

## **My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1230-1235**

### **Chapter 1230**

Ruka remembered how flustered and jumpy she had been when they first met. To think, she had gone from that to missing him even though they had only been apart for less than a day. Now, the idea of being together with him did not seem half as scary as not having him in her life at all.

She wanted to text him, but she didn't want to bother him at this hour, knowing that he was probably working

At that moment, she pulled up their photos, taken while they were strolling around while window shopping. She zoomed in on the photos and memorized his features through her screen. Gradually, a blush crept up her cheeks, and a strange heat coursed through her as her heartbeat quickened. Unbidden, the memory of his lips on hers, fiery and demanding, flooded her mind.

She burrowed into the covers, blushing madly, and decided that it was dangerous to dwell on the thought for too long

The next morning, she went to work earlier than usual. She was reinvigorated after a weekend's worth of rest, but lightning struck when she walked into the office and realized that the results of their last assessment were relcsd.

She hurriedly searched for her name on the list, and her heart plunged to her stomach when she saw that she had failed. She wasn't sure if Victoria's outward dislike toward her was the sole cause of this, or if the results were based on actual discrepancies in the materials she submitted.

"Ah! I passed!" Michelle exclaimed happily, clapping her hands over her mouth in disbelief.

"Me, too! Did anyone fail to make it?" Inara looked up and swept her gaze smugly over the others in the department. She grew suspicious when she caught the uneasy look on Ruka's face, and she called out bluntly, "Hey, Ruka. Please tell me you've passed! This is just the first assessment, for goodness' sake."

At once, everyone turned to look at her. Caspian was the only one who showed her any sympathy while the rest eyed her condescendingly. They were all thinking that this was what she deserved for pulling strings to get into the department. In any case, the assessment only proved that she had no right to be here save for her connections, otherwise she would not have failed.

Ruka took the onslaught of judgment in stride and nodded. "Yeah, I guess I just need to work harder."

### **Chapter 1231**

"And if you fail that one, you might as well forget about the rest of the assessment," Inara pointed out sardonically. She was never one to hold back on her candor, though it would help if she didn't have such a sharp tongue. "If I were you, I'd pack up and go home right now before I embarrass myself any further."

“Can’t you just shut up for two seconds, Inara?” Caspian snapped, frowning

“Why?! Are we all treading on eggshells around Ruka now? You know I’m right,” Inara argued, then scoffed as she dragged Michelle out the door with her.

Caspian heaved a long sigh after those girls left, and he addressed Ruka curiously, “I don’t know why you failed when you worked twice as hard as everyone else. Could something have gone wrong along the way?”

Ruka pursed her lips and forced out a smile as she said, “Just bad luck, I guess.”

In truth, she was a little bitter over this. She had done all her research and submitted all relevant materials for the assessment, confident that she would pass.

It was lunchtime at the cafeteria when Ruka turned into the hallway, only to accidentally bump into someone. She looked up to see that it was none other than Victoria, who shot her a cold glare before brushing past her.

“Miss Parfait, a word please?” Ruka spoke up boldly.

As though knowing what this would lead to, Victoria arched her brow and said, “I know what you want to talk about, but any opinions you might have will not change anything.” With this, she had as good as told Ruka that she could slave her days and nights away to make up for the failing grade and it would not change a thing, because there was no way she would ever let her pass the assessment.

She’s holding me back on purpose.

“Miss Parfait, I was only hoping that you might drop this unfair treatment toward me,” Ruka pointed out calmly.

“Don’t be so pretentious, Ruka. You want to talk about fair treatment? Fine. How about you share that sentiment with Ren? He was the one who pulled strings to get you into the Translation Department, no questions asked,” Victoria sneered.

Ruka froze. There was no hiding Victoria’s hostility now.

“I’d get out of the department now if I were you. Wouldn’t want to end up in another humiliating situation.” There was a jealous gleam in Victoria’s eyes as she gave Ruka a freezing look before storming away.

After that, Ruka made her way back to the office absentmindedly. She never thought she would run into such troubles here at the workplace, and while she would love to stay in the Translation Department, she knew that she did not stand a chance for progress if Victoria continued being petty like this.

Upon returning to her desk, Ruka watched as everyone around her got the notice for the second assessment while her inbox remained empty. There was no better proof of unfair treatment than that.

## Chapter 1232

Ruka exhaled slowly. She had made up her mind, and even though she really wanted to stay in the Translation Department, she knew that she had to earn herself a place by taking the entry assessment the next time the department was hiring. Victoria would never let the matter of her getting in through connections rest otherwise.

More importantly, her decision to quit the internship was to keep anyone from accusing Ren of abusing his power.

Caspian noticed Ruka packing up her things and asked anxiously, "What are you doing. Ruka?"

She smiled and said, "I hope you'll make your mark here, Caspian. I have to leave because of, well, personal reasons."

"Will we see each other again?" he pressed, standing up. He had every intention to pursue her romantically, and he didn't want to miss out on her.

"I guess that's up to fate, huh?" Ruka flashed him a grin, then waved goodbye to everyone as she said, "Bye, everyone."

Inara and Michele looked decidedly cheerful to see that she was leaving, and their tones were considerably warmer as they sang, "Goodbye!"

Ruka slung her bag over her shoulder and made her way over to Victoria's office. She knocked on her door, and heard Victoria say, "Come in."

Ruka did just that, and when Victoria saw her standing there with her bag, she immediately realized what was going on. "Leaving already?" she asked, raising a brow.

"That's right," Ruka answered unaffectedly, but her tone was firm. "But I'll try my luck to get in next year if the opportunity presents itself."

Victoria smirked. "I'm going to be frank with you, Ruka. For as long as I'm here, you'll never get into the Translation Department."

Instead of getting angry, Ruka merely said patiently, "You know, Miss Parfait, I'm going to leave you some sage advice before I walk out of here-stop wasting your youth by trying to force someone to love you because that will never happen."

A dark look passed over Victoria's face as she seethed, "What gives you the right to tell me that, Ruka?"

## Chapter 1233

"As I said, it was only sage advice, and it's up to you whether to take it or not, Ruka answered calmly, then spun on her heels to leave.

Victoria stood up as anguish washed over her. She had found sweet revenge in picking on Ruka the way she had, but the rush was short-lived, and she still could not have Ren to herself. At the end of the day, Ruka might have left, but Victoria felt like the biggest loser.

Meanwhile, Ruka headed down the sidewalk while gripping onto her bag. She had left her job, but it was as if a huge weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

As she walked, she decided that she was going to call Ren and tell him about this. She fished her phone out of her bag and found her way to the park, then sat on a bench as she called his number.

His husky, magnetic voice filled the other line immediately after he picked up. "Hello?"

"Are you busy?" Ruka asked.

"No, I'm on my way back to the house."

"I have something to tell you," she said openly. "I quit my job."

"Why did you do that?" Then, he asked icily, "Did someone make you?"

While Ruka was technically forced into quitting, she did not want him to pick on Victoria over this, so she chose to evade his question instead by saying, "I decided to quit all on my own."

"Where are you now?"

"Walking around the park. I'll go back to my parent's place in a while," she replied.

"I'll have someone pick you up."

"And where will I be going?"

"To see me."

She wanted to see him badly as well, so she nodded and said, "Okay then. I'll send you my location."

Twenty minutes later, she slid into the backseat of the car Ren had sent for her. Soon, the car drove out of the bustling cityscape and into a well-guarded area.

Ruka saw Ren immediately when she arrived at a teahouse. He was sitting at an ornate table that looked like it dated back to the olden days, making him look like a prince or a king as he went through his documents.

Next to him, Elijah was helping him sort out the paperwork. When he registered Ruka's arrival, he smiled and greeted politely, "Miss Singed, have a seat."

**Chapter 1234**

Ruka's heart careened from beat to beat when she saw how imposing Ren looked as he worked. She then took the seat next to him. Just as Elijah rose to leave and accord them some privacy. Ren glanced up and said, "Do as I say."

"Yes, sir, I'm right on it," Elijah replied while giving Ruka a meaningful look before closing the door behind him when he left the drawing room.

Ruka looked around the ornately decorated place and asked curiously, "Is this one of your workplaces as well?"

Ren gave her a sympathetic look and handed her a cup of tea. "Here, have some tea to warm yourself up."

"But I'm not cold," She paused mid-explanation when he grabbed her hands, which were freezing. At that moment, he had caught her lying. She flushed but did not try to pull her hands out of the warm cusp of his.

A beat or two later, Ren drawled grimly. "I'll give Victoria a stern warning. You can go back to the Translation Department anytime you want."

Sliaing her head, Ruka said, "I don't want to go back. I want to try out other departments. I'm thinking of Public Relations, so I can work with my parents." It was not as if she had taken up the internship at the Translation Department without a backup, and she thought Public Relations was not too shabby of a choice.

However, Ren's eyes darkened when he heard this. "I'm afraid I can't let you."

She blinked. "Why?"

"I don't want you any further away from me than necessary," he bit out in an almost demanding manner.

She gazed into his depthless eyes and felt her heart melt. There was something about him that made her want to give up everything, including her good sense, just for him. He only needed to ask and she would have said yes regardless of what his request might be.

That was how Ruka ended up saying, "Okay. I guess I'll consider something else then."

"You don't have to work, you know," he said hoarsely. "I make more than enough for the both of us."

**Chapter 1235**

She blushed at his sentimental tone, but she stood her ground and gave a firm shake of her head as she said, "No, I can't just have you bankroll me. I want to make something of myself: I don't want to stay idle."

A small smile curled on his lips as he asked teasingly. "Is it that embarrassing to be a housewife!

"It's not embarrassing." Ruka countered in a flustered manner. "I just want to accomplish something and have a career of my own, you know? I don't want to be one of those ladies of leisure."

Ren's brow's furrowed at this and he scolded, "You'll still be precious to me no matter what you become."

She felt her heart somersault happily in her chest, but her mind scrambled to veer away from this topic of her becoming a lady of leisure. She cleared her throat and said evasively, "What did you ask Elijah to do? Is it something personal?"

He was tight-lipped about it as he answered, "You could say that."

Feeling awkward, she took a sip of the tea he had given her earlier and pursed her lips, then asked, "What do you want for your birthday? Let me know so I can get it ready in time."

Ren tapped his knuckles against her forehead and said huffily, "Where's the meaning in that? You'll have to figure out what I want all by yourself if you want to give me a gift."

"But you have everything you could possibly need, and you only use the best. Come on, help a girl out!" she argued, pouting. She just wanted him to point her in the right direction so that she would not mess up his gift.

"I don't have everything I need," he said devilishly as he fixed his dark, hungry gaze on her. "I still need a woman."

To think, she had just steered the conversation away from romance, only to be roped back into yet another heart-racing situation. She had to give it to him. Who would have thought that underneath the affable-but-stern vice president exterior hid a smooth talker?

Ruka pursed her lips to keep from laughing, but she flushed as she pointed out, "You can have any woman you want. Just say the word and any girl would throw herself at you."

Ren brought his cup to his lips and drank his tea, then muttered, "And yet, you still haven't."

She gaped at him. I guess I should have seen that coming, she thought ruefully.

In another attempt to change the subject, she said brightly, "I wonder when Aunt Scarlet and Uncle Walter are coming back. I do miss them."