

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 901

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"Miss Meyers, this way!" Trevor happily waved to her.

Angela sat down beside them after choosing her menu. Suddenly, she felt something off from the four pairs of eyes currently staring at her. After blinking her eyes, she inquired amusingly, "Why are you all looking at me?"

The four immediately looked away. They were just admiring their captain's future wife! What else?

"Miss Meyers, do you want to go for a walk after dinner? I'll take you to a place that's great for stargazing!" Sean suddenly suggested.

Three pairs of eyes stared at him, thinking he was digging his own grave! How dare he flirt with Miss Meyers in front of their captain?

Since Angela had enough sleep today and was worried that she had nothing to do at night, she nodded happily after hearing that they would see stars. "Sure! Where are we going?"

"There is a short way to the top of the rocky mountain. I can take you there." Sean was not afraid of death, pretending not to notice the three pairs of eyes that were madly hinting at him.

Richard ate the food on his plate gracefully, as if he hadn't heard their conversation.

"Is everyone free tonight? Why don't we go together?" Angela thought it would be more fun if there was a crowd, so she invited the other three to come along.

The other three looked at each other and saw Sean winking at them.

"Sure! We don't get to relax often. Let's go together!" Trevor quickly understood that Sean was deliberately asking Angela out, and at the same time, he was also looking for an opportunity to invite their captain out!

"Captain, let's go together!" Jared said to Richard.

"I'm busy." Richard raised his head and refused.

"You've been working for the whole afternoon. Just come and unwind with us!" Angela looked at him expectantly.

"She's right! Captain, you always remind us that work-life balance is important! Come with us!" Willy even joined the team to persuade him.

Richard nodded this time. "Okay! Let's meet at the door in five minutes and set off together."

Angela beamed. She had hoped that Richard would come along.

Five minutes later, everyone gathered at the door and set off with a flashlight. Trevor also prepared some drinks. They were all set for their stargazing date.

Angela had never experienced strolling in the forest at night, so she was excited. While her long

hair hung loosely on her shoulders, she wore light-gray sportswear with long sleeves and trousers, as well as hiking shoes. She looked full of vigor, even in the dark

The entire team consciously let her walk in front of Richard, while Trevor and Jared explored the way in front, leaving Sean and Willy walking behind, chatting

In the mountains, fireflies and swaying shadows of trees could be seen everywhere, making the whole mountain a mysterious and vibrant scene.

"Ah—" Angela accidentally kicked a stone and fell forward. Richard, who was behind her, immediately grabbed her arm and helped her stand firm.

Behind him, Sean and Willy looked at each other knowingly and smiled. They were creating opportunities for their captain.

They managed to navigate through the narrow path and admire the peculiar rocks at night. There was also a little fountain nearby, accompanied by the lively sound of frogs. Eventually, they arrived at the top of the hill. The tiled stones were suitable for lying down and gazing at the starry sky. At that moment, the starry sky in fall was clear and cloudless, as if the Milky Way flowing through the vast starry sky was visible, which was extremely spectacular.

Richard sat on a rock, and Angela sat beside him. He stretched out his hand to pull her up, while the others lay down on the other rocks and started chatting about the fun of growing up.

Angela hugged her legs, looked up at the starry sky, and listened to their interesting stories. Compared with their colorful lives, Angela's life had been a regular growth process since childhood.

Since her mother was reluctant to have a second child, she became the only child in the family. She had worked hard to attend various expensive cram schools since she was a child. She was not a pianist, but she passed the eighth grade; she was not a dancer, but she had great dance skills. Her mother wanted her to take over the family business, so she went abroad to study finance. Later, however, she could not continue her studies and suffered from anxiety, so her mother made her switch to a philosophy major.

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At that time, the nerdy Angela met Dexter, hoping his love could be her redemption. However, he turned out to be a liar, which almost ruined her life.

Now, she wondered, why was life so tiring? Doing what she wanted was the best way to live in the moment.

"Willy, it seems like I still have a program to write," Sean suddenly said and stood up.

"Now that you've mentioned it, I think I have some work to do as well," Trevor hurriedly agreed.

"Let's go. Let's get back to work. We'll let Captain accompany Miss Meyers to watch the stars!" Jared pulled Willy up as they all turned to leave.

"Hey! Don't you guys want to look at the stars?" Angela shouted to their backs.

"Miss Meyers, let the Captain accompany you! It's time for us to get back to work," Sean turned back and said with a smile.

In a blink of an eye, the four people disappeared at the corner of the downhill stone, and the sound of footsteps soon faded away.

Without their boisterous voices, the mountain top suddenly fell silent as the cool night breeze brushed upon their figures.

At this moment, Angela's involuntarily started turning crimson. She soon realized that Trevor and the rest weren't trying to stargaze at all! They were just deliberately creating an opportunity for her and Richard to be alone!

Sure enough, they had misunderstood. They thought the two of them were together, so they arranged this.

She stole a glance at the man beside her and noticed that he seemed unconcerned about this matter at all as he stared at the distant starry night sky; she didn't know what he was thinking.

Angela couldn't help but smile when she saw this. Why should she bother? She should just enjoy and live in the moment.

At this point, her neck was a little sore from sitting and looking up at the stars, so she laid down on her arms instead.

As she looked at the vast starry sky, it seemed like all the worries in her mind had disappeared, and her heart felt freer.

When she looked at the man's straight back, wild thoughts popped up in her mind; Would Richard like a girl like her?

Did he like her, even a little bit?

"Let's go back!" Richard glanced at his watch and said to the girl lying behind him.

"We're going now?" She asked in surprise; she still wanted to enjoy the beauty of the starry night sky!

Richard noticed the drop in temperature and did not want her to catch a cold, so he nodded. "Yeah, it's getting too cold."

"I'm not scared of the cold," Angela hurriedly answered; she liked the feeling of being alone with him under the stars. Even if he didn't speak, the atmosphere was comforting.

Regardless, Richard had already stood up and waited for her below the stone. She had no choice but to stand on the rock reluctantly. At this moment, she was half a body taller than him. It was a rare opportunity for her to look at him from such a height.

Frankly speaking, some people didn't have to do anything but stand there to make people's hearts skip a beat. Richard was such a person.

He was looking into the distance, so silent like a statue under the moonlight. His features had just the right amount of manliness; instead of having a pair of upturned eyes that would make him popular among the ladies, his eyes were narrow and long, while his gaze was focused and determined.

What was even more exquisite about him was that he exuded a sexy ascetic aura. The more serious he was, the more women desired to conquer him.

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Women craved to break his abstinence and see how wild he was inside.

Angela's eyes couldn't help but fall onto his lips; the feeling she had the last time she touched it was still lingering in her heart.

Under such circumstances, wasn't it more reasonable if a man were to have imaginations about a woman?

Suddenly, she was dumbfounded when she seemed to realize that she was the one having thoughts about him instead.

"Captain Lloyd, can you help me down?" Angela opened her arms, and an idea popped up in her head.

Richard withdrew his gaze when he heard her; there was no hint of impatience in his eyes. Then, he reached out to hold her.

"I meant...carry..." She pursed her red lips and looked at him expectantly with her beautiful eyes.

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The moonlight was dim, so it was hard to see Richard's expression, but Angela felt that his handsome face was covered by shadows, making it challenging to observe his expression.

After she made this request, she began to regret it a little as she figured she would suffer the embarrassment of being rejected by him later.

Therefore, as she received no reply from him after a long time, she tried to come up with an excuse to ease the awkwardness.

"F-Forget it! I'll go down myself!" Once she said that, she began to look around for somewhere to place her feet. After all, the stone was more than half a meter from the ground; she was afraid she might fall.

However, at this moment, a large palm wrapped around her waist tightly, and he carried her.

Angela let out a small yelp after being caught off guard. Then, her thin arms instinctively wrapped around his neck as she buried her face in his shoulders.

Her soft lips brushed against the man's neck, causing his body to tense up in response.

In the next second, she was lowered onto the ground. Unfortunately, because of the uneven ground, she stepped directly onto a protruding stone, and her entire body stumbled backward.

So, the man reached out and wrapped his arms around her, preventing her from hitting the stone with his arms.

Suddenly, the distance between the two closed; when he lowered his head as she raised hers, their faces were no more than an inch apart.

Angele's breathing became rapid as she thought about how unreal this was. She was reluctant to push him away but did not dare to grab the opportunity to make a move as well.

The two of them stayed in position for a while as they stared into each other's eyes as a hint of anticipation hung in the air. Of course, it didn't help that she gulped when she lowered her gaze at the man's thin lips.

She was considering whether she should pick up the courage and kiss him again.

A cold wind blew mercilessly at this time, messing up her long hair and making her shiver.

Under the moonlight, the man's sharp gaze fell onto her face. "You're shivering, and you still want to stay?"

Angela felt like she couldn't let this opportunity go and wrapped her arms around his neck before pressing her lips to his. Almost instantly, she removed herself, took off, and ran, looking like a runaway rabbit. But because this was a rocky hilltop, she stepped onto a stone before running two steps and fell.

"Ah!" She let out a cry as she sat down in pain.

Richard immediately rushed over to her side to check on her. Angela was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide. This was a really horrible ending to their kiss,

"Why did you run?" He scolded in a low voice.

She lowered her head, blushing. "If I don't, won't I just be waiting to be scolded?"

He didn't say anything as he moved on to check her foot with a flashlight. Luckily, she wore protective sports shoes, which prevented her from getting hurt

When she noticed that he had ignored her, she felt that she had *offended* him again. She was so embarrassed that she couldn't even look at him. It was said that it would be easier for women to make the first move, but she felt that there was a chasm between them!

Could it be that it was the other way around for them? Did she have to chase him across the mountains?

"Your foot is fine. Can you walk?" Richard asked seriously. Then, he noticed that her shoelaces were untied and placed the flashlight aside before helping her tie them.

Angela, who had her head turned, looked back and down at the man gently tying her shoelace. He clearly cared about her and took care of her in everything he did, but why did he have to look like an emotionless machine?

Did he not know that everything he was doing was making her misunderstand?

After he was done tying her shoelaces, his phone flashed in the dark, indicating that he had received a text. Then, he stretched out his hand and took his phone to check. This phone of his wouldn't have any spam.

Anything sent to this phone was considered important information.

Yet, when Richard opened the message, it was a series of texts from Annie. Immediately, he frowned as he read through them.

Angela watched him read the texts with a stern face and stretched out her neck curiously to take a look. She wanted to know who had texted him and if it was a beautiful woman.

He noticed that she was poking her head forward and instantly kept his phone in the pocket of his camouflage jacket.

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Angela was stunned for a few seconds when Richard instantly kept away his phone like that: were the texts so important that she couldn't even steal a glance at them?

"Let's go back!" He stood up and said.

“Was that a girl that texted you?” She raised her head and inquired.

Naturally, he did not need to answer her. Besides, he would call off his engagement with Annie once he returned. So, there was no need for Angela to know about it.

“Since you aren’t denying it, then it must be true! It seems like there are quite a few girls that like you!” Angela exclaimed as she stood up, swinging the torch around and shining it into Richard’s eyes. He reached out his hand and blocked it before saying, “Be careful when you walk.”

She actually did that on purpose because she felt a little uncomfortable that other women were texting him. He was looking at the messages so seriously, and when she glanced at it just now, she noticed it was a long text. That woman might be confessing to him.

And Angela’s guess was correct; Annie did send a long love–sick text to Richard!

Angela was strolling ahead as she was in no rush to go back. On the other hand, Richard was frowning as he trailed behind her. A woman’s heart was like glass; he did not know how he upset her.

As she was walking, she suddenly noticed a big black shadow on the treetops in front of her and scared her out of her wits. She immediately turned around and hugged the man behind her tightly. “T–There’s a ghost.”

When he shone his torch in that direction, he saw that it was just a frightened monkey. Nevertheless, Angela still hugged him tightly, wishing she could hang herself on him.

“It’s just a monkey,” Richard lowered his voice and assured her.

At this moment, she also heard the monkey’s cries; that noise in the dark also frightened her. Although she quickly let go of him, she did not dare to go far. Instead, she held onto his hand. “I’m scared. Let’s hold hands and walk.”

She didn’t care whether he was agreeable to her arrangement or not. Nonetheless, she felt that there was still too big of a gap between them when they held hands, so she grabbed his arm instead, her whole body leaning onto his.

Richard let out a sigh when he noticed that she was petrified. Therefore, he pulled away and offered, “I’ll carry you down.”

“Really?” Her eyes immediately lit up since that was what she really wanted.

He didn't answer with words and merely squatted down in front of her as she made herself comfortable by lying on his back. She felt safe being carried down as she laid onto his broad back

easy task to carry her down the mountain, but Richard didn't falter the whole time.

Although she enjoyed how he treated her, an envious thought grew in her. She thought that he would only carry one woman on his back in the future and no one else.

"Richard Lloyd, you didn't answer my question!" i

"What question?" Richard cocked his head slightly.

"If another female target who needs your protection suddenly shows up, and if she is young and beautiful, will you treat her like how you're treating me?" Angela went to great lengths to come up with this hypothetical situation.

He continued to ignore her and walked down the hill, step by step. Angela, who was on his back, stared at him with some resentment. "Is it that hard to answer this question?"

"There's no need to answer such a meaningless question," he replied faintly.

"It might not mean anything to you, but it does to me," she blurted out.

"What does it mean to you?" He questioned quietly.

She was rendered speechless by his blunt response. After all, she had never been in a situation where she would have to confess to a guy first. So, she vaguely said, "You need to answer me first. Would you treat other girls like this as well? Once, you've answered that, I'll give you yours."

This way, she could hear what he had to say first. If he said yes, there was no need for her to answer him.

Unfortunately, Richard remained stubborn and continued to ignore her.

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Angela laid her chin on his shoulder as she waited for a moment. When she saw that he was genuinely ignoring her, she took advantage of the dark and that there was no one around to whisper in his ears, "Captain Lloyd, I actually like you quite a bit. Do you like me?"

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As soon as she confessed, Angela watched Richard's side profile as she waited for his answer.

She waited for three seconds, ten seconds, a minute...

Three minutes...

They were already almost at the bottom of the mountain, yet he hadn't even answered her.

At this point, she had given up. When she noticed that the ground was flat, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Let me down! I can walk by myself."

As for

Richard, he didn't reject her and carefully placed her down. Under the moonlight, he locked his sharp eyes onto hers, but no emotions could be seen.

Therefore, she wanted to walk past him silently, but in the next second, her arm was clasped by a firm hand.

Her heart began to thump against her chest. She almost allowed herself to be pulled by his force and into his embrace, but a cold male voice came into her ears in the next second, "Don't waste your time on me. It is impossible for you and me to be together."

When

she heard this, her face immediately flushed red before she turned pale again. Sure enough, she had been ahead of herself.

This rejection was simple and gave no room for argument.

"To me, you are just someone I need to protect. That's all. There's no room to talk about liking each other here," Richard added.

Angela retracted her hands in embarrassment at his blunt rejection, pursed her lips, and endured a sense of grievance. At this moment, the monkey had returned to the branch next to her. It was probably attracted to the light as he began screeching next to her.

This time, she did not react. Instead, Richard, who was beside her, wrapped his arms around her and pulled her to his side, fearing that the monkey might attack her.

Meanwhile, she lowered her head and looked at the arms that were holding her tightly. She realized that he was just protecting her as part of his job; it didn't stem from any interest in her.

With her head still lowered, she quickly walked back to the base as she tried to widen the gap between herself and him. This was probably the only way that she would retain her dignity.

This was the first time in her life that her confession to a man was rejected, and her arrogant self esteem was utterly shattered.

She finally relaxed after she returned to her room and leaned back against the door. Although her face was painted with annoyance, she felt that she had done nothing wrong. She had just confessed to a man that she liked and was rejected. It was normal.

Why did Angela have to drown in self-pity? Being rejected did not mean that she was not a likable woman!

Forget it. It was time to sleep. Tomorrow morning would be another beautiful day. Angela admitted that she was not worthy of Richard.

However, as she lay in bed, her mind began to wander. Could it be that she was with Dexter before? Or was it that because she had shown her immense love for Dexter in front of Richard, making him feel that she was a fickle, flirtatious woman?

After careful calculations, she realized that she had only been at the base for less than half a month. Yet, she had already confessed to Richard. How embarrassing! Angela thought about this again and again before calming herself down and deciding to let those feelings go and just be herself!

Early the following day, Angela got up and went for a run. She wanted to do something to distract herself; she couldn't utterly focus on Richard like that.

"Good morning, Miss Meyers!" Trevor and Jared greeted Angela when they bumped into her.

"Good morning," she replied breathlessly with a bright smile.

It was evident that she was in a good mood, and this made Trevor and Jared exchange glances. They thought that the date they had arranged last night made Richard and her take their relationship to the next step!

Angela couldn't help but ask when she saw them, "Is it convenient for me to ask you a question?"

"Go ahead," Trevor said, happy to help.

"Has your captain never had a girlfriend?" She asked directly.

This made Jared burst into laughter. "Miss Meyers, don't worry. Our captain's love life is as blank as paper. He absolutely does not have any exes."

"Yeah! We've been around him for so long, yet haven't even seen him around a female, let alone a girlfriend. So, you can pursue him without any worries," Trevor added with a smile.

Angela lowered her head and smiled shyly as bitterness filled her heart. Finally, she raised her eyebrows and replied, "You've misunderstood. I'm not trying to date him. I'm just asking."