

My Baby's Daddy

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"I do." Alla said,

"I really missed you, Captain Lloyd." She liudend h as such because it alluded to the forbidden dynamic between them when he was merely the stoic, expressionless military captain assigned to protect her.

The tension crackled in the air as she tilted her head and asked him mischievously, "Do you miss Inc, too It Richard could, he would rip his heart out and present it to her on a silver platter. He could not stop thinking about her during his three-day outstation. Her absence had been agony for him. liis usually steely gaze softened as he looked at her indulgently and said, "Yes, I miss you very much, Mn. Lloyd Bring me upstairs," she commanded with a hushed tone.

He chuckled hoarsely. "I assume you don't intend to give me a break." He was proud that he could make her want him so much and so desperately.

Angela's lips were pressed firmly against his as she murmured, "Not at all." She did not leave any room for negotiation.

With a grin on Richard's lips, he said in a deep and alluring drawl. "Better think about this carefully, Mrs. Lloyd, because you won't be getting much sleep tonight."

She swallowed convulsively and felt her stomach tighten in anticipation. "Take it easy tonight, big guy. Mom called me today and said we'd stop by my granddad's place tomorrow. I don't want to show up with love bites all over my neck."

He laughed when he heard this. "Very well, then. I'll just have to leave the marks somewhere no one can see it."

She buried her face into his chest and was flustered. She said shyly, "Do whatever you want with me, Captain Lloyd."

The city was filled with Christmas cheer the following morning.

It was 9.00AM, Angela and Richard were fully dressed, and he looked particularly dashing with her assistance. While he could probably walk the runway in a trash bag, she was a very particular dresser. She had to ensure her man looked as good as she did whenever they left the house.

Meanwhile, Richard was content to let his wife pick out his clothes. He also liked that he could snack a few kisses here and there while she straightened his shirt collar.

“Hey, you got more than enough action last night,” Angela grumbled. She cursed herself for – unleashing the beast within him the night before. It was as though she had forgotten that he could be a rogue in the heat of the moment.

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