

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 876

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 876 – I though Angela had only stayed there for a day, she could already feel how genuine and sincere everyone was, unlike the unforgiving people with a hidden agenda who used to surround her. Because of that, she started to fall in love with the relaxing environment.

While having her meal, she proceeded to read a book but soon felt sleepy while doing so. Thus, she covered her face with it and unknowingly dozed off shortly after.

When it was 9.30PM at night, Richard opened the door and entered the room, thinking Angela must have already returned to her room by then, only to see her sleeping on his couch. At the sight of that, he couldn't help but feel annoyed, finding the lady troublesome. The next second, he walked closer to her and lifted the book that was covering her face, revealing her good looks in the illuminating light. With her long hair right behind her head, her beautiful appearance, coupled with her smooth skin, accentuated her elegance.

Richard squinted, realizing it was his first time ever looking and admiring a lady's good looks so closely; it was as if Angela's face was a portrait on display for his personal enjoyment. In the meantime, the rosy cheeks and her thick eyelashes, along with her high nasal bridge and full red lips, were especially some of the most notable facial features on Angela's face.

As Richard continued to keep his eyes on the lady's face, he somehow began to feel suffocated, his body tensing, especially at the sight of her red lips. Feeling a strange urge that was surging through him on the inside, he then stood up and left the room immediately, as if Angela was some sort of disease that was attacking his heart.

On the other hand, she remained asleep until a loud bang on the door woke her up. She then opened her eyes and sat bolt upright irritably shortly before she wondered why she fell asleep in Richard's room. After that, she took a look at the time and realized it was almost 10.00PM, feeling bewildered that he was still not back in his room at that hour.

Then, Angela stood up from the couch, feeling better in her ankle because it was now less painful, much to her relief. So, she limped out of Richard's room and made her way back to hers.

On the other hand, Richard was covered in sweat from head to toe, as he was playing basketball alone on the court, putting more effort than usual into every shot without giving himself a break. As he managed to score a three-point goal in several consecutive shots, his subordinate happened to run into him.

"Why are you still, Richie?" Sean asked.

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Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 877 – "I can't sleep." Richard aimed at the basket and took his shot accurately, looking very much like a professional basketball player. "Let's play together." Sean suggested that they played a basketball match.

The same night, Angela was sound asleep, as she could finally have some peace of mind, thanks to the forgiving people and environment there.

However, she quickly sensed something strange in the next three days when she noticed Richard's absence both in the canteen, the field, and even his room.

Since his room wasn't locked, she could go in and out of it freely but failed to find any signs of the man. When she finally ran into Trevor, she asked, "Trevor, where is Richard?" "He is away for the next few days."

"When will he be back?" "He didn't mention that." After hearing that, Angela was annoyed with the fact that Richard didn't tell her head before he left.

Without Richard around, she felt as if something was missing in her life, with less joy and more boredom.

Because of that, she would carry a book with her to the canteen every day and spend the entire afternoon there.

Soon, a week passed by without Angela realizing it by herself as she began to get used to Richard's absence, but even so, she would still occasionally wonder when he would be back. One evening, she was strolling around the compound when her ankle was finally feeling a lot better.

As she sat at the parterre and read her book, she suddenly heard the sound of a helicopter and looked up out of curiosity.

The next moment, she noticed a chopper flying over her head toward the field, which made her wonder whether it was the man who was back. Thrilled and excited, she carried her book tightly in her arms and scurried toward the field.

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Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 878 – As Angela's hair was billowing in the strong wind and covering her face, she had to block the breeze with her hand and squinted to see what was up ahead. When the wind finally stopped blowing, Richard opened the door

and stepped out of the cockpit, entering the lady's view. Wearing a camo t-shirt, he seemed even more like a strong, tough guy due to his intimidating aura.

With a bright smile on her face, Angela looked at Richard just as he gazed back at her with his luggage in his hand. At that moment, the helicopter's main rotor began to spin rapidly as it slowly levitated into the air, generating a strong twirl of wind that blew at Angela's hair and messed it up. However, she quickly tried to fix her hair, tilting her head slightly to the side as she scampered toward the man with a smile. "You're finally back!"

Meanwhile, Richard felt his heart skipping a beat, staring at Angela's smile in the illuminating evening hue. Has she been waiting for my return all this while? As the lady was holding a book in her hand, the evening sun was shining on her face, her long hair running all the way down to her waist. At the same time, her smooth fair skin only served to make her look even more gorgeous and pretty

The next moment, Richard nodded at her in response and directly moved on with his luggage in his hand, as if he was reluctant to even greet her. Noticing the man's indifferent reaction, Angela was stunned to find how nonchalant he could be. I came all the way to receive him, but he didn't seem to have a problem leaving me here. Does he really hate me so much? At the thought of that, Angela was reminded of the time she threw her lipsticks away not long before she imposed on him to bring her to the place she was now to take care of her. Considering the trouble she was putting him through, she started to see the reason he hated her, which she no longer found surprising. Nevertheless, a thought to sound Richard out crossed her mind as she fixed her gaze upon the man who was walking away. Soon, she let out a painful moan. "Ouch!" She rubbed her ankle, pretending to look like she had just sprained it.

Upon hearing her moan, Richard, who had already taken a dozen steps ahead, looked back at Angela and noticed her crouching down on the ground. He then dropped his luggage and approached her, standing before her while showing his concern. "Are you alright?"

"My ankle still hasn't recovered... And I accidentally hurt it again when I stepped on a stone." Angela bit her lip, gazing at the man in a sympathetic manner. "Can you carry me back?"

As Richard stared at Angela for a few seconds, the lady's face blushed bashfully. At the same time, she was wondering whether the man had seen through her for her lie. Oops! I guess my acting was terrible. He isn't going to believe in me, is he? However, just when she was about to get up, the man suddenly extended his arm and reached out to her, carrying her in his arms in the next second. At that moment, Angela was seen with a pair of smiling eyes, surprised by Richard's reaction to carry her because she thought he had always hated her.

Leaving his luggage behind, Richard carried Angela all the way to her room while drawing the attention of many others along the way. Although Angela hid her face in the man's embrace in an embarrassed manner, the man ignored her expression and continued to carry her to the door before he finally put her down. "Go back into your room." The man told her and turned around, walking away.

"Thank you!" Angela said. Upon opening the door, she entered her room complacently, her face blushing as she could only hear the buzzing in her head. She then looked down and thought about her acting. Damn. Did I just nail it, or was I just lucky? It was my left ankle that was injured last time, but I was rubbing my right ankle when I was acting just now. How could Richard not notice that? If he had, he would have seen through my acting. In that instant, a strong sense of embarrassment surged through her because she believed Richard should have been able to notice what was wrong, considering how shrewd he was. Why was he still willing to entertain me? He even agreed to carry me. She buried her face in the blanket while feeling an urge to confront Richard in his room about her question, wanting to find out whether he saw through her acting.

Having contained her curiosity until after her dinner, Angela took advantage of the opportunity to return Richard his book and knocked on his door. As soon as the door was open, the man was seen wearing a casual outfit, his laptop on his desk, which indicated that he was in the middle of his work.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 879

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 879 – Hi I'm here to return the book." Angela was a little too embarrassed to look Richard in the eye, even struggling to

speak in full sentences.

Richard stood aside and let Angela enter his room. She then walked to his shelf and put the book back to where it was, only to take another book away. She then peeked at the man who was working in front of his laptop for a few moments and took a deep breath, deciding to find out the answer to her question. "Um. Richard, there is something I want to ask you. Why were you willing to carry me this afternoon?" Angela asked, her eyes wide open.

"I thought you said your ankle was injured, didn't you?" the man replied without even looking at her.

"Yeah, I did, but don't you remember which of my ankles was hurt last time?" Angela asked guiltily.

Upon hearing the lady's question, Richard curled his lips upward, his eyes filled with mischief and playfulness. When Angela saw his ambiguous smile, she could only hear

buzzing in her head. Just as I expected, he knew I was just pretending. “If you knew I was pretending, why did you still go ahead and carry me?” Angela decided that she might as well reveal everything, abandoning her pride.

“Consider this the last time of your mischief,” Richard replied calmly, implying that he didn’t want her to pull a prank on him ever again.

Angela grunted and said, “You didn’t bother to talk to me this afternoon. I’d been waiting for you for a week, but when I showed up to receive you, you didn’t bother to say anything to me.”

Richard, who was typing at that moment, paused and asked with a deep voice, “Why were you waiting for me?”

“I was worried about you. After all, I’m wanted by many international crime syndicates, and I was afraid for your safety.” Angela spoke her mind, revealing the moments in the past few days when she was troubled by those disturbing thoughts. In fact, she even woke up to a nightmare in which Richard was running amidst a shootout before an explosion happened. When she woke up from her sleep, she found herself covered in cold sweats.

Soon, Richard closed his laptop and calmly said, “I am and will be fine, so you should worry about yourself more instead.”

“I know I’ve been imposing on you lately, so I guess it’s not surprising for you to hate me.” Angela resented herself out of nowhere.

As soon as Richard heard that, he turned his attention to Angela and wondered when he had ever said that to her. “You should return to your room now,” he said, thinking it wasn’t appropriate for both of them to stay in the room because it was getting late. In the meantime, Angela had no choice but to leave the man to it as she reluctantly embraced the plausibly unpleasant truth that the man hated her.

The next morning, Angela tidied her room and went for a walk just when she ran into a man with an approachable and cheerful aura—Sean. “Good morning, Miss Meyers!”

“Good morning!”

“Have you had your breakfast?” Sean asked.

“Nope, I haven’t.”

“Would you like to join me then?”

Angela pondered for a while, thinking it wasn't that bad to have some company since she found it boring to have her breakfast alone. "Sure." She smiled and walked to the canteen with the man.

As a man who was over six feet tall, Sean made a perfect match with Angela, thanks to his good looks. Because of that, both of them turned many heads wherever they walked past. They look like a lovely couple, don't they?

After sitting down opposite Sean, Angela didn't seem to have a good appetite when the food was served because of her bad mood. Noticing how she was picking at her food, Sean said in surprise, "You need to eat something, Miss Meyers. You need to get your strength up!"

"Let's just drop the miss. Call me Angela instead. It's not like I'm a daughter from some rich family," Angela said.

"Sure thing. I'm one year older than you are anyway, so Angela it is then! Come on! Have some eggs. They are a perfect choice for a healthy breakfast." Sean proceeded to peel off the shell before giving her the eggs.

Although Angela shook her head in refusal, Sean cordially went on to peel off half of the egg's shell before he gave the egg to her. "Come on. I peeled off the shell for you, so you're going to have to eat it now."

Thinking it wasn't appropriate for her to turn Sean down, Angela took the eggs in her hand and said, "Thank you, Sean."

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 880

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 880 – Meanwhile, Jared and Trevor happened to see the intimate interaction between Angela and Sean, thinking they would make a perfect couple. After their breakfast, Sean left for his work while Angela decided to take a stroll outside to admire nature's beauty. Having arrived in the meeting room, Sean was seen humming with his laptop in his hand just when Trevor and Jared playfully winked at him.

"Look who it is! Sean seems to be in a good mood." Jared pulled his friend's leg.

"Well, he just had a sweet moment during breakfast with Miss Meyers. So, how did that not lift his mood?"

"What are you guys talking about?!" Sean was annoyed.

“You two were chatting and laughing with each other. Besides, you also peeled off the eggshell for Miss Meyers, didn’t you? But don’t worry, we, as your friends, will be sure to help you win her heart,” Trevor announced confidently.

“Exactly! We’ll be sure to offer you all the help you need, no matter what it takes.” Jared promised, clenching his fists.

“Come on. Stop making fun of me!” Sean tried to dismiss his friends’ encouragement with a bashful look on his face. “Miss Meyers isn’t going to even look at me.”

“But I saw the affectionate look on her face this morning when she looked at you.” Trevor expressed his envy toward Sean.

On the other hand, Richard was standing at the door outside the meeting room, quietly listening to the conversation among his subordinates, until he heard a curious voice from behind him. “Why didn’t you go inside, Richard?” Willy asked.

It was then that Richard finally opened the door and startled the three of them, making them feel annoyed about the unpredictable appearances that their superior always made.

“What were you guys talking about?” Willy asked out of curiosity. “Is there anything new about our assignment?”

“Oh, nothing. We were just talking about Miss Meyers and Sean,” Jared blurted out.

It was then that Trevor quickly shifted his gaze to their boss as he noticed the nonchalant expression on his face. Then, Richard turned around and wrote something on the whiteboard, revealing his muscular back as he faced away from them.

“You are only allowed to talk about work here. Nothing else more, including personal matters.” The man wrote on the whiteboard and made his order heard.

In that instant, all four men kept their mouths shut, feeling helpless yet surprised that their boss demanded them to keep their light-mindedness in check, even though that was what they had been doing all the while.

For that, they all proceeded to focus on their job without saying a single word more. When it was Sean’s turn to present his job, he made a trivial mistake but was treated harshly by Richard with some mean criticisms. Although Sean was upset about that, he kept his feelings to himself, thinking his mistake wasn’t so severe that he deserved to be meanly criticized.

On the other hand, Angela was sitting beside a fountain while fiddling with the grass in a bored manner. At the same time, she shifted her gaze everywhere, from the sky to the

grass, until her eyes fell upon the water where a little fish was swimming around her feet.

At that instant, she was tempted to catch it out of a whim, so she extended her arm to reach it. However, the fish looked as if it was trying to toy with her, dodging Angela's catch and forcing her to bend over for better reach.

Nevertheless, she suddenly lost her footing and accidentally plunged into the depths of the pond. "Ah..." The lady found herself drenched from head to toe in a disheveled manner.

At the same time, she lost interest in catching the fish but when she looked back at it in the water, she felt as if she had been tricked by the animal. This fish was trying to fool me. "Just wait and see. I'll be back with a net next time," Angela said in frustration and made her way toward the base's entrance.

Since Angela was wet, she was desperate to get a shower. Nonetheless, when everyone saw her state, they all asked her what had happened in a concerned manner, to which she explained that she had just fallen into the water.

While Angela later returned to her room to get changed, one of Richard's subordinates entered the meeting room to deliver some documents and casually told the five men about what he had just heard. "Miss Meyers fell into the water just now," he stated casually "What? Is she hurt?"

"I'm not too sure, but she definitely looks wet from head to toe."

The next second, Richard sprang up from his seat and opened the door, leaving the meeting room in a hurry. In the meantime, his subordinates were left wondering where he was going as they exchanged gazes with each other.