

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1013

Chapter 1013

“So, you admit that you're blackmailing me, right?” Angela questioned angrily, her beautiful eyes narrowed.

“You're astute! What? You don't want to hand over the money, do you? I've finished editing your photos and saved them to my Cloud. If you don't pay up, I'll upload the photos to the Internet for the world to enjoy and you can say goodbye to your reputation.”

Dexter was proudly threatening Angela when he felt a large palm locked onto his shoulders with a bone-crushing force. He turned to see who this person was, but his back was slammed to the ground before he could do anything. Following that, a military shoe stepped onto his chest and Dexter's ribs were almost crushed by the

strength, causing him to howl out of pain.

“Ah... Ah... It hurts! Who the hell are you?” Dexter's face had turned blue, drenching in cold sweat. He continuously slapped on the foot that was stepping on his chest while thoroughly embarrassed to be tackled onto the ground.

However, the force exerted on his chest suddenly increased and the torture had reached new heights, prompting him to beg for mercy out loud. “Let me go.... Please let me go. Remove your foot. My ribs are about to break!”

Angela wrapped her arms around herself and observed the commotion. As she watched Dexter beg for mercy like a dog, she realized how stupid she had been to be duped by such a man.

Removing his foot, Richard then punched Dexter in the face, causing blood to gush out of his mouth together with a fallen tooth; the scene was rather gory.

“Ah...” On the verge of passing out from pain, Dexter had a lightbulb moment and went to beg Angela instead. He knelt on the grass as he begged sorrowly, “Please, Angela, tell your bodyguard to stop beating me. Please! I'm not going to do it anymore.”

“You are mistaken. He is not my bodyguard. He is my boyfriend and future husband,” she responded with a smile.

Richard's fiery eyes instantly softened as he was overjoyed with the titles.

Dexter, who was in so much pain, looked back in surprise at the person who had struck him—a handsome man with a devilish aura. Where did Angela find such a man to be her boyfriend? This had undoubtedly made him jealous.

“I would have beaten you to death if I hadn’t spared your life to throw you into prison.” Richard clenched his teeth coldly, disgusted by Dexter’s threats and hatred

against Angela. How did this scum get so lucky to spend those three years with my woman?

At this thought, he wanted to kick Dexter in the shins twice more.

“Angela! Angela, please forgive me!” Shaken like a rat, Dexter was terrified as he nudged toward Angela, but she took two steps back in disgust and exclaimed, “Dexter, you will pay for what you did.”

At that moment, he realized the reason why she had gone along with his blackmail so easily. Forget the money; all she had planned to do all along was to collect the evidence and send him straight to prison!

“Angela, please let me go! Please! I’m sorry, I swear! I was just blinded for a moment, but I won’t do it again,” Dexter begged her for mercy with his swollen face.

“Listen, I will hire the best lawyer and persecute you with the harshest sentence,” Angela declared. She had no intention of letting him go.

“You... Angela, you can’t treat me like this. I love you. I really do!” He was starting to blabber.

What he did not know was that his blabbering would enrage a certain man. Without a doubt, Richard booted Dexter to the ground again before yelling angrily, “Not a dirtbag like you deserves to say that!”

Hearing those words, Angela could not help but twitch the corners of her mouth.

“Angela, your boyfriend assaulted me! You know what? I’m going to sue his *ss and make him pay for this!” Dexter screamed in agony once more.

The woman squatted down with a smile and said, “Yeah, I told him to do that. What, do you not like that? If you’re not satisfied, I’ll let him knock a few more teeth out of you.”

Stunned by her words, the fallen man was so terrified that he shifted his body backward. Despite Angela’s portrayal of a young lady’s temperament in front of him, he realized at this point that she could be very cold. Cold-blooded.

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“You... Angela, don't think you can rely on your father's connection to hit me whenever you want... I'm warning you...”

“Are you talking about the fact that I hit you? That is exactly what you deserve! You reap what you sow!” When Angela saw the police car approaching, she smiled and said, “Wait for my lawyer. Let's go, Richard!”

Dexter turned to face the cop behind him as fear smeared across his face. “They hit me and injured me! Arrest them!” he rebuked.

“Dexter Kavinsky, please get up and follow us to the station,” the officer said solemnly to Dexter, who was covered in bruises from the beating.

“He kicked me... I lost a tooth from that... Look! Even my ribcage is shattered!” he screamed angrily. The next second, he was apprehended and taken away from the scene. No one seemed to care regardless of how loud he yelled.

Subsequently, Angela and Richard also returned to the car. She was finally satisfied to witness that man's downfall. If she had wanted to dirty her hands, she would have slapped Dexter a few more times earlier.

“Does your hand hurt?” She turned to face the distraught man beside her.

“How did you end up falling for this jerk in the first place?” Richard inquired, his gaze deep and resentful.

She screamed quietly, Oh, no. I guess I'm not the only one who knows how to bring up the

past.

“Uh... That's... Well... Let's just say I was blind... Yes.” Angela quickly acknowledged her mistake.

The next second, his long arm reached out and clasped the back of her head. He then leaned forward and kissed her red lips as punishment.

“Uh...” She panicked at first, but then accepted his punishment meekly,

After a few kisses, Richard pressed his forehead against hers and commanded, “From now on, there can only be one man in your heart.”

“That’s not going to work,” Angela stated, shaking her head.

“Why?” His pupils dilated.

“I still have to make room for my dad and grandpa!” she explained innocently.

“You and your words...” Annoyed, he planted a kiss on her again.

When Angela returned home, she contacted her mother’s lawyer and filed a lawsuit against Dexter. When Daphne discovered that her daughter had been mistreated, the furious mother demanded to know everything about his sentence.

After sorting through all of the evidence and handing them over to the lawyer, the family went to Meyers Residence for dinner.

Angela and her parents arrived early. She sat on the garden swing while taking in the evening breeze. She wondered if it was her uncle and aunt when she noticed someone else in the parking lot.

At this point, Angela was still worried about upsetting her uncle and aunt’s feelings by revealing that Richard was her boyfriend.

She approached them and saw a young couple who had alighted from the car. She could not help but be surprised that Annie had indeed brought a young man over.

“Angela, please allow me to introduce my boyfriend, Elton Hemmings,” Annie shyly said before adding, “This is my cousin, Angela.”

“Nice to meet you,” Elton greeted with a smile, looking generous.

“Hello! Annie has told me a lot about you.” Angela looked at Elton and realized he and Annie were a match made in heaven!

Meanwhile, Annie’s parents arrived in another car. Elton’s handsome face became nervous as they exited the car. “Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Meyers,” he politely greeted them.

Jennifer turned to face the unfamiliar young man with a smile. Is he really Annie’s longtime crush? At first glance, he appears modest and polite. Ooh, and he is dressed nicely as if he comes from a wealthy family! Her heart was full at that moment.

“Hello, Elton! We’re delighted to have you here.” A clearly satisfied Jennifer informed her husband, “Bring Elton in! I’ll talk to Angela.”

Angela’s heartstrings tightened as her aunt requested a private conversation with her. Oh God...

“We’ll head in first, Angela.” Having said that, Annie turned shy as she boldly grabbed Elton’s arm and went in.

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In the garden, Jennifer and Angela had found themselves alone. Jennifer heaved a sigh before speaking, “Annie has already told me about you and Richard. As for their previous engagement, I hope that you don’t mind too much of it. All they did was have an ordinary meal and that’s about it. So, I sincerely hope that you can get along well with Richard.”

Angela was rendered speechless by Jennifer’s words.

She was prepared to embrace her aunt’s questioning, but she had no idea that her aunt would comfort and reassure her instead. It was the last thing she had expected.

“I’m not bothered at all, Aunt Jennifer. I’m grateful to Annie for introducing him to me.”

“You appear to like Richard a lot. That’s fantastic. Your grandfather has always desired to merge with the Lloyds someday through a blessed marriage. It’s perfect now! Richard is a wonderful child, so please seize this wonderful opportunity. Have you seen the boy Annie brought with her? He’s one of her classmates and I think he looks great with his height and all. The most important criteria is that he is the one Annie prefers,” Jennifer said.

“You’re right, Aunt Jennifer. The most important thing is Annie’s happiness.” Angela nodded.

“All right, let’s go in!” Jennifer walked toward the entrance after she finished speaking.

However, standing still was Angela, who then breathed a sigh of relief. The evening sky was crimson at this time. Despite the fact that it was winter, she could not help but be awestruck by the sight.

At that moment, the sound of a car engine could be heard unexpectedly, which surprised her. Who else would be here?

As she was wondering this, she noticed a familiar black off-road vehicle approaching before averting her gaze. Why is Richard’s car here?! He’s here too?

Angela’s heart began to pound quicker. The car door opened before revealing a tall, handsome man stepping out of the driver’s seat—it was none other than Richard.

He noticed Angela in the yard and cast a deep gaze toward her. As their gaze met, she returned with a shy smile. He then opened the back seat door and assisted an elderly man from inside.

At that sight, she was taken by surprise. This has to be Richard's grandfather! Meanwhile, the gentle, dignified old man looked at her as well.

To that, she quickly dashed over and took the initiative to greet Phillip, "Hello, Old Master Lloyd."

The old man eyed her, then nodded with satisfaction while saying, "You must be Angela!"

"Yes, I am."

He noticed that Angela appeared more magnanimous than Annie and had a quieter personality. As such, he found that she was unquestionably a good match for his grandson.

"Not bad at all," Phillip expressed happily. He could not hide his joy as he no longer had to resort to forcing a marriage on his grandson. He finally met a girl he favored and that was all it took.

"Old Master Lloyd, let me help you." Angela came over to assist him.

"No, it's fine. You guys can talk. I'll head in by myself" Phillip motioned with his hand. He walked steadily despite his age and Meyers Residence was a place he frequented, so he would not get lost for sure.

After seeing the old man enter the house, Angela resentfully looked at Richard and complained, "Why didn't you give me a heads up before coming?"

"We only received a call from your grandfather about an hour ago. I wanted to surprise you." Richard smiled as he opened up his large windbreaker to wrap her in his arms, seeing that the cold wind was a little too strong. "Let's go! We don't wanna catch a cold from the wind."

Angela wrapped her hand around his strong waist and sank into his embrace. Her heart was pounding as she smelled his strong masculine scent, igniting a certain feeling within her.

When will we be able to progress to the next stage? she pondered.

Since she had decided to spend the rest of her life with him anyway, Angela thought it would be reasonable to fight for more time with him by progressing to the next stage of

their relationship sooner. He came so late into my life, I guess I'm not selfish for wanting to cherish my time with him, right?

She reluctantly drew her hand away before walking into the living room with Richard.