My Baby's Daddy Chapter 829

Chapter 829

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The next moment, Anastasia covered her mouth and bent over as she felt like puking. "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Elliot bent down and hugged her.

"I just feel nauseous all of a sudden." She was feeling unwell.

The nauseousness came back again after she took a few more steps. She felt dispirited since she didn't know what was wrong with her body.

When he noticed that, Elliot brought her back to their room and poured some warm water for her. She lay on the couch after finishing the drink since she felt uncomfortable.

Then, Anastasia started retracing what she had eaten or done the past few days. Besides constantly feeling tired, she didn't seem to have eaten anything wrong. Suddenly, something came to her mind as she immediately sat up and stared at Elliot. Elliot seemed startled by her reaction and asked, "What's wrong?" "Do you think we've hit the jackpot?" She immediately got down from the couch and walked toward the cupboard. She was searching for something in her pouch.

"What are you looking for?" Elliot walked toward her and asked. "This. I'll go and take a test." She took out a box and showed it to him. After she went into the washroom, Elliot had mixed feelings about having a second child. Although he wanted another child, when he thought of the discomfort that Anastasia would have to go through, he was happy just to have Jared. Meanwhile, Anastasia was standing next to the sink while checking the results, and she was overjoyed when she saw the two red lines that appeared. She was finally pregnant with her second child, and she hoped that it would be a daughter. When she got out of the bathroom, she teased Elliot and pretended to look disappointed. "It's not," she said.

Hearing that, he seemed relieved and hugged her as he smiled. "That's good. If you really are pregnant, it would bring you a lot of pregnancy related discomfort." <u>"What? Don't you want a daughter?" Anastasia was surprised by his words.</u> □

"If it means that you have to go through the discomfort, I'd rather we just have Jared." He looked down and kissed her forehead. "I have no regrets."

"I really want another child, and it's here, though." Anastasia laughed and hugged him. "Really?" He looked at her in surprise.

"Mmhm! That's why I'm letting you know in advance. Get ready to abstain!"

Elliot was surprised and happy at the news. He then hugged her and sighed.

"Thank you for carrying our child. I hope that you have a smooth pregnancy."

However, Anastasia really looked forward to it as she knew that the baby would be the happiest baby when she was born because she would have a loving father and brother.

She imagined that the baby would be adorable like an angel.

"Since I'm pregnant, let's go home after attending Sophia's wedding so that I can get some rest." Her focus was now on the baby.

"Sure!" Elliot kissed her..

Under the night sky, the road was empty since it was a private road. Arthur brought Sophia out for a drive in his convertible sports car. Since he wasn't speeding, it felt nice as the gentle breeze brushed across their faces.

When they reached a viewing deck, they were surrounded by wildflowers as they gazed at the sea in front of them. The sky was full of stars, and a floral scent filled the air. The ambience was pleasant and romantic.

Sophia took a deep inhale as she felt that she was surrounded by happiness. "Is it pretty?" Arthur smiled. He wanted to share the best things within the family with the woman he loved.

"Yes! The scene looks just like a painting." She nodded and had her attention on his face. His good looking features were prominent under the moonlight, and it mesmerized her more than the view.

That was the case for Arthur too, for she was the thing that he found most beautiful. Under the moonlight, Arthur grabbed her by the waist and she hugged his neck as they leaned in for a passionate kiss.

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They didn't have any other thoughts; they just wanted to kiss and feel each other.

In the silence of the night, their senses were at their keenest. Sophia leaned into Arthur's embrace, blushing and feeling that her rapidly beating heart was about to explode.

She would never forget this wholly romantic experience.

Meanwhile, Arthur took her hand and walked some distance forward. Their path was paved with fine white cobblestones that reflected the moonlight and emanated a faint white glow. It was breathtaking.

Even though it was unfamiliar terrain at night with insects chirping all around them, as long as Sophie held this warm and large hand, she would have nothing to fear since she'd gravitate to wherever he was.

When they returned, Arthur carried her on his back. She wasn't tired, but he just wanted to do it for her. As Sophia leaned against his firm and broad back, she could rest, admire the scenery, and even occasionally kiss him on the back.

Arthur immensely enjoyed this happiness as if he were carrying his entire world on his back.

Out of the three best friends, the other two had already found their partners *f*or life; only Richard was still engrossed in his work, enjoying his time alone.

He was studying some complicated program as he coded, his slender fingers tapping away on the keyboard. His firm gaze was on the lines of code displayed on the screen, and not a bug was in sight.

He had already completed the accurate calculations in his mind. Just then, he received a message on his phone. 'Richard, they've crossed the border and entered *y*our country. It looks like they had already arranged a meeting with the buyer. We should go as soon as possible.'

T'll be back on time,' Richard replied. Then, he closed his computer. His identity was highly confidential, and his responsibility was to protect his country. No matter what, he wouldn't allow his country to face any danger.

Tonight, all the servants in the Weiss Family were busy with the preparations. They *w*ere changing out all the wedding decorations today, and a new wedding would take place tomorrow.

Early the next morning, a ray of sunshine spilled in through the window and splashed onto the girl's pretty face. Her slender arms moved before brushing against some firm muscles, and she happily pressed her little face against it.

The man also parted his thick eyelashes as he looked down at the girl in his arms, and a smile warmed his thin lips as he gently kissed her.

Howe *v*er, the kiss was the start of many things. After all, a man in the morning couldn't endure much enticement.

"Mm! Don't kiss the neck..." The girl covered her neck so that he wouldn't kiss that spot. She would be wearing a wedding dress later, so how embarrassing it would be!

After the events last night, the look in Arthur's eyes seemed to shine even more brilliantly. All his emotions had recovered, and the passionate love in his eyes seemed to be stronger than ever.

"Where should I kiss so that no one would notice?" he asked hoarsely.

Sophia's face reddened in an instant as she wondered, *Does this man really have to do it first thing in the morning*? From today onward, she would be his and his only.

Martha was waiting in the hall outside the door again. When the servants came over and reported that the two hadn't woken up, Martha smiled as she said, "We're in no rush. Let's wait for them."

If she rushed them, her great grandchild would be gone.

By the time Sophia woke up again, she was startled when she looked at the time. It was already 8.00AM, but she hadn't even applied makeup! She looked at the man beside her again, who was gazing at her with a satisfied expression. His arm supported him as the sunlight shone on his sharp collarbones, and he looked lazily alluring.

"Come on, get up," Sophia urged him.

Arthur smiled happily, then he quickly got out of bed.

Sophia was brushing her teeth when the man squeezed in as well. He had a hand around her as the two brushed their teeth together. Sophia blushed, and the entirety of her little face was red early in the morning.

When the two emerged from their room, Martha was still waiting patiently for them, but the others in the crowd were all tensed up. The makeup artists and the stylists couldn't wait much longer.

Finally, when they saw the couple coming out, they immediately switched into work mode. Sophia sat at the dressing table as they applied bridal makeup on her. Arthur was also high–spirited, and when he changed into the groom's suit, he looked handsome and majestic like a prince.