# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1036

Half an hour went by and the fleet of cars lying in ambush in the deep part of the forest was now covered in a thick layer of snow. Inside one of the vehicles, Captain Anderson kept his eyes on his subordinates and watched them tap away on their computers.

Finally, one of his subordinates turned to look at him with a resigned expression. "We haven't been able to receive any information on Captain Lloyd. Perhaps he has switched off the communication system or there must be a transmission disruptor set up in the cave."

"Darn it! Does that mean we won't even know if he's dead or alive?" one of the fiery-tempered team members cursed in a low voice.

"Don't panic. I trust that Richard would not lose his life that easily. I have the utmost confidence in his capabilities."

"But then, we've just experienced the other party's artillery power and they're very strong. They've also employed all of the finest mercenaries in their team, which is why we're unable to approach them now."

"We should have faith in Captain Lloyd and wait for news from him. Let's come up with another tactical plan if he doesn't

end up contacting us."

The gloomy and heavy clouds descended upon the area and the exterior part of the main cliff was covered in a layer of icy snow. Meanwhile, another flurry of heavy snowfall dawned from the sky.

Presently, the men in charge of guarding the entrance repeatedly cast breath on their hands to warm their palms and one of them was dunking the water bottle into his mouth.

However, he realized that the flask was empty, so he could not contain his irritation as he muttered angrily. Subsequently, he gestured to his teammate and lifted his flask to indicate that he was going inside to fetch some water after which his teammate nodded at him.

The man had just entered the cave when the other man standing guard instinctively started to move and stretch his muscles. As he felt a little rock hitting his head, he lifted his head to check on the situation before a dark figure suddenly plopped onto him from atop. Crack! The man had lost his life with a twisted neck.

His military coat and furry hat were swiftly removed by the mysterious man as the dead was rolled off the cliff like a sack of potatoes.

The thirsty teammate had just returned upon filling up his flask when he noticed the man standing awfully near to the edge of the cliff. Out of curiosity, he asked in Spanish, "What's going on?"

Immediately after the next second, his mouth was muffled by a large palm and a sharp knife was swiftly plunged into his chest at lightning speed. His eyes widened as he tried to reach for his gun, but his hand dropped lifelessly halfway.

Subsequently, his body was rolled down the cliff silently like his teammate. The dim lights hit them and underneath the furry hat, it was the face of a handsome man.

The man had a tall nose bridge, his brows were deeply furrowed, and there was a dark expression in his eyes. With that, he was surrounded by a. sharp and cold aura.

Richard pressed down the edge of the hat and walked into the cave naturally. There was only one path to enter the cave and it gradually expanded as he walked inside. Finally, he arrived at a large cavity that could fit a hundred men.

The site had already been turned into a fully functioning living system and there were hundreds of mercenaries currently seated in groups as they chatted relaxedly with each other to kill boredom. Each of them carried weapons on them to handle any unforeseen circumstances.

Richard was strapping tall and he hid amongst the crowd dressed in the military coat and furry hat. He held the distinctive flask of this place in his hand as he naturally strode toward the area to fill his bottle. After filling it, he then headed in the other direction.

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1037

Since the cave was a highly defensive location to be attacked, the mercenaries were rather laid back. There was also plenty of food and wine inside the cave. Besides, they were paid very handsomely to guard this easy spot, so this had caused them to lower their guards.

Naturally, there was a disadvantage with employing mercenaries as they all had their own self-interests at heart, producing a group lacking team spirit. As soon as something went wrong, the situation would get out of hand in no time.

Richard glanced at a drunk soldier coming his way who then greeted him. He greeted back in the same hoarse voice before the soldier gave him some alcohol, complaining that the new batch of alcohol was awful.

Thanking him with a smile, Richard continued walking. His aim was not to get alcohol but rather to find the electrical sources. Finally, he stopped at a crossroads and stared at a door located there for a while before he walked over and knocked on it.

Someone opened the door before Richard said to him, "Fresh booze for delivery."

The man inside immediately went on alert mode. He was in charge of the personnels stationed here and was responsible for all the surveillance equipment here. He was sure that he had never seen a guy with such facial features working here before.

In just the split second that their gazes met, Richard made the first move by hitting the man on the head. Before the person could even react, he had entered the generator room and locked himself in from the inside.

"Who are you?" The man bellowed while reaching for his gun, but Richard was faster than him. In order to stop the man from pulling the trigger, Richard sent a few punches his way. Since the man was already weakened by the initial attack, the consecutives punches made him all dizzy. as the final attack was aimed at his carotid artery by the bottle that Richard broke.

After the fight, Richard went to the generator and opened the screen door. Looking at the nest of wires inside, he slowly opened the kettle that he had and poured some water on them, causing electric sparks to occur everywhere. Then, the room descended into darkness.

Unlocking the door, Richard was greeted by pitch black darkness outside the room, as curses and sounds of people smashing things on the floor came from the hallway. Obviously, the soldiers were very upset about the sudden power outage.

Richard smiled as he fired a few shots into the main hall.

Screams of pain echoed around, all the soldiers in the dark took out their guns. In the darkness, the only sound that could be heard was the sound of the gunshot and the only thing that could be seen was all the gun sparks that occured each time someone pulled the trigger. The cave had become a slaughterhouse as everybody inside had lost all sense of direction and logic to the darkness.

The gun sparks kept appearing in the cave and all the screams of pain went on and on in the darkness. However, as time went by, there were lesser curses, questions and screamings of the soldiers could be heard. A sickeningly metallic scent of blood slowly wafted through the air which was so unpleasant that it could. make those who inhaled it puke.

Hiding behind a rock, Richard was silently observing the situation with a sharp and calm gaze.

Soon, the remaining soldiers came to the realization that the people around them were actually their allies and immediately stopped the fire. Yet, there were only around ten to twenty of them that were still alive.

So, they decided to regroup in the middle and form a circle, not knowing until now where the enemy was.

A gunshot then shattered their unity again. Following the gunshot was the person, who tried to command the entire team earlier, falling down. Instantly, a sea of bullets flew everywhere again.

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1038

The remaining survivors were soon reduced to five to six when bullets came flying from a spot in the dark, ending their lives with pinpoint accuracy.

Seeing this, the sole survivor put his arms behind his head and kneeled down in the pool of blood of his allies, surrendering. He then looked up and saw a dark silhouette getting close to him. He had never been so afraid in his life.

It was then a sound came from the left side in the darkness, as the man did not even look before ending the surprise assailant with a single shot. Squatting down in front of the soldier, Richard asked, "Where's Moccan Pierce?"

"H-H-He's in the base behind us."

After ending the soldier's life, Richard looked like a man that came back from hell, as he walked out of the cave to be greeted by the sky with the dark clouds dispersed, shining a faint moonlight on his face.

Right then, he looked extremely terrifying with his gaze full of bloodthirst.

Seems like this was only the place where Moccan trained his soldiers. So, he's actually hiding in the base behind. Bending over, Richard picked up a gun from the ground and reloaded it quickly before disappearing into the night.

After half an hour, Captain Anderson and his men could not sit around any longer. Hence, he led the team to the ground right below the cliff. Seeing the two mercenaries laying on the ground, they silently climbed up the cliff only to smell the thick scent of blood wafting through the air as they climbed up. They went into the cave to have a look only for them to exit with a pale face.

They could not believe how Richard eliminated more than a hundred people in such a short amount of time.

What a godlike existence.

"He's ahead of us again. See if he left any information behind."

"We found the leader's tracks. He left a message saying that Moccan is in the base behind us and that Professor Tesla must be held captive there too."

"Let's quickly reinforce him." Captain Anderson waved his hand, and the team moved out.

Meanwhile, Richard had found a vantage point to observe the base behind. From there, he saw that the brightly lit base was constructed mostly using shipping containers.

He had received orders from Captain Anderson that he was forbidden from acting alone, as he needed to wait for them to strategize a plan for the battle.

After losing the support of their vanguard, their battle prowess was greatly reduced, yet the people here did not seem to know that their reinforcements had all perished.

Finally, the team arrived with Captain Anderson tapping his shoulders. Even though they did not exchange verbally. the gaze from Captain Anderson told Richard that he was grateful for his actions.

Because of him, they were one step closer to accomplishing their plan and the hope of victory increased.

Drones which were as small as the size of a dragonfly were sent out and they were maneuvered silently into the base.

"There are around thirty soldiers."

"We have to move fast. Moccan might find out that his vanguard has been eliminated. If that happens, he might get rid of the professor."

"I'll be the lead, Richard stated.

Pushing his shoulders down, Captain Anderson replied, "Let my men go. You stay with me."

Richard could only accept the order, as he saw the soldiers going down into the base. Yet, just after ten minutes, a gunfight could be heard.

"Looks like it has begun. The best course of action now is to rush in." Captain Anderson waved, motioning the team to move toward the base.

Yet, Richard only looked at their backs, as he stayed in his spot, for he always liked accomplishing his tasks in an unorthodox method, so he went another way.

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1039

At that moment, all the soldiers' attention was focused on the front side with the back of the base being a weak point for infiltration.

Reaching a container, Richard saw a couple of people in casual clothes walking out and they looked like the researchers. His sudden appearance had frightened them and caused them to raise their hands up in the air.

"Where's Professor Tesla?" Richard had a wolf-like gaze.

The two researchers pointed at a container. "T-There..."

"Scram if you want to keep your lives." Richard let them keep their lives with the two of them running to the nearest car and driving away without looking back since they were also brought here against their will in the first place.

Closing in on the container Albert was in, he opened a window and looked in to see a hastily constructed lab that was well lit with the professor being under surveillance. It was then Richard noticed a man standing beside Albert.

The man was in his fifties and had a head full of hair in the color of his age with a heavy bloodlust. It was Moccan, the person whom Richard wanted to kill the most.

At that time, Albert was clumsily packing the documents with a gun being pointed at his waist, forcing to do as he was told.

Richard wanted to end Moccan with a single shot right then, but he had to suppress his hatred if he wanted to keep the professor safe.

In the end, the group of people packed up and left for the nearest helicopter. Feeling it was now or never, he decided to get rid of the soldier closest to Albert in a corner, making him turn back in shock, as Richard said, "Professor Tesla, I'm here to save you. Come with me."

Albert hid behind Richard immediately as Moccan, who was in front, turned around with a menacing glare before aiming his gun at them.

Another gunfight was approaching, and Moccan sensed that circumstances had worsened, so he had to flee first. However, he turned around in the midst and shouted fiercely, "I will remember your face!"

Richard left Albert in the care of his team behind him before sighting Moccan's helicopter slowly ascending and rushing to chase it down.

"Captain Lloyd, come back!" "Stop chasing it, Captain Lloyd!"

"Are you out of your mind, Richard?" Despite their demands for him to stop...

Richard jumped without hesitation. He gripped the helicopter's landing gear and went up into the air with it.

"Follow it quickly. We must save him.

Richard was not fearful even though he was in the helicopter. Moccan, on the other hand, was about to call someone when he discovered an unexpected guest onboard, and it was that young man. He grabbed his gun and fired it, shattering the door to the pilot's cockpit. On the other hand, Richard glanced at the altitude and immediately shot the pilot. After the pilot's death, the helicopter immediately spiraled downward out of control in the air.

Then, he pointed his gun at Moccan's head. "Who are you?" Moccan murmured.

"The one who will take your life," Richard said before firing the shot. He did not, however, aim for his head. Instead, Moccan was shot in the shoulder because he didn't want this man to die immediately. He wanted him to die as painfully as possible.

Richard wanted Moccan to see himself dying while still conscious.

After glancing at the icy ground below him, Richard leaped from over ten meters. The helicopter crashed into the cliffside, sparks soaring and causing a massive explosion. He

tripped and fell into the snow. He realized he had fractured his leg after landing from such a great height when he felt excruciating pain in his leg.

Richard suddenly heard a great rumbling as the explosion triggered an avalanche. He closed his eyes as he turned to see the approaching white mist, and an image of Angela flashed through his mind. He ignored the pain and crept to a nearby rock, crouched, and grabbed it tightly as the snow buried him.

# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1040

Captain Anderson and his men were escorting Albert to the car to rest before the avalanche. Then they heard a big commotion, and everyone instantly ran in search of a safe shelter to stay in.

"Captain Anderson, is there an earthquake?"

"No. It's an avalanche." He concluded based on the sound before he said, "Oh no, Richard had landed close to the avalanche."

His troops chased him as he ran recklessly toward the direction of the avalanche. Then, they saw the valley had been buried by snow, leaving only a little ridge visible. "Richard!" Captain Anderson shouted loudly. Anxious, he was unable to determine his last known location.

"In our assessment, Richard should have landed somewhere near there..." When one of the men pointed in the direction, all they saw was a snowy meadow, leaving them with heavy hearts.

A person's chances of survival were minimal in an avalanche. Even if they were still alive, they were buried beneath the snow.

"Grab the equipment. Get his location, quick! We must rescue Richard!" Captain Anderson yelled and instructed his men, "Drop whatever you're doing and join with the rescue. He must still be alive. I don't think he's dead for a second. He's tougher than any of us." The team grabbed the equipment and began looking for his location.

"Captain Anderson, I believe Richard is buried quite deep. Nothing is detected by the sensor. Captain Lloyd might be..." The team member could not continue his conversation since he was upset that the device was not getting any signals.

"Just continue. Carry the sensor with you as you go. Richard must be in this location." Because Captain Anderson had told the vice-president that they would return in one piece, he was unwilling to give up even the slightest possibility of survival.

The team members began to walk around the area while holding the sensor. Even though their fingers and toes were numb from the cold, they kept going.

Captain Anderson had been shot in the shoulder during the gunfight. He felt depressed just now, partially kneeling on the ground, and wished he could at least catch a glimpse of Richard's body.

However, due to the lack of news, Captain Anderson would be unable to return Richard's body home.

He punched the snow ground as tears welled up in his eyes. "Richard Lloyd, you're a moron. Everyone thinks you're divine, yet you're still human in the end. How could you have died at such an early age?"

Everyone fell silent when they saw their captain break down, knowing that Richard's chances of survival were close to none. Nobody could possibly survive an avalanche. In fact, he leaped from a helicopter tens of meters above the ground. Even if a person was physically fit, their legs would surely hurt.

"Don't be like this, Captain Anderson. Captain Lloyd is our hero and we all respect him." One of the team members comforted Captain Anderson.

"If we want to find him, we'll need an excavation. Otherwise..." Another team member became distraught for a little moment.

Captain Anderson punched the ground again, obviously in deep sadness. Then, a team member yelled, "There's a signal here! There's a signal!"

They all raced over when they noticed a weak continuous signal from the sensor, indicating that it was Richard.

Captain Anderson ordered, "Dig fast!"

Some team members went back and grabbed shovels; those who could move around dug based on the signal displayed in the sensor. Finally, they dug about half a meter before a hand emerged from the snow, which made everyone cheer.

They continued searching until half of Richard's body was exposed. He looked like a warrior in the snow with an invincible spirit, breaking free from the terrible situation.