

## **N Destiny 911**

### Chapter 911

Why did Angela have to drown in self pity? Being rejected did not mean that she was not a likable woman!

Forget it. It was time to sleep. Tomorrow morning would be another beautiful day. Angela admitted that she was not worthy of Richard.

However, as she lay in bed, her mind began to wander. Could it be that she was with Dexter before? Or was it that because she had shown her immense love for Dexter in front of Richard, making him feel that she was a fickle, flirtatious woman?

After careful calculations, she realized that she had only been at the base for less than half a month. Yet, she had already confessed to Richard. How embarrassing! Angela thought about this again and again before calming herself down and deciding to let those feelings go and just be herself!

Early the following day, Angela got up and went for a run. She wanted to do something to distract herself; she couldn't utterly focus on Richard like that.

"Good morning, Miss Meyers!" Trevor and Jared greeted Angela when they bumped into her.

"Good morning," she replied breathlessly with a bright smile.

It was evident that she was in a good mood, and this made Trevor and Jared exchange glances. They thought that the date they had arranged last night made Richard and her take their relationship to the next step!

Angela couldn't help but ask when she saw them, "Is it convenient for me to ask you a question?"

"Go ahead," Trevor said, happy to help. "Has your captain never had a girlfriend?" She asked directly.

This made Jared burst into laughter. “Miss Meyers, don’t worry. Our captain’s love life is as blank as paper. He absolutely does not have any exes.”

“Yeah! We’ve been around him for so long, yet haven’t even seen him around a female, let alone a girlfriend. So, you can pursue him without any worries,” Trevor added with a smile.

Angela lowered her head and smiled shyly as bitterness filled her heart. Finally, she raised her eyebrows and replied, “You’ve misunderstood. I’m not trying to date him. I’m just asking.”

The smile on Trevor and Jared’s faces froze as curiosity flashed across their faces. Then, Trevor asked urgently, “Why?”

“Your captain is too good for me. I don’t deserve him. Don’t misunderstand us, and don’t try to set us up, or it would be awkward for the two of us,” Angela reminded them. Running had made her hair loose, so she pulled out her rubber band; her long, thick hair swayed casually under the morning sun.

This made Trevor and Jared stare. Her beauty was out of this world. Any ordinary man would fall for her if they looked a little longer.

“Alright, I’ll go and continue my run.” She felt she hadn’t run enough and pointed at the path beyond the mountain. “I’ll head over there.”

“Be careful, Miss Meyers,” Trevor prompted.

Angela waved her hand as she ran into the morning fog. The mountain in the autumn, coupled with the falling maple leaves, was breathtaking. She sat on the stone beside her and noticed a fish swimming around her foot.

This made her smile. This fish was kinder than someone else!

Angela stayed here for almost the entire morning. She was unaware that back in the cafeteria, Jared and Trevor, who were about to get their food, realized that she did not show up for breakfast.

“Is Miss Meyers lost? Why isn’t she back yet?” Jared asked worriedly.

“Exactly. She said she was going to jog up the mountain. She shouldn’t climb it alone. That mountain is dangerous!” Trevor thought that Angela was adventurous and was afraid that she had climbed the mountain alone.

“Miss Meyers should be smarter than that,” Sean chimed in.

Chapter 912

“Was Miss Meyers in a bad mood?” Willy asked as well.

In the room, Richard, who had been quietly eating his breakfast, suddenly got up and left.

The four men immediately looked at their captain, who had just sat down.

“Captain must be going to look for her!”

“I think he might have broken Miss Meyers’ heart last night. When I met her this morning, she said that Captain was too good for her and that she wasn’t worthy of him.

“How could she not be worthy? There are so many men after her,” Sean defended Angela.

Willy, who was usually a man of few words, saw the bigger picture and gave the other three a blank look. “What do you guys know? Look at what we’re doing. We’re all protecting Miss Meyers, even the Captain.

So, how can he talk about his feelings here? It’s precisely because he wanted to protect and ensure that Miss Meyers is completely safe that he did not allow his personal affairs to affect his reasoning and judgment.”

“That’s right. I seem to remember hearing from Richard that having a woman will affect his job efficiency.”

“That makes sense. So, it’s not that the Captain doesn’t like Miss Meyers. He just doesn’t want to date her at the moment since we’re working. I understand now.”

“It is also our top priority to keep Miss Meyers safe. But don’t forget that great danger lurks behind her. So, we cannot take things lightly,” Willy reminded.

At this moment, the other three suddenly felt a rush of enlightenment through their mind.

The fog next to the mountain was still thick, clouding her view. Angela was in a daze when she heard footsteps approaching her. She turned her head and looked at the foggy path as her heart tightened.

Who was that?

Just as she was about to call out and ask, she noticed a tall, straight figure breaking out of the fog. Who else could it be other than Richard?

This made her frown. Why did he come

looking for her?

However, her heart still hammered in her chest when she saw that he was here; she couldn’t help but gently press her palm against her chest. Calm down.

“Don’t stay out here too long. It’s not safe,” Richard approached and reminded her.

Angela nodded obediently. “Okay. I know. I’ll go back now.”

He stood there momentarily and noticed that she did not move, so he suggested, “I’ll walk you back.”

“No, it’s okay. Thank you. I want to sit down here a while longer. Captain Lloyd, don’t waste your time here. Go do what you have to do,” she answered politely.

Richard stared at her with deep eyes. He knew why Angela's attitude had changed. He knew that last night's rejection made her keep a distance from him.

"You don't have to worry about what you said last night." He frowned, obviously not liking her politeness.

She blinked at him as she pulled her long hair that had been scattered on the side of her chest back. Her hair was as black as ink, making her small face extremely fair. Even her ears were fair and delicate.

"I should be the one apologizing, Captain Lloyd. I've not been sensible. I kept bothering you. Please don't take it to heart. I know how to behave from now on, and I will not offend you again," Angela said sincerely; she had figured out last night that feelings couldn't be forced.

Chapter 913

For a while, she only focused on walking when a forked branch suddenly caught a strand of her hair.

"Ah..." She let out a cry in pain and quickly turned her head to see that she had hooked her hair onto a branch. So, she reached out to untangle it.

Richard, who was behind, picked up his speed. Just as he was about to help her, she stopped him.

"Captain Lloyd, we shouldn't be too close. I can do it."

His hand stopped abruptly in the air for a few seconds before he retracted it.

Angela held the branch and slowly pulled her hair out, bit by bit. Once she was done, she looked at the man standing beside her like a statue and pursed her red lips.

"You can go first! I'll take my time."

Once he heard her suggestion, he walked past her and actually left..

As for Angela, she slowly took her time to return to the base. The moment she arrived, she went to her room to wash her face before coming out. Trevor had already brought her breakfast.

“Thank you, Trevor. You’re so nice to me.” She was genuinely grateful. “Miss Meyers, all of us, including our Captain, are very nice to you.” He did not forget to sing praises about his captain to leave a good impression.

Although she was caught off guard for a moment, she nodded. “Yeah, you’re all very kind to me. Also, did you find that lipstick?”

“Not yet,” he answered truthfully.

“I really hope you find it soon, so I won’t have to trouble you to protect me,” she wished aloud.

“In due time, Miss Meyers. Please be patient,” Trevor comforted her.

“Thank you.” And with that, she headed

back into her room with her breakfast.

Once she was done, she took her dishes to the kitchen and passed the cafe. Then, she decided to make five cups of coffee and brought them on a large tray to the meeting room where Trevor and the rest worked.

After she knocked on the door, she pushed it open and went in, only to see Richard sitting on the main chair while the four him.

“I made you guys coffee.” Angela smiled, acting like their assistant who was hard at work.

The other four were a little flattered as they hurriedly got up and took the coffee cups from her. Finally, she put the last cup in front of Richard. “Captain Lloyd, here’s your coffee.”

“Thanks,” he answered dispassionately.

“Miss Meyers, it smells delicious! Your coffee-making skills are amazing,” Sean praised.

“I learned how to make coffee abroad; I hope you guys don’t mind. If you like my coffee, I’ll make it for you every day in the future.” Angela had decided to take the initiative to find something to do to make her days more productive.

“That would be our honor,” Sean said with a smile.

She, too, beamed back at him. “I won’t bother you any longer.”

After she left, Sean was still in a trance, watching her walk away. At this moment, Richard let out a light cough, and Sean was quickly brought back to his senses, not daring to take another look.

As Richard sipped on his coffee and realized that his other subordinates had it too, he suddenly felt that the cup of coffee in his hand wasn’t nice anymore.

Angela’s coffee-making skills were excellent. Now, this mellow coffee wasn’t limited to his tastebuds anymore.

Chapter 914

With movies to pass the time, she did not have to go into Richard’s room to borrow books. This also allowed her to avoid bumping into him. With that thought in mind, she decided to catch up on a drama.

She indulged herself in a love story the whole morning, watching the beautiful love unfold between the characters and their happy ending. For some reason, she felt a little discomfort in her heart.

Love that felt good was only in movies. Even if the hero and heroine suffered all kinds of torture, pain, and separation, they would always have a happy ending. They would walk away into the sunset and live happily ever after.

She hugged her arms and buried her head as she thought of this. In reality, the relationship between men and women had no set script. People who weren't meant to be would never be together. After that, she decided to stop watching romance movies, fearing it might accidentally hurt her aching heart again.

In the evening, Angela decided to take a bath. As the public bathhouses were mostly for men, it wasn't very convenient for her to do so there. So, she had no choice but to head toward Richard's room.

When she went to pick out her pajamas, she realized that all but one silk pajama had been sent for washing. It was a long dress she had not worn because of its inconvenience.

But tonight, she had no choice but to wear that.

In fact, this nightgown was made of lace. Although it was just a long dress, it had the design of pajamas. Angela decided that she was just going to wear it.

Then, she knocked on Richard's door with her clothes in her arms.

"Come in," a male voice called out from inside.

Angela pushed the door in and saw him sitting on the sofa, reading, with a book in his hand. He was obviously done with his work and was relaxing.

"I want to take a bath. Am I bothering you?" She looked at him with bright eyes.

"No." He raised his head to reply to her but soon lowered it to continue his reading.

At this moment, she felt their interactions weren't as casual as before. Instead, it felt a little awkward and restrained. Despite that, she brushed it aside, closed the door, and walked to his bathroom.

Soon, the sound of water followed and disrupted Richard, who was reading outside.



He closed his book directly as his long fingers reflexively caressed his lips. His eyes were unfocused as he was lost in thought.

More than 10 minutes later, the bathroom door opened, and Angela stepped out in her silk pajamas. Her long wet hair hung around her ears loosely, and her little face was a little pink. This whole scene looked a little amorous.

When Richard turned his head to look at her, his pupils shrunk. Was this woman going to wear this?

She didn't know what he thought as she held a basin with her dirty clothes in her hands, then she glanced at the man on the sofa and announced, "I'll get going now."

"Wait." The man stopped her in a low voice.

This made her pause in her steps as she

turned to look at him. "What's wrong?"

"Don't you have anything else to wear?" He questioned in a slightly angry tone.

Angela looked down at her pajamas and asked, "Is there something wrong with my pajamas?"

There was nothing wrong with it. It was just that this pajama provoked a specific sort of imagination. The drapey fabric showed her graceful figure, and there was lace embroidery on the front of the dress, all colored in burgundy.

Although the hem of the dress was up to her knees, the nightgown was held together by a belt, which would make people wonder what was under it.

Chapter 915

Richard reached out, picked up a camouflage coat from his sofa, walked over, handed it to Angela, and commanded, "Put it on and go back into your room."

When she saw the coat, she realized he wanted her to go out conservatively, but she did not think it was necessary.

“There’s no need for that, thank you.” She shook her head as she held onto the basin before turning to leave.

Just as she took two steps, her shoulders were grasped by him as he draped the oversized coat over her, forcibly covering her up.

This made her a little frustrated; this man was too overbearing!

“I said, it’s okay.” Nevertheless, Angela refused to accept his care, probably because she still had some resentment in her heart toward him.

Richard said it was impossible for her to be with him in this life, so why did he care about how she looked?

She was about to shake off the coat when a warning voice sounded above her head, “I dare you to try and take it off.”

She looked up in fright to see him staring at her expressionlessly as if he would punish her for going against him.

Then, Angela squinted her eyes, feeling a little angry. She took off the coat in front of him and threw it on the sofa before she said, “Captain Lloyd, what is the meaning of this? I won’t be your wife in the future, so why do you care what I look like and who sees me?” Then, she did not forget to add a domineering sentence, “I can wear whatever I like for whoever I like.”

No matter how calm Richard was, in the face of this provocative and alluring face, his calmness was now mixed with a sense of annoyance. This woman was probably the only one who could rile him up this easily.

Angela stared at his pair of dangerous black eyes and was inexplicably frightened. For the first time, he was looking at her with this severe and oppressive gaze. It seemed like she had really angered him.

“Whatever. I’ll stop teasing you now. I’m leaving.” She decided to take her leave before things took a turn for the worse.

Just as she was about to go out, he grabbed her wrist, and she was pulled into Richard’s embrace with the basin in between them. His face was sullen as he draped the coat over her again without saying a word. The coat was so enormous that it was up to her knees, wrapping her slender body so well that there was no trace of her pajama.

“Wear it,” he ordered

Angela shot him a resentful look; this man was really domineering. She had already rejected his offer, but the man clearly didn’t care about her opinions and made her wear the coat anyway.

In the end, she could only leave with his coat on.

Early the following morning. Angela changed out of her clothes and intended to return his jacket. When she knocked on the door, someone opened it, and that person was Richard. He was dressed in ordinary clothes, radiating the aura of an extravagant prince.

“Here, your coat.” She handed him his coat.

Then, he took his coat without saying a word and closed the door with a bang, startling her. As she stood outside the door, her mind began to spin.

This kind of man might not be able to find a girlfriend in this lifetime.

As Angela wandered around, she noticed a classroom that was teaching kickboxing. She stood in front of the window curiously and watched for a while. Then, she decided to walk in through the door.

Her arrival made several young boys who were practicing shy and careless. One of them couldn't dodge in time and was punched by his partner.

Chapter 920

"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.”