# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 877

Although Angela had only stayed there for a day, she could already feel how genuine and sincere everyone was, unlike the unforgiving people with a hidden agenda who used to surround her. Because of that, she started to fall in love with the relaxing environment.

While having her meal, she proceeded to read a book but soon felt sleepy while doing so. Thus, she covered her face with it and unknowingly dozed off shortly after.

When it was 9.30PM at night, Richard opened the door and entered the room, thinking Angela must have already returned to her room by then, only to see her sleeping on his couch.

At the sight of that, he couldn't help but feel annoyed, finding the lady troublesome. The next second, he walked closer to her and lifted the book that was covering her face, revealing her good looks in the illuminating light. With her long hair

right behind her head, her beautiful appearance, coupled with her smooth skin, accentuated her elegance.

Richard squinted, realizing it was his first time ever looking and admiring a lady's good looks so closely; it was as if Angela's face was a portrait on display for his personal enjoyment.

In the meantime, the rosy cheeks and her thick eyelashes, along with her high nasal bridge and full red lips, were especially some of the most notable facial features on Angela's face.

As Richard continued to keep his eyes on the lady's face, he somehow began to feel suffocated, his body tensing, especially at the sight of her red lips.

Feeling a strange urge that was surging through him on the inside, he then stood up and left the room immediately, as if Angela was some sort of disease that was attacking his heart.

On the other hand, she remained asleep until a loud bang on the door woke her up. She then opened her eyes and sat bolt upright irritably shortly before she wondered why she fell asleep in Richard's room.

After that, she took a look at the time and realized it was almost 10.00PM, feeling bewildered that he was still not back in his room at that hour.

Then, Angela stood up from the couch, feeling better in her ankle because it was now less painful, much to her relief. So, she limped out of Richard's room and made her way back to hers..

On the other hand, Richard was covered in sweat from head to toe, as he was playing basketball alone on the court, putting more effort than usual into every shot without giving himself a break. As he managed to score a three-point goal in several consecutive shots, his subordinate happened to run into him.

"Why are you still, Richie?" Sean asked.

"I can't sleep." Richard aimed at the basket and took his shot accurately, looking very much like a professional basketball player.

"Let's play together." Sean suggested that they played a basketball match.

The same night, Angela was sound asleep, as she could finally have some peace of mind, thanks to the forgiving people and environment there. However, she quickly sensed something strange in the next

three days when she noticed Richard's absence both in the canteen, the field, and even his room.

Since his room wasn't locked, she could go in and out of it freely but failed to find any signs of the man. When she finally ran into Trevor, she asked, "Trevor, where is Richard?"

"He is away for the next few days."

"When will he be back?"

"He didn't mention that."

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After hearing that, Angela was annoyed with the fact that Richard didn't tell her head before he left. Without Richard around, she felt as if something was missing in her life, with less joy and more boredom.

Because of that, she would carry a book with her to the canteen every day and spend the entire afternoon there. Soon, a week passed by without Angela realizing it by herself as she began to get used to Richard's absence, but even So, she would still occasionally wonder when he would be back.

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 878

One evening, she was strolling around the compound when her ankle was finally feeling a lot better. As she sat at the parterre and read her book, she suddenly heard the sound of a helicopter and looked up out of curiosity.

The next moment, she noticed a chopper flying over her head toward the field, which made her wonder whether it was the man who was back. Thrilled and excited, she carried her book tightly in her arms and scurried toward the field.

As Angela's hair was billowing in the strong wind and covering her face, she had to block the breeze with her hand and squinted to see what was up ahead..

When the wind finally stopped blowing, Richard opened the door and stepped out of the cockpit, entering the lady's view. Wearing a camo t-shirt, he seemed even more like a strong, tough guy due to his intimidating aura.

With a bright smile on her face, Angela looked at Richard just as he gazed back at her with his luggage in his hand. At that moment, the helicopter's main rotor began to spin rapidly as it slowly levitated into the air, generating a strong twirl of wind that blew at Angela's hair and messed it up.

However, she quickly tried to fix her hair, tilting her head slightly to the side as she scampered toward the man with a smile. "You're finally back!"

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Meanwhile, Richard felt his heart skipping a beat, staring at Angela's smile

in the illuminating evening hue. Has she been waiting for my return all this while? As the lady was holding a book in her hand, the evening sun was shining on her face, her long hair running all the way down to

her waist. At the same time, her smooth fair skin only served to make her look even more gorgeous and pretty.

The next moment, Richard nodded at her in response and directly moved on with his luggage in his hand, as if he was reluctant to even greet her.

Noticing the man's indifferent reaction, Angela was stunned to find how nonchalant he could be. I came all the way to receive him, but he didn't seem to have a problem leaving me here. Does he really hate me so much?

At the thought of that, Angela was reminded of the time she threw her lipsticks away not long before she imposed on him to bring her to the place she was now to take care of her.

Considering the trouble she was putting him through, she started to see the reason he hated her, which she no longer found surprising. Nevertheless, a thought to sound Richard out crossed her mind as she fixed her gaze upon the man who was walking away. Soon, she let out a painful moan. "Ouch!" She rubbed her ankle, pretending to look like she had just sprained it.

Upon hearing her moan, Richard, who had already taken a dozen steps ahead,

looked back at Angela and noticed her crouching down on the ground. He then dropped his luggage and approached her, standing before her while showing his concern. "Are you alright?"

"My ankle still hasn't recovered... And I accidentally hurt it again when I stepped on a stone." Angela bit her lip, gazing at the man in a sympathetic manner. "Can you carry me back?"

As Richard stared at Angela for a few seconds, the lady's face blushed bashfully. At the same time, she was wondering whether the man had seen through her for her lie. Oops!

I guess my acting was terrible. He isn't going to believe in me, is he? However, just when she was about to get up, the man suddenly extended his arm and reached out to her, carrying her in his arms in the next second. At that moment, Angela was seen with a pair of smiling eyes, surprised by Richard's reaction to carry her because she thought he had always hated her.

Leaving his luggage behind, Richard carried Angela all the way to her room while drawing the attention of many others along the way.