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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 940

Trevor and Jared were dumbfounded; it turned out that they need not run all the way to help out, looking at how 'romantic' the situation was. By the way, what on earth is Mr. Richard doing? He never showed interest in women before.

The pair looked at each other and decided to leave silently-the scene of them forcibly showing off their romance. in the presence of two single men was not what they were willing to see early in the morning.

The morning light cast a layer of halo on Richard and Angela. He finally let go of her, and as she was feeling shy, she continued burrowing her face in his neck.

It was only after a while that she raised her head, looked at him tenderly, and smirked. His handsome face was also a little red from the shyness, but he did not avoid her gaze. As he sized her up and gazed at her soft red lips, he even wanted to continue where they left off.

He was actually shocked by his own behavior just now; he was not able to control his desire to kiss her. His restraint and wit disappeared, and he could only focus on the alluring woman in his arms.

"Put me down," Angela requested. Richard had no choice but to obey, and just as he was about to give her a hand, he saw her immediately turn around and squat down, looking for something.

"What are you looking for?" he asked in a low voice.

"There's a hatchling that still hasn't grown enough feathers. It was entangled by a vine. When I tried rescuing it, it fell somewhere around here," she said anxiously.

He was made speechless. He would have never thought she climbed a tree disregarding her safety, just to save a bird. Had he not heard her cry for help, she would have fallen from the tree, and at that height, she would definitely hurt herself.

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Suddenly, Angela laughed. "It's here!" She stood up, carefully holding the hatchling in her hand, only to see it palpitating its short white feathers.

"Aw, how cute is this?" she asked while holding the hatchling closer to him.

As Richard was unaffected by such cuteness, his expression remained cold, and he ordered her solemnly, "Don't ever disregard your own safety anymore in the future. Nothing is more important than your life."

Hearing that, she bit her lip, and she immediately took the hatchling back into her arms for fear that he would crush it to death in a second. Predictably, his voice was icy. "Throw it away."

She glanced at him, feeling wronged. "Why? It doesn't make sense! I took the trouble to rescue it, and now I have to throw it away. You see, its nest is right there on the tree."

As she was saying that, she pointed at the clearly visible bird nest on the branch.. Following her hand, he looked at the nest. and then glanced at the woman who was looking at the nest eagerly in front of him. Don't tell me she wants to climb the tree and put the bird where it belongs.

Richard made a decision at that moment: he was going to choose the lesser of the two evils. He stretched his hands and

tried to take the bird away. "Give it to me." "What are you trying to do? You can't kill it!" Angela was certain that he was going to do that.

"I'll put it back to where it belongs." His voice softened a bit.

"Promise me that you'll not kill it." She needed his assurance before handing the hatchling to him as he still looked fierce.

"I promise," he said in a low voice while looking a little helpless.

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