

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 921

Chapter 921

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At that moment, she wished to get away from him as far as possible. She turned her face in the other direction dejectedly and said, "Richard, can you send someone else to protect me? I don't need your protection."

"Why?" the man next to her asked in a hoarse voice.

Angela tried hard to suppress her emotions but suddenly, she broke down upon hearing his words. Her voice broke as she sobbed, "Because I don't want to see you."

After she had said that, she lifted her hand to swipe at the tears on her face.

At that point, there was a stunned expression on Richard's handsome face and he gently pressed his large palms against her shoulders. However, she didn't turn around to look at him but shifted her body and maintained a distance from him.

Finally, Richard realized the severity of the situation so he stood up abruptly and came to her side. Under the lights, Angela's eyes were filled with tears and as she pursed her lips, her expression was full of desolation.

He felt a pang in his heart and his expression was one of anxiousness. Instinctively, he squatted down and reached out to stroke her face. Startled, she trembled slightly and looked at him confusedly until she realized that his rough fingers were indeed stroking her cheeks.

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She was stunned in place and she wondered if this was a dream. Is this man actually wiping away my tears for me?

"Y-You should leave." Angela realized that she should not let him continue doing that. After all, the woman he loved was there so he should not behave so intimately with her.

Suddenly, Richard heaved a sigh. Subsequently, he stretched his arms and tugged her.

An unsuspecting Angela was pulled up from her seat and her teary face bumped against his firm chest. She felt a firm arm wrapping itself around her waist and the back of her head was also firmly pressed. She was forced to remain in his arms with no other option.

“You... Richard, let go of me...” She felt then that he was such a sc*mbag.

His girlfriend was by his side and yet he was here taking the initiative to pursue her. Does he want me to become a sc*mbag like him?

“Are you dumb?” Suddenly, there was a low voice that rang out from above her head chidingly.

Angela was instantly angered. How dare he scold me! She struggled hard to lift her head and as she did that, she met his dark

eyes full of annoyance and frustration.

However, she didn't realize that underneath all that, there was some other much more complicated emotion hidden behind his eyes. He seemed to be trying hard to suppress his urges.

Her eyes glittered with tears and to him, that triggered his anger very much.

Richard was quite tempted to rap her on the forehead as he narrowed his eyes with annoyance. “You haven't even figured out the truth and yet you've started to tear up into such a state. Are your tears so easily spilled?”

She found herself at a loss for words. What is he on about? I don't get it!

“Richard, what the heck are you trying to say? Just get straight to the point. Don't beat around the bush because I wouldn't get it. Also, don't you dare to scold me.” Angela flared up all of a sudden. She didn't wish to appear as a clueless bimbo in front of him.

“Ariel just arrived at the base today and similarly, she is one of the people under protection to avoid triggering a sensitive matter. I didn't even know her at all before this,” Richard explained in a low voice.

At that moment, Angela was rendered mind-blown and she remained in a dazed state for several seconds before covering her face with both hands out of embarrassment.

She screamed repeatedly in her mind, I should just disappear from the face of this earth! This is so mortifying! Why do I keep doing such stupid, thoughtless things in front of him?

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Angela wished hard to be able to reverse time.

However, suddenly, she felt a wave of emotions and she reached out to angrily pummel his chest. SYNAN W He would hav told me about that earlier. Why did he allow me to keep on misunderstanding the situation?

“Richard, you’re such a pain!” Angela chided him angrily.

Meanwhile, he looked at her resignedly and he could feel a headache coming.

She persisted and tried her best to push the blame on him, though. “You could’ve just told me about your relationship with Ariel earlier: You need to change your habit of keeping silent all the time. If you keep up this bad attitude, I won’t bother with you.”

Richard didn’t even say another word and he grabbed the back of her head and exerted pressure as he pressed her head against his chest. Her chiding words became muffled as he held her in his arms.

Angela finally came back to her senses and realized that she was in his arms and held tightly by him.

She reached out as well and wrapped her arms around his waist tightly without hesitation. She smiled furtively in his arms and although she had embarrassed herself, at least he knew how to comfort her.

“You mentioned earlier that you were going to get Sean to be your boyfriend, huh?” Suddenly, there was a cold, interrogative voice that rang out from the top of her head.

Angela felt a cold breeze transverse across as she lifted her head up to look at his angry expression. She felt slightly aggrieved but she was keener to find out if he was actually jealous.

“Sean’s quite handsome, gentle, and witty too. He’s also quite kind toward me.” She tried to sound him out so she purposely heaped praises upon Sean.

Poor Sean was unwittingly dragged into this and at the moment, he sneezed hard in his hostel all of a sudden as a wave of unease ran through him.

Richard glanced at the woman, who was currently in his arms and yet busy praising another man, and his eyes gradually reverted to his usual cold gaze.

Angela bit her lips and didn't finish her sentence. She pressed her face tightly back into his chest without saying another word. She decided to stop talking and just focus on hugging him.

At that moment, there was a squeaking sound of mice on the ground.

"Ah..." Angela leaped up and quite naturally clung to him tightly. Subsequently, he carried her into his arms.

Her red lips curved up and there was a pleased look on her as she glanced at his handsome face. She explained to him, "Although Sean's great, personally, I'd prefer someone like Captain Lloyd."

Her words were evidently a confession of her feelings.

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Richard, who was generally decisive, ruthless, and always had a cold look on his face, suddenly blushed slightly. However, it was too dark at night, so Angela didn't realize that.

"My foot hurts. Captain Lloyd, could you please carry me back?" Angela spoke coyly.

He didn't turn her request down and he carried her toward the direction of the front door of the base.

Just as they were about to arrive at the entrance of the base, she requested for him to put her down. She did that all for the sake of his reputation and didn't wish for him to be a topic of speculation

He had quite a high position here and if everyone saw him carrying her around every single day then there would be plenty of rumors about him that arose.

Angela was very pleased with his performance tonight. Although he had caused her to embarrass herself and confess her feelings, at least it had generated some response from him.

"I'll head over to your room to take a shower later. Is that fine?" She lifted her head and asked.

"Sure, come on over." Richard nodded.

She scanned from left to right with her pretty eyes and thought, The coast is clear right now. Is this the perfect time to sneak a kiss?

“Uh... Lower your head. I've got something to tell you.” Angela twisted her fingers and made a request with a slightly awkward look on her face

Richard did as told and he naturally lowered his tall body to lower his head and listen to what she had to say. However, as soon as he lowered his head, a pair of soft lips planted a kiss on his cheek quite swiftly. He was stunned and he turned around to glance at the girl who'd taken advantage of him.

At that moment, she stayed behind and didn't run away from him. Furthermore, she revealed a dazzling smile to him. “Did you like that?”

Then, there was a flash of tenderness in his eyes but he didn't say a word. However, the look in his eyes clearly spoke volumes and indicated that he was perfectly fine with her behaving without any restraint in front of him.

“I'll see you later.” Angela turned around and fled after finishing her sentence. Simply put, she could not look him in the eye due to her flushed face, so she had to run.

She returned to her room, her heart pounding as she smiled foolishly. She had a sweet expression on her face as her eyes sparkled since she was thrilled..

She felt that her relationship with Richard had improved substantially. The aloof and indifferent expression on his face had vanished, and it was evident that he had enjoyed the sneak kiss she gave him earlier.

Meanwhile, Ariel was throwing a tantrum in her room because she had just realized that no private bathroom was available. Being a girl, she found the idea of having to use the public bathhouse to take a shower to be unacceptable.

She went to the management office to express her concern, but they told her to use the public bathhouse. She left the office in an inconsolable rage and barely managed to keep her calm. It dawned on her that she wasn't the only female guest.

Where does Angela take her shower? She certainly wouldn't shower in the public bathhouse. She wanted to find out where Angela took a shower so she could use the same bathroom.

Ariel proceeded to ask around until she finally received the answer in secret from a male staff member. He informed her that Angela had a designated area for shower and that she had gone to Richard's private en-suite bathroom.

They were currently located in the deep mountains, so resources were limited; everything was streamlined, and few people had the privilege of having an en-suite bathroom.

When she heard that, her eyes lit up. So, Angela takes a shower in Richard's room, which means I can do the same. At that moment, she recalled that she had packed two slinky nightgowns on purpose when packing her clothes, and now it came in handy.

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Ariel returned to her room and hastily took out a nude pink nightgown from her wardrobe before picking out a long coat. She intended to wrap that around herself after she finished her shower as no one other than Richard could get to see her in a nightgown.

She was not in a hurry to head to Richard's room at the moment because she hoped to stall for more time. Once everyone in this hostel block fell asleep, it would be much more convenient for her to make her way to his room.

She pulled out a vanity mirror and began admiring her beauty. She took a closer look and concluded that the results of her cosmetic surgery were excellent because the scars from the operation were hardly noticeable. She compared her new, refined appearance to the one she had before by moving her eyes, nose, and lips.

Ariel could not help but think of Angela. Since she was so accustomed to visiting the plastic surgeon's hospital, she was confident that she could tell if a woman had undergone cosmetic procedures at a glance.

She was envious to learn that Angela was a natural beauty with perfect features. She also admired

Angela's flawless skin.

Still Ariel considered her merits and concluded that Angela was too brainy and didn't appear to be the type men preferred. On the other hand, she was flirtatious and seductive, and a single glance could easily win a man's heart. Furthermore, she was far more open-minded than Angela.

Angela regained her composure in the room before grabbing her pajamas and heading to Richard's room to shower. She brought the same set of pajamas as before, with the addition of a robe for an extra layer of warmth. After all, it was getting colder outside.

In late autumn, the temperature significantly differed between night and day in a remote mountainous region. During the day, the temperature could reach sixty-eight degrees

Fahrenheit, but at night, it dropped to forty-six degrees Fahrenheit. Angela sneezed a few times, possibly because she had caught a chill when she ran out of her room.

Right now, she could feel her body getting colder

Please don't tell me that I've caught a cold! Please, no! That would be awful. She couldn't help but think to herself.

Angela went to Richard's room, put out her hand to knock on the door, and someone opened the door from the inside. He had just gotten out of the shower and was dressed casually. There were still some droplets of water on his dark hair.

"Did you just take a shower?" she asked shyly, still smelling the faint mint scent on his body.

"Yup!" He moved sideways to let her in.

She sneezed twice as soon as she entered the room, leaving her slightly embarrassed. Suddenly, a large hand touched her forehead, and as she stood there in shock, she felt his palm press against her forehead twice. He said hushedly, "You seem to have a slight fever."

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"Are you sure about that? I don't think so." Angela felt slightly dizzy but didn't think that she might have caught a cold.

"Try and take a warm shower," Richard instructed her.

Angela nodded and headed in the direction of the bathroom. He's such a simple man, she thought as she pursed her lips and smiled in front of the bathroom mirror, looking at the water glass and electric shaver.

The sound of Angela taking a shower was clearly audible in the room, and it distracted the man reading a book. Finally, he ended up putting down his book and rubbing the spot between his brows. At that moment, his cell phone pinged, and he received a notification of a text message.

Richard took his cell phone and glanced at it. Before he even looked at it, he had a rough idea of who it was. It was from Annie, who had recently sent him more than three text messages daily. The gist of her message was to confess her love for him and express her expectant feelings to meet up as soon as possible. Even though he didn't

respond to that, her enthusiasm was not dampened. Right now, there was indeed a text message from her.

“Richard, are you busy at the moment? I had a dream today, and you were in it. I was delighted. Could you send me a photo of you? I realize that I’ve nearly forgotten how you look.”

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He was looking at his cell phone screen when he heard a sound from the bathroom. Angela was opening the door. Instantly after that, he made a silly gesture of flinging it aside. He threw his cell phone to the pillow on the couch by his side, swiftly picking up the book he had just put aside to read.

Angela came out of the bathroom, and she caught a glimpse of him from behind as he sat quietly on the couch, reading a book. She put on her robe and walked in his direction. Her long hair was pulled back into a ponytail, and her soft hair was too hard to keep in place, so some loose hair was strewn around her flawless, milky-white face. She seemed to give out a charming aura all of a sudden.

She was slightly thirsty, so she looked at the pot of tea he had brewed on the table and asked directly, “Can I have some of your tea?”

Richard nodded slightly, so she happily clutched onto his mug and drank the hot tea. At that moment, she felt as if life was perfect. She held his mug and observed him while sipping slowly. He could feel her lovely eyes locked on his face and body. She appeared to regard the man in front of her as if he were a perfectly sculpted statue.

He felt uneasy with how she looked at him, as indicated by his handsomely unsettling facial expression. Eventually, he could not endure it and put down the book to ask with narrowed eyes, “Why are you staring at me like that?”

“I enjoy staring at you,” she said with a generous smile.

At that moment, Angela heard the notification of a text message coming from behind the pillow she was leaning on. She lowered her head to search for it, and at the same time,

she reached out to grab the black cell phone. However, a strong masculine body pressed against her at that

moment, startling her. As soon as she regained her composure, she was half-lying on the couch with Richard on top of her. Furthermore, when she was caught off guard, he had already grabbed his cell phone, which she held in her hands.

She was momentarily dumbfounded, but then she realized that he had given such a massive response because he wanted to grab his cell phone. Could it be that he has a message on his cell phone that he wants to keep hidden from everyone?

After all, she couldn't look at it because he had a password set up. However, she was perplexed as to why he reacted so. His reaction mirrored the actions of someone who had something to hide.

Angela sat up with resentment on her beautiful face and stared at him with lovely eyes. "What made you react so badly earlier?"

"I'm sorry." Richard had an unsettling expression on his handsome face. He had indeed reacted inappropriately earlier.

"Was it a text message from a girl?" she asked and her gaze fixed on him.

He firmly denied it, "No.

She was then convinced that the message was sent by a girl. Suddenly, she became agitated. Who sent him that text message? Captain Lloyd, it appears that you have a large number of admirers. Where do I rank on the list? She laughed at herself.