

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1081-1085

Chapter 1081

She would show her love for him through actions. Even if she had to keep waiting, she would not regret the decision to do so.

With that being said, she turned around to leave the scene. After merely taking three steps forward, she turned her head to glance at the handsome man, who stood under the lights, with heavy hearts. Every part of him was radiating charms that enchanted her and captivated her heart firmly.

In the meantime, Ruka was eating absent-mindedly while thinking of the woman's words.

What does she mean by 'is it her? Is she talking about me?

At that moment, the door was pushed open and Ren entered the room. She quickly stood up to welcome him. "Has the lady left?"

"Hmm."

"Mr. Ren, is she..." She planned to gush about the lady.

"She's my colleague," he answered straightforwardly.

"She seems to like you a lot," stated Ruka cautiously.

He cast his gaze onto her as she pursed her lips almost instantly. Peeking at the grumpy man, she figured that it would be wise to not pry further.

Suddenly, the air of tension spanned in the room. As she lowered her head and stuffed herself to keep her cool, someone placed a shrimp onto her plate. It turned out that she was so distracted that she forgot to take some dishes for herself. So, the man added more onto her plate.

Ren let out a silent sigh. "She's Victoria Parfait, the chief of the Translation Department. You'll be working for her after this."

Ruka raised her head abruptly. "She will be my supervisor in the future?"

"Yep." He nodded as the fact that Ruka would be Victoria's subordinate occurred to him.

"I should've addressed her properly. I sounded impolite." She slumped into a dismal.

Chapter 1082

"It's not a big deal. Don't stress about it," Ren comforted Ruka.

She pursed her lips into a smile. "Okay. I'll relax."

Now that he was in a better mood, she seized the chance to voice out her curiosity. "Miss Parfait looked at me and questioned whether I was 'her. What does that mean? Did she take me as someone else?"

He suddenly stopped chewing as his intense gaze landed upon her visage. "Hmm, she got the wrong person."

"Did she mistake me as your crush? I think I should explain our relationship to her."

"Ruka," Ren brusquely called her name in a husky voice.

Ruka lifted her head at him in response. "What's wrong?"

"Once you start working in the Translation Department, keep in mind not to address me as 'Mr. Ren' in front of others. There's no need to reveal our relationship."

"Alright. I'll address you as 'Mr. Husson.'" She giggled. "I don't like addressing you like you're my uncle either. It sounds like you're old. You're a better fit as my brother!"

A flicker of delight fled across his eyes. "Really? Am I not old to you?"

"Nah, you look twenty-seven at most. You're young and very handsome," she praised, eliciting a smile on Ren's lips and the appealing and sexy dimple.

After dinner, the atmosphere seemed to have loosen up along the drive back to Husson Residence while he inquired about her life studying abroad. Influenced by her parents since young, Ruka loved translating and she wished she could contribute to the country like how her parents Had.

Due to the stone's throw, it took them less than fifteen minutes to arrive outside Husson Residence. She asked Ren whether he wanted to have tea for a while, after which he shook his head in reply. "I gotta settle some work."

"Work is important, but do not forget to take care of your health," Ruka advised with a serious expression while bending over. Next, she flashed a pristine smile at him. "See you!"

"Head in," he urged her as he would only leave after watching her entering the house.

Chapter 1083

Ruka nodded and bypassed the small gate with light footsteps before craning her neck to check if he was gone. The adorable countenance was that of an angel and

fairy under the illuminating lights, causing the once tranquil heart beat rapidly.

After waving at him, she shut the door and entered the house before Ren's car slowly drove away. In the back seat, the street lights shone upon the man's attractive face. There was a faint smile across his lips, indicating his good mood.

At the same time, Angela was working on the balcony in her apartment while waiting for Richard. He left the place for an errand and had not returned yet.

She stared at the myriads of twinkling lights of the city with a gentle gaze. There was a change in her temperament as merriment radiated from her inside out.

It was because her heart was filled to the brim with love and firmly held in the man's hands.

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."

Chapter 1084

"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."

Chapter 1085

"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.—

"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.