

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1292

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"No! No, of course not. It's still platonic. Nothing sexual." She was embarrassed and nervous, but she had to make that clear.

"Did you fall for him after you stayed with him the last time?" she asked. Claire thought this started because her daughter wanted to marry a rich and powerful man.

Ruka shook her head. "Mom, it's not-"

"Swear... Swear you won't ever get near him. Swear you won't even get any ideas about him, or I'll disown you and kick you out of the house." Claire was starting to threaten Ruka.

Ruka closed her eyes and held her tears in. She could feel her heart getting torn into a million pieces, but she didn't show it, or her mother might go deeper into her rage.

Ruka nodded. "Don't worry, Mom. I won't go near him anymore."

Claire felt a stab of pain in her chest. She sat down on the bed while clutching her chest. Ruka quickly came forward to check on her. "Don't hurt yourself because of this, Mom. It's not as serious as you think. I'll just stay away from him. I'll do as you say, alright?"

"I owe you a lot, but I also owe Scarlet and her family a mountain of gratitude. I can't believe you're doing something like this. How do you expect me to feel?" Claire was angry at her daughter for doing something so preposterous.

Ruka realized things were not as simple as she thought. There were too many things to take into account, for example, her parents being indebted to the Hussons because they raised her.

“Do you have any idea who Ren is? He’s the VP, and what you’re doing is going to ruin his future in the political scene!” Claire felt her heart getting crushed by anger again.

Ruka blanched. She was shivering in fear, and she held Claire. “I’m sorry, Mom. I won’t ever see him again, I promise.”

Claire angrily slapped Ruka’s back. “How could you do this, Ruka? What did I tell you? We owe the Hussons a mountain of gratitude, and you repay them with... this?”

Ruka’s eyes reddened. She stared at the ground and let her mother hit her. The pain wasn’t physical as much as it was emotional. Tears slid down her cheeks silently as her dreams went up in smoke.