

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 931

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"Are you sure about that? I don't think so." Angcla 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.

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.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 932**

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Dib checked his wristwatch for the time and saw that it was eight-thirty. He murmured, "You should return to your room and get some rest."

Angela crossed her arms in front of her and made it clear that she was not going anywhere. "I'm not sleepy yet."

He glanced at her with a slightly resigned expression. He realized he couldn't talk sense into this woman when she was being stubborn.

"Are you being pursued by another girl?" She was tenacious in her refusal to change the subject.

However, Richard was hesitant to respond to her question. Furthermore, he didn't want her to know that the girl in question was her cousin, Annie. Nonetheless, he was adamant about breaking off the engagement. He wasn't worried that what he did might hurt his grandpa's reputation and planned to go through with what he had decided. After all, he didn't want to jeopardize Annie's future. He had never thought about his future with the girl in front of him because he had no intention of marrying in this life.

Angela realized that he had not responded to her question since the start, and she felt quite dejected. She continued to take sips from his mug of tea, but suddenly, she choked on it.

"Cough... Cough..." She clutched her chest in discomfort as she coughed hard. The choking sensation she felt was very uncomfortable for her.

At that moment, she felt a large hand gently pat her on the back, and she finally managed to catch her breath. Her face was flushed from all the coughing, and she felt Richard's hand touch her forehead at that moment. She was quite angry, so she smacked his hand aside abruptly.

"I don't need you to show any concern, Captain Lloyd." She angrily turned her back on him.

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The atmosphere suddenly became tense, and Angela turned her back on him, clearly expressing her displeasure.

She suddenly heard him sigh, and he explained in a low voice, "The person who sent me the text message is the girl my Grandpa is trying to set me up with, but I have no feelings for her."

Angela turned her head back to him, her eyes widening in astonishment. "Do you have a fiancée?"

"She's just a girl I met once," Richard emphasized.

Angela, however, felt a sharp pain in her chest because, in his grandpa's eyes, that girl was already his fiancée, even though they had only met once.

"Are you going to marry her?" She couldn't stop the jealousy that welled up within her.

"No." He shook his head with a determined look in his eyes.

"So, what's your plan?" Angela seemed to be intent on pursuing the topic to get an answer.

Richard didn't look the least bit annoyed. He gave her a solemn look before responding, "Once

I've completed my mission to protect you, I'll speak with Grandpa about breaking off the engagement. I will personally apologize to the girl's family."

"Aren't you worried about hurting the girl's feelings?" She sighed and felt sympathy for his fiancée.

He remained silent for a few seconds. Angela has no idea that her cousin Annie is the girl she's referring

"Stop being upset because I can handle my own problems perfectly." Richard no longer wanted to talk about this matter. He was willing to explain things to keep her from overthinking and becoming upset.

She came to her senses and realized how easily her jealousy could be triggered. She blushed at that moment. "Alright, I'll stop being upset."

There was a knock on Richard's door, and Angela quickly inquired, "Is that Trevor and the others?"

He went to the door to answer the knock; just as he had only pushed it open halfway. Angela heard Ariel's voice coming from the outside. Ariel said, "Hi, Captain Lloyd. I was wondering if I could use your shower if it's okay with you."

Her voice was sickly sweet and flirtatious; it was definitely a seductive tone.

Angela's lovely eyes dilated as she wondered, What?! Is Ariel planning on taking a shower in Richard's bathroom?

She soon realized that there was just a public bathhouse available. Ariel must have inquired around and discovered that Angela was taking her shower in Richard's room, which was why she also wanted to use it. She was possessive and didn't want any other woman to enter Richard's room but her.

"No, it would be inconvenient," Richard said dismissively.

"Captain Lloyd, I heard Miss Meyers showers here as well. Please allow me to utilize it. You let her use your bathroom, so please let me as well. After all. I'm a girl, and using the public bathhouse would be dangerous."

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## **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 934**

Read My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 934 – She just wanted a win against Angela; whether she could be Richard’s girlfriend was never part of the equation. As she was locked up here, her life was boring. and it was about time to find something interesting to do.

Ten minutes later, Angela was eating a bowl of fragrant noodles-it was all thanks to Richard’s privilege that the cook took the trouble to make her an extra bowl of noodles at 9.00PM. Despite that, Angela was still very grateful to the cook.

“Do you want some?” she asked Richard.. who was sitting on the couch.

“No, thanks. He wasn’t hungry.

The sole reason why she was starving was because of him-Ariel was sitting next to him previously, causing her misunderstanding to deepen so much that she had lost her appetite for dinner.

and couldn't stomach anything. After Angela was done with her meal, she began to clean up the dishes, but he stopped her from doing that. Instead, he checked the time on his watch and thought it was time for her to go to rest.

She looked around the place with her beautiful eyes and subsequently fixed them at his neat grey bed; she looked as if she was pondering something. Regardless, Richard saw right through her and refused directly, "You can't occupy my bed."

Angela pouted when she heard his refusal. "What a petty man." This woman knows nothing about pettiness, he thought. If she really slept with him on the same bed, he would have trouble falling asleep the whole night!

He noticed earlier that she had a low fever, so he stepped forward and put his palm on her forehead. Fortunately, her temperature was normal again.

"Sleep in your room. Remember to cover yourself with the quilt at night," he reminded her patiently. She nodded and returned to her room obediently. She was pleased tonight-his attitude toward her changed again, and finally, she became his girlfriend. The moment she had that thought, she immediately slapped her

own head. Argh, no, Angela! Before he cancels his engagement with his fiancée, you will only be his friend.

Angela suddenly felt sorry for the fiancée; even if it was the elders who arranged the engagement, no matter what, that girl was still Richard's fiancée.

She could not stop wondering what kind of girl the fiancée was, but seeing her actively texting him, she must have fallen in love with him! Her mind slipped into a tangle of emotions yet again when she thought of that.

Little did she know that the girl she felt sorry about was actually her cousin, Annie, who happily informed Angela that she was getting engaged some time ago.

That night, Richard still had difficulty falling asleep; his mind was full of Angela's teary face on the sports field, her voice, and her laughter..

He received a call from Arthur early in the morning. Arthur told Richard that he and his new wife, Sophia, were still traveling around the world, so the wedding that was initially scheduled to be held would be postponed for another

three months. However, Richard happened to be on a mission now, so the fact that they delayed the wedding did not affect him the slightest.



Meanwhile, in the Presgrave Group's general office in Averno, Anastasia, who had been going through early pregnancy symptoms, finally felt a little better.

She had been pregnant with her second child for four months and was pleased to know that the child was very healthy. She and her husband, Elliot, had been eagerly looking forward to the birth of their daughter.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 935**

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 935 – She was wearing a long loose dress which also happened to cover up her belly, so to unsuspecting outsiders, her figure still looked as slender as a girl.

With her long, naturally wavy hair reaching her waist, she exuded a feminine aura. Perhaps it was because she was pregnant, she also had the luster of maternal love, and with that, her beauty doubled. Elliot ended the meeting ten minutes early just to spend more time accompanying his wife. Who would have thought that this elite who was decisive in

all the business decisions would one day become a clingy husband? As soon as he arrived at the office and saw an empty couch, he frowned slightly. "Where is she?"

"Mrs. Presgrave went downstairs to the atelier for work after receiving a call," replied Rey. Elliot was speechless upon hearing that; he had already hired the best manager for her, yet she was reluctant to rest during the pregnancy period. He turned around and stepped in the direction of the elevator.

In the bright and spacious office of the atelier, Anastasia was sitting in front of the desk reviewing a contract she had recently negotiated. Under her management, the Bourgeois Jewelry Atelier was now considered one of the favored luxury brands, and her customer base had a more extensive consumer base than before.

Anastasia was very satisfied with the prospect of the company growing in her hands. She loved the jewelry industry and hoped she could achieve big things here.

The door was pushed open just as she was reviewing the contract attentively. At once, she knew it was her husband; he was the only person who could come in without knocking on the door.

She raised her head and saw his handsome face tinged with slight annoyance. As she smiled, she did not forget to tease him. "Has anyone owed you money recently?"

"What's more important? Your job or your body?" he reprimanded in a low voice but simultaneously reached out and embraced her. She knew he loved her dearly and did

not want her to be too exhausted when she was pregnant, yet she found that sitting around the whole day doing nothing but nourishing the fetus was too dull for her, so she had to find something to do to pass the time.

She returned the embrace by wrapping her arms around his neck and appeasing him with a kiss. "I know. I'll stop working. okay?"

As soon as Elliot heard that, he wrapped his arms around her waist while his tone softened. "I ordered lunch from the restaurant you like the most, and in the afternoon, we'll go out and relax for a bit."

Since they were married, the man had been pampering her; even more so now that she was having his child again, she was regarded as his queen. He would not let her work any harder than she should and even repeatedly reduced his workload to accompany her.

"But I just want to be at home, replied.

Anastasia. She reached out to tidy up her husband's lapel; he was not wearing a tie today, which revealed his sexy collarbone. She took the opportunity to touch it, and he could not help but smile. He noticed that his wife had been taking more initiative lately.

As he thought something was brewing in the air, she suddenly said, "Oh, wait a minute, I need to talk to Mason about

something. Give me ten." This annoyed him, but he tried not to show it. Nevertheless, she sensed his emotions as she quickly wrapped her arms around his waist again and acted charmingly. "Are you feeling jealous, President Presgrave?"

Elliot didn't bother trying to hide his emotions any longer; he held her in his arms and nodded. "Yes, I am." It was only natural that he would be jealous if his wife approached any male except him.