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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 873

He immediately headed over to the path that led to the back of the mountain.

This was Angela's first time seeing such rocky mounds. She spotted a few boulders that looked quite flat, so she decided to try climbing up the side of the rocky mounds.

Perhaps most people enjoyed taking risks in some ways, and she was certainly one of them. She wanted to challenge herself and see if she could climb up the rocky mound.

Moreover, the wildflowers growing out of the side of the rocky ridges at the top looked quite pretty. She wanted to head up and take a closer look at them.

Angela stepped on one of the rocks and grabbed another one for stability. Soon, she climbed up what seemed like an already-trodden path that someone else must have used to climb up as well.

She climbed and climbed and slowly began to realize that while it might have looked simple, it was far more exhausting than she expected. Soon, she could no longer find any footholds to step on either. It felt like there was no way for her to climb any further up.

Suddenly, someone barked at her, "What are you doing?"

"Ah!" Angela got a fright. At the same time, she lost her grip and her feet slipped off the rocks as well, and she ended up falling from a height of about ten feet.

The man who called out to her immediately sprinted over to catch her, but he was too late. Angela crashed to the ground, spraining her ankle when she landed. She instantly cried out in pain.

Thankfully, Angela fell onto a soft patch of grass and did not end up with any internal injuries. She cupped her hands around her ankle and glared at the man who gave her a terrible fright. "Can you not just call out like that? You scared me half to death!"

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Richard was a little vexed with himself too. When he saw her hanging dangerously on the side of the rocky cliff, his only thought was to stop her from climbing further, and he never thought he would scare her into falling off instead.

He bent down and checked her ankle.

“Ouch... It hurts...” Angela had sprained her left ankle.

“Stop running around for no good reason. You should have some self awareness about your abilities.” Richard frowned. He was furious that she attempted to do such a dangerous thing.

After all, he promised that he would take good care of her and return her safely to her parents once everything blew over.

“Believe it or not, but I’m sure I could’ve climbed up to the top. Stop looking down on me, okay?” Angela was full of confidence in herself. If he had not frightened her by calling out to her, she would have climbed up to the top by now.

Angela brushed the grass off her clothes. There were a few blades of grass stuck in her hair, but she could not see them. Richard could see them clearly, but he hesitated, not knowing if he should take them out for her.

Still, it did look pretty weird to have a few blades of dried grass stuck in her hair, so he decided to take them off for her out of the kindness of his heart.

“What are you doing?” Angela stared at him warily. There was no one around them, so what if he tried to do something bad to her?

Richard ignored her question. He simply plucked the blades of dried grass out of her hair and showed them to her before tossing them aside.

Angela flushed red at once. Oh gosh! What was I thinking? He gave off an air of aloofness and self-restraint, so he would not be the kind of man to jump on a woman like that. She was overthinking it.

She wondered if he had a girlfriend. He was probably at an age where he should be getting married.

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My Baby's Daddy Chapter 874

Though she was itching to find out, she decided against voicing it out loud. He

might not even respond to her question anyway. "I'm injured. Can you help me up? Of course, I won't object to an offer of a piggyback," Angela said to Richard.

He glanced at her before squatting down. in front of her. He did not mind giving her a piggyback ride.

Angela's heart skipped a beat. He's really going to carry me on his back? After taking a close look at his wide and muscular back, she climbed onto him a little shyly and reached out to wrap her arms around his neck. He swiftly stood up with her clinging to him like a koala.

This had to be the strongest back she had ever ridden on.

"Why did you come looking for me?" Angela asked out of curiosity. Was it because he was worried about her safety?

"There's something I need to ask you." Richard was feeling a little awkward with her on his back. This was the first time he ever carried a woman-previously, he only ever carried his military colleagues and subordinates.

She was very light, and her body felt very soft. His senses were heightened as she stuck close to him.

"What did you want to ask me?"

"We'll talk about it when we get back."

Angela was feeling a little bored again. Suddenly, she spotted another wild white olive tree with several ripened olives hanging from its branches, so she quickly said, "Richard, there's a white olive tree over there. Go over and pluck some for me!"

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Richard looked over and saw the ripened fruit on the tree as Angela continued to plead, "Hurry up and get a few for me! They taste so good! Trevor plucked a few for me this morning but I haven't had my fill yet!"

In the end, Richard did set her down and head over to get some of it for her. Angela's heart grew a little warm. He looked so cold and distant all the time, but whenever she asked him to do something for her, he never protested or tried to wheedle out of it.

She thought about Dexter, who always said the right things, but now that she thought about it, a guy like Richard who kept quiet and did as she asked was far more reliable. A guy like Dexter was as fake as could be, so why was she so blind back then?

It was easy enough for Richard to pluck a few ripened ones for her. When he handed it over to her, she spotted the clear stream that was flowing nearby and asked, "Could you help me wash them first?"

Richard did not complain about her seemingly endless requests. He went over and washed them before holding them out to her yet again.

Angela took them from him and climbed back onto his back. There she was, leaning against his back, eating her white olives and listening to the birds singing their songs. Somehow, it all felt very romantic to her.

If a camera started recording this scene, it would surely make for a romantic love story!

After enjoying a mouthful herself, Angela thought about Richard. He carried her on his back, plucked white olives for her, and was even obliging enough to wash them for her. It would be far too selfish of her if she did not offer him one of the white olives.

"Do you want one?" Angela tilted her head to the side and asked.

"No..." Richard was about to reject her offer when he found a white olive stuffed into his mouth.

"Have one. Don't be shy. It tastes great!" Angela chuckled right beside his ear.

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Her clear, melodious voice echoed in Richard's ears. It sounded so mesmerizing that his mind went blank

for a few seconds. He forgot all about his initial rejection and began chewing instead.

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