

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1196-1199

**Chapter 1196** – Slightly curious, Ruka asked, “Did he ever have any problems with his heart?” “No. Sir has always been healthy. I assumed that it was because he was agitated over something today. Ever since you left the conference room back then, the colors on his face didn’t look so good.” Saying that, Elijah had an emphatic gaze on Ruka.

Ruka’s breathing became slightly irregular as she thought, Does this mean the reason that man is like this was because of me? Did my words agitate him?

“Miss Singed, you saw just how obstinate Sir was just now. If you don’t persuade him, he’ll definitely be going back home tonight. For the sake of his health, can you please restrain your anger at him for now?”

It’s not like I wanted this to happen either! She sighed inwardly. “Then I’ll persuade him to stay in the hospital.” She nodded.

“It’s best if you can stay here and take care of him as well, Miss Singed,” Elijah suggested.

This time, Ruka sighed outwardly, albeit faintly. “Fine, I’ll do it.”

At that, Elijah became secretly relieved. Since he had come to the assumption that Ren’s heart condition was related to Ruka, he had decided that the best way to cure him was to prescribe the right treatment for him, namely spending time with Ruka.

When Ruka went back into Ren’s ward, the latter was sitting on the couch and kneading his forehead with a tired expression. “You should stay in the hospital. I’ll stay and take care of you,” she said while standing behind the man.

“Weren’t you going to your friend’s place?” Ren tilted his head slightly at her, revealing just how beautiful his side profile was, as the features of his face were well defined.

Ruka replied in a helpless tone, “Your illness is much more important.”

Then, Ren turned his full attention to her with his deep gaze locked onto Ruka’s small face in an attempt to see if she was really willing to stay and take care of him.

As Ruka met the man’s gaze, she felt as though she was looking at the eyes of a spoiled brat rather than that of a mature man.

“Alright, I’ll stay.” Ren finally stopped throwing his temper and demanding to go home.

As Elijah had arranged dinner for the two of them, both Ruka and Ren sat by the window and helped themselves to dinner. Although they were in a hospital, the food here was delicious. Not to mention, Ruka was also hungry at this point.

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On the other hand, the man sitting opposite her didn't have much of an appetite, so he enjoyed cup of tea in his hand while admiring the way the girl was eating instead. Looking at the girl now, Ren felt that she wasn't much of a lady, as she ate a large drumstick with her hand.

**Chapter 1197** – She then asked, “When did you start liking me? Why didn't I know?” At that, he only smiled at her in response. Recalling her past, Ruka had only returned to the country once every two years after she left for abroad at the age of sixteen. However, she never got to meet him every time she was back, so she disregarded the times she had been back. Hence, she was unclear just when Ren had started having feelings for her.

“When you were five years old, you were just a little brat that kept pestering me. You would not only tear up my homework, but you would even snatch my pen away from me. When you couldn't get what you wanted, you'd even start crying out loud. You were like a small little tyrant back in the day.” Ren reminisced about the past.

Dumbfoundedly staring at Ren, Ruka froze midway through eating the drumstick in her hand. “Don't tell me you're...”

As Ren's face grew stern, Ruka immediately suppressed herself from finishing the sentence. With her cheeks blushing, she took a bite out of the drumstick before she resentfully said, “Weren't you afraid that I would grow up to have a crooked appearance? Even if I was pretty when I was a kid, I'm sure it'll be a different story for you if I grew up to be an ugly girl, right?”

Ren laughed soundlessly at Ruka's question. “Are you that confident that you're pretty now?”

Feeling her cheeks growing warmer, Ruka retorted, “If I wasn't, I'm sure you wouldn't have liked me.”

Ren locked his gaze at Ruka upon her words and shook his head. “I fell for you not only because of your looks.” In brief, the feelings he had for her were out of his control. Back when she was nineteen, she had returned to visit her relatives. He was in the garden when she had just gotten out of the car. Even though he was already planning to leave at the time, he couldn't do so, as he was engrossed in looking at how innocent she was. It was then he realized the feelings he had for her weren't the same kind he had when she was still a child, but it was the same kind one would have for another adult. She had held a small place in his heart until it was gradually fully filled by her.

**Chapter 1198** – However, Ren was overwhelmed at the time—busy with his career, the election campaign, and the glory of his family. He hadn't the time to meet Ruka, so he could only return to the Husson Residence from time to time. His sister, Scarlet, would always tell him about the pictures and videos Ruka had uploaded. Not to mention, she had even told him which school Ruka had gotten into. Looking at the girl in the photo, he felt his heart sink deeper and deeper into the pit known as love, as he was afraid to tell another soul about this burning passion he had hidden away. It was only when she had drunkenly kissed him that night did he come to realize he couldn't back down and watch her slip away from his side once more. He had to fight for her, even if at a cost.

Little later that night, Elijah had arranged for a set of clothes for Ruka. Upon opening the box, she found a set of her pajamas, normal clothes, and another set that belonged to Ren. She became slightly confused, as she wasn't a very particular person, so it was acceptable for her to go one night without taking a shower, especially since it was winter now. When Elijah entered the ward again, she requested

for a blanket since she planned to sleep on the big and wide couch tonight. To her, that couch was enough. In no time, Elijah brought her a blanket while thinking that it was actually fine for her to sleep with Ren in the same bed.

In the blink of an eye, it was already half past nine. Since Ren had left the ward to go through some checkups, Ruka took the opportunity to take a shower and changed into her pajamas. Since the pajamas were of a conservative design, they could also double as regular clothes.

When Ren returned to the ward, it was already slightly past ten. Following behind him, Elijah came in and said, "Sir, please sleep early tonight. The doctor has said that you shouldn't stay up so late."

Ren turned his head slightly and glanced at Elijah. "I don't want people disturbing my sleep unless it's something important."

Naturally, Elijah understood what Ren meant, and he nodded. "Understood."

Sitting on the couch, Ruka inexplicably became shy after hearing what Ren said. To her chagrin, she thought to herself just why did she need to stay here and care for the man. This guy looks just fine, so why did he have to make me embarrassed by insisting I stay here?

"Done washing up?" Ren took off his jacket and revealed a snug-fit turtleneck black sweater underneath. As the sweater stuck close to his body, it showed just how well-built his body was. This man had achieved the golden ratio for men's bodies.

**Chapter 1199** – Just as Ren went to get a cup of water, Ruka couldn't help staring at the man's body. It's no wonder Victoria is madly in love with him. Not only was he competent and talented, but he was good looking and well-built as well. Unsure whether she should feel sorry for Victoria, she prayed for the latter to move past her obsession with the man and not torture herself like that ever again. Under the room light, she went into a daze with a book in her hand. When she came back to her senses, Ren came over and gave her a cup of hot water. After she took a sip from the cup, she froze in surprise as she realized that this was the same cup he had just drunk from.

Ren sat down and saw through Ruka's thoughts. With a smile, he asked, "What's wrong? Do you dislike the cup I used?"

Ruka acted naturally and intentionally took two more sips. "Nope."

Satisfied, Ren picked up a book beside him and started reading beside Ruka. The latter then put down the cup in her hand and asked curiously, "How did the checkup on your heart go?"

"Normal," Ren replied with his eyes never leaving the book.

"Does that mean your heart problems have something to do with me? Was it because of what I'd said previously?" Ruka looked at Ren with a remorseful expression.

Ren had to admit that his ever-healthy heart actually had symptoms of arrhythmia just because of a few words from Ruka, so he sighed and said, "Yeah. It was."

Unable to stop feeling remorseful, she said, "How am I that important to you?"

With his brows raised, the man looked over to Ruka. "Does my feelings for you give you pressure?"

However, Ruka couldn't deny that it was so. Not only that, but the stress was just as huge as a mountain that was suffocating her. She turned her head and stared deep into his eyes before she nodded. "Yes, it does. A lot of it."

Ren put down the book in his hand before he reached out and held Ruka in his arms, causing her body to turn stiff briefly. With how strong the man was, even if she was some distance away from him, he would still be able to drag her into his arms.