

# 786 & 791

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 786

Chapter 786

"What's wrong with you? Don't you feel anything?" Richard asked him.

With a smirk, Arthur answered, "I think something is wrong with you, not me."

"What's wrong with me?" Richard asked him again.

"You're a busybody like someone's mother," Arthur rebuked him.

Hearing that, Richard looked at him resignedly. "That's because you ditched us."

"Whatever." Arthur turned around and left after saying that.

Then, Elliot came

over and patted Richard, who was feeling hurt. "There's really something wrong with Arthur. We should look into this."

"I looked into his schedule and saw that he'd met a biology professor, Johnny, the day after coming back. However, I still haven't found a chance to meet him yet. I'm sure something is wrong there."

"Okay, we can start looking into it. We need to be extra careful in Weiss' territory, though. It's not our place, so don't let them have anything on us."

"I know. Let's look into it together." Richard felt better after knowing that he had someone on his side.

On the other hand, Sophia promised Anastasia to not simply go anywhere at night. She didn't simply go anywhere either and merely strolled in the garden downstairs. If she didn't come out to give herself some air, she felt that she would go insane in no time.

As she was strolling, her gaze landed in her opposite direction. Lights were shining blindly, and the person she loved the most was standing there. Even though they were not separated by mountains or seas, but only by a garden, it was a gully that she found difficult to cross. He was right there, but she couldn't touch him.

Sophia was engulfed in sadness as she had her head down the entire time and was walking absent-mindedly. After walking for quite some time, she raised her head and was immediately stunned. *Where am I?*

Since the gardens were interlinked, she was now standing deep inside an unfamiliar garden and had lost her way. What made it worse was that there was no one in the garden who could help her.

At this moment, she grew more upset, and tears were gushing out of her eyes. She hugged herself in her arms and chose a bench to sit, ultimately deciding to cry it out.

She could use this chance to release all her emotions since no one was around. All this while, the toughness and calmness that she tried so hard to put on were all fake. In fact, she was feeling heartbroken inside.

Under the night sky, Sophia started sobbing, ignoring everything around her.

However, she didn't know that her sobbing had attracted one person—a man who was heading to his study. Arthur had good hearing, so he could hear a woman crying from deep inside the garden.

It was the extremely sad sobbing kind. Yet, he didn't want to know why she was crying. He just hoped that she could cry in a lower voice so as not to disturb his work later.

Yet, even after a while, she was still crying so loudly. As such, he decided that he would go over and get her to move somewhere else to cry.

Meanwhile, Sophia thought that there was no one around, so she didn't suppress her emotions at all. She was trying to convert all her sadness into tears and was crying wholeheartedly, not realizing there was a person approaching her.

Just then, she heard a cold voice of a man coming from the side. "Why are you crying?"

Startled, she lifted her head sharply and saw a man standing in front of her under the moonlight. Although the moonlight was behind him, she could still recognize this

figure that she was extremely familiar with. Regardless of his cold tone just now, he was still the person whom she loved the most.

"Arthur..." Sophia said happily and dashed toward him desperately. After running into his arms, she hugged his waist tightly.

Arthur didn't have the chance to reject her, and the woman had wrapped her arms around his waist tightly. In fact, she was wiping her tears on his shirt.

“Let go.” He reached out his hand to pull her tightened fingers on him.

Instead of letting go, she hugged him even tighter until a cold voice came from above her head, asking her, “Who are you? Why are you hugging me?”

At this moment, she lifted her head from his chest. Her big, teary-eyed eyes looked at him pitifully under the moonlight.

## My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 791

Chapter 791

“I’m not riding.”

“What if I let you ride Artie’s horse?”

Hearing that, Sophia was startled for a moment, but she shook her head in the end. “I really don’t know how to ride a horse.”

All of a sudden, Emily clapped her hands, and her bodyguard appeared out of nowhere. Then, he carried Sophia up. “Get her up on that horse.” Emily pointed at a big horse.

Shocked, Sophia shouted, “Let me go! Let me go!”

However, no one could save her here since the racecourse was closed today, as though someone had purposely gotten rid of everyone here. This gave Emily the chance to mess with Sophia.

Sophia sat on the horse in fear, and she grabbed onto the bridle on the side instinctively. The next second, someone slapped the back of the horse, and it dashed forward at full speed. She was scared to death; she could only lie on the horse’s back and hug its neck tightly.

While the horse was galloping, Sophia was screaming all the way. However, no one including Arthur—knew that someone had been riding a horse on the racecourse since early in the morning. He didn’t sleep well last night either, since his head was full of the girl she met in the garden and that letter that she had handed him. He looked at it for the whole night but still had no idea when he wrote that to her.

At this moment, Arthur had ridden the horse to a field two miles away. This area was under his family’s business and was also a good place for horse riding and relaxing. He wasn’t the the—more—the—merrier kind, so he preferred to stay away from crowds.

However, after around 10 minutes, he heard a girl's scream from the woods. He was stunned for a few seconds because he had closed the racecourse today and prohibited anyone from riding horses. *So, why are there people here?*

The woman's scream was getting closer and closer to him, and he could hear her weeping helplessly.

Just then, he saw a horse galloping out of the woods, and a girl was lying on the horse's back and hugging tightly on its neck, frightening it and galloping away as though it was trying to fling the girl down from its back.

With his excellent eyesight, he saw that it was the girl he had met last night.

He was familiar with all the horses here, so he blew a whistle, and that frightened horse stopped instantly. It then neighed before turning around and galloping in his direction.

When it reached a few feet away from him, it raised its front legs and finally threw the girl down on its back.

"Ouch..." Sophia felt as though all the bones in her body were broken. Luckily, she fell onto a soft field, but it was still painful.

After the horse galloped away, a man's voice came to her ears. "It's you again?"

Instantly, she lifted her pale face and looked at the man in front of her following his long legs. Although she was in pain, she still couldn't hide her happiness. "Arthur!" she called his name in surprise.

Arthur squatted down and realized she wasn't standing up. "Are you hurt?"

Sophia's leg was injured, and it was so painful that she couldn't get herself up. So, she lay down on the field and decided to rest. "Ya. My whole body is in pain."

"Who brought you here for horse riding?" he asked with a frown.

Hearing that, she felt bitter. *Who else could it be? It's the woman whom you're marrying soon! Your wife in three days!*

"I came here myself," she simply said.

Arthur reached out his hands to her. "Here, take my hand."

“My whole body aches. I don’t want to get up.” She continued to lie down and turned around, looking at the sky. At this moment, she felt good all of a sudden.

The sky was clear, and she could see the man’s face upside down. She took a deep breath, breathing in all the scents of the grass and flowers around her. She could even vaguely smell the unique cedar aroma on his body.

“Arthur, do you really love Miss Jennings?” Sophia asked her while blinking.

In Arthur’s eyes, it didn’t matter whether he loved her or not. Her father could bring him the research results that he wanted, and she was fit to be his wife. “I don’t want to answer that.”

“You must love her then. She’s actually quite pretty. You two are a match,” she muttered.