My Baby's Daddy Chapter 907

Angela couldn't help but smile when she saw this. Why should she bother? She should just enjoy and live in the moment.

At this point, her neck was a little sore from sitting and looking up at the stars, so she laid down on her arms instead.

As she looked at the vast starry sky, it seemed like all the worries in her mind had disappeared, and her heart felt freer.

When she looked at the man's straight back, wild thoughts popped up in her mind; Would Richard like a girl like her?

Did he like her, even a little bit?

"Let's go back!" Richard glanced at his watch and said to the girl lying behind him.

"We're going now?" She asked in surprise; she still wanted to enjoy the beauty of the starry night sky!

Richard noticed the drop in temperature and did not want her to catch a cold, so he nodded. "Yeah, it's getting too cold."

"I'm not scared of the cold," Angela hurriedly answered; she liked the feeling of being alone with him under the stars. Even if he didn't speak, the atmosphere was comforting.

Regardless, Richard had already stood up and waited for her below the stone. She had no choice but to stand on the rock reluctantly. At this moment, she was half a body taller than him. It was a rare opportunity for her to look at him from such a height.

Frankly speaking, some people didn't have to do anything but stand there to make people's hearts skip a beat. Richard was such a person.

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He was looking into the distance, so silent like a statue under the moonlight. His features had just the right amount of manliness; instead of having a pair of upturned eyes that would make him popular among the ladies, his eyes were narrow and long, while his gaze was focused and determined.

What was even more exquisite about him was that he exuded a sexy ascetic aura. The more serious he was, the more women desired to conquer him.

Women craved to break his abstinence and see how wild he was inside.

Angela's eyes couldn't help but fall onto his lips; the feeling she had the last time she touched it was still lingering in her heart.

Under such circumstances, wasn't it more reasonable if a man were to have imaginations about a woman?

Suddenly, she was dumbfounded when she seemed to realize that she was the one having thoughts about him instead.

"Captain Lloyd, can you help me down?" Angela opened her arms, and an idea popped up in her head.

Richard withdrew his gaze when he heard her; there was no hint of impatience in his eyes. Then, he reached out to hold her.

"I meant...carry..." She pursed her red lips and looked at him expectantly with her beautiful eyes.

The moonlight was dim, so it was hard to see Richard's expression, but Angela felt that his handsome face was covered by shadows, making it challenging to observe his expression.

After she made this request, she began to regret it a little as she figured she would suffer the embarrassment of being rejected by him later.

Therefore, as she received no reply from him after a long time, she tried to come up with an excuse to ease the awkwardness.

"F-Forget it! I'll go down myself!" Once she said that, she began to look around for somewhere to place her feet. After all, the stone was more than half a meter from the ground; she was afraid she might fall.

However, at this moment, a large palm wrapped around her waist tightly, and he carried her.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 908

Angela let out a small yelp after being caught off guard. Then, her thin arms instinctively wrapped around his neck as she buried her face in his shoulders.

Her soft lips brushed against the man's neck, causing his body to tense up in response.

In the next second, she was lowered onto the ground. Unfortunately, because of the uneven ground, she stepped directly onto a protruding stone, and her entire body stumbled backward.

So, the man reached out and wrapped his arms around her, preventing her from hitting the stone with his arms.

Suddenly, the distance between the two closed; when he lowered his head as she raised hers, their faces were no more than an inch apart.

Angele's breathing became rapid as she thought about how unreal this was. She was reluctant to push him away but did not dare to grab the opportunity to make a move as well.

The two of them stayed in position for a while as they stared into each other's eyes as a hint of anticipation hung in the air. Of course, it didn't help that she gulped when she lowered her gaze at the man's thin lips.

She was considering whether she should pick up the courage and kiss him again.

A cold wind blew mercilessly at this time, messing up her long hair and making her shiver.

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Under the moonlight, the man's sharp

gaze fell onto her face. "You're shivering,

and you still want to stay?"

Angela felt like she couldn't let this opportunity go and wrapped her arms around his neck before pressing her lips to his. Almost instantly, she removed herself, took off, and ran, looking like a runaway rabbit. But because this was a rocky hilltop, she stepped onto a stone before running two steps and fell.

"Ah!" She let out a cry as she sat down in pain.

Richard immediately rushed over to her side to check on her. Angela was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide. This was a really horrible ending to their kiss.

"Why did you run?" He scolded in a low voice.

She lowered her head, blushing. "If I don't, won't I just be waiting to be scolded?"

He didn't say anything as he moved on to check her foot with a flashlight. Luckily, she wore protective sports shoes, which prevented her from getting hurt.

When she noticed that he had ignored her, she felt that she had offended him again. She was so embarrassed that she couldn't even look at him. It was said that it would be easier for women to make the first move, but she felt that there was a chasm between them!

Could it be that it was the other way around for them? Did she have to chase him across the mountains?

"Your foot is fine. Can you walk?" Richard asked seriously. Then, he noticed that her shoelaces were untied and placed the flashlight aside before helping her tie them.

Angela, who had her head turned, looked back and down at the man gently tying her shoelace. He clearly cared about her and took care of her in everything he did, but why did he have to look like an emotionless machine?

Did he not know that everything he was doing was making her misunderstand?

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After he was done tying her shoelaces, his phone flashed in the dark, indicating that he had received a text. Then, he stretched out his hand and took his phone to check. This phone of his wouldn't have any spam.

Anything sent to this phone was considered important information.

Yet, when Richard opened the message, it was a series of texts from Annie. Immediately, he frowned as he read through them.

Angela watched him read the texts with a stern face and stretched out her neck curiously to take a look. She wanted to know who had texted him and if it was a beautiful woman.

He noticed that she was poking her head forward and instantly kept his phone in the pocket of his camouflage jacket.