

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 811

Chapter 811

Chapter 811

"Artie, is something bothering you?"

"No, Grandma," said Arthur as he came to himself.

"Eat up then. We're running out of time now. We should get going soon." – Martha advised, leading Arthur to put his spoon down. "I'm done. Let's go."

With that, everyone traversed the hall to the parking lot, where dozens of black luxury cars lined up, and the extended Rolls–Royce would be the one Arthur would pick Emily up from the Jennings' residence with.

"Artie, I'll wait for you guys at the chapel. Hurry up and pick Emily up."

"Okay." Arthur nodded in acknowledgment.

With that, Martha entered the car. After Arthur watched the car drive away, a bodyguard beside him urged him to get into the car. "Young Master Weiss, please!"

Arthur held the car door but didn't enter right away and instead looked to a window. After a moment of deliberation, he turned to the bodyguard. "Wait here."

At that, he strode toward the hall.

Meanwhile, Sophia was curling up on the couch. She felt super uncomfortable with how her body temperature fluctuated drastically. It wasn't surprising that she would be sick when she had sat on the couch the whole night, coupled with her horrible mood and state.

Her fever had rendered her in a state of stupor at this point. Just then, she heard someone coming through the door, and very quickly, a deep male voice followed. "Sophia."

Sophia opened her eyes in response. *Am I imagining this? Is Arthur actually squatting in front of me? But shouldn't he be on his way to the chapel by now?*

Looking at how Sophia hugged her arms, all curled up, her gaze unfocused, and in a horrible state, Arthur carried her into his arms.

At last, Sophia was wide awake. She opened her eyes, having trouble believing Arthur was really carrying her.

“Put me down.”

However, he paid no heed to her, carrying her downstairs and all the way to the extended Rolls–Royce. Right then, it looked as though *she* was the one Arthur was about to marry.

When Sophia realized where he was taking her, she couldn’t help crying out, “I can’t sit in that car, Arthur. Put me down!”

Has he gone crazy?! He’s supposed to pick Emily up in this car!

Arthur continued to disregard her as he put her in the spacious back seat next to him. “To the hospital,” said Arthur to the bodyguard aside, who was somewhat baffled.

“But Young Master, you’re supposed to pick Miss Jennings up.”

“Send another car over!” Arthur ordered before closing the door.

Meanwhile, Sophia felt somewhat woozy as she sat in the car and wanted to lean against something. Seeing her limp body, Arthur immediately stretched his arm and secured her to him.

“Arthur, this is wrong.” Sophia shoved him weakly, thinking she was about to make a dire mistake.

“You want me to leave you alone?” Arthur asked with a frown.

“Yes, leave me alone.” Sophia nodded.

Arthur really didn’t want to give a thing about her. But for some reason, he couldn’t sit idly and do nothing while she was sick. He felt his heart twinged, seeing her like this.

At the same time, at Jennings Residence, Emily already had her makeup done and had put on her wedding dress. All that was left was to wait for Arthur to show up in his tuxedo, holding a rose bouquet to take her to the chapel.

However, as time slowly ticked by, her groom still hadn’t shown up, and she couldn’t help getting anxious. Just then, a car pulled over in front of her house.

The person who came down was a bodyguard, and he dashed over to Emily. “Miss Jennings, something came up, and Young Master Weiss can’t come. So I’m here to take you to the chapel.”

“What?” The news shocked Emily. “Why can’t Artie come?!”

“H–He has something important to attend to that prevents him from leaving.” The bodyguard stuttered a little.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 812

Chapter 812

Chapter 812

“What can be more important than his own wedding?! Where is he? Take me to him. I don’t want to go to the chapel. I want to find him and have him go to the chapel with me.” Emily knew just how humiliating it would be if the groom never showed up while she, the bride, waited in the chapel.

Hence, she insisted on appearing hand–in–hand with Arthur.

Her parents had already gone ahead to the chapel to greet the guests while she was supposed to show up in a grand fleet, where a row of guards of honor would be welcoming her arrival. *How can I just show up in a random car?!*

“Miss Jennings, it’s getting late. Why don’t you head to the chapel first?”

“No, I want to show up with my groom!” Emily insisted, glaring at the bodyguard. “Tell me the truth. Where is he, and who is he with?!”

“M–Miss Goodwin suddenly fell ill, and Young Master Weiss took her to the hospital.”

“Did they go with my ride?” Emily’s countenance was now beyond awful at this point, at even looking on the verge of a breakdown. To think the first woman to sit *in her* car to the chapel was Sophia Goodwin!

The bodyguard nodded in affirmation, not daring to lie to her.

“Take me to the hospital.” Livid, Emily drew a deep breath. “Now!”

Like earlier, Arthur carried Sophia to the emergency room after arriving at the hospital. Many of the doctors had gone to attend the wedding, so those stationed in the hospital were shocked for a few solid moments when they saw the groom rushing into the hospital with a different woman in his arms.

Sophia was given IV fluid to cool down her body. Arthur stood by her bed and took in everything, from how the nurse inserted a needle into Sophia’s arm to her frowning from

enduring the pain, as well as when the nurse reinserted the needle, for Sophia's blood vessel was too fine, causing the nurse to misalign by accident. At that, Arthur shot an icy glance at the nurse, who felt his apparent displeasure.

The nurse was sweating profusely. As if it already wasn't stressful enough to work in front of the Young Master Weiss, he even had his watchful gaze on her. She had indeed misaligned the needle by accident because of her nervousness.

"Hurry up and get to the chapel!" Sophia shooed Arthur away, only for him to check his watch in response. Just then, his phone rang, and he answered it. "Arthur speaking."

"Young Master Weiss, Miss Jennings refuses to go to the chapel. She insists on looking for you."

"Don't let her come," he ordered monotonously.

"But Miss Jennings wouldn't listen to me. She's in my car as we speak."

"Hand her the phone."

Despite being exasperated, Emily suppressed her anger and spoke with a gentle voice after taking the phone from the bodyguard. "Artie, I want to show up at the chapel with you. I'm coming over now. Wait for me, alright?"

"You go ahead to the chapel." Arthur didn't want her anywhere near the hospital.

"No, I want to go with you." she began whining.

"I can't leave right now. Go to the chapel!" With that, he ended the call.

Sophia instantly knew Emily was looking for him after hearing the phone call. "Get to the chapel. I'm alright now. You don't need to stay here anymore." She looked at him.

Arthur squatted down and riveted his gaze onto her for a few seconds before asking, "Sophia, can you break up with your boyfriend?"

Say *what?!* Sophia forgot to breathe for a second.

"If you're willing to break up with your boyfriend, then I'm willing to call off my wedding." He asserted gravely as he looked resolutely at her.

Shocked, she sat right up but accidentally tugged on the tubing in the process, causing her to wince in pain. "Ow..."

Arthur instantly pressed her shoulders down, tucking her back in bed. "Don't move."

The last thing he wanted to see was her suffering another injection when she already had two.

Having barely any strength, Sophia limped right onto the bed. However, it didn't stop her chest from heaving, reeling in what the man had just said.

"What did you just say?" she asked in a barely audible tone.

Not expecting his words to frighten her, he squatted down and held her hands, saying with misty eyes, "I said, if you're willing to break up with your boyfriend, then I'm willing to—"

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 813

Chapter 813

Chapter 813

Before Arthur could finish his words, his phone rang yet again—Sophia, too, reflexively looked toward his phone—but this time, he didn't answer and even ended the call after taking a glance. At that, he let out a sigh. But just as he was about to continue, a bodyguard came into the ward. "Young Master, Old Madam Weiss is on the phone."

Arthur looked at the phone the bodyguard handed over but had no intention of taking it. With that, the bodyguard put the phone on speaker, and Martha's anxious voice immediately came from the other end of the line. "Artie! Artie, where are you? Hurry up and answer the phone!"

Sophia hurriedly withdrew her hand at that, then gave him a nudge, telling him to answer his grandmother's call.

"Go!" she mouthed to him.

At last, Arthur stood up, took the phone from the bodyguard, and walked out of the ward to a turning.

The bodyguard followed after him, and as if right on cue, Emily showed up in her bridal look with two servants carrying her train. She had charged right up as soon as she learned that Sophia was taking IV fluid in this ward downstairs.

But when she opened the door, she found only Sophia lying in bed while Arthur was nowhere to be seen. "Where have you hidden my husband, you b*tch?!" she asked through gnashed teeth.

Sophia pointed toward the door. "He's gone out. You'll find him outside."

At that, Emily smirked and ordered the servants, "You two wait outside and shut the door."

The servants obliged in two shakes, leaving and shutting the door.

Sophia couldn't help sitting up when she saw Emily inching toward her with malice. "What are you trying to do?" She looked toward Emily with a warning

"What am I trying to do? What are *you* trying to do, Sophia? Coming all the way here? First, you seduce my man, then ruin my wedding, and now, you're even trying to hide him from me. Sophia Goodwin, I really want to mangle you," Emily scowled through gnashed teeth. The loathe beneath her eyes evolved into a substantial dagger, stabbing Sophia.

Sophia pursed her lips and said nothing. Losing Arthur would be her life's greatest regret, but now, Emily was his fiancée. No matter how, she would be marrying him soon.

"I'm sorry," Sophia mumbled an apology.

Emily was suddenly beside herself with rage when she looked at how feeble Sophia was while taking the IV fluid. At that, she raised her palm and gave the feverish woman a hard slap in the face.

By the time Sophia registered what had just happened, her face was already burning with pain, and she glared at Emily like she was going to tear her apart at any moment. "Who are you to slap me?!"

"Who am I? Just wait, Sophia Goodwin. Once I marry Artie, you can forget about stepping on Florian land ever again!" Emily yelled with a sneer. "You can forget about ever seeing him for the rest of your life. He will be my man from this day on. Mine! Not yours!"

Just then, the door flew right open, and an icy male voice came the next second. "What right does she need?"

Emily froze in an instant, and her countenance turned awful, but the next second, she was all smiles as she turned around. "Artie, you're back! You must've misheard. I heard Miss Goodwin was sick, so I came to see how she was doing"

Meanwhile, Sophia kept her head lowered, allowing her long hair to conceal her swollen cheek as she clenched the covers. Seeing how two-faced Emily was got her feeling bitterly disappointed. *Is*

Arthur going to have to live with a woman like this for the rest of his life? How can he spend the rest of his life with a phony woman when he's such a great guy? Will he be happy? Will his life be merry?

Sophia tightened her grip on the covers as the idea crossed her mind, so much so that her body began trembling to a slightly noticeable degree.

"Artie, let's go to the chapel! Everyone's anxiously waiting for our appearance!" Emily held Arthur's arm, wanting to take him away.

However, Arthur suddenly turned to Sophia, asking, "Are you going to be okay?"

Before Sophia could say a word, Emily answered for her. "She told me she's fine just now. Well, Miss Goodwin, we won't disturb your rest further. Get well soon, sweetie!"

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 814

Chapter 814

Chapter 814

Sophia closed her eyes and took a deep breath before looking back up, asking Arthur, "Do your words just now still stand? Will you really be able to do it if I say yes?"

Arthur's eyes widened slightly in response, and he swung his hand free from Emily's grasp, dashing to the bed to check Sophia's face.

But Sophia couldn't care less about her face right then. She latched her gaze upon Arthur with misty and firm forbearing eyes.

"What are you talking about, Sophia?! What promise do you want Artie to fulfill?" Emily asked out of curiosity as she stomached her anger.

"Your face..."

"Ignore that. Answer me, do your words still stand?"

"They stand." Arthur riveted his gaze on her.

"Alright, you have my word. I'll break up with my boyfriend, and you'll have to give up marrying this woman." Sophia pointed right at Emily. "She's not worthy of you."

Emily instantly turned crimson with rage. She finally lost it and snapped at Sophia. “What nonsense are you talking about, Goodwin?! How dare you say I’m unworthy of Artie!”

“How dare I? You’re phony, savage, ill–bred, and wicked. I won’t let you marry him and taint his life. You don’t deserve him.” As feeble as Sophia was, her words weighted multitudes, hitting home.

Arthur was stumped for a few solid seconds, listening to her words with incredulity. “You’re the one who slapped her?” He turned his head to Emily.

Frightened, Emily took a couple of steps back upon meeting Arthur’s sub zero gaze. “Artie, I... I didn’t mean to. I was just so upset she ruined our wedding...”

“Who are your to slap her?!” The anger beneath Arthur’s eyes burned

ablaze. This was the first time in many days that Emily was seeing such an emotional Arthur. In fact, his emotions fluctuated all because of Sophia, and she couldn’t help feeling appalled at that. *Impossible! Dad’s serum had long made him forget Sophia! How can he still care so much for that b*tch?! Also, isn’t he suffering from sequela?*

“Artie. I’m sorry. I’ll apologize to her. Let’s go to the chapel now! Everyone must be anxious by now.” Emily reached her hand out to hold his arm.

However, upon meeting his icy glare, she shrunk in fear and took a step back, causing her to trip and fall upon stepping on the hem of her gown.

Emily made herself look pitiful by holding her waist and crying out in pain, hoping Arthur would feel bad for her and help her up.

However, to her dismay, the man’s whole attention was on Sophia’s face. His heart ached to see her gorgeous face swollen.

It’s all my fault. Emily wouldn’t have had the chance to lay a finger on Sophia if he had stayed.

Sophia, on the other hand, looked indifferently at the pretentious woman on the floor, wondering how long she was going to continue her act.

Sure enough, Emily was done acting, after which she propped her hands against the floor to stand up. After a quick fix on her gown, she turned to Arthur. “Artie, I’m sorry, I really am.” With that, she took a deep breath and said to Sophia, “Miss Goodwin, please accept my utmost sincere apology. Please forgive my rudeness.”

“But I don’t want to forgive you.” Sophia glared at her. What she hated wasn’t the slap Emily had given to her face but this woman’s pretentiousness in front of Arthur.

If Arthur was to marry a gracious young woman on this day, she would be willing to give them her blessing. However, be it upbringing or integrity, neither did Emily have to be worthy of him. So Sophia didn’t care, even if she became the villain who ruined their wedding.

She couldn’t let the man she loved so deeply spend the rest of his life with a woman like Emily. He definitely wouldn’t be happy.

“What else do you want from me, Sophia Goodwin? Just how shameless can you get? Artie’s my fiance; that’s a fact!” Emily had truly lost it this time. She could no longer get a hold of her emotions, even when Arthur was present.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 815

Chapter 815

Chapter 816

“Why is it taking so long? Emily isn’t done getting ready yet?”

“Yes, the bride needs more time to get ready.”

“I’m the bride! Arthur, I’m the one that you are supposed to marry!” Emily screamed hysterically.

“I’m sorry. Sophia is the one that I love. I’ll compensate you in some other way,” Arthur responded coldly.

Meanwhile, guests had already filled up the hall that could accommodate 300 people while Richard and Elliot were seated in the second row. Richard kept looking at the time as Arthur should have marched into the hall with Emily by that time. He had prepared the evidence and was ready to reveal it to everyone there. However, his plans were disrupted when Arthur was

late.

“Why isn’t Arthur here yet? He’s always been punctual, so he shouldn’t be late.” Elliot frowned.

“Let’s wait for a while more.”

When Anastasia realized that Sophia was absent, she found out from Grace that Sophia had been unwell since morning and had sent her a text message saying that she wouldn't be attending. Anastasia understood how devastated she must have felt, so she didn't make it hard for her.

On the other hand, after the makeup artist and stylist reached the hospital, they immediately started putting on makeup for Sophia, besides picking out her wedding gown. Since Sophia had a slender and proportionate body figure, the wedding gown that the stylist picked out suited her well. As she lay in bed, she felt fuzzy, but she was firm about her decision to get married. Since her parents weren't invited to the wedding, she would ask for their forgiveness once she returned home. After ten minutes, Sophia's makeup was done, and she removed the infusion needle before putting on the wedding gown.

Emily, on the contrary, left the hospital in her long wedding gown while looking disgruntled. She looked at the bodyguard and demanded, "Send me

to the hall."

Hearing that, he shook his head and responded, "Young master had instructed us not to send you there."

Emily bit her lip, feeling disappointed at Arthur for being cruel toward her

slapped Sophia. *Dang it! I shouldn't have slapped that annoying sl*t! Argh!*

She took her phone out and dialed her parents' phone number. "Emily, why aren't you here yet? We've been waiting for you for a long time," her mother gasped.

"Mom, Arthur will not be marrying me. He had decided to marry another woman." At that point, all she could manage was complain.

"What? Who is he marrying?"

"He wanted to marry that b*tch, Sophia. Mom, Why isn't dad's drug working? He hasn't seemed to have forgotten her," Emily questioned while getting all choked up. "Is it because the dosage that Dad had administered was low?"

"Emily, where are you now? I will go over and fetch you. We shouldn't give up just yet since you are his bride who is recognized by Old Madam Weiss, and the whole family is aware of this. Sophia is just a nobody. Wait for me there. I'll be there soon." Vera was reluctant to give up on her daughter's happiness.

"Alright, I'll wait for you here at the hospital." Emily saw a ray of hope after listening to her mother's words.

Meanwhile, Sophia, having a fever earlier, had been transformed into a beautiful bride. She was dressed in a pure white wedding gown, had delicate makeup on, and was accessorized with a diamond tiara which completed her look.

“Let’s go, my bride.” Arthur extended his arm, after which Sophia held onto it shyly as both of them walked out of the ward. The nurses were surprised by the sight of them. “I heard that Miss Jennings should be the bride. But this woman isn’t her,” they whispered. However, they still thought that Sophia and Arthur looked good together. As the couple marched out of the

hospital, a luxurious limousine came into sight.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 816

Chapter 816

Chapter 816

“Why is it taking so long? Emily isn’t done getting ready yet?”

“Yes, the bride needs more time to get ready.”

“I’m the bride! Arthur, I’m the one that you are supposed to marry!” Emily screamed hysterically.

“I’m sorry. Sophia is the one that I love. I’ll compensate you in some other way,” Arthur responded coldly.

Meanwhile, guests had already filled up the hall that could accommodate 300 people while Richard and Elliot were seated in the second row. Richard kept looking at the time as Arthur should have marched into the hall with Emily by that time. He had prepared the evidence and was ready to reveal it to everyone there. However, his plans were disrupted when Arthur was

late.

“Why isn’t Arthur here yet? He’s always been punctual, so he shouldn’t be late.” Elliot frowned.

“Let’s wait for a while more.”

When Anastasia realized that Sophia was absent, she found out from Grace that Sophia had been unwell since morning and had sent her a text message saying that she

wouldn't be attending. Anastasia understood how devastated she must have felt, so she didn't make it hard for her.

On the other hand, after the makeup artist and stylist reached the hospital, they immediately started putting on makeup for Sophia, besides picking out her wedding gown. Since Sophia had a slender and proportionate body figure, the wedding gown that the stylist picked out suited her well. As she lay in bed, she felt fuzzy, but she was firm about her decision to get married. Since her parents weren't invited to the wedding, she would ask for their forgiveness once she returned home. After ten minutes, Sophia's makeup was done, and she removed the infusion needle before putting on the wedding gown.

Emily, on the contrary, left the hospital in her long wedding gown while looking disgruntled. She looked at the bodyguard and demanded, "Send me

to the hall."

Hearing that, he shook his head and responded, "Young master had instructed us not to send you there."

Emily bit her lip, feeling disappointed at Arthur for being cruel toward her

slapped Sophia. *Dang it! I shouldn't have slapped that annoying sl*t! Argh!*

She took her phone out and dialed her parents' phone number. "Emily, why aren't you here yet? We've been waiting for you for a long time," her mother gasped.

"Mom, Arthur will not be marrying me. He had decided to marry another woman." At that point, all she could manage was complain.

"What? Who is he marrying?"

"He wanted to marry that b*tch, Sophia. Mom, Why isn't dad's drug working? He hasn't seemed to have forgotten her," Emily questioned while getting all choked up. "Is it because the dosage that Dad had administered was low?"

"Emily, where are you now? I will go over and fetch you. We shouldn't give up just yet since you are his bride who is recognized by Old Madam Weiss, and the whole family is aware of this. Sophia is just a nobody. Wait for me there. I'll be there soon." Vera was reluctant to give up on her daughter's happiness.

"Alright, I'll wait for you here at the hospital." Emily saw a ray of hope after listening to her mother's words.

Meanwhile, Sophia, having a fever earlier, had been transformed into a beautiful bride. She was dressed in a pure white wedding gown, had delicate makeup on, and was accessorized with a diamond tiara which completed her look.

“Let’s go, my bride.” Arthur extended his arm, after which Sophia held onto it shyly as both of them walked out of the ward. The nurses were surprised by the sight of them. “I heard that Miss Jennings should be the bride. But this woman isn’t her,” they whispered. However, they still thought that Sophia and Arthur looked good together. As the couple marched out of the

hospital, a luxurious limousine came into sight.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 817

Chapter 817

Chapter 817

After the bodyguard opened the door, Arthur helped Sophia to rearrange her wedding gown train before she got into the car. The stylist who wanted to help out could only stand aside and watch the groom willingly attend to his bride. However, they were curious whether there were two brides that were getting married to him.

When Sophia sat in the limousine, she patted her chest anxiously and took a deep breath.

“Don’t be anxious. You won’t regret marrying me.” Arthur held onto her hand and comforted her. Although he had lost all the memories regarding her, he was adamant about marrying her.

Hearing that, she looked at him and nodded. Just then, her phone rang, and it was a message from Anastasia asking about her condition. She replied with a text that read, ‘Anastasia, I’m doing good. I have a surprise for you later on.

As she was about to put her phone back in her bag after replying to the text, Arthur suddenly snatched her phone away from her, which puzzled her. He immediately scrolled through her photo album.

“What are you doing?” She laughed.

“I want to see what your boyfriend looks like and whether he’s more good looking than me,” Arthur said with jealousy. He couldn’t figure out why she’d sleep with him when she already had a boyfriend.

Sophia, on the other hand, was calm as she looked at him, scrolling through the photo album. *I'll let him be jealous of himself.*

Arthur was puzzled when he saw that all the pictures and videos on her phone were of both of them. Some of them were taken secretly, but he had no memory of the sceneries and places that they'd been to. He didn't know when he had lost his memory. However, he wasn't surprised at it as he didn't have the memory of them sleeping together as well. After scrolling through her phone for a while, he didn't see any photos of another man.

"Show me the pictures of your boyfriend." He was determined to find out

who his rival was so that he could do his best to defeat him.

Hearing that, she took her phone back and selected a picture before pointing at the man in it while saying, "Here. This is my boyfriend. He's more handsome than you, right?"

Arthur was speechless after seeing it. *Isn't that me?*

"Isn't that me?" He was gobsmacked.

"That's right! You're my boyfriend!" Sophia giggled, looking at how adorable he looked when he was confused.

Upon hearing that, he felt immense heartache. He finally knew why Sophia couldn't stop crying when she laid her eyes on him. It turned out that they were lovebirds, but he had somehow forgotten about her.

As Sophia smiled, he pulled her into his arms and kissed her forehead before saying, "I'm sorry. I don't know why I have forgotten about you, but I will try my very best to find the memories back."

Right after he apologized, Sophia's eyes welled up, but when she was about to cry, she immediately lifted her head and tried to hold back her tears. She told herself that she shouldn't cry or else her beautiful makeup would be ruined.

"Alright, geez. Stop making me cry. I don't want to ruin my makeup because I'll look ugly if it does." She wiped the tears off and looked at him as she said, "You promised that you would marry me. I'm happy as long as you can fulfill your promise."

Have I promised that I would marry her? He wanted to punch himself in the face when he thought of how he almost married Emily today. *I'd have broken Sophia's heart if I had married that evil woman!*

"What if you never get your memories back? Would you regret marrying me?" Sophia asked while looking down.

“If you’re the one, I’ll eventually fall in love with you again, so I’ll never regret my decision.” He looked her in the eyes and confessed.

He felt that after meeting Sophia, his world had been more colorful and

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 818

Chapter 818

Chapter 818

Sophia’s sweet smile was the best medicine for Arthur’s broken heart. She had taught him how to love and appreciate life. The best antidote to Johnny’s drug

would be love.

Suddenly, Martha came into Sophia’s mind, and she asked worriedly, “Would your grandma be willing to accept me? What we are doing would hurt her if she refused to accept me.”

“My grandma hoped for me to be happy. If marrying you makes me happy, she would definitely agree to it.” Arthur was certain about it, as his grandmother loved him so much that she’d understand his choices.

He tightened his embrace around Sophia’s waist and had his eyes locked on hers as he smiled. She looked so stunning that he was certain that she was the wife he wanted.

“What are you looking at?” Her face was flushed red as he stared at her.

“Looking at you.” He stared at her intently as if she would run away if he looked away.

“After our wedding ceremony, you have to tell me about how we met and when we dated. I want to know everything about us,” Arthur said. Those forgotten memories were just too precious to him.

“Are you sure? You were unfriendly toward me in the beginning.” Sophia raised her brow.

“Have you forgiven me?” Arthur smiled as he asked.

“I have long forgiven you!” She smiled shyly, showing her pearly whites,

Hearing that, he was relieved and looked at the view outside. He then turned over and stared at her lips before asking, “Didn’t you put on lipstick?”

“I did!”

“But I can barely see it.”

“What should I do? I don’t have lipstick with me.” She sounded worried as she wanted to look her best on her big day.

“It’s ok. I can help you with that.”

“Huh? Do you have lipstick with you?” She was surprised that a man like him would have lipstick with him.

The next moment, he held the back of her head and had her body pressed against his. He leaned in and topped up her lipstick with his lips.

“Mmm...” Her face was flushed red.

Not only did he ‘top up’ her lipstick for her, he even put on blush for her. Although he had amnesia, he had his way of getting intimate with her, and that never really changed.

On the other hand, Emily was waiting for her mother in a cafe nearby the hospital. Soon after, Vera rushed over with an assistant, whereupon they rearranged the train of her gown before entering the car.

“Mom...” She buried herself in her mother’s arms as she wailed.

“Don’t cry. Let’s not ruin your makeup since you’ll be the bride walking up the altar later on.” Vera dried her daughter’s tears with a tissue and said firmly, “No one can snatch the wedding from you.”

“B–But Arthur is bringing the b*tch over to the wedding venue!”

“So what if she went? She definitely wouldn’t be accepted by the old madam since she’d never allow an outsider to join the family. Moreover, everyone in the family would oppose Sophia being the matriarch.”

“Mom, is that true? Do I really have a chance?” Emily seemed to have regained some confidence after hearing what her mother said.

“Of course you do. We just have to bring up how Sophia seduced Young Master Weiss in front of everyone. Old Madam Weiss and everyone else in the family would definitely oppose their marriage. As much as he liked her, he would have to let go because of the pressure from his family. He should have thought of how your father

brought honor and benefitted the family.”

After hearing what Vera said, Emily fully regained her confidence as she thought that she was more qualified to be Arthur’s wife.

“Drive faster. We need to be there before both of them enter the hall.” Vera rushed her assistant to speed up so that they would reach there soon.

At that moment, the couple’s limousine stopped in front of the hall. As the bodyguard opened the door, he was surprised to see the couple making out and immediately closed the door.

“Are you done?” She leaned on his chest shyly.

“Yes. Oh, hey, sexy! I love your flaming red lips.” He admired her lips which were red from all the kissing.