately. Each and every single name on the list was connected to the Presgraves.

As soon as he left the police station, he got into his car, took out his phone, and called Anastasia.

“Hey, How’s everything going? Any clues?” she asked anxiously.

“The investigation has yielded some new information. Liam likely has something to do with it.”

“Liam? Lorelai’s father?” She was astonished.

“Do not worry about it. We’ll get to the bottom of it.” Elliot tried to soothe her. Since the incident, he found it distressing to see her suffering from constant nightmares.

“Is it Lorelai? If her father stole your sperm, does that mean he wants her to get pregnant with your baby?” Anastasia was so mad that she almost lost her mind.

“Anastasia, calm down. I won’t let that happen,” Elliot reassured her.

“Arrest her at all costs. We must not allow her to get away from this.” Anastasia clenched her teeth. She had completely underrated Lorelai.

"I will be home in one hour. Wait for me." He wanted to go home but had to stay and cooperate with the police in their investigation.

Finally, a sigh of relief lifted her spirits. "Okay, I'll be waiting for you."

The officers, amid an investigation in the hospital, received a call and headed to Shawn's office. Shawn happened to be on his way to the bathroom, so he was not in the office. However, he was able to overhear the conversation that was taking place between his assistant and the officer as soon as he turned the corner at the end of the corridor.

"Mr. Elrod is not at his office."

"When will he come back?"

"I'm not sure."

"Please notify us as soon as he returns," the officers said sternly.

Shawn panicked and scurried out to the restroom to avoid further attention. Never in his wildest imagination did he think the police would approach him. *Do they suspect me?*

With shaking hands, he reached for his phone to call Liam.

"Hello."

"I'm done for, Liam. It looks like the police are suspecting me! How's the situation over there? Is it successful?"

"When was that?"

"Just now, the police officers came to my office. Don't worry. I'm not going to say anything." Shawn hung up the phone, deciding that he should leave the hospital.

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Apparently, he had planned on taking the 10.00PM flight, but now he knew he had to reschedule it or miss his chance to escape for good. He called his daughter and insisted that she make the necessary arrangements.

When Lorelai got the call, she was anxious because she had not anticipated that they would find out about it so soon. Right now, all she wanted to do was escape the country as quickly as possible.

Her assistant purchased the earliest flight ticket and accompanied her onboard. When the police called the airport's management department, Lorelai had already left the country.

The information was immediately transmitted to the police.

Roy informed Elliot, "We're one step too late, Mr. Presgrave. We will contact Interpol immediately and request their aid, but we cannot promise that we will be able to stop her."

"Please give me her flight information," Elliot requested.

"Mr. Presgrave." Roy was hesitating.

"You can proceed with the customary procedure," responded Elliot. Lorelai needed to be deported back to the country so that she could face punishment. Even if the authorities were powerless to stop her, he had to take action.

How else could he calm down his wife? He would never jeopardize her or put her in danger in any manner.

Meanwhile, Anastasia, who was in the villa, was surprised by Lorelai's actions. Still, it was within her expectation, considering how ambitious Liam was to get himself involved in the board of directors of Presgrave Group. It was his endeavor to pave the way to wealth for future generations. Thus, he had been scheming it after Old Madam Presgrave's death. Needless to say, it was the easiest way to be rich, albeit malicious and spiteful.

Anastasia finally knew why Harriet kept reminding her to see through the ones who held the authority in the Presgrave Family. It seemed like the old madam herself had thwarted their evil multiple times.

These rats had been coveting the wealth raked in by the Presgrave Group, hence the burden and responsibilities weighing on Anastasia's shoulders. She had to keep a tight rein on them, or the younger generations of the family would suffer too.

Time flew by, and there was Elliot's car returning to the villa. To get to the bottom of the case, he did not get a night of good sleep these two days because Anastasia could not sleep well.

Despite his red-rimmed eyes, which became more visible under the illuminating lights, she could see the determination in those eyes. Seeing him in such a state pained her heart, and she instantly threw herself into his arms.

“Sweetheart, I’m going to leave the country later. I’ll be back, so stay with our son and wait for me.” Elliot’s plan was to ruin Lorelai’s scheme with his own hands to dispose of any possible threat.

Anastasia sighed in his embrace as she knew what he was going to do. “I never expected them to stoop to this level. How can they do this to us?”

“I won’t let them succeed,” he said sternly.

At that moment, his phone rang, and she let him go so he could take the call. “Hello.”

“Mr. Presgrave, we have tracked down the bottle that Liam took. The doctor who operated on Lorelai has also been detained, and we will begin interrogation as soon as possible.”

“Okay, thanks. Roy, I’ll be counting on you.”

“Leave it to us. We’ll look into everything and uncover the truth.”

Elliot put down the phone and pulled Anastasia over to sit on the sofa. He said, “The police have already found it. Now, I’m going to find Lorelai and watch her with my own eyes until the surgery is over.”

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“Be careful.” Anastasia nestled in Elliot’s arms as her heart ached for him. Not only was he suffering from the pain of losing his loved one after Harriet’s funeral, he was also stabbed in the back by his relatives.

“I will,” he assured her, and he vowed he would never again cause worry for his family.

On the other hand, Liam, who was in his office, was confident that Elliot would be looking for his daughter to force her into undergoing the operation. Since he had come this far, he would see his plan through to the end and not let it fail as it was their only chance for survival.

The child's arrival would make Elliot's life miserable because the child would one day be eligible for an inheritance from him. Otherwise, there will be an inheritance dispute between his children in the future.

Given Elliot's level of great intelligence, it was almost inevitable that his future generations would also be bright. As a result, there was no good reason for Liam to pass up the golden opportunity to change his family's future.

In fact, he had used up every penny he had to make sure his daughter could escape from Elliot's grasp. Thanks to the fortune amassed in recent years, he had accumulated many resources and gathered several subordinates.

Following Lorelai's departure, Liam enlisted the help of eight of his dependable subordinates to protect her. Furthermore, he found out that Elliot was heading to Hogland, which was why Lorelai was able to leave the country first.

Simply put, it was a race against time."

Following everything that had transpired, Liam was pleased to see the police arriving. He remained composed even while the handcuffs were being slapped on his wrists. On the other hand, his wife was so anxious that she passed out and his son was in a state of shock.

In the evening, a private plane took off from the airport, and the flight to Hogland would take almost eight hours.

Meanwhile, Anastasia was preparing dinner for her son at home. He was so used to her cooking that she never bothered to seek the assistance of the maids when preparing dinner. She lost focus while slicing carrots and accidentally cut her finger. Looking at her bleeding finger, she hissed in pain as panic surged in her. It was not due to the wound, but the cut that gave her a bad feeling about the whole situation. She cleaned the wound with water to stop the bleeding, which eventually stopped since it was not a deep cut. Still, she earnestly prayed for Elliot's safe return.

Tonight, guests are not allowed in the bar, and only one person drinks here. As the bar's owner, Arthur can act in any way he pleases.

He was passing the time by drinking alcohol as the words of his grandma kept playing through his thoughts. That they would return home the following morning.

Arthur dialed a number after downing two glasses. He waited patiently even though the receiver did not answer the phone immediately.

Finally, as the call was about to end, a woman's voice could be heard on the other line.
"Hello?"

“Why are you taking so long to pick up the phone? Is it because of me? Do you not want to talk with me?” he moaned.

“No. I was in the shower. What’s the matter?” Sophia enquired.

“I’ll be leaving tomorrow. Could you just come over? I’d like to see you.”

“Huh? You’re leaving?”

“Hmm. It’s the earliest flight in the morning.”

“Then, I think it’s best we don’t meet up. I hope you’ll have a safe flight.”

Arthur was disappointed because she had no intention of asking him to stay. She even wished him a safe flight!

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“Sophia, if I go back, then you might not get to see me again in this lifetime. Would you not have any regrets at all?” Arthur spoke in a low, raspy voice.

Then, Sophia, sitting on the bed, inhaled deeply upon hearing the man’s voice on the phone. “I have no regrets. I’m sure you’ll soon forget about me once you return. In fact, we are from very different social backgrounds. Goodbye.”

Sophia abruptly hung up the phone when she finished speaking. She wrapped her arms around her knees and sat in bed, lost in her thoughts. Martha’s words were loud and clear in her mind, and it felt like a curse, “Leave my grandson. You shouldn’t try to handle someone you can’t control. You have your own life to live, and he has his own, so just leave him forever. Do whatever it takes to make him stop thinking about you, even if it means hurting him.”

As soon as she ended the call on him in the bar, Arthur grabbed his car keys and got up. He got into his car and turned the ignition to drive in only one direction. At that moment, an SUV pulled up in front of the bar and began following closely behind him.

Emily was inside the SUV and had planned to meet him at the bar, but she arrived just in time to watch him drive off, and she told her bodyguard to follow him. *It’s late, so where is he going? He does not appear to return to the villa based on his route.*

Tomorrow, they were scheduled to return home, and Emily had been looking forward to finally leaving this place and returning to where they belonged. Sophia would no longer exist in Arthur's heart, and Emily would have a better chance of capturing his heart.

The mysterious-looking and dominant SUV moved like a wild horse, and the car trailing behind the SUV struggled to keep up with the speed of the vehicle ahead. Emily, seated in the backseat, grew increasingly curious about his destination. "Speed up so that you can keep up with him. Do not lose sight of him."

The speed at which Arthur drove seemed to indicate that he was going to meet someone important, so she was determined to find out who it was.

Half an hour later, he finally slowed down his car because he had driven into a residential area with villas. He finally stopped by the villa's gates, next to the sidewalk.

A black SUV that had been following behind finally caught up to him. Emily was rather daring, as evidenced by the fact that she instructed her bodyguard to park the car around five meters behind Arthur's vehicle.

At that very time, Arthur proceeded to call Sophia's number again.

She picked up the phone immediately this time, "Hello!"

"I'm here. Come downstairs to see me." The sound of his slightly authoritative voice could be heard.

The third-floor French window had its curtains drawn back in an instant. Under the lights, a silhouette of a slender figure stood in front of the window. When Sophia caught a glimpse of the familiar SUV parked below, she was taken aback. *Did he actually come over?*

"Just go. I don't want to see you." Sophia did her best to hold back her emotions and had no desire to see him.

"If you don't come down, I'll come to you." Arthur was not someone who could be easily gotten rid of.

"No, don't come inside my house! My parents are going to kick you out for sure."

"Are you sure about that? I'd like to be kicked out at least once." Arthur hung up the phone immediately after saying that. He knew she was watching him from upstairs, so he opened the door to the car and got out.

Upstairs, Sophia began to panic. *What a stubborn man he is!* Then, her figure quickly disappeared from the French window on the third floor.

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Sophia raced down the stairs and as soon as she rushed into the living room, she startled Emma, who was watching TV. "Where are you off to?"

"Mom, I need to grab my parcel from the hub. It's an urgent parcel," Sophia lied.

After she had said that, she pushed open the door and left. She ran out of the house hastily and arrived at the gates. As soon as she yanked the gates open, she saw the man standing under the street lights. He had a smug smile on his face as he looked at her.

He behaved as if he had already expected her to be rushing out of the door to come and see him.

"You..." Sophia glared at him in anger.

"Accompany me for a walk." Arthur reached out to tug her hand.

She refused to move but she was forcefully pulled to the side of his car door by his strength and she panicked at that point. Then, she struggled to get away. "I don't want to go. You should leave."

However, he refused to release her hand and the two of them just stood there holding hands while she made several attempts to get away from him.

"Arthur, let go of my hand."

"Sophia, just be honest with me. Do you really have no feelings for me?" Arthur interrogated her. Although he had done a lot of nasty things, he had treated her quite well.

Sophia took the chance to extricate her hand as she turned in the other direction. "I don't. I don't fancy men like you at all."

"Then, what kind of men do you prefer?" Arthur cast aside his usual high and mighty attitude as he persistently asked her.

"I don't need to tell you that." She reckoned that he seemed slightly different tonight and there was a whiff of alcohol in the air and she frowned. "Did you drink?"

"Yes." Arthur admitted to her.

However, subsequently, Sophia chided him angrily. "How dare you drink and drive!! Arthur, don't you know that it's illegal to drink and drive?!"

He was significantly speechless.

"If something bad happens, say if you hit a passerby or get into a traffic accident, then you would be doomed." She suddenly lost her temper and she was angry that he did such an irresponsible thing.

"I didn't drink much. I just had a glass," Arthur explained.

"That is unacceptable too. From now on, you must not drive if you've taken even just a sip of alcohol, alright?" At that moment, Sophia behaved like a strict wife lecturing her husband

He seemed to be in good spirits suddenly as he revealed a smile and agreed in no time. "Sure, I promise not to drink and drive from now on and I won't drive if I plan to drink."

Their interaction was clearly audible to the girl sitting five meters away with her car window wound down and it was brought to her ears by the night breeze because of the quietness of the surroundings. Emily couldn't believe her ears at all as she heard their conversation. *Seriously?! Did these words come out of the mouth of the high and mighty Young Master Weiss?!*

"I want to head back inside. You should leave." After Sophia said that, she turned around and was about to walk off.

However, Arthur clutched her wrist. "Keep me company for another moment."

Sophia didn't mind keeping him company so they stood by the entrance and basked under the warm light of the street lamp above their head. At that moment, they looked at each other quietly.

Suddenly, there was a car coming in their direction from afar and she acutely realized that it was her father's car. She panicked and pulled Arthur away. "It's my dad's car. Find somewhere to hide."

Arthur noticed her frantic look and he quickly pulled her aside to hide on the other side of the SUV. Over this side, they had their backs against the road so they were masked beneath the large SUV and it was quite a safe spot.

However, as she came back to her senses, she realized that she had her back pressed against the car door with him in front of her. Instantly, her face flushed red.

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Seeing Drake's car enter the garage, Arthur looked down only to see a pair of pure, bright eyes staring back at him.

Often, a pure and innocent girl would be the hardest to resist.

Sophia's beauty, which made her look shy at this moment, could literally take a man's breath away.

Arthur felt his stone cold heart actually pounding for her. For some reason, there was an inexplicable charm to this woman as she could command his attention without even doing a single thing.

Even though the vibe was somewhat awkward, there was also a hint of romance in the air.

Smiling, he admired the woman in his embrace, seemingly happy just to tease her like this.

"Let go of me," Sophia said softly.

"Nope. Unless you kiss me."

"No, I'm not going to." She turned her face to another direction, not intending to let him have his way.

With a piercing gaze, Arthur's eyes were locked on her face while smiling simultaneously. He looked very stern yet very alluring at the same time.

This made Sophia feel helpless. *When did he become so whiny? Doesn't he always like to act all cold and distant?*

Looking at her for a while, Arthur suddenly had a glint in his eyes before he held her face and kissed her on the lips.

She could not react in time as she felt a slight cooling sensation on her lips while her thoughts were all jumbled up. Yet, she did not push him away because she felt a strong sense of endorphins rushing through her whole body.

On the other hand, Emily, who was sitting in the rear passenger seat of the car beside them, saw the scene and was livid, for she had never seen Arthur act so intimately with any woman before.

She only thought that he did not approach women because he was not interested. Yet, it turned out that he had such a childish and gentle side of him when dealing with a woman he liked. While having a gentle expression, he even kissed the woman in front of him so passionately.

Is he still the same Arthur I know? Is he still the extraordinary Young Master Weiss? Why is he acting like this toward some unknown girl?

At that moment, Emily wanted to get out of the car. However, she knew that it would be useless as she would only draw more of Arthur's ire toward herself anyway. Yet, the scene that was playing out in front of her made her feel like she was in hell.

Closing her eyes, she uttered, "Let's leave."

The bodyguard started the car immediately, which shocked Sophia, who pushed Arthur away while blushing hard.

Oh my god! There's someone in the car beside us? This is so embarrassing.

Arthur shot a cold glance at the bodyguard. *Is this person tired of living?*

Then, the bodyguard quickly drove off, fearful that Arthur might find out who he was.

It was at that time that Sophia's phone rang. Picking it up, she saw that it was her mother calling

"I should really go back now." Sophia was afraid that her parents might be worried since she said that she only came out to receive a package.

Arthur gazed at her with a hesitant look, but his eyes turned into a determinant one soon.

"What time is your flight tomorrow?" Sophia was curious.

"Ten in the morning."

Looking down all of a sudden, Sophia tried to hide her reluctant expression. “I... wish you a safe flight then.”

“Actually, you only need to say ‘don’t go’, and I can consider not going back for now.” Arthur focused his gaze on her.

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Sophia looked up in shock. *Really? Will he stay if I want him to?*

Yet, despite the strong urge of expressing this thought to him, she could not say it out loud as Martha’s words were like a curse haunting her.

“I—I have something to do tomorrow, so I might not be able to send you off. Otherwise, I would try to be there. I’m serious,” said Sophia with a pout.

Arthur sighed. It seemed like he was being delusional.

“It’s fine. You don’t have to come since you don’t want to see me anyway. I’ll go back to my country and inherit the family business. After that, I’ll find someone suitable to marry and form a family with her. Now that I think about it, it actually seems quite nice.” He acted like he had already planned out his future.

Yet, Sophia suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable as she pushed him. “Right, you’re not young anymore. It’s time for you to build a career and a family.”

Then, she turned around and quickly walked to the direction of her home before wiping her face.

This action made the man chase after her. Then, he gripped her wrist, pulled her in and embraced her just as she was about to reach the entrance.

This made Sophia fall onto his body. Looking up, she had a face full of tears, making her seem especially pitiful.

Right then, Arthur was feeling a bit perplexed by his own words. *Why would I say that to anger her?*

Somewhat upset, Sophia pushed him. “Just leave if you want to. Why are you still holding onto me?”

Without saying a single word, Arthur hugged her.

Sophia, who was full of tears by this point, buried her face in his chest out of embarrassment and sadness.

“Why are you crying? Are you that reluctant to see me leave?” Arthur teased her.

It was then Sophia heard the side door being opened and she remembered that her father had the habit of going out on walks.

In the heat of the moment, she pulled the man to a corner of the villa.

“Quickly come here. My dad’s coming out now.”

Although Arthur did not know why they had to hide like this, he still followed her instructions and went to the corner. The moment he hid himself, he hugged her tightly.

This made Sophia blush again. *Daddy just came out and here I am, hugging with some man. We’ll be dead if he catches us!*

Yet, Drake went on his usual route as she only looked up after her father had disappeared from their view.

“Alright. You should go now. If I don’t go back home now, my mom’s definitely going to get all anxious,” Sophia stated sternly.

Hearing this, Arthur let go of her and asked, “Are you really not going to persuade me to stay back?”

Sophia was feeling bitter at his question. It was not that she did not want him to stay back; it was that she did not have the right to do so.

Yet, she could only keep this to herself.

“Goodbye. I won’t be seeing you off.” Sophia then turned around and entered her home after entering the door pin number.

Standing in the courtyard, she did not go to the main hall straight away. Instead, she went to a window and cried upon seeing the man drive off.

Why does it hurt so bad?

We didn’t say that we like each other nor have we confessed before. On top of that, we’re not even lovers, so what is this pain in my chest?

On the plane.

Lorelai, who was flying long distance just after a surgery, felt lethargic. She had found the perfect seat on the plane. Even though she believed that Elliot would look for her, she hoped that it would be in five years' time. By that time, she promised herself that she would come back with two children who resembled him.