

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1020

"So, you admit that you're blackmailing me, right?" Angela questioned angrily, her beautiful eyes narrowed.

"You're astute! What? You don't want to hand over the money, do you? I've finished editing your photos and saved them to my Cloud. If you don't pay up, I'll upload the photos to the Internet for the world to enjoy and you can say goodbye to your reputation."

Dexter was proudly threatening Angela when he felt a large palm locked onto his shoulders with a bone-crushing force. He turned to see who this person was, but his back was slammed to the ground before he could do anything. Following that, a military shoe stepped onto his chest and Dexter's ribs were almost crushed by the strength, causing him to howl out of pain.

"Ah... Ah... It hurts! Who the hell are you?" Dexter's face had turned blue, drenching in cold sweat. He continuously slapped

on the foot that was stepping on his chest while thoroughly embarrassed to be tackled onto the ground.

However, the force exerted on his chest suddenly increased and the torture had reached new heights, prompting him to beg for mercy out loud. "Let me go..... Please let me go. Remove your foot. My ribs are about to break!"

Angela wrapped her arms around herself and observed the commotion. As she watched Dexter beg for mercy like a dog, she realized how stupid she had been to be duped by such a man.

Removing his foot, Richard then punched Dexter in the face, causing blood to gush out of his mouth together with a fallen tooth; the scene was rather gory.

"Ah.." On the verge of passing out from pain, Dexter had a lightbulb moment and went to beg Angela instead. He knelt on the grass as he begged sorrowly, "Please. Angela, tell your bodyguard to stop beating me. Please! I'm not going to do it anymore.

"You are mistaken. He is not my bodyguard. He is my boyfriend and future husband," she responded with a smile.

Richard's fiery eyes instantly softened as he was overjoyed with the titles.

Dexter, who was in so much pain, looked back in surprise at the person who had struck him-a handsome man with a devilish aura. Where did Angela find such a man to be her boyfriend? This had undoubtedly made him jealous.

"I would have beaten you to death if I hadn't spared your life to throw you into prison." Richard clenched his teeth coldly, disgusted by Dexter's threats and hatred against Angela. How did this scum get so lucky to spend those three years with my woman?

At this thought, he wanted to kick Dexter in the shins twice more.

"Angela! Angela, please forgive me!" Shaken like a rat, Dexter was terrified as he nudged toward Angela, but she took two steps back in disgust and exclaimed, "Dexter, you will pay for what you did."

At that moment, he realized the reason why she had gone along with his blackmail so easily. Forget the money; all she had planned to do all along was to collect the evidence and send him straight to prison!

"Angela, please let me go! Please! I'm sorry, I swear! I was just blinded for a moment, but I won't do it again." Dexter begged her for mercy with his swollen face.

"Listen, I will hire the best lawyer and persecute you with the harshest sentence, Angela declared. She had no intention of letting him go.

"You... Angela, you can't treat me like this. I love you. I really do!" He was starting to blabber.

What he did not know was that his blabbering would enrage a certain man. Without a doubt, Richard booted Dexter to the ground again before yelling angrily, "Not a dirtbag like you deserves to say that!"