My Baby's Daddy Chapter 851

They took pity on the pretty and gentle Miss Meyers, who had ended this way after just one day of being together with their captain.

"It was an urgent situation. I had no choice but to do so. Bullets have no eyes. You could be dead if you were shot by one of them," he said calmly without any hint of guilt.

Angela then pointed at her red and swollen forehead. "What about this? Why did you have to hit my head so hard against the floor? What if that caused me a concussion and turned me into a retarded? Would you take responsibility for that?"

Hearing this, all four of Richard's subordinates turned their heads around and stared at their captain in unison as if they were judging him. That's not very nice of you!

"If it wasn't for me, you could've been killed earlier. You wouldn't even have the chance to stand here and complain about what I've done," Richard replied indifferently.

"What... What kind of person did your bodyguard company train you to be? I wonder how much my dad had spent on such an irresponsible bodyguard like you.

You're fired!" Angela gritted her teeth as she suddenly felt uncomfortable, She was wearing a sports bra underneath. So, she pulled the zipper down and took off her jacket.

The five men present had wide eyes as they stared at Angela in disbelief. How could she not treat them as outsiders?

She had given a strip show in front of them just like that!

"Turn around." Richard swept his gaze toward the four subordinates and ordered.

The next moment, he took off his black shirt and handed it to Angela as he said, "Wear this first."

Angela looked disgusted as she refused. "I don't want to."

"You're a girl."

"Captain, that's not fair! Why is it that you can watch it, but we can't?" One of the team members complained.

"Captain?" Angela frowned, looked at Richard, and then looked at those four guys. "Why are you calling him captain? Are you from the same bodyguard company as him?"

"Miss Meyers, we are not from a bodyguard company. We belong to a branch of the special forces, but unfortunately, we can't disclose much details about our organization."

"So, you aren't from the bodyguard company?" Angela took a step back. She had a sudden premonition of danger. Who on earth did I offend?

Richard frowned. "Let's talk about it when we get back. Wear this now."

Angela bit her lip, then reached her hand out to take his shirt, and draped it over her body in disgust. As she looked up, a perfect physique of Richard which was being bathed in sunlight appeared in her view.

Even though Angela had a boyfriend, she still stared at the man in front of her for a few seconds.

After all, the chances for her to see such a perfect body again were really low.

"Richard, can we turn around now?" someone asked.

Richard answered in a deep voice, "We're heading back now."

Angela was escorted to the helicopter because her car was smashed and it was unable to be used anymore. So, it had to be handled by the towing company.

After that, all of them got on the helicopter. Just as the helicopter took off, Angela felt frightened by the feeling of weightlessness even though she was wearing her seat belt.

"Ah-" She instinctively wrapped her arms around the person next to her and hugged him tightly, burying her small face in his bare chest.

Richard's body tensed, and his sharp brows furrowed. He looked down at the woman, who was hugging him like an animal on the brink of death.

"The helicopter is safe. Let go of me," he ordered hoarsely.

Angela blushed and let go of him. She didn't want to offend him, but there was no one else here that she could hug except him.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 852

Noticing what happened, his subordinates deliberately teased them and brought the helicopter to a sudden drop.

"Ah-" The next second, while Angela blushed, she hugged Richard tightly again as her heart pounded.

"Trevor, are you trying to dig your own grave?" Richard gave the pilot in the cockpit a warning glare.

Trevor Hemmings smiled and dared not

joke around anymore.

Steadily, he flew the helicopter back to their base.

An hour later, Angela took a shower to clean herself up from head to toes in the bathroom. After she came out of the shower, she was surprised to see a set of clean and tidy camouflage uniforms on her bed. Who are these people? Why is there military equipment everywhere here?

When Angela recalled what happened in the morning, she felt terrible and found her mysterious bodyguard to be even more hateful.

She opened the door and came out to see a man sitting on the sofa operating a computer. It was Richard.

"Hey, your name is Gideon Lambert, right?" Angela questioned him in irritation. She merely heard the name from him this morning, but she was not completely sure if it was his name.

"My name is Richard Lloyd." Richard raised his head to correct her.

"Great! You even lied to me about your name. What else are you hiding from me? Also, are you an undercover spy? How do you know I am in danger?"

"You bumped into a woman at the airport yesterday, and that woman was holding lipstick. Your lipsticks have been swapped. Now, I need you to tell me where the lipstick that you picked up at the airport yesterday was." Richard's eyes were fixed on her.

Angela could not help looking at him in shock while taking a seat opposite him.

"Those three people came after me today just because I wore the wrong lipstick? Is that lipstick really so important?"

"It was actually a USB drive with research results worth 70 million being saved in it. Now, you tell me, is it important?" Richard had no intention of hiding the truth from her.

Angela held her breath. Who the hell did I bump into?

"Who are they?"

"They are the world's top thieves and

international serial criminals. I'm asking

you about the lipstick." The most

important thing for Richard now was the whereabouts of the lipstick. Lipstick? Angela's beautiful eyes widened slightly. "I... I threw it away yesterday into my backyard!"

Richard was stunned to hear that. He shut the computer and yelled angrily, "Why did you throw it away?"

"I thought it was mine, and this lipstick was given by my boyfriend. He broke up with me and is getting married with another woman now. So, I just threw away all the things that he gave me in a fit of anger. How was I supposed to know that that lipstick had such a big secret in it?" Angela was also speechless.

What an unpredictable world. Yesterday, she was still in pain because her boyfriend had dumped her. Today, she experienced a near-death incident, and now, she was involved in such a terrifying matter.

"You..." Richard wanted to scold her, but he managed to stop himself from doing that.

He had no right to teach her a lesson.

"You can just look for it in my backyard. You should be able to find it there."" Angela wanted to solve this matter as soon as possible as she did not want to be involved in this kind of a mess at all.

"I'll send someone to search your backyard. But until then, you can only stay here. You're not allowed to go anywhere."