

## **N Destiny 821**

### Chapter 821

Could it be Sophia? Martha thought to herself.

“Emily, what’s wrong?” Johnny stood up from his seat and walked toward her with a look of disbelief on his face..

“Dad, a woman stole my identity and made herself Arthur’s bride.” Tears welled up in her eyes. She looked at Martha and pleaded, “Grandma, you’ll have to help me. The woman on the altar isn’t your granddaughter-in-law. I should be the one. She had seduced Arthur.”

Sitting in the third row, Elliot and Richard looked at each other as they tried to make sense of the situation.

Anastasia, however, was able to recognize the lady standing on the altar, and she exclaimed, “It’s Sophia! The bride standing on the altar is Sophia!”

“Has Arthur recovered his memory?”

Richard asked in disbelief.

“That’s impossible.” Elliot shook his head.

The guests started discussing what had just happened. They were confused by the two brides that turned up at the same time and were wondering who was the actual bride.

“Emily, don’t cry. Let’s go to the side to discuss this, alright?” Martha tried to comfort her. After that, she turned to the wedding host and said, “Please calm the guests down for now. The wedding ceremony will resume shortly.” She wanted to resolve the matter of who was going to marry his grandson.

“Grandma, if you can make the woman leave, I’ll be willing to marry Arthur.” Of course, Emily didn’t refuse to marry him after all that had happened.

After Richard heard what Emily said, he knew it was time to stand up for his friend and protect his happiness. He patted Elliot's shoulder before standing up and walking toward the altar. He had a strong presence as he stood tall, and he was dressed in an all-black suit. He walked directly toward the host, wanting

to borrow the microphone. Seeing that, the host didn't dare to refuse and passed him the microphone.

"My name is Richard Lloyd. I shall reveal a conspiracy that had happened within the Weiss Family," he announced in a serious tone.

As Martha was comforting Emily, she heard Richard's announcement and looked at him surprisedly. It turned out that he had set everything up in the hall, and as he took his phone out, he tapped on it for a few seconds. The next moment, the recording of Emily and Vera's conversation was being played within the hall.

"Mom, it seems like he hasn't completely forgotten about her. He still has feelings for her."

"What? That's impossible. I thought that he had already forgotten about that woman?"

It was followed by the conversation between Vera and Johnny. "Johnny, today Emily told me that the girl Arthur met

overseas is here, and both of them seemed close. You have to think of a way to completely wipe off all the memories. relating to her from his head."

"How could that happen? I have been observing his condition, and he is experiencing some neurological disorders, so it's impossible for him to feel strongly for anyone. He would be emotionless like a robot."

"What if Emily got the same cold treatment after she married him? Does it mean that she won't have a happy marriage?"

“Rest assured! I’m currently writing a code about happy memories that he had with Emily. I will input it into his head once it’s completed. By that time, he would fall in love with her.” “Really? Are you confident about it?”

“I’m almost there. The important thing is for both of them to get married. She just has to wait a little more, and I will make sure that she will have a happy marriage for the rest of her life.”

Everyone present was listening to the conversation intently while having the translation headset on. Those who didn’t understand English could easily understand what was being said.

Johnny and Vera stared at each other as they panicked after hearing the recording of their conversation. They never expected their conversation to be recorded secretly. At that instant, Emily’s face was as pale as a sheet now that everyone had found out about her parents’ plan. On top of that, she realized that her high-pitched voice was really unpleasant to the ear.

“Johnny, what have you done to me?” Arthur’s face contorted with anger as he shot a glare at Johnny.

Chapter 822

“Johnny! You’re the one who made my grandson lose his memories! What exactly had your family done to him?” Martha scowled.

Vera was so terrified that she took a step

back. “We...”

“So all of you tried to control my grandson to go after our family’s assets? Is that right?” Martha scoffed. “I never thought that you’ll be that ungrateful. You should know that we have invested a lot in your research, and now that your research is fruitful, you used it against my grandson?”

“Martha, we are very sorry about that.” Johnny was embarrassed. Initially, he was serious about his research and didn’t plan to use it for his own good. It had come to this because of Vera’s insistence and also because he had wavered.

“Get out of my sight! I want your family

to leave now! From now onward, I will shut down all of your labs.” Martha commanded before glaring at Johnny. “If something happens to my grandson because of the drug you administered, I

will make sure your whole family pays for it!”

Just then, one of Johnny’s partners stood up in rage and chided, “Johnny, how dare you administer the experimental drug on Young Master Weiss? It was only supposed to be tried on animals before we could use it on humans! How could you do that?”

What Johnny did was inhumane, making Martha so furious that she was shaking. She couldn’t believe that Johnny would do that to her precious grandchild.

Sophia, who was standing on the altar, clenched her fist in anger when she found out why Arthur had a sudden memory loss. She removed her veil and looked at him worriedly. “Do you feel any discomfort?”

He felt fine without any discomfort, but he had been feeling down lately. It was as if living had become meaningless, and his whole world was gray, which didn’t feel good at all.

“I’m fine.” He shook his head and pulled her into his arms before comforting her. “I’m sorry to have made you go through so much.”

“Jackson, is there a cure to it?” Martha looked over at another researcher and asked.

“I’m sorry, Old Madam. There’s no cure to it as of now.”

“What?” Martha was so furious that she almost passed out. Seeing that, Arthur immediately rushed over and held Martha’s arm. “Don’t worry, Grandma. I’m fine.”

“The drug is used for controlling parts of the brain where the memories are stored and wouldn’t cause harm to one’s body. It will only affect his memory, but we aren’t sure whether there are any side effects to the drug,” Jackson explained.

Trying to make up for what he had done, Johnny sighed and responded, "After observing Young Master Weiss' mood swings, I assumed that the side effects would be an impediment to one's

emotions. The person would become indifferent and quiet. Besides, fluctuations in emotions minimized. The best way to recover is for him to find his lost memories, which would stimulate self-healing of the brain nerves and encourage fluctuations in emotions. That would probably be effective."

Meanwhile, Emily, who was dolled up beautifully and dressed in a beautiful wedding gown, couldn't hide her jealousy. She slumped to the ground as she was on the brink of falling apart when she noticed that everyone was staring at her.

"Johnny, you dared to use my grandson as your research subject just for your daughter's happiness? You should be ashamed of yourself! From now on, I want all of you to leave this place and this country! I will never forgive any of you." Martha waved her hand and instructed, "Bodyguards, take them away."

The bodyguards were already in position, and they dragged the family of three out after receiving the instruction. Soon after, Richard walked toward Arthur and patted his shoulder. Arthur turned around and

gave him a big hug. The unexpected hug shocked Richard, and he froze on the spot.

"Richard, I'm sorry for being rude to you before this," Arthur apologized.

"That's what friends are for. You don't have to apologize to me." Richard patted his back.

"Thank you for looking into this. I would have let the woman that I love slip away if not for your help." Arthur let go of him and heaved a sigh of relief.

"I think that you're back to normal now. Miss Goodwin must have been your cure." Richard laughed.

## Chapter 823

Martha had noticed a positive change since Arthur was smiling more than before. She looked at Sophia with gratitude as she was the one who had helped him to recover.

“Mr. Lloyd, I cannot thank you enough.” She was thankful for Richard’s help.

“Well, I couldn’t have done it by myself. Elliot and his wife helped out too,” Richard responded humbly, making Elliot think that he was being too humble since Richard was the mastermind behind it.

Meanwhile, Elliot merely helped to analyze the situation.

“Are we going to resume the wedding ceremony? Why don’t we hold another wedding tomorrow after doing some preparations?” Martha sighed since it was noon and the guests had been waiting for half a day. She’d rather have them stay

back a few more days and have another wedding tomorrow.

“Sure, you can call the shots.” Arthur didn’t mind as long as Sophia was his bride.

Soon after, Martha apologized to the guests and announced that there would be another wedding tomorrow, hoping that they would stay back for one more day. The guests responded positively to her request as they were happy to attend the wedding the next day.

Hearing that, Anastasia was delighted for Sophia as she had finally found her happiness.

Sophia then walked down from the altar and stood next to Arthur. Martha suddenly pulled her into her arms and begged for forgiveness. “Child, I was wrong previously. Would you forgive me?”

“Grandma, I’ve never blamed you before.” Sophia’s eyes welled up with tears. Tears of happiness rolled down Martha’s cheeks. She finally realized how she had turned a blind eye toward Sophia’s kind nature when it should’ve been the main criteria that her granddaughter-in-law

needed to possess.

“Tomorrow, I will throw a grand wedding for you and Arthur. Once we are back, we will have another wedding.” Martha gushed.

“Thank you, Grandma.”

When it was lunch time, the guests were ushered to the banquet hall to have their lunch. As Anastasia walked over, Sophia went up to her and gave her a big hug. “Anastasia, thank you for being by my side the entire time and for bringing me here. All of these wouldn’t have happened if not for you.”

“This is the least I can do for you. I just want you to be happy.” Anastasia patted her back and smiled. She was happy that she was able to help out.

“I’m really happy.” Sophia pursed her lips as tears of joy rolled down the cheeks.

Meanwhile, Arthur went to the side and hugged two of his best friends. Their relationship was as strong as ever, and they’d always have each other’s backs.

At the same time, the police had already arrived at Johnny’s house and he was apprehended since he was being faced with legal charges. Likewise, Vera and Emily were brought to the police station to give their statements.

As Vera sat in the police car, tears of regret rolled down her cheeks. Her greed had brought the demise of her whole family, and the husband that she was proud of had to pay the price. Their future was bleak; it was highly probable that Johnny, who they hugely depended on, would be imprisoned for life.

She couldn’t imagine how life would be after being chased out of the country since they had been under the Weiss Family’s care and protection all along. Meanwhile, Emily cried so much that she almost passed out as she had lost everything in just a day. Her ostentatiousness and stupidity seemed to have accentuated Sophia’s kindness and beauty in front of Martha.

Of course, Emily had never thought that Sophia was someone kind since it was her

presence which ruined everything. She

had a strong urge to kill Sophia.

Chapter 824

“Jackson, based on your opinion, are you sure that Arthur won’t experience any side effects after taking the drug?”

“I just met Young Master Weiss, and I noticed that he has recovered by leaps in terms of his emotional response. It seems like the drug would wear out after a certain period. I’d suggest stimulating his emotional needs so that he’s able to heal by himself.”

“How do we achieve that?”

“I’d suggest Young Master Weiss go on a trip with his wife. I’m sure that he would fully reveal his feelings in front of the woman that he loves.”

Hearing that, Martha sighed as she realized that Sophia was an angel sent by the heavens to save her grandchild. If not, he would have fallen into the Jennings Family’s hands.

“Alright, I’ll make the necessary arrangements. I’ll write a referral letter and refer you to some other biological research institute and take care of your

job arrangements.”

“Thank you, Old Madam.”

After seeing Jackson off, she touched her forehead and sighed. She then looked at the butler and said, “Prepare a feast for tonight as I’d like to invite Mr. Lloyd as well as Mr. and Mrs. Presgrave over to dinner as a token of appreciation.”

That evening, all of them received Martha’s dinner invitation.



In one of the living rooms within the manor, Sophia was rubbing her feet after wearing high heels for the whole day. Since she wasn't used to wearing it, the friction between her feet and heels caused by too much walking had created a red patch even though the heels were of her size.

"What's wrong?" Arthur asked. She immediately stood up and shook her head shyly. "Nothing." She was scared that he would want to examine her feet if she said that they were hurt. However, the observant Arthur could tell that she was lying.

He walked toward her and kneeled to check her foot. "Did you hurt your feet? Let me have a look."

"Stop... Stop looking." She retracted them.

When he noticed how red her feet were from wearing the heels, he looked up and said, "Let me know next time when your foot hurts. Don't keep it to yourself." After that, he got one of the servants to get him some ointment before he personally applied it on her foot.

The cooling menthol helped to relieve the pain, and he applied the ointment so gently that it felt nice.

"Alright, this will do," she told him.

"Let's go to my room. There's something I need to discuss with you." He stood up and led her there.

As she stood in his room with an industrial interior, she felt calm as she looked out at the nice view. She felt contentment and happiness as she no longer had to worry about having to leave him.

Sophia thought of informing her parents that she was getting married tomorrow, but she was worried that her parents would get the wrong idea. In the end, she put the idea off as the journey between both countries was far. She would proceed with the wedding and seek forgiveness from her parents later on.

As she was in a daze, Arthur suddenly pulled her into his arms and brushed his nose gently against her neck, making her blush. Even though he had lost his memories, his actions seemed to be his old self like a puppy that constantly stuck around her.

“My wife smells nice.” He praised her after taking a sniff.

#### Chapter 825

Sophia was certain that besides the memory loss that he experienced, his old self was back. She then turned around, looked up at his attractive face, and tiptoed before leaning in to peck on his cheek.

“Thank you for choosing me.” She looked at him with affection. He had saved her from the agonizing heartache that she would go through if he married Emily in the end.

She wouldn’t know what would happen if she had lost him as she saw him as someone very important to her, so much so that he was more important than her own life.

Hearing that, he realized that he held an

important place in her heart and that he

was a very important person in her life. If he really did marry Emily under the influence of the drug, he couldn’t imagine what would happen to Sophia.

Even if he regained consciousness in the end, the whole incident would have broken the woman’s heart. He would make sure that the Jennings family paid for hurting the woman he loved.

Arthur then pulled her into his arms and rested his cheeks on her forehead. “Although you have been wiped off from my memories, my heart and body haven’t forgotten you. All of my senses tell me I like you and that you’re the only one I want.”

Hearing that, tears rolled out her cheeks and she was relieved that she had taken the trip. If not, they would have missed out on each other. She felt like the heavens were on their side.

“I’m sorry.” He looked down and wiped her tears off with his hand before holding her face and going in for a kiss.

Sophia, her face wet with tears, could feel his affectionate kiss. It had calmed her heart as she knew that her happiness was right in front of her and all she had to do was to grab on to it.

Meanwhile, in the guest room, both Richard and Elliot were relieved that the truth had been revealed and that they were able to rescue Arthur from the dangers posed by the drug.

If not for their keen perception, it would have gone unnoticed. It was evident when Martha, who had been living with Arthur for so long, didn't find it odd even when he wasn't as close to her anymore. On top of that, all of the staff within the manor didn't think otherwise when Arthur started becoming cold and distant.

On the contrary, Richard and Elliot could tell that something wasn't right from just a phone call. It was probably due to their strong bond that they could sniff something out whenever something happened to any one of them.

"Please dress more formally at tonight's banquet with Old Madam," Elliot reminded him as Richard had changed

into a comfortable camouflage t-shirt

after taking off the suit that he wore in

the morning.

"I'll change into the suit later on. It's so uncomfortable," answered Richard while complaining.

After Elliot looked at the time, he got up and said, "I'll go accompany Anastasia now." He left right after that.

Richard then walked toward the window and looked outside with his head held high. The afternoon sun peeked through the clouds and shone on his attractive face. Since he had spent most of this time in the army, he had been trained to be an elite soldier who didn't indulge himself in lust. He was born to lead on the battleground as it was his passion in life.

Just then, his phone rang. "Hello?" he answered.

"Captain, when are you coming back? I have something to report to you."

"What is it?"

Chapter 826

"There's some progress at 408. Please come back soon so that we can start the mission."

"Alright, please wait until I return. I need to stay over for one more day, and I'll be back after that."  
Richard sat up straight.

After the call ended, a hunting intent flashed across his eyes. The conversation was about an international organized crime group, and they were not an ordinary gang since they were involved with highly classified weapons.

They specialized in stealing, and they had stolen the research results and blueprints of a high-end weapon this time. They were looking for buyers everywhere, and Richard's team had been tracking them for almost half a year.

Meanwhile, Anastasia was having a video call with her son in the room. Jared had his face stuck so close to the screen that his chubby cheeks filled the screen. He looked so adorable that she wanted to give him a kiss.

"Anastasia, I'll take care of Jared for you while Elliot and you work on having baby number two." Nigel's voice could be heard in the background.

It flustered Anastasia as it felt awkward to talk about having another baby in front of Jared.

"Nigel, you should be the one working hard. Do you need me to introduce some girls to you?" Anastasia fought back.

“Sure, but I’ll only consider those who are prettier than you.”

“Most of them are prettier than me.” Anastasia laughed.

Just then, their conversation was interrupted by Elliot. “What are both of you talking about?”

She immediately tensed up, for this husband of hers got jealous easily and could not stand hearing such words.

“Nothing. We are just chatting.” Nigel

laughed as he tried to change the topic.

“Do you guys think I didn’t hear what the both of you were talking about?” Elliot murmured.

“Daddy, Mr. Nigel is asking both of you to give me a sister and Mommy was asking him to quickly find himself a girlfriend,” answered Jared.

“Great! Mommy and I are working hard on it!” Elliot seemed proud as he looked at his son from the screen.

Hearing that, Anastasia instantly turned around and glared at him, reminding him to be more reserved in front of their son since he was still young. She had never told Jared about how both males and females were involved in creating a baby as she thought that he was too young to comprehend it.

Elliot then smiled as he tried to explain to Jared, “I’m saying that it depends on your Mommy since she has a say in whether she wants to have another baby or not.”

Anastasia stared at Elliot after listening to his explanation and hinted at him to switch the topic.

“Jared, have you been completing your homework on time?” Elliot, who got the message, immediately changed the topic.

“Daddy, don’t worry about my homework! I’ll make sure to complete them,” Jared responded confidently.

Nigel, who was dressed in tennis apparel, appeared in front of the screen and said, “Let’s talk some other time as I need to send Jared to his tennis class. I shall look

forward to both of you buying me meals when you’re back since it’s not easy being a nanny.”

“Thanks for your hard work, Nigel.” Anastasia laughed.

“Let’s go, Jared!” Nigel called out as he smiled at the camera.

Chapter 827

Elliot smiled and gave her a kiss.

She leaned on his chest shyly and dozed off soon after. When he noticed that Anastasia was falling asleep, he moved her to the bed. She instantly fell asleep in his arms while he checked his emails on his phone while holding his wife to sleep.

In the evening, Martha was overseeing the dinner preparations. She initially wanted to check on Arthur, but she knew that he was probably with Sophia. As such, she decided not to disturb the lovebirds.

After all that had happened, she finally realized how much Arthur loved Sophia and that true love could withstand the challenges faced by the disparity of wealth and family background.

She really hoped that Arthur’s partner would be someone that truly loved him, not someone who only coveted his assets or tried to harm him because of it.

Martha had learned her lesson from the Jennings Family as she was now aware that some families who were under their protection were starting to revolt against them.

“Old Madam, this is Miss Goodwin’s...”

“You should be calling her Young Mistress from now on.” Martha corrected the servant.

“Yes, Young Mistress’ jewelry has been picked out. I will send it to her room later on,” said the servant with a smile.

“Great, we must select the best for her.”

“All of them are of the finest.”

Martha was satisfied with the selection of jewelry and nodded at the servant. Right now, the thing she looked forward to the most was for Sophia to be her granddaughter-in-law.

Meanwhile, at the Jennings Residence, Emily had returned home after giving her statement. When she saw how empty the house was, she couldn’t hold her tears in and wailed.

Both of her parents had been arrested. Her mother was detained as an accomplice, and they had denied Emily’s involvement in order to protect her. Therefore, she was released by the police even though her parents were imprisoned because of her.

It was something that she regretted most in her life, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Her phone rang all of a sudden, causing Emily to startle. When she saw that it was a call from her good friend, she spoke into the phone. “Hi, Sally.”

“I never thought that you’d do such a thing in order to get Young Master Weiss’ affection. You always seemed pretty confident in front of us, but I bet you’re dying of embarrassment right now.”

Hearing that, Emily’s face turned pale. Her friend wasn’t calling to check on her;

instead, Sally was calling to kick her when she was down.

“Since your parents have been imprisoned, you’ll be kicked out of the family soon. I don’t think we will be able to see each other or go shopping together anymore.

By the way, the bag that you previously ordered has arrived, but I don’t think that you will be able to collect it. In that case, I shall do you a favor and buy it up since it’s a limited edition make.”

Chapter 828

At 6.00PM, the dinner banquet that was being held at the Weiss Residence had commenced. Martha, who was the hostess, sat at the head of the table while five attractive youngsters sat next to her.

The servants were amazed at how good looking they were as all of them were uniquely gorgeous.

The thing that Martha was most interested in was how Richard and Elliot noticed that Arthur wasn't his usual self and how they realized that he was being harmed.

While Richard explained the situation to Martha, Arthur, who was all ears, felt touched by what Richard had done for him. Moreover, he realized that something was wrong from just a phone call.

“We know Arthur well. He would’ve definitely called personally to tell us that he is getting married,” Elliot said.

“I must have been confused and slow to catch on because of my age. If not for all of you, something disastrous would have happened within our family.”

The thought of it still scared her as there was not much she could do if the Jennings Family were in control of her family due to her old age. She was also worried that something would happen to Arthur due to the side effects of the poison..

“Elliot, Richard, cheers to both of you! Arthur raised his glass and said.



“No worries. The other time something happened to me, you and Richard came to my rescue too.” Elliot knew that they had each other’s backs.

“This is what friends are for.” Richard laughed.

Anastasia, who was sitting opposite Sophia, smiled at her as she was happy that they were now sisters. Their husbands saw each other as brothers, after all.

“Sophia, I’d like to apologize to you for the words I said to you back then,” said Martha, apologizing to Sophia in front of everyone.

“Grandma, you don’t have to apologize to me. I understand your situation” The sudden apology surprised Sophia.

Arthur felt bad for everything that she had gone through and caressed the back of her head as he looked at her. Sophia turned and looked at him too.

Noticing that, Martha was glad as after the whole episode, she finally got herself a future granddaughter-in-law who loved Arthur with all her heart.

After dinner ended, all of them left separately. Elliot brought Anastasia for a walk while Richard went back to his room to work. Meanwhile, Arthur brought Sophia out for a short drive.

Chapter 829

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."

"What? Don't you want a daughter?" Anastasia was surprised by his words.

"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.

"Mhm! 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.

Chapter 830

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 for 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 your country. It looks like they had already arranged a meeting with the

buyer. We should go as soon as possible.

'I'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 were 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.

However, 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!