# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 698

### Chapter 698

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Sophia gasped as she returned to the room like a frightened white rabbit. As she covered her red lips, all she could think of was the man's cool yet domineering kisses, which was way beyond her acceptable limit.

The impression that Arthur gave her was one of abstinence-or was it her illusion? He even mentioned earlier that he wanted to repay her through his own methods, so she suspected that he meant her giving herself to him.

He stood in front of the window walls with one hand in his pocket. Dressed in a black attire from head to toe, he carried with him a tough posture while his gaze reflected the facial expression of his cold handsome face. It also did not help that his breath had become a tad bit unstable. I'm having feelings for Sophia? What the hell is going on?!

His thoughts were proven earlier when

everything was spilled out on his desk.

Emily returned from her gallivanting outside as today was yet another shopping spree for her. Behind her was a servant who entered with the items that Emily had purchased.

"All of you should head downstairs!"

The said servant left the items and departed while Emily raised her head to call, "Sophia."

Sophia pushed open the door to make

her presence known and responded from upstairs, "Miss Jennings." "Come down and help me to tidy up."

Emily instructed as she sat with crossed legs.

After Sophia came downstairs, Emily asked her to remove the items from their bags to organize them. Then, Emily announced the price of each item that Sophia took out.

"This is a limited edition pair of high heels with a value of a hundred and eighty. Please be careful with it."

"This pair of silk pajamas cost me ninety thousand. Even a single thread cannot be damaged."

"This purse has a purchase price of 1.8 million. You won't be able to compensate me if you damage it.

Sophia was speechless upon hearing Emily's words. She could never agree with Emily's concept of consumption. Obviously she was not jealous of Emily either because she was aware that Emily could use shopping as a way to pass her time.

"Artic, do you think that the dress I bought would look good on me?" Emily took a skirt and compared it to her physique.

Arthur's hand was on the banister as he stared at the girl bending over to arrange the shopping haul. When Sophia heard footsteps behind her. she was so frightened that she dropped the bag on the floor and collapsed.

Emily was shocked when she saw the scene before her and blurted out, "You

had the nerve to drop the most expensive bag?!"

"I'm sorry," Sophia apologized quickly.

His long legs walked toward Sophia and he ordered thereafter, "Come out with me.

"Now?!" She lacked the courage to look

Arthur in the eye.

"Yes!"

The man left first, after which she informed Emily, "Miss Jennings, let me head out with Young Master Weiss first."

"Artie, where are you going? Let me accompany you there!" Emily said as she hurriedly followed.

Since Arthur did not allow his bodyguard to drive the car, he slid into the driver seat of an SUV and informed the bodyguard not to tag along.

The bodyguard immediately replied, "Master, we need to ensure your safety."

Arthur insisted, "You are not to come along.

Sophia sat in the passenger seat as he drove away from the gates of the villa. "Young Master Weiss, where are we going?" she asked in curiosity.

"Let's go to a place where we can clear our minds."

"Clear our minds?" She thought about it and asked, "How about a church?"

He maintained his focus on the road ahead of him as he answered. "That works."

After punching the address on his navigation system, she couldn't help but feel restless. She couldn't ignore the fact that whatever happened between them earlier in the study was a fact! She secretly shot a gander at the man who was behind the wheel and admired his pursed thin lips, his sexy and handsome features while such an action had caused her heart to race.

It was so quiet in the vehicle that Sophia could hear the sound of her heart beating.

Arthur, on the other hand, remained reticent throughout the entire journey. It was already 3.00PM and would take them more than an hour to arrive at the church. By the time they arrived, the mid-afternoon prayer session would have been concluded and the parishioners leaving church grounds, thus the surroundings would be quiet.

As the sun was starting to set, it illuminated the historical place of worship with a kind of serene beauty.

He was dressed in all black and had an aura of distance to him while Sophia went ahead to light up a candle at the front of the altar. When she emerged, she saw him standing next to the door in his slim and graceful height, which gave rise to a thrilling beauty.

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Sophia was in her own world for a few seconds until the man's deep gaze landed on her. It was only at that moment when she regained her composure and approached him. Suddenly, she almost lost balance due to the slippery road beneath her.

"Ahhh..." she yelled as she lost her balance and fell into his arms.

Arthur wrapped his arms around her to prevent her from falling, but he was a second late. As Sophia hugged the man, she landed in a kneeling position in front of his legs and her face was exceptionally close to a place in which a man would regard as sensitive.

She wanted to die on the spot.

He lowered his head and sighed because in all his time of knowing her, this was the umpteenth time of seeing her embarrassed.

Luckily for them, there was no one around them. So, he reached out and helped her to her feet, but her face was redder than a shrimp. "S-Sorry."

Arthur took her hand as his long, slender fingers gripped onto hers. It was evident that he was holding Sophia in a posture that looked like they were about to kiss.

They passed the entrance and walked up the steps, which they estimated to be at a distance of 200 meters, to where the main church was.

It was halfway through the climb that Sophia regretted her decision as she panted. Of all the places that she could have suggested, why did she have to suggest a church on the hill?

On the contrary, the man next to her was relaxed. He wasn't panting and his face wasn't flushed either. As the wind gently blew his hair into a somewhat messy state, it made him look just as sexy.

"You can't climb up anymore?" Arthur asked with a smile.

"I-I still can." Now that she was under his gaze, she bravely replied. "I can even do it in one breath."

Arthur continued his climb while Sophia forced herself to follow from behind as a film of cold sweat coated her forehead.

Now that they were at the top of the hill. she felt that it was worth the hard work since the view from where they were was breathtaking. The ancient church resembled a quiet place with a vast history behind it.

He was holding a bottle of water, which he brought from the car. Then, he walked toward her and handed the bottle to her.. "Drink it."

When Sophia saw that the bottle was half

full, she realized that he had already

drunk half of it and left the rest for her.

"What's up? Do you have something against my saliva?" Arthur read her thoughts.

She shook her head and sincerely took it with a blushing face before she unscrewed the bottle cap. Who am I to slander? We've already kissed, so what am I being picky about?

Both Sophia and Arthur went to the main area of the church where candles could be found for them to use to offer their prayers.

Then, she took six candles and lit it before handing it to him. "Follow my actions and say your prayers. They say that miracles occur if you offer your prayers here, so hopefully it will be granted."

When he took it, he followed her suspiciously. Firstly, they left the bright candles at the candle holder at one side of the church before they walked to the pews and knelt down.

Sophia was unaware that when she made a wish, the man beside her still had his eyes open as he observed her beautiful yet serious face. It was as if she arduously tried to make a sincere prayer. Once that was done, the corners of her lips curled up into a smile.

When this happened, it caused Arthur to subconsciously follow suit and when he saw her bright red thick lips, his heart

skipped a beat.

As he observed her dazzling and long eyelashes, he hurriedly closed his eyes in a comical manner, so as to pretend that he was in the midst of offering his prayers.

Now that it was Sophia's turn to admire him, she realized that he still had not offered his prayers.

He looked even more handsome now that his eyes were closed. His facial features seemed to have been meticulously carved by the angels above with perfect proportions.

She softly swallowed and harbored inexplicable thoughts while watching him.

What's going on? Is it because he kissed me? Her heart started to race as she thought of this. Wait! This isn't going according to plan! I'm the one who seduced him to make him fall for me, after which I'll beg for his forgiveness. So, why am I having second thoughts about him?

Although Arthur's eyes were closed, he was a sensitive man and knew that Sophia was sizing him up. As a result, he purposely took his time to open his eyes.

After emerging from the main area of the church, they arrived at the community center where she couldn't help but say, "Young Master Weiss, this is where the young single people meet up to socialize with each other. Do you want to head in and get to know a few girls? Who knows you might be able to meet your Ms.. Right.

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Arthur retorted, "Why would you want me to head in? What about you?"

Sophia gave a smile. "I don't have to since

I won't be married before age thirty.

anyway."

He didn't enter the community center to mingle around because he never intended to settle down either.

At this moment, there was a sudden downpour that trapped the both of them inside the church on the hilltop. The security guards had already knocked off work at this stage and forgot that Arthur and Sophia were still inside before they proceeded to lock the doors.

It was raining cats and dogs and did not look like it would stop for a long time.

When she looked at the time, she couldn't resist informing him, "I think their staff has knocked off work and would lock us

here if we don't leave soon."

"It's raining cats and dogs, so how are we going to leave?" Arthur felt at ease as he asked.

"I think it won't stop until night time!" She cupped her face while she answered.

Not long after that, she felt that the raindrops were beautiful and reached out to play in the rain. The sky gradually darkened over in the distance, which meant that nightfall was about to arrive. The mountain behind the church had also started to become deserted.

"Otherwise, let's try to make our way down," Sophia said to Arthur. "If we're drenched, so be it!"

He nodded in agreement, after which they walked into the rain. As they were heading down the steps, he reached out with his hand and explained, "I'll hold you."

"You don't have to..." She waved her hand in rejection.

"I'm worried that you'll fall down," a concerned Arthur explained. This

woman had been repeatedly too reckless for her safety, so he could predict the kind of dangers that would befall her in advance.

A helpless Sophia then took his hand before they held hands in the rain and created the impression that they were romantic lovers.

When they finally arrived at the bottom of the steps, she looked left and right as she yelled without receiving any response. She cursed as she slapped her own mouth. "I really have a crow's mouth because what I said turned out to be true. They have indeed knocked off work."

Hearing this, Arthur, who was next to her, puffed in amusement because she was scolding herself.

"You are still laughing! See, we are stuck here," she growled as she blinked. He surveyed his surroundings and noticed a wall measuring about two meters in height next to him before pointing at it. "We'll get out here."

Sophia panicked when she heard his words and looked around. "How can you climb up the wall without a ladder?!"

Just as she threw her question at him, she saw him approaching the wall and raising his arms to hold the top of the wall. Then, he easily climbed up before stretching out with his hand while saying, "Come, I'll pull you up."

A surprised Sophia did as instructed, after which he yanked her up with his full strength.

"Stay here and don't move," Arthur warned before he jumped to the ground and reached out to break her fall. "We'll jump down together since I'll be catching you."

"I can't because I'll end up injuring you. Stand aside; I'll jump down on my own." She was petrified when she saw the distance of about two meters.

"Jump." He did not mind breaking her fall by carrying her.

As she nervously moved on the wall in preparation to make the jump, she suddenly screamed, "Ahhhh..."

Was she behaving like she was an ant in hot water? She should be making the jump with Arthur's safe hands around her.

Fortunately for Sophia, he had already anticipated her reaction and when they made the fall, he tightly hugged her. As she was in shock, she grabbed onto his neck and buried her small face in his collarbone.

They were drenched as a result of being in the rain and now that they were in a tight embrace, it was exceptionally easy for them to create misunderstandings.

"How did you manage to grow up without injuring yourself?" an irritated Arthur asked her.

Sophia felt aggrieved because she had a peaceful upbringing that was devoid of mishaps and injuries! Yet, after running into Arthur, she seemed to be landing herself in all kinds of troubles.

As she sat in the SUV, she noticed that the sky was completely dark by now. He switched on the heater in the car, but he was nowhere in a better shape than her. His hair was glued to his forehead and under the headlights, it was evident that his soaked shirt was so glued to him that it restricted the movement of his muscles.

Yet, in such an embarrassing situation, the moment he pushed his hair to the back, it revealed a different kind of attraction-one that was full of humility.