

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1104

Elijah was more familiar with the place than the others were, so he swiftly led Ren in the direction of the library. "Mr. Husson, the old library is relocated here. It's a place to store documents, so nobody usually comes here."

Walking at a rapid pace, Ren was clearly worried about the girl who was trapped inside. He and Elijah were the only ones walking along the corridor since nobody else was coming.

Having gotten tired of standing, Ruka sat in the chair next to the door, waiting. When she suddenly heard the sound of footsteps, she was inwardly delighted. Has Mr. Ren arrived? Or has he sent somebody here?

"Miss Singed, are you inside?" Elijah asked.

"Yes, I am," Ruka answered.

"Mr. Husson, please stay with Miss Singed

for a moment. I have to get someone to unlock the door," Elijah added before striding off.

There was only a steel door between Ruka and the man outside. Even though it was dark, she could sense Ren's fervent gaze upon her. 'Sorry for bothering you again,' she apologized consciously.

"I like it when you bother me," the man replied in a deep and husky voice.

A flush rose to Ruka's cheeks, and she was speechless. "I didn't want to trouble you, but I really have no one else to turn to," she explained hastily.

The man let out a grumpy snort. "Are you so desperate to have nothing to do with me?"

Ruka was just about to say something in reply when she sensed something slippery moving past her shoes. "Aaaah!" she cried and jumped with fright.

"What happened?" the man outside asked hurriedly.

"Something just moved past my feet. I don't know if it's a snake or a rat!" Ruka's voice was trembling. She felt that it was a snake. There were branches outside, so it wasn't impossible for a snake to crawl inside through the window. "Hiss..." She suddenly cried out in pain. As it turned out, she bumped her head against something while backing away.

Just then, the voice of the man outside the door hardened. "Stand aside."

Before Ruka could realize what was happening, she saw the man outside kicking at the door. She hurriedly stepped aside. All she could hear was the sound of several swift steady kicks. Soon after that, the old steel door loosened before falling off the wall with a loud bang

Before she could recover from the shock, she was clasped to a warm chest in faint light by a sturdy arm. When the refreshing and sweet smell of male hormones assailed her nostrils, her mind went completely blank; all she could hear was the sound of her panting slightly and her heartbeat.

She felt the man's large hand caress the back of her head in the darkness affectionately, which gave her a sense of security. Thanks to the darkness, she enjoyed his embrace even more naturally, though she was still a little frightened with her tiny hand clutching his suit jacket.

It wasn't just because of the door that he had kicked down, but also because of the feeling of being clasped in his arms in the darkness at this very moment. It felt like embracing a hidden romance that broke the taboo and couldn't be made public.

She looked up in the darkness, only to bump her nose against his coincidentally.

The instant their breath mingled, she went stiff all over. Just then, she sensed his breath approaching. He was grabbing the back of her head tenderly and yet domineeringly, as if to give her strong support or to stop her from avoiding what he was going to do.