

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1215-1219**

### **Chapter 1215**

Ruka's worries were unfounded since they had heavily tinted the car windows to protect the passengers' privacy, so they were safe from prying eyes. Nevertheless, she could still see their surroundings from inside the car. This made her nerves prickle with anxiety, and she tried pushing him away. But, alas, he continued kissing her so hard she felt herself beginning to sweat with how hot and bothered it was making her.

Oh God, she must be going crazy. He had been the one determined to keep their relationship under wraps, yet here he was, kissing her recklessly. Not to mention, his bodyguard was still in the driver's seat.

Ruka pushed against him harder, and eventually, Ren took pity on her and released her. He

leaned his forehead against hers, and his hot pants brushed against her face. "Do not fancy anyone other than me."

She was still dazed from the kiss and responded affectionately, "Okay!"

When he heard her immediate agreement, he smiled in satisfaction and glanced at his watch. "I've spoiled your birthday celebration. I'll make it up to you."

It was the first time she had experienced such a grand exit, and she couldn't help but feel respect for the man. His societal position was such that they probably wouldn't have met if she hadn't grown up in the Husson family. She glanced at the girls looking around by the street and knew that in a different life, she would be as distant to him as they were now.

Ruka became unhappy at that thought. Life was so strange sometimes.

A large hand then rested against her cheek. She looked up at Ren, eyes damp with tears.

"What's wrong?" Surprised by her sudden change in mood, Ren cupped her face with his hands tenderly. She shook her head in response because she couldn't share her thoughts with him. Besides, she didn't know why she had gotten so miserable either.

### **Chapter 1216**

"I'm fine," Ruka answered quietly. She wondered if Ren's feelings for her were just a figment of her imagination and would disappear sooner or later. At this point, she suddenly understood why he was so crazy about her—if he had to leave her for any reason, she would never fall for someone else ever again. Besides, no other man would ever steal her heart the way he had. Immediately, she grabbed his hand tightly, scared that everything was just a dream.

Ren felt confused by this because he could sense her sadness, yet he didn't know why she felt that way. Did he do anything wrong? In the end, he could only pull her into a hug, allowing her to lean against him and rest.

After they arrived back at his house, he got out of the car first. Then, he used one hand to protect her head when she followed behind—an instinctive reaction borne out of his love for her. Soon, Elijah approached him and whispered, “Mr. Husson, everything is ready.”

Ren nodded. “Thank you for your hard work.”

“We'll leave everything here then, Mr. Husson,” Elijah answered before getting into the car and leaving. After the entourage was gone, Ren and Ruka were left alone in the large garden; he held her hand and led her toward the hall.

She could feel his love for her as she followed him, her mouth unconsciously curling into a smile. As soon as they arrived in the doorway leading to the hall, she was stunned by the scene before her. They decorated it in a fresh yet romantic theme for a birthday party. Presents were laid out amongst the flowers and balloons, with a flower arrangement right by the wine, champagne, and dessert dishes on the table. Right in the center of that table was an unopened cake box.

Her love for him surged as she took in everything, and she immediately turned to give him a tight hug. “Thank you.”

Ren wrapped his arms around her waist and smiled, enjoying her voluntary act of intimacy. As for Ruka, she felt really touched because he had done so much for her.

“Do you want to eat the cake or unwrap the presents first?” he asked her lovingly.

She shook her head as she continued hugging him. “For now, let me hug you for a bit.”

He leaned down and pressed a kiss into her hair. He had assigned Elijah to set up everything back home in the afternoon with plans of surprising her after their date, but he hadn't expected it to be interrupted. Thank God this surprise had successfully made up for it.

Ren teasingly blew into her ear. “What? Are you planning to unwrap me like your presents?”

Ruka blushed furiously and let him go. She didn't have the courage for that! “I wouldn't dare!”

## **Chapter 1217**

“I dare you to.” The man smiled at her, eyes half-closed. She couldn't help placing her hands on his shoulders and getting on her tiptoes to press a kiss into his dimples. It had been something she had always wanted to do.

The kiss made his smile wider, dimples becoming more pronounced. She smiled in satisfaction at this and retreated. “I think we'll have the cake first. Let's blow the candles and make a wish.”

“Sure!” Ren nodded and walked toward the table as she opened the cake box. The cake was about six inches in diameter, just enough for the two of them. She immediately fell in love with the heart-shaped cake, pulling out her phone to take pictures before putting in the card saying ‘Happy 24th! and lighting the candles.

He moved beside Ruka to switch off the overhead light, leaving the wall lamps to create a romantic and intimate atmosphere. Her heart sped up as he approached her, placing her hand in his. “Let’s make a wish and blow the candles together.”

He shook his head and declined her offer. “It’s your birthday.”

She obeyed, breathing in deeply as she fluttered her eyes shut. Then, finally, she pressed her palms together and made a wish.

### **Chapter 1218**

Ruka didn’t hesitate to make her wish because she only wanted one thing—to be with him. She blushed and looked toward Ren when she was done, and he immediately knew what she had wished for. It seemed that he didn’t need to worry about her reciprocating his feelings because it was already mutual.

She bent down to blow out the candles while he lit some scented candles and placed them off to one side. The flickering flames made the atmosphere seem more intimate as she took a knife, cut the first slice of cake, and served it to him on a plate. “Here, you can eat it first.”

He accepted the plate and sat beside her as he ate. She cut herself another slice thoughtfully, then said, “We didn’t make Elijah stay for some cake.”

Ren stopped eating and said irritably, “You seem to think an awful lot about him.”

Ruka hunched her shoulders. He’s so good at being jealous, huh? I talked about his assistant twice, and now he’s resentful?

“I think there’s too much cake, and it will be a waste if we don’t finish it,” she explained weakly.

“Fine, just waste it then,” he replied darkly. Only one man should be here with Ruka celebrating her birthday, and that man was him.

She blinked once, knowing she couldn’t continue angering him. Therefore, she slowly enjoyed the cake bit by bit, feeling happy as she tasted the sweet cream. However, she had gotten some of it on one corner of her mouth, and when she turned to Ren, his gaze became darker at the sight. She realized it immediately and licked it off, making his breath catch.

### **Chapter 1219**

Didn’t she know how dangerous that act was?

He stretched out a hand and held Ruka’s head in place as he leaned toward her. He did not give her any time to react before kissing her. It was punishing, and he felt himself drown in the sweetness of her

mouth, which mingled with the taste of the cream, and he only released her when he felt her smear some cream on his face.

Ruka was dazed from the kiss but then burst out laughing when she saw the cream on his face. When the man wiped cream on her face in retaliation, she widened her eyes challengingly and swept some cream off the cake. She was about to reciprocate when he caught her wrist and sucked the cream off her fingers.

She felt her heart flutter at the action. How could he-

Ren smiled and praised, "It's so sweet!"

She thought she might become insane from this. She had been playing around, yet now she was utterly out of her depth. She withdrew her hand immediately, still feeling the fading heat of her tongue on her fingers. He realized that he must have scared her and said immediately, "Alright, that's enough. Go have a bath so you can open the presents."

She handed him a tissue. "You too!"

"Okay!" He nodded. "You can go first."

As Ruka couldn't eat any longer, she rose to her feet and went for a bath upstairs. If she didn't leave, her heart might leap out of her chest. Yet, despite that, she was so happy she felt like flying, unable to think of anything else except him and his overflowing affection for her.

When she had finished with her bath, she went downstairs. She wore a long white dress and a cardigan, and she looked as beautiful as a fae with her loose hair and pale skin.

Since Ren wasn't in the living room, she settled on the couch and picked up one bouquet to smell the light fragrance. It smelt very much like love and happiness.