# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 845

"I can have peace of mind, then." She felt that her husband's taste in bodyguards was great, for he had sent such a tall and handsome bodyguard to protect their daughter. Most importantly, she could see that he was full of righteousness. It was rare for her to sense this strong and righteous feeling from a person.

"Have you had your breakfast?"

"I did. Thank you."

"My daughter is upstairs. I'm heading out now, so I don't have the time to introduce you to her. I'll ask the maid to take you upstairs instead." As she spoke, her phone started ringing. She quickly picked it up and said, "I'm going out now. Please wait for a while."

After Daphne left, the maid said to the young man in the hall, "Mr. Lambert, you can have a seat first. Miss Meyers is not up yet."

However, the man didn't sit down. He put down his luggage and went outside to the yard to check the topography of the entire Meyers Residence. Just then, a voice came from the earpiece in his ears.

"Richard, we've already hacked into the security system of the Meyers Residence. Everything is under control."

This bodyguard wasn't anyone else; it was Richard entering the Meyers Residence with another identity. The Meyers Residence was in an extremely dangerous situation during this time. It was especially so for Miss Meyers, who could be kidnapped at any time by the thieves.

In the main bedroom on the third floor, Angela opened her eyes, but they were so red and puffy that it made her uncomfortable. She climbed out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash her face. She had thought about it for the whole night and decided to talk about getting Dexter back with her mother.

Since her father had gone outstation and only her mother and maids were at home, she didn't try to change or dress up. She just wore her silk sleeping gown and went downstairs. With her messy long hair behind her head, Angela was slightly voluptuous and extremely beautiful that morning.

She gave out a born noble aura with some iciness and bookishness.

Just when Angela was going down the stairs and wanted to call the maid, a tall figure came in from the entrance with light shining from his back, giving people a sense of pressure.

Unexpectedly, the two of them looked at each other, and Angela widened her eyes a little. Why is there a man in the house?

Richard looked at Miss Meyers, who had just woken up, and nodded. "Hello, Miss Meyers. I'm Gideon Lambert, your new bodyguard. From now on, I'll be in charge of your safety 24/7."

"24/7?" she hummed softly. "Who says I need a bodyguard? I don't need one. Please leave."

"Sorry, I've taken the order from your father. This is my job, so please cooperate." he said calmly and indifferently.

Angela pulled her sleeping gown together, and her face was blushing. "You're my bodyguard, right? Please stand at the door."

Startled, Richard turned around and stood at the door with his back straight and upright.

Then, she took a deep breath and thought, Why did my father suddenly hire a bodyguard?

She had said before that she didn't need a bodyguard to disturb her life.

"Where's my mom?" she asked the maid.

"Madam has gone out. Do you want to

have breakfast, Miss?"

"It's okay." She wanted to leave the house to relax herself. Hence, she turned around and went upstairs.

Ten minutes later, she changed into simple casual wear and went downstairs with a backpack. It was definitely an outfit one would wear out.

She glanced at the man who was guarding the door, only to realize that he was really tall. Her five-foot-four height made her look small in front of him.

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When she walked out the main door, the man at the back followed behind her. Noticing that, she turned around and warned him, "Don't follow me."

"I'm just doing my job to protect you. I won't disturb your life."

"I don't need your protection." Angela just wanted to be alone as she didn't want anyone to see her devastated look.

"You can just pretend that I'm not here." A low and husky voice resonated in her ears.

She lifted her head and studied him from head to toe. Pretend that he's not here?

She felt pressured by this man, and his eyes were so deep like a black hole that she couldn't guess what he was thinking. She felt that the biggest danger might be from him.

"You're six-foot-two, and you're asking me to pretend that I'm not here? You tell me. How can I do that?" she asked him.

Hearing that, Richard was speechless. It was not in the document that this girl was difficult to get along with. "Anyhow, you can't go out on your own," he said calmly.

Since she couldn't be bothered by him, she took out her car keys and unlocked her car. Just as she pulled the door open and sat inside to put on her seatbelt, a figure sat down beside her in the passenger seat.

"You..." Angela was offended.

"I need to be with you if you want to go out." Richard stared at her, undisputed.

At this moment, she felt as though she was being threatened by this new bodyguard. Her father hired him to protect her, but he dared to talk to her like this? Was he her boss?

She didn't care about him and floored the accelerator after starting the car. Instantly, he felt a strong impact pushing him backward, and he turned to look at this girl. Her eyes were obviously filled with strong dissatisfaction toward him.

At this moment, laughter came into his earpiece. "This Miss Meyers is hard to deal with, Richard. Good luck!"

He held tightly on the handle and let this girl take out all her dissatisfaction at this moment. In the end, Angela also realized that she shouldn't be driving this recklessly, so she regained her calm after driving off the road in front of her house.

"How much is my dad paying you? I'll pay you double for you to get down now." Angela turned her head and stared at Richard.

"I only have one boss, and that's your father."

"How about this? I have this card with one million inside. You can have it, and I'll talk to my dad," she said capriciously.

Hearing that, Richard shook his head and wasn't moved by her offer.

Angela was surprised. He rejects me without even thinking? Is he not doing this job for the money? There's such a good chance for him to earn money in front of him now, but he doesn't want it?

Was he a moron?

At this moment, his team members' voices sounded in his ears. "Richard, we just lost track of Phantom and his gang. Their sensor shielding devices blocked our tracking sensors."

"They might show up in front of Miss Meyers any time from now. Watch out and be careful."

As soon as he heard that, Richard frowned.

At this very moment, a car has stopped at the red light. Angela noticed that the red light was not going to turn green soon, so she readjusted the rearview mirror and grabbed a lipstick out of her bag to reapply it. It was primarily owing to the awkward environment that the serious looking man seated next to her created.