

N Destiny 931

Chapter 931

“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.

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 to.

“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?

Chapter 932

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."

"It's very safe here," Richard instantly rebutted.

"Captain Lloyd, you should be fair to me as well. I promise I'll just take a shower here and not do anything else. After I take a shower, I'll return to my room." Ariel's voice sounded quite pitiful as she pleaded.

Meanwhile, Angela, who was seated on the couch, could no longer stand it and stood up abruptly to head to the door. Richard had originally left a gap in the door so that Ariel wouldn't be able to see her in the room. Nonetheless, she emerged unexpectedly right in front of Ariel. "Miss Graham, it isn't convenient at all, alright?" Angela spoke with a smile.

At the moment, Ariel blushed, and she clearly didn't expect Angela to be inside his room. She smiled forcefully and asked, "Miss Meyers, why would it be inconvenient? We're both girls, so you should be sympathetic to my predicament, right?"

She thought to herself, Richard's the owner of this room. Angela doesn't have the right to stop me from using the bathroom!

“I am sympathetic to your predicament, but I can’t let you use the bathroom.”

“Why are you allowed to use it, but not me? Captain Lloyd gets to make the decision?” Ariel couldn’t control her emotions, and her tone was quite provoking.

Angela blinked and reached out to affectionately cling to Richard’s arm. She then turned her face toward his shoulders and said, “Because I’m his girlfriend, I’m obviously allowed to use the bathroom. Miss Graham, don’t you realize we’re in a relationship?”

Ariel’s eyes widened as she was stunned beyond words. Oh, no! Angela got ahead of me and won Richard’s heart.

“I-Is that so?” she replied awkwardly.

Meanwhile, Angela gave a firm nod. “Yes. So, Miss Graham, you should shower somewhere else. Don’t interrupt my

boyfriend and me while we enjoy our evening together.”

Angela reached out to close the door after saying that. She noticed Ariel had a slinky nightgown draped over her arms and was obviously here under the guise of taking a shower. Nonetheless, she intended to use this opportunity to seduce Richard.

This man will be a source of concern for me in the future!

The door closed behind them, but Angela clung to his hand and refused to let go. She smiled at him as she lifted her head. “I hope you don’t mind that I ruined your love prospects.”

“When did you become my girlfriend? Why wasn’t I made aware of this?” Richard asked with his eyes narrowed.

She tilted her head and smiled. “Didn’t you know I became your girlfriend tonight?”

He was momentarily speechless.

She noticed that he did not respond, and she couldn't help but chuckle, "If you remain silent, then I'll just assume that you've agreed to that."

Angela happily let go of the arm she was clutching and said to him, "Captain Lloyd, do you have any snacks? I'm hungry."

He didn't have any snacks in his room, but he could arrange for the kitchen staff to prepare something for her if she so desired. "What would you like to have?"

"I wasn't satiated during dinner time, so I wanted something piping hot. Can I have some instant noodles?" Angela asked.

"Hold on." Richard then took his cell phone and dialed a number before telling the person on the other end, "Once you get the noodles ready, just send it to my room."

She asked out of curiosity, "Who did you call?"

Just be patient, and your meal will be ready soon." He didn't bother to answer her question.

At that moment, Angela felt a warm, fuzzy feeling rise within her. He may be a man of a few words, but he's very efficient in his ways and full of patience for me too.

Meanwhile, Ariel went outside the door to the public bathhouse to take a shower before returning to her room. She was still extremely frustrated. Angela's earlier words were grating on her ears, and Angela seemed gloating about her success, which made Ariel uncomfortable.

Her upbringing fostered a competitive streak and her determination to pursue whatever she desired, be it a position or a man. She would give it a shot as long as she was interested.

“Angela Meyers, you shouldn’t be so arrogant. Perhaps one day, your man will be mine.” Ariel gazed at herself in the mirror and revealed a smug and self assured grin under the light..

Chapter 933

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 Averna, 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.

Chapter 934

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.

Chapter 935

Who knew that she merely reacted by patting him in a comforting manner as she said, "Don't worry! Just some work. I won't be long!" After she finished talking, she pushed open the door and left.

leaving him alone. He started tugging on his lapels out of frustration. Despite his clear he still looked sexy and glamorous just by doing that.

She returned after a while and saw her husband sitting in her seat. His noble appearance always made her heart flutter, but they had been restraining themselves because of the pregnancy. Nonetheless, his charm had always fascinated her. The moment he saw that she was back, he stood up and held her hands naturally. "Let's go!"

Anastasia was sitting on the couch in the cozy villa restaurant listening to the sound of chopped vegetables in the kitchen. She was flipping through the latest fashion magazine, and across the most conspicuous part of the front page was her last season's jewelry show; contentment flashed across her eyes when she saw how far she had come.

She placed the magazine down and got up to the kitchen; her husband, who had just returned home to cook lunch for her, was wearing a white shirt and a gray apron.

As he was busy in the kitchen, the high-quality handmade shirt revealed the lines of his muscular back muscles; it was a picturesque view that showed strength and beauty could coexist without a sense of incongruity.

She wrapped herself around his waist lovingly and tucked her head under his arm, and noticed that he was preparing her a nutritious and delicious salad for lunch.

Due to her being at her early pregnancy stage, she became extraordinarily picky.

She would not eat any delicacies; the only food she would eat was the salad with a sauce prepared by him, which she absolutely loved.

Elliot fed her a fresh cucumber, and as she bit it with her mouth, she inadvertently touched his fingertips with her red lips. Naturally, he felt her lips brushing against his fingertips and instantly looked at her with his deep gaze. Of course, she noticed the look he shot at her and smiled coyly at him with a look.

Something flashed across his eyes; she began seducing him ever since she became pregnant, knowing well that he couldn't do anything to her. Every time she succeeded in arousing him, she would stop and

look at him innocently as if she never intended to do so. However, he knew full well that she was doing this on purpose.

If Anastasia were not pregnant, Elliot would not hesitate to stop whatever he was doing and carry her upstairs for some intimate time...

Regardless, he was not easily fooled. He turned to face her with one hand wrapping her waist and the other holding a cherry tomato. "Do you want this?" asked Elliot in an enticing manner.

Her eyes immediately lit up; she loved cherry tomatoes. However, due to their height difference, she tiptoed, and just as she leaned over and opened her mouth to eat it, the cherry tomato disappeared in front of her. Instead, she saw his face approaching hers, and before she realized it, she was kissed by his domineering thin lips.

She was annoyed when she realized he was teasing her; it was as if she wanted him to take advantage of her. Admittedly, though, it was her fault for not learning from her previous mistakes. He was at master at affectionately entrapping her. and he would kiss her until her legs went weak.

Luckily, she had a talisman now, so he could not do anything as he pleased.. Nonetheless, the overflowing sweetness between the couple was like a dose of sugar added to their life, tempting and alluring.

Chapter 936

Finally. Elliot let go of his wife, only to see her blushing and panting in his arms. She pressed her head against his chest, listening to his strong heartbeat, and at sense of peace arose in her heart.

"How about you get some rest now? Lunch will be ready soon. If I accidentally starve my two babies, I will feel distressed," he said with a satisfied smile.

Anastasia obediently left the kitchen and waited for lunch to be served after hearing his suggestion. Soon enough, he came out with her favorite lunch and accompanied her to eat.

"My jewelry appeared on the cover of a magazine. Since there will be an awards ceremony this Friday, I'm thinking of presenting the awards to my designers." But, as the boss, she felt it would only be meaningful if she awarded them in person.

“Sure, I’ll go with you.””

“We managed to achieve so much this time and even received several foreign orders. The credit goes to Mason, and I need to him treat him to a meal

“Mrs. Presgrave!” Elliot angrily interrupted her as soon as he heard the name “Mason”. In his wife’s mind, Mason was a conscientious subordinate, but he knew well that Mason’s efforts stemmed from his unrequited love for his wife.

Anastasia blinked her beautiful eyes and saw her husband was so irate that he even it down the spoon. She hurriedly went put over to his side, sat on his lap, and wrapped her arms around his neck. She coaxed him gently, ‘Alright, I won’t treat him. I will just give him a bonus.”

Only then did Elliot realize he was being too petty; of course, he knew that his wife only loved him, but the name “Mason” had subconsciously triggered his jealousy. “Okay. How about we invite him to a meal together?” As he stroked her hair, his gaze softened a little.

Anastasia could not help but snort when she heard that. “Forget it! You’re way too intimidating. I’m afraid you’ll scare him off.”

He held her so that she could sit on his lap steadily. “Am I that scary?”

She sized him up, perhaps, in the eyes of ordinary people, he was scary due to his stern and inviolable temperament, but he would always be her favorite. She lowered her head and kissed his brow. “I love the way you are.”

At that moment, the way she looked at him became lustful. His heart skipped a beat as he looked into her eyes, and his voice became a little husky. “Why are you looking at me this way, Mrs. Presgrave?”

Anastasia blinked her beautiful eyes. “I want you to cuddle me and take a nap together.”

Elliot scratched the tip of her nose lightly. “Are you trying to challenge my restraint?”

Chapter 937

It was morning at the base. It was early in the morning at the base, and Angela was putting her dried clothes in her laundry bag when she bumped into Ariel, who had also come to dry her clothes. Suddenly, Ariel blocked Angela's way and asked, "Angela, what did you do to get in here?"

Ariel was using an interrogative tone toward Angela because Angela was three years younger than her. Angela was 24 years old this year, whereas Ariel was already 27.

"You misunderstood. I didn't do anything wrong. I'm just staying here for a while."

Angela answered calmly.

"Are you and Captain Lloyd really dating? From what I heard, you aren't lovers." Ariel was so angry about last night that the first thing she did in the morning was to inquire about Angela and Richard only to find out that they were just flirting with each other. They had never publicized their relationship status.

"How would others know about our personal affairs?" Angela did not want to be pestered by Ariel, so after she finished talking, she turned and was about to return to the dormitory.

Ariel could not help but turn her head and gaze at Angela's back. "I quite like Captain Lloyd."

Angela was upset when she heard Ariel's declaration and turned to look at Ariel with a visibly dismayed look. Naturally, Ariel caught her expression and asked arrogantly. "What's with that face? Are you the only one allowed to like him and no one else?"

Angela was reduced to silence for a moment before she replied with a smile, "Then, I advise you not to waste time; he won't like you." She was not sure what had transpired, but at that moment, she was absolutely sure about what she had said.

Ariel obviously did not think Angela's reply was convincing, so she smiled confidently, "Nothing's ever certain. How do you know that Captain Lloyd won't ever like me?" Ariel combed her long hair using her fingers to reveal her delicate makeup; under the sun, Angela could see that Ariel had a stunning face.

When Angela was faced with her beauty, she felt anxious. After all, she was only worried because she did not know Richard well. Besides, she and Richard had just started making some progress, and it was easy to fall into a state of emotional unease at this stage. As such, she left without giving Ariel a response..

Until Richard gave her enough security, or if they knew each other better, Ariel's words would be a thorn in the flesh for Angela. Angela went back to the room and sat there for a while. During her time here, there was no entertainment and noise from the outside world; there were only quiet mornings with the sounds and scents of nature.

Then, she left the compound to go for a walk along the path leading to the mountain spring pool. She picked wildflowers, tied them into a bouquet, and played with them in her hand.

Suddenly, she heard a chirping sound from above. She could not help but look up and see a hatchling with just fuzzy feathers entangled by tree vines. One of its wings was caught in the vine and could not be pulled out.

The hatchling might have accidentally fallen from its nest at the top of the tree, and now it was making helpless and pitiful chirping noises. It was apparent

that it had been struggling there for a long time but could not save itself. Even if it managed to entangle itself from the tree vine, it would fall to the ground and never be able to return to its nest.

"Poor little guy." Angela placed the bouquet down on the grass, and her first thought that popped up was to save it. She looked at the tree pole as she thought of how to rescue the baby bird. Unfortunately, the hatchling was at least three meters from the ground, so she had no choice but to climb the tree to save it.

Chapter 938

There were many tiny tree knots under the thick tree pole, which aided her in climbing up. She didn't hesitate to climb the tree as she could not just sit there and watch the hatchling struggle in vain.

She stretched her hand to cling to the trunk quite awkwardly and stepped on the small knots to move upwards. Her heart skipped a beat when she glanced up to determine its position again. It seemed that she had to climb onto a diverged tree branch before reaching it.

“Little guy, give me a little more time, okay? I’ll be able to save you soon,” she spoke in a comforting voice while cautiously climbing upward. The branch was thick but had no vines between her position and the hatchling’s.

She had no choice but to climb to another higher branch; she needed to leverage herself to walk on a branch under the one she had set her sights on.

She walked across the branch carefully and soon arrived at where the hatchling was. At that moment, she gave up clinging to the branch above, slowly lowering her body and hugging the branch under her feet shakily. Then, she reached out to untangle the hatchling’s wings. The little guy immediately spread its wings and jumped to the ground.

As Angela witnessed the hatchling fall in front of her eyes, she got so terrified that she instinctively reached out her arms to catch it. However, her conditioned.

response did her no good; not only was she not able to catch it, but she also slid down. ‘Ahhh-At once, she hugged the tree pole tightly. The hatchling fell onto a thicket of small trees; on the contrary, she was the one who was in distress.

She lowered her head and stared at the ground, not daring to let go of the tree pole and jump down ten feet for fear that she might hurt her bottom or sprain her foot. But then, she was stuck clinging to the tree pole. Now what? What should I do?

Her grip strength was by no means on par with a gymnast, and it was evident that she would not be able to support herself for much longer.

She could only think of one single way to rescue herself from that situation-she must call for help. Hopefully, her cry could attract a kind passerby to come to her aid.

“Help! Help! Someone please help me!” The damsel was in distress.

At the same time, the team that had just finished running was lining up on the sports field. Richard, the team leader.. suddenly heard a faint cry for help.

Moreover, he quickly realized that the voice belonged to Angela. As soon as this thought crossed his mind, his pupils constricted, and in the next second, he was already rushing in Angela's direction.

"What's wrong with Mr. Richard? Where is he going?"

Chapter 939

'Not sure. He's heading toward the mountain spring's direction, though.'

"Could it be that something has happened to Miss Meyers? Hurry up! Follow him!" Trevor and Jared left the lining team at once and followed in the same direction as Richard.

Meanwhile, Angela was still clinging to the tree, trying her best to utilize her fading strength. She could feel that she was getting exhausted, and she might fall any time soon. She kept on crying for help. 'Help! Anyone!'

Just when she was on the brink of giving up, she picked up a pattering of footsteps. Oh, praise the Lord! Finally, someone heard her calling for help! She looked in that direction, and just around the corner, she saw a man running. Richard!

From afar, he could see Angela clinging to the tree, and his heart tightened suddenly.

"Richard!" Angela exclaimed in joy and completely forgot the peculiar situation she was in; she let go of the tree pole and fell down the next second. "Ah—"

It was almost at the same time as she fell that he moved swiftly toward her, opened his arms, and caught her firmly. Richard glanced down and saw her pale face as she was so terrified.

Before she could react, she was already wrapping her legs around his waist and her arms around his neck. Knowing it was Richard, she refused to let go of him; she happily hugged him and

"Can't you try to live a peaceful life?" He could be heard panting heavily; it was evident that he ran as fast as he could. Listening to his strong heartbeat, Angela looked up; she felt sorry for making him feel worried, and she wanted to compensate him in her own way.

She held his face with both her hands and pressed her red lips against Richard's thin lips of her own accord. Immediately, he felt his body turn tense as he was not expecting such a move from her. She looked into his eyes innocently and apologized, 'I'm sorry! Don't be angry. please.'

But the kiss did not do the trick-his gaze did not soften and was sharp as a knife. Hmm. Shall I give him two kisses then, since one was not enough?

While she was pondering upon her next move, he freed one of his hands which was holding her waist, and placed it at the back of her head. He applied some force, and her face moved in his direction; as she got nearer, he kissed her in such an overbearing manner.

Angela was taken aback by such a strong response from him. The way he kissed her carried some element of punishment -his tongue was domineering as he tried to despoil every part of her mouth.

She was blushing, and her breath was chaotic. It was the first time he initiated a kiss; it was domineering and tough, just like his usual way of doing things.

What was even more equivocal was that he carried her with one hand-a man without enough arm strength could not hold on to this position for long.

At the corner, Trevor and Jared arrived to see the man and woman kissing while bathing in the morning light.

Chapter 940

Trevor and Jared were dumbfounded; it turned out that they need not run all the way to help out, looking at how 'romantic' the situation was. By the way, what on earth is Mr. Richard doing? He never showed interest in women before.

The pair looked at each other and decided to leave silently-the scene of them forcibly showing off their romance. in the presence of two single men was not what they were willing to see early in the morning.

The morning light cast a layer of halo on Richard and Angela. He finally let go of her, and as she was feeling shy, she continued burrowing her face in his neck.

It was only after a while that she raised her head, looked at him tenderly, and smirked. His handsome face was also a little red from the shyness, but he did not avoid her gaze. As he sized her up and gazed at her soft red lips, he even wanted to continue where they left off.

He was actually shocked by his own behavior just now; he was not able to control his desire to kiss her. His restraint and wit disappeared, and he could only focus on the alluring woman in his arms.

“Put me down,” Angela requested. Richard had no choice but to obey, and just as he was about to give her a hand, he saw her immediately turn around and squat down, looking for something.

“What are you looking for?” he asked in a low voice.

“There’s a hatchling that still hasn’t grown enough feathers. It was entangled by a vine. When I tried rescuing it, it fell somewhere around here,” she said anxiously.

He was made speechless. He would have never thought she climbed a tree disregarding her safety, just to save a bird. Had he not heard her cry for help, she would have fallen from the tree, and at that height, she would definitely hurt herself.

Suddenly, Angela laughed. “It’s here!” She stood up, carefully holding the hatchling in her hand, only to see it palpitating its short white feathers.

“Aw, how cute is this?” she asked while holding the hatchling closer to him.

As Richard was unaffected by such cuteness, his expression remained cold, and he ordered her solemnly, “Don’t ever disregard your own safety anymore in the future. Nothing is more important than your life.”

Hearing that, she bit her lip, and she immediately took the hatchling back into her arms for fear that he would crush it to death in a second. Predictably, his voice was icy. “Throw it away.”

She glanced at him, feeling wronged. "Why? It doesn't make sense! I took the trouble to rescue it, and now I have to throw it away. You see, its nest is right there on the tree."

As she was saying that, she pointed at the clearly visible bird nest on the branch.. Following her hand, he looked at the nest. and then glanced at the woman who was looking at the nest eagerly in front of him. Don't tell me she wants to climb the tree and put the bird where it belongs.

Richard made a decision at that moment: he was going to choose the lesser of the two evils. He stretched his hands and

tried to take the bird away. "Give it to me." "What are you trying to do? You can't kill it!" Angela was certain that he was going to do that.

"I'll put it back to where it belongs." His voice softened a bit.

"Promise me that you'll not kill it." She needed his assurance before handing the hatchling to him as he still looked fierce.

"I promise," he said in a low voice while looking a little helpless.