

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1071

People said that one should love their partner seventy percent and leave the remaining thirty to themselves as a 'safety precaution; it would not cut that deep if they were abandoned one day. However, she thought otherwise and was not afraid to give all of her to Richard, for she knew that her man would not let her lose in love.

It was then she heard a noise outside and turned around to see the incoming man at the entrance. With a smile, Angela took over his shirt, but before she could hang it, he gave her a big hug.

She initially thought she was the only one awfully missing him during the short separation. Yet, she now knew that Richard equally missed her judging from how tight and domineering the embrace was.

He trailed her forehead to her lips with kisses, leaving her no time to hang up his clothes. "You should take a shower." She pushed

him away. "It's late."

"Hmm. I wanted to come back early, but I had dinner with Grandpa."

"I'm not blaming you. I'm not worried one bit." Angela smiled. "What did you have for dinner?" Richard inquired caringly.

"Hmm, I've asked my assistant to send over some cereal. I'm on a diet," she answered naturally.

As soon as she finished her words, he held her waist to measure it by spanning his hands. "You don't need a diet. You're perfect as you are! Just quit it. I like you even if you're ten pounds heavier."

Angela burst into laughter. "I don't wanna be ten pounds heavier. I mainly want to look good in the wedding dress, so I'm on a diet as early as possible. I wanna look the way I want on one of the most important days of my life."

"It is still a 'no. To me, you look great regardless. Richard princess-carried her with ease. "I like it when you're fit and healthy."

Angela wrapped her arms around his neck and pecked his cheek. "Roger that honey."

He put aside his jacket before taking a shower. She failed to finish her work due to her absent mind, but since he had returned home, she could focus on the documents.

While she was busy perusing them, a phone rang. She took a glimpse at hers, which did not buzz a sound. The ringing sound could be trailed from the jacket, so she reached out to take Richard's phone.

Looking at the caller ID, she realized that it was his grandfather calling and became slightly jittery. "Hello, Grandpa."

"Oh, Angela! Is Richard there with you?"

"He's home not long ago. He's in the shower right now. Is there anything urgent?" she asked.

"Nothing," Phillip responded before heaving a sigh. "Angela, I've talked to him about something earlier, but he disagrees with my idea. So, I wanna speak with you."

"Sure, you may go on."

"Considering Richard's career, I wish the wedding to be a simple one with a gathering between the two families instead of a public ceremony. Richard doesn't see eye to eye with it because he wants to hold an ordinary wedding for you; that's why our ideas clashed."

Angela stunned for a moment before comforting, "Grandpa, I'm okay without a wedding. You don't have to stress about this. I'll speak to him about it, so please don't worry."

"Angela, I hope that you'll understand. I'm worried about his safety. He's working for the military and there's many factors that can put his life in danger. I've lost my son and I can't afford to lose my grandson anymore." He could feel the lump in his throat while recounting. Obviously, he was upset by the dispute he had with his grandson.

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"Grandpa, I understand. I hope you don't take it to heart and be upset about it for long. You're the most important person to him. Look, I'll discuss it with him. I'm. totally fine with a simple wedding. Of course, I don't wanna expose him in public and put him in danger either."

Phillip was comforted by her understanding. "Angela, thank you for understanding. It must be hard for you to accept this. Every girl wants a grand wedding, but we can't do that for you due to Richard's job. I will make sure that he compensates for it through other means."

"Grandpa, I'm alright without a wedding. To me, nothing matters more than being with him."

"Okay. I'll leave it to you then."

"Hmm. Don't worry, you can trust me with this. Please get some early rest." After terminating the call, she looked at the second floor instinctively.

She was aware that Richard quarreled with Phillip because of the conversation they shared about the wedding. He wished to hold a wedding for her and thus the guilt she was feeling right now.

Indeed, it was inattentive of her; his job came with a huge risk and canceling the wedding ceremony was a form of protection for him. Furthermore, not having a wedding meant nothing to her at all.

So what if I can't wear a wedding dress? That means I don't need to be on a diet anymore.

Angela smiled, but her heart ached at the thought of him agitating Phillip because of her.

Angela stood up and went upstairs. Hearing the sound of running water in the bathroom, she seated herself by the bed as she waited for him. At last, Richard emerged from the bathroom with only a gray towel wrapped around his waist. He froze for a moment when he noticed her by the bed before asking, "What's wrong?"

"Come on, take a seat. I have something to tell you," Angela told him solemnly.

Perplexed, the man sat next to her obediently.

"Did you talk to Grandpa about our wedding earlier?" she inquired, maintaining the solemn atmosphere.

"Did Grandpa call you?" Richard sighed before continuing, "I want to give you an ordinary, traditional wedding."

Angela encircled his shoulders and raised her head at him. "Let's just skip the wedding. We can simply have a meal with both our parents. It's okay even if we don't get the marriage certificate. Let's just live this way! I don't want to be a burden and a source of liability for you. I want you to stay powerful and indestructible forever."

Yep, that's right! From the moment I agreed to marry him, I am inherently agreeing to become his liability. The greatest mission of his life is to protect this very country. It's only natural that I sacrifice anything for him.

"Angela, do you know how much I love you?" The man embraced her into a tight hug.

"I know, and that's the only thing that matters. Everything else is secondary."

She smiled as she pressed against his chest before adding, "I only want you."

"I only want to give you what you deserve." Richard felt sorry for her; he had failed to provide a wedding ceremony for a lady like her, who was raised with love and wealth from a young age. He could not help but feel terribly guilty.

"Growing up, I've had everything I desire, but there's only one of you in this world. and I don't wanna risk losing you. Please contact Grandpa. Otherwise, I'm afraid the old man won't be able to sleep tonight. Hurry!"

"Thank you, Angela," Richard said as he kissed her forehead.