

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1111

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"Mr. Ren, I don't want to go home..." Ruka pouted as she pleaded.

"Then, where would you like to go?" he asked in a low voice.

"I'll go over to your place and crash on the couch for the night. Can I?" Although

Ruka was drunk, she was aware of her condition and did not want to go home in such a drunken state. If word of this got to her parents abroad, then they would definitely be worried.

As such, Ren paused for a few seconds before saying to his bodyguard, "Head back to my place."

The convoy of cars instantly made a simultaneous detour at the traffic lights and drove off in the opposite direction.

Ruka looked at the flash of street lights outside the window with the darkened night skies in the background. She could not seem to contain the burst of strong emotions that welled up within her. She bit hard on her lips as tears suddenly streamed down her face before she started to sob softly.

Ren instinctively looked down to check on her as he asked in a hoarse voice, "What's wrong?"

Ruka was currently in a very fragile state emotionally, so she did not pay much thought to the person next to her or the situation she was in. She was just focused on venting her unhappy and desolate feelings.

"I was in love with him for three years. That's three years of my life, but in the end, I didn't even stand a chance at all. I didn't even get to confess my feelings..." She felt much more aggrieved as she brought up her sadness and the tears streamed down her face from the side of her eyes uncontrollably. The street lights outside shone through the window and he could clearly see everything in front of him.

He could not help his furrowed brows and his expression was complex.

She seemed to treat him as a confidante as she sniffled and continued, "Those three years of liking him secretly was torturous. I tread carefully and befriended him; I showed concern and took good care of him; I would always wish him well during every single festival of the year because I didn't want him to forget about me. Sobs... He still ended

up getting back together with his ex-girlfriend..." As soon as Ruka mentioned this, she turned around and snuggled into Ren's arms. She seemed to be in need of someone to support her and she even wiped her tears on his expensive suit.

Ren patted her on the back quite gently as he comforted her calmly, "There is nothing to be sad about. He lost someone who cared about him while you didn't."

"You don't get it... You wouldn't be able to comprehend how much it hurts to harbor feelings for someone secretly..." she spoke in a muffled tone with her face buried in his arms.

At that moment, there was a flash of a pained smile across Ren's lips. After all, he knew better than her the complicated feeling behind being secretly in love with

someone...

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1112**

### Chapter 1112

However, the person he was secretly in love with was currently in his arms, confiding her love for someone else to him.

As Ruka sobbed, it suddenly dawned upon her whose arms she was currently in and who she was clinging onto. Immediately, she grasped his shoulders for support and tried to get up. Just as she had gotten up, a reckless car zipped through the traffic, causing the bodyguard to slam on the emergency brakes to avoid the car.

Instantly, the girl holding onto Ren's shoulders for support felt a huge shove and she tumbled toward the front. Subsequently, her red lips landed on his perfect-looking thin lips.

Shocked in her drunken state, her eyes immediately widened as she covered her mouth. However, she felt another force that pushed her into his arms and she ended up hugging him tightly as she remained clinging to his neck.

Ren lowered his head as the girl in his arms lifted her head anxiously. At that moment, their gazes met, and there was a dark look in the man's eyes while the woman had a clear but flustered look in hers. At such close proximity and paired with the intimacy they shared from earlier, it felt as if a forbidden spell had been lifted between them.

Even though the interior of the car was considered to be quite roomy and spacious, the space felt so tiny to Ruka that she found it hard to breathe. She had nowhere else to

escape to, so she clutched her chest and got out of his arms. At that moment, her heart thudded frantically.

“I’m sorry.” Embarrassed, Ruka apologized to him and inched her head as close to the side car window as possible and she seemed to think that by doing so, she could separate herself from the fact that she had just kissed him.

Normally, she trusted that he would definitely accept her apology but today, despite her repeated attempts to apologize, he refused to acknowledge and accept it.

It felt as if he refused to disregard the kiss.

“... I didn’t do this intentionally,” Ruka stammered as she added that sentence. It seemed that she was now quite alert and no longer in a drunken stupor.

Ren tilted his head and glanced at her, who was trembling as she tried to hide, with an intent look in his eyes. Finally, he scoffed derisively, “It’s alright.”

There were a handful of people that one didn’t necessarily need to see every day or even every year, but they would always hold a special place in one’s heart and be missed dearly.

As she suffered from anxiety and travel sickness, Ruka suddenly felt a wave of nausea and she quickly covered her mouth. Yet, she humiliated herself as she threw up out of the car window and made a mess of her jacket and the front of the sweater she had on.

## **My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 1113**

### Chapter 1113

Ren reached out and grabbed a stack of tissues before handing them to her as she scrambled to take them from him. She had one hand half-covering her mouth while the other hand was busy wiping off the mess on the front of her clothes. Her face burned with embarrassment. How humiliating! I can’t believe that I threw up in his car.

Fortunately, they arrived at Ren’s house soon enough and the bodyguard drove the car past iron-wrought gates surrounded by high walls. Behind the iron gates was a low-lying mansion or in fact, it could be also regarded as a bigger-sized house. The house was shrouded by trees and under the night sky, it quite clearly took up significant space too.

The bodyguard opened the door and Ruka instantly leaped out of the car impatiently. She squatted by the bushes at the side and threw up quite uncomfortably. She

generally abstained from alcohol but she had too much to drink tonight and paired with the uncomfortable car ride, she felt quite nauseous.

Ren turned to his bodyguards and instructed, "You guys can leave first."

The bodyguards nodded and subsequently, they drove out of the gates and the sturdy gates were finally gradually drawn shut.

Ruka was dizzy from all the throwing up and she couldn't quite control the tears from streaming down her face. At this moment, someone next to her handed over some tissues to her and she hastily wiped her face before getting up from the ground. She then looked up to see Ren looking at her intently with concern in his eyes.

They were currently standing in a garden where there was a brightly lit-up mansion and a vast scenery of the landscape behind them.

"Is this your home?" This was the first time Ruka visited his place and the mansion looked quite subtle yet it was worthy of his status.

"Yes. Let's go inside." Ren nodded.

Ruka suddenly regretted her decision. She would rather return to Husson Residence in her sorry state and sit through a lecture than throw up all over herself and end up reeking badly of alcohol while being stuck in the same house with Ren all by herself.

However, his bodyguards had left so if she requested to go back to Husson Residence right now at this time of the night, it would be disrupting the bodyguards' rest which would be quite wilful of her to do so.

As such, she decided there and then that she would just wing it and see how things went.

"Mr. Ren, do you have any fresh clothes I can change into? I would like to take a shower." Ruka voiced out impatiently because her sleeves were soaked from her vomit and it reeked badly. Her jacket was not spared either and she felt quite uncomfortable.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1114**

### **Chapter 1114**

Ren narrowed his eyes and considered the situation before shaking his head. "I don't have any women's clothing here."

She was stunned for a moment before she blinked her eyes and asked, "Haven't any other females stayed over at your place?"

She wished so badly for him to have even a single female outfit that she could change into.

He gave a definite answer, "You're the first female to enter my house."

At that point, she was rendered speechless. Should I be honored? However, she was currently stuck here without a change of clothes.

"If you don't mind, you could make do for the night by wearing my sweater," Ren suggested

Ruka considered the situation and figured that she had no choice right now, so she had to wear his clothes. Actually, she could have requested for him to send his bodyguards to get her a change of clothing but she didn't like to be too much of a bother so she didn't end up making that request.

"Okay. Hand me one of your white shirts then." Ruka thought, Well, his shirt is the only option I have. She realized that his shirt would be too long and oversized for her so she had no choice but to wear it as a dress.

She trailed after Ren and went upstairs. He went into the walk-in closet, and in no time, he came out with a clean white shirt and handed it to her while giving her directions to the washroom. Ruka hastily scrambled off in that direction after that.

Inside the washroom, she impatiently stripped herself, and she kept her underwear and jeans aside. She stood under the shower unit and instantly felt refreshed. She was covered in water droplets as she shut her eyes to enjoy the warm moment. All of a sudden, she suddenly recalled the moment in the car from before and how she had taken advantage of Ren.

Her expression turned gloomy as she covered her face. That was so embarrassing. How could I possibly have kissed him? And it was on the lips too!

Although Ruka had barely met him since she knew him, he was Scarlet's younger brother after all, so he was considered to be one of her elders. Even if it was just a mere term of address, his position as her elder remained.

She was close to tears by then, and she realized that alcohol indeed had a bad influence on one. She had gotten into huge trouble due to the alcohol. At that point,

she was determined to abstain from alcohol from then on.

At that moment, she had completely forgotten about the fact that Jethro had gotten back together with his ex-girlfriend. She was now quite troubled by the fact that she had kissed Ren.

Just then, Ruka was fully alert from her drunken stupor and the crush she harbored had also ended on a sad note. There would not be any future for them, so she knew that she should tame her heart and focus on work.

Ruka subsequently washed her hair, and as she applied some shower gel on herself, she couldn't contain her shyness. All of these items that I've just used are items that Ren usually uses!

Once she got out of the shower cubicle and stood on the mat, she blushed red as she realized that there was only one single towel there and it belonged to him.

She was dripping wet from head to toe, so she couldn't possibly avoid using the towel. Ultimately, she ended up using it.

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1115**

### **Chapter 1115**

Finally, she put on her underwear and grabbed his shirt to put it on before buttoning it up properly.

The material of the shirt was silky-soft and of top quality. The material draped off her skin, and it was perfectly ironed without a single crease. It was no wonder Ren had great taste in his outfits. The shirt looked quite sexy and elegant.

She grabbed the hair dryer by the side and blow-dried her hair carefully as she lamented to herself, Am I actually the first female to enter his house? Could it be that Victoria has never been to his house? But then they're quite close and they seem to have dated each other before.

After quite some time, Ruka finally dried her hair, and she glanced at herself in the mirror. Although she was about to turn twenty-four, the white shirt she had on made her appear much younger than her age. She felt quite shy about being in his shirt.

Ruka came out of the washroom, and she had already hand-washed her stained clothes, but she wanted to look for the washing machine to run the clothes through the machine one more time before using the dryer. She hoped that they would be ready for her by tomorrow morning.

"Are you done showering?" Behind her, a man's low voice rang out.

Ruka quickly turned around and, under the dim lights, he had one hand tucked into the pocket of his trousers as he stood behind her in a straight and elegant posture.

“Yup! I’m done showering. Where is your washing machine? I would like to wash my clothes again using the machine.”

“It’s in the left–most room on the first floor,” he replied.

“Okay.” Ruka rushed off downstairs with her clothes after saying that, and the man behind her curved his lips into a smile. He felt that she looked quite adorable dressed in his shirt. Ruka switched on the washing machine power button and selected the dryer mode as well before walking out to the living room.