

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1225-1229

Chapter 1225 – “Can we still see each other often?” Ruka asked anxiously, worried that his position wouldn't give them the chance to meet up.

“I'll contact you when I have the time,” Ren reassured. Ruka knew how lucky she had been, staying in his home and getting the chance to see him all the time.

“Okay.” She nodded. She knew she couldn't be too demanding, after all.

He continued to hold her, rubbing his chin against her hair, then kissing her forehead. Finally, she wrapped her arms around his neck and went on her tiptoes, initiating a kiss for the first time.

Her beauty, illuminated by the sunlight, made his heart race. He placed one hand around her waist and the other on her cheek, leaning down to accept her kiss.

“Ruka,” he murmured into her lips, holding her tightly with a soft look. She raised her head to meet his gaze. She could feel her world getting brighter-being loved by this man was such a privilege.

Ren whispered in her ear, “My birthday is on Christmas Eve. Make sure you make plans for that day.”

Ruka blushed and teased him on purpose, “What if I forgot to get you a present?”

“If you forget about it, you'll be the present for me to unwrap.” He emphasized the last word, making it sound wholly intimate.

Chapter 1226 – Ruka took in the way the man's eyes glimmered in amusement and anticipation even though he was outwardly threatening her. Is he hoping that I'd forget about it by then so that he'd have an excuse to fool around?

Images of Ren doing those intense push-ups earlier flashed through her mind. She blushed, and her heart thumped wildly in her chest. She found her head often filled with random, dirty thoughts of Ren ever since they got together officially.

After breakfast, she received another call from her mother, pressing her to come home. Probably too embarrassed that I'm holed up at Ren's place, Ruka assumed with a coy smile. She couldn't imagine how her parents might react if they ever found out about her relationship with Ren.

Then, she packed up the gift she received last night. When she glanced at the time, she couldn't help lamenting over how quickly the day flew by. It was nearly 11.00AM, and she hated that she could not spend more time alone with Ren. Why can't time just go by slower? When she saw the maid coming over with a tea cup on a tray, she quickly offered, “Here. Allow me!”

The maid smiled and passed Ruka the tray. Thereafter, Ruka turned to head into the study where Ren was.

She knocked on the door, and the man replied from the other side, "Come in."

When she heard his gravelly voice, Ruka pushed the door open. Ren was going through documents, and when he looked up to see that she had brought him tea, a small smile tugged on his lips. "You must be thirsty! Have some tea," she said as she set the tray down in front of him.

He put his documents aside and picked up the teacup, then took a ginger sip. Following that, he stretched out an arm and pulled Ruka onto his lap. She nuzzled into his embrace and buried her head in the crook of his shoulder, letting the comfortable silence wash over her.

"Can't bear to leave me, huh?" Ren teased, patting her shoulder gently.

No longer shy around him, Ruka nodded glumly and hummed in response.

"Just give me a text when you miss me, and I'll be right over," he promised quietly.

She straightened up and decided to leave him to his work. "Work hard. Don't let me distract you. I'll have Elijah drop me off."

"I can do that," Ren insisted as he wanted to drop her home personally.

She quickly shook her head. "No, your fleet of cars draws far too much attention."

Chapter 1227 – "Fine then. I'll have lunch with you after this." With that, Ren signed his name on the document with a flourish.

At the sight of this, Ruka's eyes lit up, and she quickly grabbed a piece of blank paper as she said to him, "I'd like an autograph, please."

She looked at him like he was her favorite celebrity. Smiling, he took the pen and signed his name on the paper. She stared at his elegant autograph and laughed, saying, "I promise I'll treasure this always." She thought she might be the very first fan to have the vice president's signature on a non-work document!

Let me enjoy this moment, 'she thought happily as she left the study with his precious signature in hand.

When lunchtime rolled around, the maids had prepared a feast, but Ruka was not hungry. She found herself thinking about how hard it would be for them to meet again if she were to leave this time.

"Eat up. You can't go home looking all scrawny, or your parents would file for abuse," Ren chided good-naturedly as he heaped food onto her plate.

Ruka sputtered and said, "Don't worry about it. I bet they're more concerned that I might be a nuisance to you here."

His smile deepened. She was by no means a nuisance unless he counted the times he had to take cold showers because of her presence here. If anything, she was the reason he had caught a cold after all these years of being relatively healthy.

Elijah dropped by as soon as they had finished their meal. Ruka looked torn; she wanted to stay, but she missed her parents as well. In the end, by 1.30PM, she got into Elijah's car.

Ren had personally seen her to the car door, but with Elijah there, he did not say much to her. "Remember to take good care of yourself."

"You too," Ruka replied, her solemn gaze locking with his.

He closed the car door for her once she had settled in the backseat. Elijah then started the car, but he did not step on the gas pedal immediately, worried that there might be other things Ren would like to say to Ruka.

However, Elijah was surprised when he turned around and saw that the both of them were not speaking at all but merely watched one another with reluctance with eyes that were filled with the pain of separation.

Chapter 1228 – "Drive safe," Ren said to Elijah, then jerked his chin to indicate that he could pull out of the driveway now.

In the backseat, Ruka looked down to hide the tears glistening in her eyes. She did not want Ren to see her so vulnerable.

Elijah drove away from the house, and before long, they were cruising down the main road. Ruka sighed. She knew that she could no longer see Ren from this distance, but something compelled her to look backward anyway.

*Don't worry, Miss Singed," Elijah comforted. "Mr. Husson will not hesitate to see you if you asked him to."

Ruka flashed him a grateful smile, and her heart warmed at the sight of his quiet concern for her. Returning the favor, she asked, "I hope he wasn't too harsh with you after what happened last night."

"Not at all. Mr. Husson has always been a gentle person," Elijah replied mildly.

She pursed her lips to keep her laughter from bursting out. She thought about how jealous Ren was last night; there was nothing gentle about him then.

Half an hour later, they pulled up to the neighborhood where the Singed family home was. The neighborhood was a considerably old one nestled in the center of town, and they had never moved out of it seeing as Ruka's parents were abroad through most of the year.

It was a small house, but it was cozy. It was already straightened up by the time Ruka arrived, and her parents had put up fairy lights that ran along the edge of the roof to spice things up for the festivities. "Mom, Dad, I'm home," she called out as she dragged her suitcase out of the elevator.

Claire looked down and exclaimed, "Oh, that looks heavy! You should have asked your father to help you."

"It's fine. A friend of mine dropped me off right at the elevator," Ruka called up.

Robert beamed at his daughter. "Ruka, we'll be doing some last-minute New Year's shopping later. Some of our relatives and friends are dropping by this evening, and that includes your aunt as well."

Ruka nodded. "Okay."

When they went grocery shopping later, Ruka was like a child. She was more coquettish than she had ever been in a while, which made it harder for Claire and Robert to imagine how lonely things would get if she ever married. They like having her around to themselves.

That night, Ruka's family was gathered at the Singeds' place for dinner. In the midst of the celebration, the grown-ups were more concerned about when the young ones would settle down. Ruka's aunt, Vanya, in particular, had four children—three daughters and a son. For a while, Vanya had quite the load on her shoulders, which was how Ruka ended up being sent away to the Hussons' when she was a child.

The eldest of Vanya's daughters had married last year at the age of twenty-eight, and with two other daughters catching up to their mid-twenties, Vanya was anxious to see them married off. Her efforts continued tonight at the dinner table, only this time, Ruka was roped into the discussion as well.

Never known for being tactful, Vanya said, "So, are you seeing someone at the moment, Ruka? If not, I'll be glad to introduce you to some nice young men."

Ruka waved her hand frantically. "Oh, no, Aunt Vanya, I don't feel like putting myself out there right now."

Chapter 1229 – "What's the rush?" Claire interjected. She did not like the idea of having her daughter see anyone unless it was a truly nice young man who had the makings of a wonderful husband. Vanya smiled indulgently. "Well, Ruka's always been pretty, and I'm sure she'll blossom in the years to come. Men will be lining up outside your door just to ask for her hand!"

Blushing, Ruka lowered her gaze, and for some reason, Ren's silhouette surfaced in her mind. Will I really marry him someday?

"She doesn't need men to line up for her hand; she needs someone who can really care for her," Claire argued.

Just then, Ruka's phone buzzed with a new message, and she glanced at it to see that it was from Ren. "What are you doing now?" he asked.

She peered at the grown-ups warily over the dinner table, then quickly replied, 'Family dinner. My aunt's trying to set me up with nice young men!

'Say you're taken, came his response. visit alaniniz.com for more chapters

'I can't,' she objected.

'Well then, tell her you already have a nice young man in mind, but leave my name out of it, Ren countered, refusing to entertain the thought that his woman would go on a blind date with some random guy.

A small smile curled on her lips as she read this, and she buried this happy secret in the midst of the grown-ups' lively chatter.

That night, she could not sleep no matter how hard she tried. It was already past 10.00PM, and as she lay restlessly in bed, she thought about all the warm and happy memories she had with Ren.