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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 875

He's eating it! Angela felt a peculiar sense of achievement, like she attained some kind of victory by breaking down Richard's cold and aloof exterior.

She also had a roguish sense of amusement as she made up her mind to tease him whenever she felt bored in this place. It seemed like something fun that would keep her in a good mood.

Richard piggybacked Angela back to the base's main entrance. When Angela noticed the suggestive gazes that everyone else was throwing at them, she began to feel a little embarrassed, but Richard continued to carry her all the way to the infirmary.

The doctor checked Angela's foot and concluded that she had twisted her ankle and sprained her muscles. She would need to rest for a few days and stay lying down whenever she could.

Angela had no choice but to follow the doctor's orders. It could not be helped.

After applying medication to Angela's ankle, the doctor said, "Please wait here for a moment while I find a wheelchair to take you back to your room."

"Oh, don't trouble yourself with that." Angela waved him down and turned her eyes toward the man who was currently standing on the side flipping through a medical book. "Captain Lloyd, could you carry me back to my room?"

The doctor agreed with a smile. "That's a good idea. It'd save me a trip to the warehouse. It would've taken me quite a while to find a wheelchair there too."

Richard snapped the book shut and placed it back on the shelf. His handsome face was neutral; there were no signs of annoyance or reluctance. After bending down, his strong, muscular arms reached under Angela's knees and arms and he hoisted her up like she weighed nothing. Just like that, she was safely tucked into his arms.

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Angela instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck. Right at that moment, she could sense that this man was a hundred percent boyfriend material.

For some reason, whenever she stood beside him, she felt like she had the courage to stand against the world.

Angela was in the right position to observe his features up close, and from her viewing angle, his sharp, chiseled jaw looked particularly attractive.

She felt very secure in his arms too, with no shaking or wobbling at all. It was quite a comfortable ride..

It's so boring to just lie in bed all day, she thought to herself, so she decided to make a request. "Captain Lloyd, could I borrow your couch for a while? I want to lie in your room and read a book or two instead. My room's too small. I'd feel claustrophobic."

Richard frowned and said, "No."

"Why not? I promise that I'll just lie on the couch and read a book. I won't touch anything else. I promise!" Angela raised her hand in all seriousness and beseeched him with pleading eyes.

Richard narrowed his eyes and fell silent for two seconds before turning down a different corridor that led to his room instead.

Angela smirked. He looks all cold and stern, but he is quite agreeable after all!

In the end, Angela got what she wanted. She lay down on Richard's couch and got him to bring the book she was reading the last time over to her. After flipping through a few pages, Trevor and Jared came over.

They quickly checked in on her condition, and she brushed it off with a smile, saying that she had slipped out of carelessness.

"Miss Meyers, you should bring us along with you if you ever want to go somewhere next time. We'll protect you," Trevor said.

"Sure." Angela smiled gratefully.

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“Why did I call you two over?” A deep voice could be heard all of a sudden.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 876

Immediately, Jared turned serious. “Miss Meyers, we’ve decided to record a video of you and upload it to your social media accounts. It’ll serve as a distraction and you’d be in less danger as a result. It’ll also buy us some time to find the lipstick.”

Oh, of course. I’ll do whatever you need me to.” Angela ran her fingers through her hair and pressed her lips together before asking the two men in front of her, “Could I have a moment to put on some makeup?”

“You look very beautiful even without makeup, Miss Meyers. I think you look great,” Trevor praised at once.

Jared quickly followed suit. “Yes, you look great. You don’t need to put on any makeup at all.”

Angela laughed a little shyly. “Really? Okay then. How should I pose?”

“You can just sit on the couch with a book, and we’ll take a few photos of you. It’d be good if it’s a simple post sharing your daily life.”

Angela picked her book up and struck a natural-looking pose before flashing a

serene smile at the camera. Then, she took the cup from the table beside her and began to pose with it. Soon enough, she was engrossed in an adorable, though slightly self-absorbed photoshoot.

In the midst of it all, Angela could sense that Richard, who was sitting at his desk opposite her, was staring at her too. Her face grew a little pink, which added a kittenish air to her.

Soon enough, Trevor and Jared were satisfied with the photos they had taken. Trevor was about to stand up when he suddenly bent forward and said quietly, “Miss Meyers, if you

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need any sort of medication and don't feel like asking the infirmary for it, feel free to come and ask us for help!"

Angela squinted in confusion. She did not know what he was talking about.

"Medication? What medication?"

"Umm... just the... the one to treat that.... Trevor spluttered for a bit before shoving Jared. "You say it."

Jared's face was red as well. After looking into Angela's curious eyes, he took a deep breath and explained, "Here's the thing, Miss Meyers. We've looked into Dexter Kavinsky's medical records and found out that he has a very critical sexually

transmitted disease. If you need that sort of medication, feel free to come to us for help."

"Yes, exactly. Don't feel shy about approaching us. Your health's more important," Trevor quickly added.

Angela had turned scarlet by now. Was Dexter's medical condition the reason why he never tried to sleep with her? He pretended to be someone innocent in love and even swore that she was his first love, and that he had never liked anyone before her.

A piercing gaze landed on her as well. It came from the man behind the desk.

The very thought of that b*stard Dexter made Angela radiate pure hatred. When she felt the gaze that came from the person at the desk, she instinctively looked over.

Richard swiftly averted his eyes, and his expression made it seem like he couldn't care less about this. He took his cup and sipped at his tea ever so elegantly.

Angela took a deep breath. "I don't need any medication, but thank you both for your concern. Dexter and I never went. that far in our relationship."

Both Trevor and Jared were completely red in the face. They had asked out of concern for her, but right now, they felt like they had encroached on her personal space instead.

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"That's good to hear," Trevor said with a smile as he tugged Jared by the arm. "Come, let's get back to work."

Jared and Trevor dashed out of the room as quickly as possible and wisely closed the door behind them.

The atmosphere in the room was a little awkward. Angela bit her lip and her senses seemed to have momentarily taken leave of her as she asked Richard, "Do you believe what I just said?"

Richard glanced at her. "It has nothing to do with me."

Angela got a little frantic for some reason. "You don't believe what I said?" She raised her hand to swear, "I swear on my life

that what I said earlier was completely true. I'm in excellent health with no sexually-transmitted diseases at all. Please believe me."

Richard frowned. "You should be swearing about this to your future husband instead. Why are you swearing it to me?"

Angela turned bright red yet again as she explained in embarrassment, "I'm worried you won't let me use your bathroom. That's why I have to explain myself clearly to you."

Richard checked his watch. "Stay here and don't run around."

He walked out of the room without further ado.

Angela hid her face in embarrassment. Why did I swear to him? How conceited of me!

That night, Angela could not head over for dinner herself, but someone was kind and thoughtful enough to deliver her food to Richard's room for her.

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