My Baby's Daddy Chapter 861

Just then, someone knocked on Angela's door. She looked at it and went to open the door. Richard was standing outside. She crossed her arms and asked coolly, "What do you want?"

Richard looked at her for a few moments with mixed feelings before saying calmly, "I have something for you. Get changed and come to the waiting room."

Angela cocked her eyebrow. "You can give it to me here."

"It's about your boyfriend," Richard told her.

Angela's eyes shone, and something seemed to leap with joy in them. She looked at him expectantly. "Really? Did he call you?"

Richard could not share her joy. Instead, he felt sad for her. Does she really love that b*stard? He didn't want to hurt her. She

was the granddaughter of his grandfather's best friend after all.

"Come in! Come in! Tell me more!" She turned to the side and welcomed him into her room.

Richard frowned. Does she have no concept of safety? "Are you sure your boyfriend really loves you?" Richard asked instead of going in.

Angela smiled and she answered without missing a beat, "Of course." She sounded confident.

Richard felt a little frustrated. She's beautiful, born to money, and lives in luxury. So why is she so stupid? That jerk's playing her like a fiddle, and she has no idea about it.

"Don't just look at me. Talk! Did my boyfriend call?" Angela wondered why he was staring at her.

"No." Richard was about to leave.

Angela closed the door and ran forward to block him. She spread her arms wide and told him, "I need your phone, Richard. I need to make a call."

"No," Richard refused without hesitation.

"Please, it's just a call. I'm desperate!" She put her hands in a prayer and begged him. She wanted to know if Dexter had landed safely. He's gonna be worried if he can't find me.

Richard crossed his arms and put on a sterner look. "No means no."

Hey, that's just heartless. It's just a phone. It's not like lending it to me is going to kill you. "Five minutes, please? I'll pay you. Do you really have to be so stuck up about that?" Angela was almost on her knees. She fluttered her eyelashes and started acting like a kid. "Aww, pwease, Mr. Lloyd? Pwetty pwease?"

Richard squinted. His face was still deadpan, and he refused to budge.

Angela stopped acting and stared at his pockets. Her eyes glinted, and she smiled. "You're really handsome, actually. You're my cup of tea." She kept beguiling him as she slowly approached the man. Angela flicked her hair backward and started flirting with him.

Richard frowned. He thought this was annoyingly amusing. More annoying than amusing though. What is she trying to do?

Angela held his arm and closed in on him. Richard tensed up, but then he felt her arm slithering into his pocket. He immediately held her hand and turned her arm behind her back, stopping her from stealing his phone.

"Ow, ow, ow. Let me go!" Angela was caught red-handed, and a stab of pain came from her hand.

"Don't pull anything with me." He snorted and pushed her away.

Angela rubbed her wrist and swung her arm around while shooting him an angry glare. "So heartless."

He stared at her, feeling frustrated. She couldn't have even gotten close if I had just been more careful. She almost got her hands on the phone.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 862

Richard reflected on himself and decided he would never let this happen again. "I'll cut off all your contact with the outside world from this minute on. I'll get my men to protect your parents. You're going to stay here." He was going to leave again.

Angela stared at him. She decided to stop pulling any tricks and pleaded, "I know you want me safe, Richard. Thank you, really, but I can't lose my boyfriend. Please, let me call him. I promise it won't take long."

Richard stopped in his tracks. He took a deep breath, and he turned around slowly, as if he had made a decision. He took his phone out and handed it to her.

Delighted, Angela went and took it from him. "Thank you." She quickly called her boyfriend, waiting for him to pick up. Unbeknownst to her, Richard was staring at her, wondering if the decision he made was correct.

"Yes?" The call went through, and Dexter picked it up.

Angela heaved a sigh of relief. "Dexter? It's me."

"Angela? Where are you? I couldn't get through to you." Dexter sounded really worried.

"Don't worry, I'm alright. I ran into some trouble, but I'll see you again soon."

"I'm sorry, Angela. I didn't want to hurt you. I know you're out of my league, so I pretended to date another girl so you'd leave me and find someone better, but I realized I still love you the most."

She sat back down on the sofa and answered sweetly, "It's alright. I understand. I don't mind."

Richard could see that Dexter was trying to sweet talk her even without hearing the conversation. And this dumb woman still believes him. She doesn't know his true colors.

"I love you, Angela," Dexter confessed lovingly.

"Okay, okay. I know. I love you too." She smiled shyly, but then someone took the phone away.

She quickly turned around to face Richard. "Hey-"

Richard clicked into the video his team member sent him, and he tossed the phone to the sofa. He said, "Your boyfriend is a f*ckboy. He hooked up with a woman he just met right after he landed. He dates you for you. Wake the f*ck up." your money, not

Angela's eyes widened, then she heard the conversation coming from her phone. It was Dexter's voice. "You're the prettiest lady I've ever seen. Ever since I saw you back on the plane, I knew I'd be the happiest man on earth if I could have you."

"Is that so? Well, I'll be your date for the next few days then, but I need a place to stay."

"Oh, I can do that. I can do anything you want." Angela heard the sound of smooching.

"Oh, we can't do this here! Let's get a room."

Angela froze. She picked up the phone with trembling hands, and she stared at the screen. Dexter walked into the elevator with a woman in his arms, and they started making out even before they got into the room.

Angie shivered at the sight of that. She wanted to cry and scream, but she couldn't. All she felt was fury in her heart. Her eyes were filled with tears of rage, and she bit her lip hard. She stared at the screen, but what she saw tortured her soul.

Richard looked at her calmly. I hope she'll snap out of it after she sees what happens next. Don't fall for him. He doesn't deserve her.

Angela then saw Dexter take the woman into a room, while he went outside to take a call.

The room was quiet, and the volume was at maximum. Angela could hear everything Dexter was saying. "How many times do I have to tell you, Mom? Look at the big picture. I want everything. I'll give Angela's mother the money back."