

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 936

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 936 – Who knew that she merely reacted by patting him in a comforting manner as she said, “Don't worry! Just some work. I won't be long!” After she finished talking, she pushed open the door and left.

leaving him alone. He started tugging on his lapels out of frustration. Despite his clear he still looked sexy and glamorous just by doing that.

She returned after a while and saw her husband sitting in her seat. His noble appearance always made her heart flutter, but they had been restraining themselves because of the pregnancy. Nonetheless, his charm had always fascinated her. The moment he saw that she was back, he stood up and held her hands naturally. “Let's go!”

Anastasia was sitting on the couch in the cozy villa restaurant listening to the sound of chopped vegetables in the kitchen. She was flipping through the latest fashion magazine, and across the most conspicuous part of the front page was her last season's jewelry show; contentment flashed across her eyes when she saw how far she had come.

She placed the magazine down and got up to the kitchen; her husband, who had just returned home to cook lunch for her, was wearing a white shirt and a gray apron.

As he was busy in the kitchen, the high-quality handmade shirt revealed the lines of his muscular back muscles; it was a picturesque view that showed strength and beauty could coexist without a sense of incongruity.

She wrapped herself around his waist lovingly and tucked her head under his arm, and noticed that he was preparing her a nutritious and delicious salad for lunch.

Due to her being at her early pregnancy stage, she became extraordinarily picky.

She would not eat any delicacies; the only food she would eat was the salad with a sauce prepared by him, which she absolutely loved.

Elliot fed her a fresh cucumber, and as she bit it with her mouth, she inadvertently touched his fingertips with her red lips. Naturally, he felt her lips brushing against his fingertips and instantly looked at her with his deep gaze. Of course, she noticed the look he shot at her and smiled coyly at him with a look.

Something flashed across his eyes; she began seducing him ever since she became pregnant, knowing well that he couldn't do anything to her. Every time she succeeded in

arousing him, she would stop and look at him innocently as if she never intended to do so. However, he knew full well that she was doing this on purpose.

If Anastasia were not pregnant, Elliot would not hesitate to stop whatever he was doing and carry her upstairs for some intimate time...

Regardless, he was not easily fooled. He turned to face her with one hand wrapping her waist and the other holding a cherry tomato. "Do you want this?" asked Elliot in an enticing manner.

Her eyes immediately lit up; she loved cherry tomatoes. However, due to their height difference, she tiptoed, and just as she leaned over and opened her mouth to eat it, the cherry tomato disappeared in front of her. Instead, she saw his face approaching hers, and before she realized it, she was kissed by his domineering thin lips.

She was annoyed when she realized he was teasing her; it was as if she wanted him to take advantage of her. Admittedly, though, it was her fault for not learning from her previous mistakes. He was at master at affectionately entrapping her. and he would kiss her until her legs went weak.

Luckily, she had a talisman now, so he could not do anything as he pleased.. Nonetheless, the overflowing sweetness between the couple was like a dose of sugar added to their life, tempting and alluring.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 937**

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 937 – Finally. Elliot let go of his wife, only to see her blushing and panting in his arms. She pressed her head against his chest, listening to his strong heartbeat, and at sense of peace arose in her heart.

"How about you get some rest now? Lunch will be ready soon. If I accidentally starve my two babies, I will feel distressed," he said with a satisfied smile.

Anastasia obediently left the kitchen and waited for lunch to be served after hearing his suggestion. Soon enough, he came out with her favorite lunch and accompanied her to eat.

"My jewelry appeared on the cover of a magazine. Since there will be an awards ceremony this Friday, I'm thinking of presenting the awards to my designers." But, as the boss, she felt it would only be meaningful if she awarded them in person.

"Sure, I'll go with you."

“We managed to achieve so much this time and even received several foreign orders. The credit goes to Mason, and I need to him treat him to a meal

“Mrs. Presgrave!” Elliot angrily interrupted her as soon as he heard the name “Mason”. In his wife’s mind, Mason was a conscientious subordinate, but he knew well that Mason’s efforts stemmed from his unrequited love for his wife.

Anastasia blinked her beautiful eyes and saw her husband was so irate that he even it down the spoon. She hurriedly went put over to his side, sat on his lap, and wrapped her arms around his neck. She coaxed him gently, ‘Alright, I won’t treat him. I will just give him a bonus.’”

Only then did Elliot realize he was being too petty; of course, he knew that his wife only loved him, but the name “Mason” had subconsciously triggered his jealousy. “Okay. How about we invite him to a meal together?” As he stroked her hair, his gaze softened a little.

Anastasia could not help but snort when she heard that. “Forget it! You’re way too intimidating. I’m afraid you’ll scare him off.”

He held her so that she could sit on his lap steadily. “Am I that scary?”

She sized him up, perhaps, in the eyes of ordinary people, he was scary due to his stern and inviolable temperament, but he would always be her favorite. She lowered her head and kissed his brow. “I love the way you are.”

At that moment, the way she looked at him became lustful. His heart skipped a beat as he looked into her eyes, and his voice became a little husky. “Why are you looking at me this way, Mrs. Presgrave?”

Anastasia blinked her beautiful eyes. “I want you to cuddle me and take a nap together.”

Elliot scratched the tip of her nose lightly. “Are you trying to challenge my restraint?”

She smirked and pretended to be innocent. I’m just asking for a cuddle.” Eventually, he caved as he could not reject her request at all.

“Dum dum, are you trying to make me go crazy by c\*ckblocking me?” he complained in a low voice, and his black eyes were full of lust. Even though it was mushy and made her speechless, she loved that he called her “dum dum” because he was the only person in the world who could call her by this nickname.

## **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 938**

Read My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 938 – It was morning at the base. It was early in the morning at the base, and Angela was putting her dried clothes. in her laundry bag when

she bumped into Ariel, who had also come to dry her clothes. Suddenly, Ariel blocked Angela's way and asked, "Angela, what did you do to get in here?"

Ariel was using an interrogative tone toward Angela because Angela was three years younger than her. Angela was 24 years old this year, whereas Ariel was already 27.

"You misunderstood. I didn't do anything wrong. I'm just staying here for a while."

Angela answered calmly.

"Are you and Captain Lloyd really dating? From what I heard, you aren't lovers." Ariel was so angry about last night that the first thing she did in the morning was to inquire about Angela and Richard only to find out that they were just flirting with each other. They had never publicized their relationship status.

"How would others know about our personal affairs?" Angela did not want to be pestered by Ariel, so after she finished talking, she turned and was about to return to the dormitory.

Ariel could not help but turn her head and gaze at Angela's back. "I quite like Captain Lloyd."

Angela was upset when she heard Ariel's declaration and turned to look at Ariel with a visibly dismayed look. Naturally, Ariel caught her expression and asked arrogantly. "What's with that face? Are you the only one allowed to like him and no one else?"

Angela was reduced to silence for a moment before she replied with a smile, "Then, I advise you not to waste time; he won't like you." She was not sure what had transpired, but at that moment, she was absolutely sure about what she had said.

Ariel obviously did not think Angela's reply was convincing, so she smiled confidently, "Nothing's ever certain. How do you know that Captain Lloyd won't ever like me?" Ariel combed her long hair using her fingers to reveal her delicate makeup; under the sun, Angela could see that Ariel had a stunning face.

When Angela was faced with her beauty, she felt anxious. After all, she was only worried because she did not know Richard well. Besides, she and Richard had just started making some progress, and it was easy to fall into a state of emotional unease at this stage. As such, she left without giving Ariel a response..

Until Richard gave her enough security, or if they knew each other better, Ariel's words would be a thorn in the flesh for Angela. Angela went back to the room and sat there for a while. During her time here, there was no entertainment and noise from the outside world; there were only quiet mornings with the sounds and scents of nature.

Then, she left the compound to go for a walk along the path leading to the mountain spring pool. She picked wildflowers, tied them into a bouquet, and played with them in her hand.

Suddenly, she heard a chirping sound from above. She could not help but look up and see a hatchling with just fuzzy feathers entangled by tree vines. One of its wings was caught in the vine and could not be pulled out.

The hatchling might have accidentally fallen from its nest at the top of the tree, and now it was making helpless and pitiful chirping noises. It was apparent

that it had been struggling there for a long time but could not save itself. Even if it managed to entangle itself from the tree vine, it would fall to the ground and never be able to return to its nest.

“Poor little guy.” Angela placed the bouquet down on the grass, and her first thought that popped up was to save it. She looked at the tree pole as she thought of how to rescue the baby bird. Unfortunately, the hatchling was at least three meters from the ground, so she had no choice but to climb the tree to save it.

## **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 939**

Read My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 939 – There were many tiny tree knots under the thick tree pole, which aided her in climbing up. She didn’t hesitate to climb the tree as she could not just sit there and watch the hatchling struggle in vain.

She stretched her hand to cling to the trunk quite awkwardly and stepped on the small knots to move upwards. Her heart skipped a beat when she glanced up to determine its position again. It seemed that she had to climb onto a diverged tree branch before reaching it.

“Little guy, give me a little more time, okay? I’ll be able to save you soon,” she spoke in a comforting voice while cautiously climbing upward. The branch was thick but had no vines between her position and the hatchling’s.

She had no choice but to climb to another higher branch; she needed to leverage herself to walk on a branch under the one she had set her sights on.

She walked across the branch carefully and soon arrived at where the hatchling was. At that moment, she gave up clinging to the branch above, slowly lowering her body and hugging the branch under her feet shakily. Then, she reached out to untangle the hatchling’s wings. The little guy immediately spread its wings and jumped to the ground.

As Angela witnessed the hatchling fall in front of her eyes, she got so terrified that she instinctively reached out her arms to catch it. However, her conditioned.

response did her no good; not only was she not able to catch it, but she also slid down. 'Ahhh-At once, she hugged the tree pole tightly. The hatchling fell onto a thicket of small trees; on the contrary, she was the one who was in distress.

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She lowered her head and stared at the ground, not daring to let go of the tree. pole and jump down ten feet for fear that she might hurt her bottom or sprain her foot. But then, she was stuck clinging to the tree pole. Now what? What should I do?

Her grip strength was by no means on par with a gymnast, and it was evident that she would not be able to support herself for much longer.

She could only think of one single way to rescue herself from that situation-she must call for help. Hopefully, her cry could attract at kind passerby to come to her aid.

"Help! Help! Someone please help me!" The damsel was in distress.

At the same time, the team that had just finished running was lining up on the sports field. Richard, the team leader.. suddenly heard a faint cry for help.

Moreover, he quickly realized that the voice belonged to Angela. As soon as this thought crossed his mind, his pupils constricted, and in the next second, he was already rushing in Angela's direction.

"What's wrong with Mr. Richard? Where is he going?"

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 940**

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 940 – 'Not sure. He's heading toward the mountain spring's direction, though.'

"Could it be that something has happened to Miss Meyers? Hurry up! Follow him!" Trevor and Jared left the lining team at once and followed in the same direction as Richard.

Meanwhile, Angela was still clinging to the tree, trying her best to utilize her fading strength. She could feel that she was getting exhausted, and she might fall any time soon. She kept on crying for help. 'Help! Anyone!'

Just when she was on the brink of giving up, she picked up a patter of footsteps. Oh, praise the Lord! Finally, someone heard her calling for help! She looked in that direction, and just around the corner, she saw a man running. Richard!

From afar, he could see Angela clinging to the tree, and his heart tightened suddenly.

“Richard!” Angela exclaimed in joy and completely forgot the peculiar situation she was in; she let go of the tree pole and fell down the next second. “Ah-”

It was almost at the same time as she fell that he moved swiftly toward her, opened his arms, and caught her firmly. Richard glanced down and saw her pale face as she was so terrified.

Before she could react, she was already wrapping her legs around his waist and her arms around his neck. Knowing it was Richard, she refused to let go of him; she happily hugged him and

“Can’t you try to live a peaceful life?” He could be heard panting heavily; it was evident that he ran as fast as he could. Listening to his strong heartbeat, Angela looked up; she felt sorry for making him feel worried, and she wanted to compensate him in her own way.

She held his face with both her hands and pressed her red lips against Richard’s thin lips of her own accord. Immediately, he felt his body turn tense as he was not expecting such a move from her. She looked into his eyes innocently and apologized, I’m sorry! Don’t be angry. please.”

But the kiss did not do the trick-his gaze did not soften and was sharp as a knife. Hmm. Shall I give him two kisses then, since one was not enough?

While she was pondering upon her next move, he freed one of his hands which was holding her waist, and placed it at the back of her head. He applied some force, and her face moved in his direction; as she got nearer, he kissed her in such an overbearing manner.

Angela was taken aback by such a strong response from him. The way he kissed her carried some element of punishment -his tongue was domineering as he tried to despoil every part of her mouth.

She was blushing, and her breath was chaotic. It was the first time he initiated a kiss; it was domineering and tough, just like his usual way of doing things.

What was even more equivocal was that he carried her with one hand-a man without enough arm strength could not hold on to this position for long.

At the corner, Trevor and Jared arrived to see the man and woman kissing while bathing in the morning light.