

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 911

Read My Baby's Daddy Chapter 911 – The students were excited to watch Angela's training but were now forced to leave

Trevor and Jared didn't stay long, carefully closing the door behind them.

Angela realized it was Trevor's idea and felt powerless. "Captain Lloyd, where should we start?" she inquired of the man before her.

Her heart twitched slightly as Richard circled her, and all of a sudden, her slender neck was bound by his strong arms. She felt an intense pressure on her neck.

She didn't expect him to start off with a spar, which caused her to feel pressured as her brain screamed that things were becoming dangerous.

"Are you serious, Richard?" Angela inhaled deeply, feeling out of breath.

"Counterattack with any trick you can think of," Richard said softly into her ear, his arm slackening slightly.

At this point, Angela concentrated on recalling what Mr. Dwayne had just taught her, then raised her elbows to attack Richard's temples. Unfortunately, her move only worked for Mr. Dwayne, and did not work for Richard, who was tall.

Even if she tiptoed and threw his elbow from the side of his profile, it would only be to the point of touching it and would cause him no harm.

It would diminish Angela's strength if she had to face a man with ill intentions who was as tall as Richard.

As such, she struggled in Richard's arms, but his sturdy arm around her neck was immovable.

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She didn't want him to look down on her, so after recalling Mr. Dwayne's explanation of the entire set of self-defense techniques, Angela exclaimed, "I can use any method, am I right?"

"Yeah," Richard hummed quietly.

Right then, Angela lifted her feet to step on the back of his instep, but she missed as he had already predicted her moves.

As a result, Angela flushed with rage and attempted to remove him from her person, but his grip was too tight, and she couldn't pry his finger off.

She was left with only one option: headbutt Richard.

Yet, Angela didn't manage to hit his chin, but it did hurt her neck. She couldn't help but hiss, and Richard, who had been holding her neck, finally let her go.

A flushed Angela rubbed her neck as she looked at him in frustration. She was as frail as an ant in front of him.

"You have lightning-fast reflexes. So, let's keep going." He praised her with a curl of his lips.

"Okay, let's continue. Come on!" Angela clenched her teeth and arched her brow.

This time, Richard tried a different approach. He made his way toward Angela. When he was a few steps away from her, her breathing became rapid for a few minutes. Richard hugged her the next second, his strong arms wrapped tightly around her waist, and Angela remained motionless for a good second.

She became tingly and numb all of a sudden. Is this the feeling of being violated?

The scent of Richard's perfume and the contact with his body rendered her immobile. She was unable to portray disgust in front of him. On the contrary, his minty, cool-smelling hormone caused her senses to malfunction.

"What are you daydreaming for?" He inquired in a deep voice.

Angela blushed as she regained consciousness. She struggled again, recalling what Mr. Dwayne had just taught her. She could jab the opponent's eyes, throat, or lift her legs and kick his genitals by turning around and hugging him.

Alas, she didn't want to use these methods on Richard because she couldn't treat him this way.

Naturally, he noticed her hesitance, so he let go of her and took a step back before staring at her with the seriousness of an invigilator. "What's the matter with you? Why did you not fight back?"

"Forget about it. I don't want to practice anymore." She sighed and lowered her gaze.

"You give up so easily," he snorted when he saw her giving up so readily.

Angela glared at him upon hearing his harsh remarks, and she was annoyed that he looked down on her, so she lifted her chest and said, “Who said that? I just don’t want to hurt you.”

Despite being famed for having a stone-cold face at all times, he couldn’t help but laugh when he heard this.

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Read My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 912 – “It’s not that I look down on you; you simply lack the ability.” Richard confronted her with the truth.

Angela bit her lower lip in displeasure, her beautiful eyes narrowing in displeasure. “Are you sure? Don’t belittle me.”

“I’m capable of facing a hundred enemies like you,” he boasted haughtily.

Her face contorted with rage as she heard his words, as if she were being pushed into the mud by him. He was clearly looking down on her, which caused her to clench her fists tightly in response, and she was determined to prove herself.

“Come on. I’ll make you suffer.” She clenched both her fists and took a step forward before getting into a fighting stance.

Richard smirked as he looked at her pugilistic wonkery with his arms folded.

At this point, Angela remembered that she was learning self-defense, so she coughed and said, “Hug me again.”

Then, he lowered his arms and approached her. He maintained his previous posture by wrapping his arms around her waist and lowering his head. Finally, she wrapped her arms around his neck and purposefully brushed her soft lips against his cheek.

His pupils beneath the thick eyelashes suddenly dilated, and his usual calm and sobriety vanished in an instant.

A hint of cunning gleamed in her eyes as she bent her knees, grabbed his neck, and kicked him in the most vulnerable part of his body.

With her kick, she showed no mercy. Because Richard looked down on her, she accumulated resentment and power.

Thus, he instantly felt great pain, and Angela’s curiosity got the best of her; she wanted to look at his reaction, but her leg cramped up at this moment.

“Ah...” She frantically reached for something. Thus, he held her with his long arms despite his pain, but his body was unstable due to his agonizing pain.

Both of them fell in three seconds, and he held her in his arms to cushion her fall on the hard floor.

Angela was so terrified, and before she could regain her composure, she was already lying on top of Richard. He had one arm around her waist and the other palm on the back of her head.

“Did I hurt you?” she inquired anxiously as she recalled how much power she had placed in that kick.

Richard’s eyes were dark as he gazed at the woman above him. In addition to the pain of being kicked, he felt an uncontrollable fiery urge surging within him.

Angela was dressed in a sports suit, and they were separated by merely two pieces of clothing, allowing his erection to be seen. The moment she noticed his condition, her pretty face turned bright red.

“Get up,” Richard ordered hoarsely.

She wanted to get up as well! On the other hand, her hands and feet were slow to react, and she sat up with difficulty while supporting Richard’s chest.

Unfortunately, she lost her balance and sat back down once again, and her position was embarrassing to the point she wanted to throw up.

As such, his eyes narrowed, and his pupils constricted. Is she doing this on purpose? She blushed and looked at him, but she didn’t expect to meet his piercing gaze on her, as if he was about to burn her alive with his passionate gaze.

Thus, she quickly scurried away from his torso and sat cross-legged aside. When he got to his feet, her lovely eyes darted around in a panic, not forgetting to glance at the body part she had kicked him.

Richard, who had stood up, glared at her angrily. He was training her on self-defense, not teaching her to seduce the opponent with her beauty. That trick of hers was a double-edged sword.

“You will only suffer if you don’t train properly,” Richard warned her.

“I can’t learn anything from you. I want Mr. Dwayne to train me.” Angela despised his coaching. How could she possibly concentrate on the training if he kept distracting her?

Should she hold Richard, who was far too charismatic for his own good, responsible for her distraction?

“Stop the training if you don’t want to learn,” he responded frigidly; his face had an inexplicably gloomy and ugly expression.

At this point, she had also come to a realization that she was not built for combat training. After only half a day of training, her muscles were aching all over her body.

“Give me a hand,” she demanded as she reached out.

Richard grabbed her hand and pulled her up. “Uh... Did I hurt you just now?” Angela asked awkwardly with a light cough

He believed she had learned nothing but seduction and even played this trick on him.

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Read My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 913 – “If you have a reaction, it means you’re not hurt,” Angela snickered, covering her mouth.

Richard was speechless as he looked at her; she was undoubtedly shameless.

“Captain Lloyd, you have to be careful as well! Don’t be blinded by beauty!” Angela warned him.

He had no reason to be concerned in this regard because no woman had ever captivated him.

She, of course, was the sole exception.

She was about to move her arm when she felt a pain in her shoulder blade, which caused her to hiss. “Ouch! It hurts!”

It was the arm that he had grabbed tightly in a hurry. Therefore, he had accidentally pulled her too harshly in his concern for her.

“Don’t move. Let me take a look.” He approached her, gripped her wrist, and massaged her shoulder joints gently. Her joints appeared to be fine, but her tendons were most likely strained.

“You’ll be fine after a few days of rest,” Richard said as he let go of her arm.

Angela nodded and lowered her head, her gaze wandering. Out of the blue, he abruptly poked her head with his finger.

“What’s so interesting?” he reprimanded quietly.

“What? “There’s nothing interesting to me,” she said, rubbing her aching head and taking a step back.

He remained silent upon hearing her response, and his silence was clearly a dubious one.

Since she had nothing to say, she turned around and left the room. She was always in a bad mood when she was with him.

At this point, a black off-road vehicle drove in through the back door of the base. When the car door opened, a young man and woman emerged. The man was dressed fashionably, and the woman was in an extremely sexy tight skirt; they looked at their surroundings in perplexity.

“Are we going to stay here?” the woman asked, disgusted.

“You’ll be staying here for the time being, Ariel, Carlton. Please adhere to all the rules implemented for your own safety. We will notify you once both of you are both safe,” a man warned them sternly before leading them to the door.

“It’s all your fault,” Ariel said, biting her lip and punching Carlton with a reluctant expression.

Carlton, who was being hit, appeared helpless and coaxed her, “Okay, okay. We’ll take refuge here for a while to avoid the danger.”

Ariel and Carlton worked as journalists. They went abroad to boost their performance, but they

inadvertently filmed an international gang’s arms trade, which the gangsters later discovered and were hunting down the duo. They had no choice but to flee back home to hide from the gangsters, which was how they ended up here.

“I hope this place is safe, otherwise, we’ll be dead.” Ariel still trembled when she remembered the incident where they were almost hunted down.

“It looks safe here, so relax!” Carlton reassured her.

They were escorted to their rooms. After settling down, Ariel couldn’t wait to visit the location, so she went outside and looked around the field.

Two shadows appeared from afar in an instant.

Her attention was drawn to the figures, and when she turned around, she saw two men walking in the flower field while talking, marching in her direction.

The young man on the left piqued her interest. He was tall and attractive, with a hooked, aquiline nose and dark brows. He radiated extraordinary charm.

Ariel's heart pounded like a drum in her chest. She never expected to meet such a distinguished gentleman here in a thousand years. He wasn't like the other men. He exuded a noble and extraordinary aura despite his youth.

At first glance, he appeared unusual, and it can be seen that the other man treated him with respect.

What's his name? What's his identity? She was no longer depressed; at the very least, she could get to know this attractive man better.

Maybe there would be sparks ignited between the two of them, for she was an ambitious woman who would do anything to achieve her goals.

When she noticed a young team member approaching, she quickly asked with a smile, "Hello. Could you please tell me who that person is?"

"He's Captain Lloyd."

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"Captain Lloyd?" Ariel muttered to herself. At this precise moment, she noticed Captain Lloyd and his seniors were approaching, and she couldn't help but tuck her long hair, trying to look as attractive as possible while showing her amorous advances.

Richard, on the other hand, paid no attention to her. As a result, when he passed by, she called out to him, "Captain Lloyd."

As he heard someone addressing him, he turned to face her. Her heart raced even faster when she met his gaze. His gaze was both authoritative and powerful, piercing her to the core.

"Are you new here?" Richard inquired.

"Yes. I recently relocated here with my colleague."

Richard's senior, who stood next to him, had received the notice ahead of time and explained, "Oh right! They were brought here and will stay here for a while."

Richard nodded as he continued his conversation with his superior. On the other hand, Ariel was captivated by him as he walked away.

She used to think that men in suits and leather shoes were the most attractive, but now she believed that camouflage clothing was the best-looking.

"He's so handsome!" Ariel couldn't stop herself from complimenting Richard.

At this point, Ariel noticed a figure who didn't belong there: a petite girl walking down the corridor, dressed casually in sportswear and with her long hair untied. She appeared exhausted and sluggish.

Ariel's eyes narrowed at the girl calculatingly. What is such a lovely lady doing here?

Beautiful women were natural enemies. Ariel was already hostile and jealous when she first saw this girl.

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Chapter 915

Carlton came over to cheer her up with her favorite snacks when she returned to her room, as he knew that Ariel was upset.

As soon as he knocked on the door, Ariel, who was in a good mood, opened the door for him. Her face was bright and cheerful, with no trace of sadness,

"Why are you suddenly in such a good mood?" Carlton asked, surprised.

“Take a guess,” she responded as she pursed her lips.

“Didn’t you despise it here?”

“I simply dislike this place, but I didn’t say anything about the people here. I just met the most beautiful man I’ve ever seen in my whole life.” She clasped her hands and placed them on her chest, and her lovely eyes twinkled. It was as if this place was her hunting ground, and she would prey on the most powerful beast.

Carlton looked at her with suspicion. He had grown to know her personality over the three years they had worked together. She only looked at the wealthy, and she would only marry the affluent. Yet, she desired to marry into a wealthy family because she was an ordinary girl. How could she possibly meet her true love in such a secluded area?

“Are you serious?”

“Yeah! I saw the most attractive man I’ve ever seen. He’s not only gorgeous but also very noble. He appears to be the son of a wealthy family. You must assist me in pursuing him, Carlton.” With a commanding tone, Ariel instructed him.

She was Carlton’s superior as he was merely her assistant and subordinate. Furthermore, Carlton, who appeared innocent and gentle, had a weak personality, which made him easy to manipulate.

“Okay! I’ll try my best,” he said politely. To be frank, he had feelings for Ariel, but she never noticed him.

Ariel underwent plastic surgery to transform her ordinary facial features into a stunning face. With her sexy physique, she knew that she made heads turn whenever she went out.

Even now, she considers herself a great beauty, screening and selecting men from all over the world in the hopes of finding someone who would make her wealthy for the rest of her life.

On the other hand, Angela went back to her room. Her muscles were aching from today’s training, which made her entire body scream.

She stared at the ceiling, remembering how Richard had taken the initiative to hug her today. His embrace had a calming effect on her. While she repeated the scene in her head over and over, she became frustrated and wondered if other women would fall in love with him if he hugged them the way she hugged him.

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 916

Chapter 916

Richard must be the center of attraction for all females!

Angela sat up, a little upset. What's going on with me? Why am I thinking of making Richard mine?

Her mother has always provided her with whatever she desired ever since she was a child, so she had never been so eager to possess something. Today, however, she felt compelled to own someone rather than something.

She collapsed heavily on the bed once more, and her emotions were a mess; this feeling was so frustrating to her!

She couldn't help but think back to what he had said: 'Please do not waste your time on me. We can never be together.'

Her eyes welled up with tears at the thought. Was there someone else in his heart? Was that why he was so certain of their outcome and that she couldn't make him fall for her no matter how hard she tried?

She remembered the text message she accidentally caught a glimpse of; it was a paragraph of words. It must be a text from the girl he loves! Is it a love message? So, does he have someone special in his heart? Of course, but why did Trevor and Jared say that he's not in a relationship? Could it be that Richard has a crush on a girl?

Angela's heart tightened unexpectedly. The girl adored by him must be the happiest girl!

Richard was a quiet and determined man; he would definitely cherish the woman he loved for the rest of his life!

What kind of wonderful girl can become his sweetheart?

She had finally figured it out. His only reason for rejecting her was that he had a crush on someone else.

She was envious of his crush. She must have saved the galaxy in her previous life to be loved by this man.

Angela awoke in the evening to find that it was dinner time. The cafeteria was always open on time, and if she missed it, no food would be left for her.

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Therefore, she hastily tidied up and went to the cafeteria. Richard and his team were present at the time, which surprised her!

At this precise moment, Ariel and Carlton stood in line at the cafeteria. Her gaze flickered back and forth at Richard's table. He was seated next to a group of young men.

"Follow me," She instructed Carlton. She took her plate and walked toward Richard after she finished speaking.

She quickly sat down at Richard's table, and the other team members who were eating raised their heads when they heard a coy female voice.

"What a coincidence, Captain Lloyd!"

Trevor and the other men turned their heads when they noticed a strange girl sitting beside Richard, smiling cheerfully at him.

Jared only found out this afternoon that two people had been sent for asylum. He assumed it was the two people in front of him!

"You must be new around here! I heard you secretly taped an important arms trade video. That's incredible," Jared complimented them.

"Don't bring it up, pretty boy. We tremble every time someone mentions it!" Ariel played up her amicable persona as she chatted with Jared.

After she finished speaking, she returned her gaze to Richard's attractive side profile. His determined expression made her heart skip a beat whenever she looked at him.

Jared, who was sitting across from her, was watching Richard's expression. Jared now understood why Ariel fell in love with Richard at first sight: He was a stunner and had the skills to back up his looks.

"Captain Lloyd, please look after me in the future!" Ariel exclaimed.

Trevor and Jared, on the other hand, exchanged glances. Richard was extremely popular with women! So quickly did an admirer arrive! With their captain present, there was no doubt that they were able to look at girls as well.

Even Sean, the most attractive guy in their group, was disappointed.

"You'll be perfectly safe here." Richard quietly consoled her.

"Yes! It's all thanks to you, Captain Lloyd, who's capable of keeping us safe!" Ariel praised.

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Chapter 918

Angela, who was in the dining area, was taken aback when she noticed Richard and his team at their usual table.

There was a girl dressed in a tight dress sitting next to Richard. She spoke to him with a shy smile on her face.

Angela's breathing slowed for a few seconds. Could it be the girl he had feelings for? Did he invite her to the base? Even while sitting, the girl had a great figure, exquisite makeup, and a sort of wild beauty to her. She was blinking prettily as she looked at Richard with her smiley, crescent eyes.

Is this his type?

It was unsurprising for Angela to misunderstand; she knew very little about Richard, and Ariel was a stunning wild beauty. Compared to a good girl like Angela, who had been under strict control since childhood, Ariel was charming.

"Hi, Miss Meyers!" Trevor turned around and waved at her.

Angela smiled at Trevor, who was at a distance from her. She then proceeded to Mr. Dwayne's table while carrying her dinner plate.

Mr. Dwayne was surprised when she approached him. She was, of course, welcomed to join him for dinner.

"Are you hurt today, Miss Meyers?" A concerned Mr. Wayne asked.

"I'm not hurt. My entire body aches," she replied truthfully.

"Just practice more." He smiled reassuringly as he said.

She gave him a bright grin and nodded. Then, she inadvertently looked across the long table in the direction diagonally opposite from her, and she happened to meet Richard's gaze at that moment.

She quickly retracted her gaze after casting a glance at him, whose dark eyes looked at her for some reason. Then, she pretended to listen to Mr. Dwayne's words and stopped looking around.

Ariel's gaze was drawn to Angela at this point, and she couldn't help but ask Trevor, "What's the name of the girl you called just now?"

"Her name is Angela."

"Is she also staying here for protection?" Ariel was intrigued.

Trevor didn't want to reveal Angela's identity and the nature of her protection, so he smiled and said, "She's here for a good time."

Carlton's eyes couldn't leave Angela either. He was surprised to see such a beautiful girl here, and he could tell she was from a wealthy family thanks to his exceptional observational abilities regarding people.

After Richard finished his meal, he immediately stood up and walked over to put away his tray. Coincidentally, Angela, seated next to him at the table, was laughing cheerfully. Her crisp beautiful, soothing laughter had captured the attention of the young men around her, and they were all turning around to look at her.

Richard frowned slightly before glancing at Angela, who was beaming brightly, and then left.

As a result. Ariel lost her appetite as she inquired of Sean, "I'd like to know if Captain Lloyd is married. Is he in a relationship?"

"I strongly advise you not to pursue our captain, Miss Graham," Sean suggested.

“Yeah. Richard has no time to fall in love,” Jared added to Sean’s words.

“Richard is very busy with his work, so please don’t bother him, Miss Graham,” Trevor said.

Ariel blushed, feeling embarrassed, but she grumbled her heart. I’m free to pursue any man I want. Why should they care?

After the men had placed their plates away, the men left together. At this point, Ariel’s eyes were filled with rage, and she noticed Carlton staring at Angela, which aggravated her mood.

“Why are you looking at her? Is she as attractive as I am?” Ariel vented her rage at him.

She was aware of his feelings for her, so she exploited them to manipulate him. As a result, she was naturally irritated when she noticed him staring at other girls.

Although Carlton refrained from responding to Ariel. He secretly thought that Miss Meyers was on a different level than Ariel regarding height, appearance, and aura; these were not qualities that any ordinary Jane possessed.