

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1186-1190

**Chapter 1186** – As Ruka left the room, she bumped into Elijah, even though the latter had tried to avoid her. “Miss Singed.” However, she couldn’t greet him back, as tears welled in her eyes. She was afraid of others seeing through her sadness, so she wanted to find a place to be alone for a while. Hence, she went to the restroom and hid in one of the compartments. Whenever she lifted her head, her small face was full of tears as an inexplicable sadness continued to wash over her.

By the door, Elijah kept glancing at his watch, as they had plans to accompany the guests to their next destination. However, the man he was waiting for inside hadn’t left the room. Afraid that he would disturb the man, he couldn’t enter the room and could only stew in anxiety. If I’m not mistaken, Miss Singed looked sad with her eyes red when she left the room. Did Sir quarrel with her?

Finally, the door of the conference room opened and Ren stepped out with his usual indifferent expression. “Let’s go,” he said to Elijah.

“Sir, are you alright?” Elijah was worried, and he couldn’t help but continue, “Miss Singed didn’t With a slight frown, Ren stopped in his tracks and turned his head to Elijah. “What about her?”

“She didn’t look too good,” replied Elijah.

After a faint sigh, Ren said, “Where’s Victoria’s office? Bring me there.”

Elijah nodded as a response and led Ren toward a hallway.

Meanwhile, Victoria had just returned to her office. She was originally happy when she knew Ren was still around. However, she never thought that he would ignore her the entire time he was around. This made her heart grow cold, which was why she had ruthlessly said those things to Ruka. She really hated it.

Just then, Victoria’s assistant entered in a hurry and said, “Mr. Husson is coming here. Miss Parfait, hurry and fix your makeup!”

Immediately on her feet, Victoria excitedly asked, “Really? Is he really coming this way?”

“Yes! I think he’s here to see you.” Since this assistant of Victoria’s had been with her for many years, she naturally knew that Ren was someone she fancied.

**Chapter 1187** – Victoria then opened her drawer and took out the makeup kit that she had just put away. After carefully checking her makeup and doing some brief touch-ups, she heard footsteps coming from outside her office. Suppressing the intense excitement on her face, she put on a natural, charming smile. Why is he coming here so suddenly? Does he have something to say to me? No matter the reason, she wanted to present the best of herself to him. Then, the door opened. The moment Ren entered the office, the door was shut behind him.

With her breathing turning slightly irregular and her heart beating faster, Victoria pointed at the couch and said, “Ren! Come, have a seat.”

“I’ll be leaving after a few words,” Ren said indifferently.

Victoria’s heart ached briefly as she realized that the man was here for another purpose, and not as a friend like she originally thought. “Go ahead.” She took a deep breath as she waited for Ren to speak.

“Did you say something to Ruka recently?” Ren asked with his somber gaze on Victoria, his tone slightly interrogative.

Victoria already had a hunch about what Ren was going to say. Once she confirmed her hunch was true, her excitement instantly turned into bitterness and sorrow. “Ren, just how inferior to Ruka do you think I am?” Her eyes welled with tears of resentment and jealousy. She wanted to know from the man himself why she had lost to Ruka.

“I’m warning you once more: Outsiders have no right to meddle in the affairs between me and Ruka. If you fill her mind with nonsense behind my back, then you better be ready for the consequences.” Ren warned Victoria as he glared at her, as though he knew what she had done.

As the color drained from her face, Victoria became as pale as a sheet. In the end, she only let out a pained choke as she held onto her desk. With a sorrowful gaze, she watched the man about to take his leave. Reluctant to give up, she cried out to him. “Ren, Ruka is your sister’s goddaughter. Just look at the age gap between the two of you. If people find out about your relationship with her, your reputation will be negatively affected. I’m only doing all this for your own good!”

**Chapter 1188** – Stopping in his tracks, Ren shot a sharp glare at Victoria and said coldly, “Just what exactly have you said to Ruka?” “I told her to leave you alone. I told her not to ruin you. I said all that because I love you.” Victoria’s emotions grew intense. “You haven’t the slightest idea just how much I love you. Yet, you couldn’t even be bothered to look at me. Ren Husson, why do you think I would bother telling Ruka off like that? I just don’t want to see your shine fade to gray.”

Frowning. Ren kept his gaze tinged with chills on Victoria. “Victoria, since we’ve known each other for so long, I’m only telling you this once: Don’t interfere with my affairs.” Then, he left the room.

After the assistant watched Ren and his men leave, she suddenly heard crying sounds coming from the office. Startled, she opened the door to find Victoria slumped on the floor, crying with a pained expression. “Miss Parfait, what happened?” She was completely taken aback, as she thought Victoria had a chance to get together with Ren. However, looking at the situation, she knew there was no longer any possibility for them to get together.

When Ruka returned to her office with her eyes slightly swollen, she heard Michelle say from outside the office, “Mr. Husson’s car is leaving with the guests! And here I wanted to take a few more glances at him!”

Slightly stunned by what she heard, Ruka thought, Did he leave?

“With how busy he is with his schedule, do you think he’ll be free to just stand around for you to steal glances at?” Inara rolled her eyes. “You think he’s some celebrity that you can get an autograph from?”

**Chapter 1189** – “Where do you think I can get a copy of his autograph?” Michelle actually did have such thoughts in mind. “In your dreams. Do you really think you’ll be able to get Mr. Husson to give you his autograph?” Then, Inara complained, “Is the powder you’re using expired? Just look at how oily my face is.”

“Ruka, how are you so calm? Aren’t you excited that Mr. Husson has graced us with his presence?” Michelle couldn’t be bothered with Inara, so she turned her attention toward Ruka. With her eyes lowered, Ruka replied, “I’m not. Didn’t he just pass by the office just now?” “That’s right! But, why was he here just now? Strange.” Michelle had a puzzled expression.

Soon, evening came and it was almost time for the employees to knock off. Ruka started to feel anxious. She thought she needed to find a different place to stay, as she couldn’t intrude on Ren’s place any longer. Thus, she called Rita and told her that she might stay the night at her place, to which the latter was very welcoming. When it was time for Ruka to leave, she decided to spend the night at Rita’s place before finding a suitable time to pack her things from Ren’s house.

Just as Ruka left the lobby with her bag in tow, a tall bodyguard by the side called out to her. “Miss Singed, I am under Mr. Husson’s instructions to bring you home.”

Startled, Ruka asked, “Bring me home?”

“Yes.”

After a brief moment of thought, Ruka waved her hand and said, “Thank you, but I’ll be staying at my friend’s place tonight.”

“Miss Singed, please inform Mr. Husson personally. I’m just following orders here,” the bodyguard replied in a serious tone.

Ruka knew that she shouldn’t make things difficult for the bodyguard, but she didn’t want to call Ren as well. Suddenly, she remembered she had previously gotten Elijah’s number, so she decided to have him be the messenger instead. Taking out her phone, she then dialed Elijah’s number.

“Hello, Miss Singed.” The call got through rather quickly.

“Elijah, please tell Mr. Husson that I won’t be going home tonight,” Ruka said politely.

“Miss Singed, I also have some news for you.”

“What is it?” Ruka was slightly surprised.

“Sir has been admitted to the hospital.”

“Huh? He did?” Ruka widened her eyes in shock and asked hurriedly, “Did something happen to him?”

“His condition worsened, so he needed to be hospitalized.” Elijah answered before he continued, “If you come and visit him, or maybe even take care of him for a while, I’m sure Sir would be very happy.”

“I...”

“He’s in a bad mood now.”

“I’m afraid it’ll only worsen his mood if I do.” Like a child who had just done something wrong, she bit her lips and was afraid of going home.

**Chapter 1190** – “Why would you think so? If Sir were to see you, he would immediately become better even if he didn’t take his medicine. Is the bodyguard with you now? Tell him to send you over here.” Saying that, Elijah ended the call.

With her phone in hand, Ruka was stunned briefly before she raised her head and said to the bodyguard, “Please bring me to the hospital.” With a nod from the bodyguard, he then gestured for Ruka to follow him to his car.

On the way to the hospital, Ruka was filled with worries. Why did his condition worsen? He still looked fine back in the conference room just now. Just like that, she stewed in her worries all the way to the hospital.

With guards posted in every corner of the place, the hospital Ren was admitted to was anything but ordinary, so much so that even she had to register several times just to enter the hospital.

Elijah came and escorted her to a ward on the sixth floor. There, he knocked on the door before he said to her, “Sir is inside here. Miss Singed, please.”

Ruka nodded and was about to turn the door handle when Elijah continued in a whisper, “Miss Singed, Sir is in a bad mood now. Please try not to agitate him. Also, he hasn’t had much to eat today, so please persuade him to eat something.”

Listening to the assistant’s instructions, she was briefly stunned before she nodded as a response. Then, she gently opened the door and entered the ward.

Although this was a hospital, the ward Ruka entered was a private VIP suite. On top of that huge white bed, Ren was sitting with a document in hand while hooked up to the IV drip. When he noticed that she was the one who had entered the ward, he continued to read his document after taking a glance at the woman.

“Mr. Ren, are you okay?” she asked in concern while walking over to his side, her eyes examining the color of the man’s face.

“I’m fine,” he answered indifferently.

“Do you still have a fever?” Ruka continued asking while subconsciously reaching her hand out to his forehead to measure Ren’s temperature, to which he said nothing and allowed it to happen. She discreetly heaved a sigh of relief after confirming that he was at a relatively normal temperature.

Noticing the fruits by the bedside, she asked, “Do you want an apple? I’ll peel them for you.”

“I don’t feel like it.” Ren refused.

“Then, what do you feel like eating?” Ruka asked as she blinked and thought back on Elijah saying that he hadn’t eaten anything today.