

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 906

Chapter 906

Chapter 906

The smile on Trevor and Jared's faces froze as curiosity flashed across their faces. Then, Trevor asked urgently, "Why?"

"Your captain is too good for me. I don't deserve him. Don't misunderstand us, and don't try to set us up, or it would be awkward for the two of us," Angela reminded them. Running had made her hair loose, so she pulled out her rubber band; her long, thick hair swayed casually under the morning sun

This made Trevor and Jared startle. Her beauty was out of this world. Any ordinary man would fall for her if they looked a little longer.

"Alright, I'll go and continue my run." She felt she hadn't run enough and pointed at the path beyond the mountain. "I'll head over there."

"Be careful, Miss Meyers," Trevor prompted.

Angela waved her hand as she ran into the morning fog. The mountain in the autumn, coupled with the falling maple leaves, was breathtaking. She sat on the stone beside her and noticed a fish swimming around her foot.

This made her smile. *This fish was kinder than someone else!*

Angela stayed here for almost the entire morning. She was unaware that back in the cafeteria, Jared and Trevor, who were about to get their food, realized that she did not show up for breakfast.

"Is Miss Meyers lost? Why isn't she back yet?" Jared asked worriedly.

"Exactly. She said she was going to jog up the mountain. She shouldn't climb it alone. That mountain is dangerous!" Trevor thought that Angela was adventurous and was afraid that she had climbed the mountain alone.

"Miss Meyers should be smarter than that," Sean chimed in.

"Was Miss Meyers in a bad mood?" Willy asked as well.

In the room, Richard, who had been quietly eating his breakfast, suddenly got up and left.

The four men immediately looked at their captain, who had just sat down.

“Captain must be going to look for her!”

“I think he might have broken Miss Meyers’ heart last night. When I met her this morning, she said that Captain was too good for her and that she wasn’t worthy of him.

“How could she not be worthy? There are so many men after her,” Sean defended Angela.

Willy, who was usually a man of few words, saw the bigger picture and gave the other three a blank look. “What do you guys know? Look at what we’re doing. We’re all protecting Miss Meyers, even the Captain. So, how can he talk about his feelings here? It’s precisely because he wanted to

protect and ensure that Miss Meyers is completely safe that he did not allow his personal affairs to affect his reasoning and judgment.”

“That’s right. I seem to remember hearing from Richard that having a woman will affect his job efficiency.”

“That makes sense. So, it’s not that the Captain doesn’t like Miss Meyers. He just doesn’t want to date her at the moment since we’re working. I understand now.”

“It is also our top priority to keep Miss Meyers safe. But don’t forget that great danger lurks behind her. So, we cannot take things lightly,” Willy reminded.

At this moment, the other three suddenly felt a rush of enlightenment through their mind.

The fog next to the mountain was still thick, clouding her view. Angela was in a daze when she heard footsteps approaching her. She turned her head and looked at the foggy path as her heart tightened.

Who was that?

Just as she was about to call out and ask, she noticed a tall, straight figure breaking out of the fog. Who else could it be other than Richard?

This made her frown. Why did he come looking for her?

However, her heart still hammered in her chest when she saw that he was here; she couldn’t help but gently press her palm against her chest.

Calm down.

“Don’t stay out here too long. It’s not safe,” Richard approached and reminded her.

Angela nodded obediently. "Okay. I know. I'll go, back now."

He stood there momentarily and noticed that she did not move, so he suggested, "I'll walk you back."

"No, it's okay. Thank you. I want to sit down here a while longer. Captain Lloyd, don't waste your time here. Go do what you have to do," she answered politely.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 907

Chapter 907

Chapter 907

Richard stared at her with deep eyes. He knew why Angela's attitude had changed. He knew that last night's rejection made her keep a distance from him.

"You don't have to worry about what you said last night." He frowned, obviously not liking her politeness.

She blinked at him as she pulled her long hair that had been scattered on the side of her chest back. Her hair was as black as ink, making her small face extremely fair. Even her ears were fair and delicate.

"I should be the one apologizing, Captain Lloyd. I've not been sensible. I kept bothering you. Please don't take it to heart. I know how to behave from now on, and I will not offend you again," Angela said sincerely; she had figured out last night that feelings couldn't be forced.

Richard's face turned a little gloomy for some reason, and he turned around, ready to leave.

She watched his back with a bit of disappointment in her heart. Just as she was about to fall into a trance, he turned around and stared right at her with his dark eyes.

Angela did not get to withdraw her gaze in time and quickly lowered her head in a panic to avoid

his.

"We'll go back together," he ordered.

When she heard his commanding tone, she stood up reluctantly, walked past him, and took the lead to head back.

For a while, she only focused on walking when a forked branch suddenly caught a strand of her hair.

“Ah...” She let out a cry in pain and quickly turned her head to see that she had hooked her hair onto a branch. So, she reached out to untangle it.

Richard, who was behind, picked up his speed. Just as he was about to help her, she stopped him.

“Captain Lloyd, we shouldn’t be too close. I can do it.”

His hand stopped abruptly in the air for a few seconds before he retracted it.

Angela held the branch and slowly pulled her hair out, bit by bit. Once she was done, she looked at the man standing beside her like a statue and pursed her red lips.

“You can go first! I’ll take my time.”

Once he heard her suggestion, he walked past her and actually left.

As for Angela, she slowly took her time to return to the base. The moment she arrived, she went to her room to wash her face before coming out. Trevor had already brought her breakfast.

“Thank you, Trevor. You’re so nice to me.” She was genuinely grateful.

*Miss Meyers, all of us, including our Captain, are very nice to you.” He did not forget to sing praises about his captain to leave a good impression.

Although she was caught off guard for a moment, she nodded. “Yeah, you’re all very kind to me. Also, did you find that lipstick?”

“Not yet,” he answered truthfully.

“I really hope you find it soon, so I won’t have to trouble you to protect me,” she wished aloud.

“In due time, Miss Meyers. Please be patient,” Trevor comforted her.

“Thank you.” And with that, she headed back into her room with her breakfast.

Once she was done, she took her dishes to the kitchen and passed the cafe. Then, she decided to make five cups of coffee and brought them on a large tray to the meeting room where Trevor and

the rest worked.

After she knocked on the door, she pushed it open and went in, only to see Richard sitting on the main chair while the four surrounded him.

“I made you guys coffee.” Angela smiled, acting like their assistant who was hard at work.

The other four were a little flattered as they hurriedly got up and took the coffee cups from her. Finally, she put the last cup in front of Richard. “Captain Lloyd, here’s your coffee.”

“Thanks,” he answered dispassionately.

“Miss Meyers, it smells delicious! Your coffee-making skills are amazing,” Sean praised.

“I learned how to make coffee abroad; I hope you guys don’t mind. If you like my coffee, I’ll make it for you every day in the future.” Angela had decided to take the initiative to find something to do to make her days more productive.

“That would be our honor,” Sean said with a smile.

She, too, beamed back at him. “I won’t bother you any longer.”

After she left, Sean was still in a trance, watching her walk away. At this moment, Richard let out a light cough, and Sean was quickly brought back to his senses, not daring to take another look.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 908

Chapter 908

Chapter 908

As Richard sipped on his coffee and realized that his other subordinates had it too, he suddenly felt that the cup of coffee in his hand wasn’t nice anymore.

Angela’s coffee-making skills were excellent. Now, this mellow coffee wasn’t limited to his tastebuds anymore.

As Angela was busy cleaning her room, Trevor handed her an iPad, telling her she could pass the time by downloading as many movies as she wanted.

This made her think that he was really considerate; although he looked unbothered, he was actually very thoughtful.

“Thank you, Trevor.”

“No problem. Just make us some coffee whenever you're free.”

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“Okay. As long as I'm here, I'll make all of you coffee every morning,” Angela said with a smile.

With movies to pass the time, she did not have to go into Richard's room to borrow books. This also allowed her to avoid bumping into him. With that thought in mind, she decided to catch up on a drama.

She indulged herself in a love story the whole morning, watching the beautiful love unfold between the characters and their happy ending. For some reason, she felt a little discomfort in her heart.

Love that felt good was only in movies. Even if the hero and heroine suffered all kinds of torture, pain, and separation, they would always have a happy ending. They would walk away into the sunset and live happily ever after.

She hugged her arms and buried her head as she thought of this. In reality, the relationship between men and women had no set script. People who weren't meant to be would never be together.

After that, she decided to stop watching romance movies, fearing it might accidentally hurt her aching heart again.

In the evening, Angela decided to take a bath. As the public bathhouses were mostly for men, it wasn't very convenient for her to do so there. So, she had no choice but to head toward Richard's room.

When she went to pick out her pajamas, she realized that all but one silk pajama had been sent for washing. It was a long dress she had not worn because of its inconvenience.

But tonight, she had no choice but to wear that.

In fact, this nightgown was made of lace. Although it was just a long dress, it had the design of pajamas. Angela decided that she was just going to wear it.

Then, she knocked on Richard's door with her clothes in her arms.

“Come in,” a male voice called out from inside.

Angela pushed the door in and saw him sitting on the sofa, reading, with a book in his hand. He was obviously done with his work and was relaxing.

“I want to take a bath. Am I bothering you?” She looked at him with bright eyes.

“No.” He raised his head to reply to her but soon lowered it to continue his reading.

At this moment, she felt their interactions weren't as casual as before. Instead, it felt a little awkward and restrained. Despite that, she brushed it aside, closed the door, and walked to his bathroom

Soon, the sound of water followed and disrupted Richard, who was reading outside.

He closed his book directly as his long fingers reflexively caressed his lips. His eyes were unfocused as he was lost in thought.

More than 10 minutes later, the bathroom door opened, and Angela stepped out in her silk pajamas. Her long wet hair hung around her ears loosely, and her little face was a little pink. This whole scene looked a little amorous.

When Richard turned his head to look at her, his pupils shrunk. Was this woman going to wear this?

She didn't know what he thought as she held a basin with her dirty clothes in her hands, then she glanced at the man on the sofa and announced, “I'll get going now.”

“Wait.” The man stopped her in a low voice.

This made her pause in her steps as she turned to look at him. “What's wrong?”

“Don't you have anything else to wear?” He questioned in a slightly angry tone.

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Angela looked down at her pajamas and asked, “Is there something wrong with my pajamas?”

There was nothing wrong with it. It was just that this pajama provoked a specific sort of imagination.

The drapery fabric showed her graceful figure, and there was lace embroidery on the front of the dress, all colored in burgundy. Although the hem of the dress was up to her knees, the nightgown was held together by a belt, which would make people wonder what was under it.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 909

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 909 – Richard reached out, picked up a camouflage coat from his sofa, walked over, handed it to Angela, and commanded, “Put it on and go back into your room.”

When she saw the coat, she realized he wanted her to go out conservatively, but she did not think

it was necessary.

“There’s no need for that, thank you.” She shook her head as she held onto the basin before turning to leave.

Just as she took two steps, her shoulders were grasped by him as he draped the oversized coat over her, forcibly covering her up.

This made her a little frustrated; this man was too overbearing!

“I said, it’s okay.” Nevertheless, Angela refused to accept his care, probably because she still had some resentment in her heart toward him.

Richard said it was impossible for her to be with him in this life, so why did he care about how she looked?

She was about to shake off the coat when a warning voice sounded above her head, “I dare you to try and take it off.”

She looked up in fright to see him staring at her expressionlessly as if he would punish her for going against him.

Then, Angela squinted her eyes, feeling a little angry. She took off the coat in front of him and threw it on the sofa before she said, “Captain Lloyd, what is the meaning of this? I won’t be your wife in the future, so why do you care what I look like and who sees me?” Then, she did not forget to add a domineering sentence, “I can wear whatever I like for whoever I like.”

No matter how calm Richard was, in the face of this provocative and alluring face, his calmness was now mixed with a sense of annoyance. This woman was probably the only one who could rile him up this easily.

Angela stared at his pair of dangerous black eyes and was inexplicably frightened. For the first time, he was looking at her with this severe and oppressive gaze. It seemed like she had really angered him.

“Whatever. I’ll stop teasing you now. I’m leaving.” She decided to take her leave before things took a turn for the worse.

Just as she was about to go out, he grabbed her wrist, and she was pulled into Richard’s embrace with the basin in between them. His face was sullen as he draped the coat over her again without saying a word. The coat was so enormous that it was up to her knees, wrapping her slender body so well that there was no trace of her pajama.

“Wear it,” he ordered succinctly.

Angela shot him a resentful look; this man was really domineering. She had already rejected his

offer, but the man clearly didn’t care about her opinions and made her wear the coat anyway,

In the end, she could only leave with his coat on.

Early the following morning, Angela changed out of her clothes and intended to return his jacket. When she knocked on the door, someone opened it, and that person was Richard. He was dressed in ordinary clothes, radiating the aura of an extravagant prince.

“Here, your coat.” She handed him his coat.

Then, he took his coat without saying a word and closed the door with a bang, startling her. As she stood outside the door, her mind began to spin.

This kind of man might not be able to find a girlfriend in this lifetime.

As Angela wandered around, she noticed a classroom that was teaching kickboxing. She stood in front of the window curiously and watched for a while. Then, she decided to walk in through the door.

Her arrival made several young boys who were practicing shy and careless. One of them couldn’t dodge in time and was punched by his partner.

When she saw this, she couldn’t help but stifle a giggle as she covered her mouth. This made the boy who was beaten scratch his head in embarrassment but did not dare to cry out in pain.

“Miss Meyers, you’re here,” Dwayne, a man in his early thirties, came over to greet her.

“Mr. Dwayne, do you have time? I also want to pick up some self-defense,” she said sincerely.

He was obviously willing to teach her when he heard this and nodded. "Of course, I have time. As long as Miss Meyers is keen on learning, I can teach you some simple self-defense techniques.

"Really? Thank you so much," she thanked him gratefully.

"All right, come on! I'll teach you two moves right now, and we'll see how good your reflexes are." He was enthusiastic about teaching her.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 910

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 910 – Angela had never tried combat sports before and appeared a little clumsy. However, her coach Mr. Dwayne, adeptly clasped her hand, stood behind her, and wrapped his arms around her, saying, "Think of a way to fight back if I'm the bad guy."

She didn't feel restrained because of such close contact, and the trainees on the side were enthralled watching her.

At this time, Trevor happened to pass by the window, and when he heard the sound, he hurriedly glanced over. The sight stunned him because he saw Mr. Dwayne hug Angela from behind on her waist before pressing her to the ground.

Even though Mr. Dwayne was clearly teaching boxing, Trevor thought this was inappropriate! After secretly recording the scene for over ten seconds, he dashed toward the conference room. He rushed in front of Richard as soon as he entered the door.

"Richie, Miss Meyers is having boxing training with Mr. Dwayne. Please take a look." Trevor showed Richard the video of Angela being pressed against her shoulder while Mr. Dwayne knelt on one knee on her back.

After a while, Jared joined in on the fun, and when he saw the video, he envied Mr. Dwayne.

"I believe it would be more appropriate for you to instruct Miss Meyers, Richard," Jared said,

Richard's brow furrowed once he heard that suggestion; Angela must have had a lot of free time.

"Richard, take over Mr. Dwayne's job! This is something you should do. I'm worried Mr. Dwayne will injure Miss Meyers if he uses too much force." Trevor purposefully provoked Richard, making him leave.

“Yeah! If Miss Meyers sprains her slender arms and legs, she will have to rest for a month,” Jared added.

“Which training room is she in?” Richard asked, closing his laptop.

“It’s located in the north,” Trevor responded quickly.

With that, Richard stood up, pushed open the door, and walked out. Trevor and Jared trailed behind him to watch the fun as well. They were looking forward to seeing how Richie would train Miss Meyers.

Before Richard could open the door, he heard Angela cry and moan as if she was being tortured. As a result, his brow furrowed, and his pace quickened.

When Richard entered the training room, Mr. Dwayne had trapped her arms and waist while he coached her on methods to counterattack.

Richard’s eyes narrowed, and a look of displeasure flashed across his face. He was aware that close contact was required for this type of self-defense technique, but the scene bothered him.

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“Mr. Richard,” someone greeted.

When Mr. Dwayne saw Richard approaching, he immediately released Angela’s arm and said, “Captain Lloyd, you’re here.”

The practice left Angela out of breath as this self-defense technique was challenging. She was already perspiring after only two training sessions.

“Mr. Dwayne, let’s continue,” she said, looking at Richard, who had unexpectedly appeared.

Dwayne was about to resume his training when he was met with Richard’s piercing gaze.

He was taken aback and immediately realized the significance of Richard’s stare. As a result, he looked at his watch and exclaimed, “Oh! I have another meeting to attend. Miss Meyers, I won’t be able to train you, so I’ll let Captain Lloyd take over. I have to leave right now!”

Dwayne ran away after speaking. There were some scandals involving Angela and Richard in the base.

As the training coach, Dwayne was naturally able to read the room.

When Angela saw Dwayne leaving, she asked while rubbing her aching arm, "Captain Lloyd, do you have time to teach me?"

"I can teach you as long as you want to learn," Richard said as he nodded slightly.

She smiled, remembering the tricks that Mr. Dwayne had just taught her. This is an excellent opportunity for revenge. I'm going to kick his ass.

"Come on then! Teach me some moves." Angela was eagerly welcoming him. She was willing to learn if he wanted to teach her.

Trevor, who had just entered the room, looked around at the trainees who were enjoying themselves as they watched the scene play before them. "Sorry, Richard wants to teach in private, so please leave," he said in a rush.