# My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1070-1075

# Chapter 1070

"Ruka." A man's frosty voice tinged with concern could be heard from outside the bushes.

Ruka was paralyzed in surprise. The voice... Is it Mr. Ren?

She quickly retreated backward. Since she was wearing jeans, it was not that awkward. However, she seemed like a crazy woman the moment she squirmed out of the bush. There were a few dry leaves stuck in her messy hair and some stains on her fair face. Her hands and clothes were dirtier with bloodstains.

"Mr. Ren, I'm sorry. I lost your cat." Like a child in the wrong, she lowered her head as she prepared herself to be chided.

Still, Ren noticed the bloodstains on her finger with his keen eyes. Marching forward, he grabbed her hand to take a look. "You're hurt."

"I'm alright. It's just a scratch and it doesn't hurt." She hurriedly withdrew her hand and shook her head since it was urgent to search for his cat.

Looking at the dry leaves and twigs on her hair, he gently removed them for her. She was surprised for a few seconds while standing still to let him do the job.

After removing the grasses off her head, he ordered in a low voice, "Wash up and bandage your finger."

"But your cat—" Her eyes slightly widened. She would never return without the cat.

"I'll look for her." Gazing at her pathetic state akin to a little kitten, Ren let out a chuckle.

Embarrassed, she could not help but glanced at him. "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing. Let's go." He then patted her shoulder. "Trust me. I can find her."

The intense regret filled her heart, for she had not foreseen herself losing his cat upon borrowing it.

"Sorry..." apologized Ruka with downcast eyes as her long lock covered her ears.

"Don't be silly," he chided lightly while raising his hand, which stiffened in midair before he withdrew it.

No one knew what he was going to do except for him—he almost tucked her strands of hair behind her ear

## Chapter 1071

"Miss Singed, you should return home. We'll help Sir find the cat," a bodyguard suggested. The bodyguards intended to escort Ren back into the house before he caused a ruckus by exposing himself in the public.

In the end, Ruka could only return home first. One of the bodyguards told Ren, "Sir, we can search the cat for you. You may return to the residence."

Ren waved his hand and raised his head to scan the area. Next, he rounded toward the backyard. Though Ruka had previously searched around this area, the bushes behind the walls of the garden were outside her radar.

Once she arrived at the yard, the maids came up to her and reported that they did not see the cat anywhere upon looking at every nook and cranny of the place. Obviously, the kitten had escaped outside the yard.

"What am I going to do?" Her face scrunched up in distress. Where can a little kitty possibly go? What if she's hit by a car on the road? Or kidnapped by a lunatic to be tortured?

Forget about taking a bath, she did not even wash her face. However, the maids noticed the bruises on her finger and brought over a band—aid.

A couple of moments later, a commotion happened outside the yard. Ren trod into the place as the beam of golden sunlight gleamed upon him. Nestling in his arms was a little white feline with its slightly dirtied and messy fur. It was none other than Callie!

The juxtaposition of his towering stature and the curled up furball in his arms created a different side of him whom Ruka had never witnessed before.

Right at this moment, the idea of morphing into that little furball in his arms to be pampered and overindulged by him suddenly occurred to her.

Her face glowed with red when the notion seeped into her mind due to the embarrassment of having such a thought.

Although they were not blood related, she should not have such nonsensical thoughts!

"You found her! Where was she?" She scurried to him in surprise and delight to check on the little kitten.

## Chapter 1072

"She was behind the walls of the garden," Ren explained while a maid proffered a primordial pouch to him. He then put it into the bag before zipping it. Guess I should give her a bath.

"Did she hurt herself anywhere?"

"No. Only her fur is dirty," he soothed her before facing the maid. "I'll have dinner here."

"Madam Falkner has called to inform us that she has an appointment with Old Master Lloyd. We will prepare dinner for you and Miss Singed," the maid replied.

His brows were slightly knitted together. When the maid turned around, he suddenly added, "Nevermind, then. I'll take Miss Singed somewhere else for dinner."

Ruka was baffled as she blinked her beady eyes. "Are we dining out?"

"Hmm. You should wash yourself up and change your clothes. I'll wait for you," said Ren.

Her heart palpitated at the thought of going out with him for dinner. The sudden change of plan was a surprise to her, causing her to be jittery because never once had she shared a private meal with him before.

As such, she returned to her room for a shower. Considering how late it was and the possibility of the man growing impatient from all the waiting, she dried her hair and headed downstairs with a bare face. She wanted to put on some light make—up, but there was no time for that.

"Mr. Ren, I'm ready." She smiled at the man who was sitting on the couch.

She dressed up like a college student—a thin, white down jacket; a pair of jeans and white sneakers.

After getting into his car, she felt the urge to hush her breathing. The air was solemn enough with the presence of the two bodyguards. Now that there was another man that exuded impelling force, her mind was in a daze and she could not even come up with a decent topic.

In actuality, she was not that close with Ren; they met less than twice in a year, especially after she was told off during middle school. They had not seen each other for years when he pursued his studies abroad. He did appear when Scarlet was celebrating Ruka's graduation from high school, but that was the last time they met. Now, he was a mature man who no one dared to approach.

"Did the translation department contact you?" Ren suddenly inquired.

"N-not yet," she stammered with her words due to nervousness.

At that time, her phone suddenly rang, which prompted her to ask, "May 1 answer the call?"

Her expression somehow indicated that it was a sin for her to answer a call in front of him.

"Sure." He nodded.

It was not until then that she glanced at the screen. Despite the surging surprise and pleasure, she kept her voice as low as possible. "Are you here yet?"

# Chapter 1073

"Yup! I've just landed. What about you? Have you eaten? Should I pick you up and have a meal together?" It was the brisk voice of a man.

"No, it's alright. You should go home and get some early rest. We'll meet up tomorrow." She smiled lightly.

Unbeknownst to Ruka, the man next to him could hear the voice resounding from her phone due to the silence in the car.

"Why? Don't you miss me?" the man grumbled.

"Of course I... I do miss you! But you've just returned to the country. You should head home first."

"Then, we can meet up for a meal and a movie tomorrow. Your favorite sci—fi movie has just been released."

"Really? I'm totally up for it." She was on cloud nine. Not only did her crush return to the country, the movie she anticipated was also released. It was as though wonderful things were happening at the same time.

On the other hand, Ren turned his head to look out of the window as if he was deep in his thoughts. However, he kept listening to how happy her voice was while she talked over the phone; mixed feelings stirred in his eyes.

It was not until Ruka terminated the call that he turned to look at her, only to see the smile across her lips. Her joyous expression struck somewhere deep in his racing heart.

He stared at her while images of past memories flashed across his head. He could vividly remember the way she looked as she grew up like a butterfly.

They met for the first time when he was twelve; Scarlet carried a little girl home, who

was weeping non-stop with her hands held onto Scarlet's shoulders tightly. It was safe to say that tears did not stop falling from her beady eyes.

## Chapter 1074

At that time. Ren was doing his homework at Scarlet's house and the girl was so noisy that he was annoyed.

During the afternoon, she would snatch away his ball when he was playing basketball. Not only did she refuse to return it while hugging it, she even cried while lying on the ground like a brat!

Back then, she was only two years old, the age where even dogs found them annoying. It was her first time rebelling, but she was not someone to mess with.

Scarlet told him that she was going to take care of the child since the parents left the country upon receiving a job transfer at the very last minute. Meanwhile, Scarlet's son was taken to the army base to be raised by his grandfather; the far distance rendered it difficult for them to meet up. Thus, she really wished to look after the girl.

"Ren, play with me." The little girl chased after Ren after he finished school.

Scarlet pulled her and told her, "Ruka, Ren is your Uncle. You should address him respectfully."

From that day onward, he had a faithful shadow who imitated everything that he did; whenever he was finishing his homework, she would sit beside him and pretend to write something on a small notebook while reading, "Rabbit, pig... duck, baby... Done!"

However, the once puny girl, who learned new vocabularies next to him, was dating a guy right now.

Time flew by in a blink of an eye. When Ruka was still five, Ren left Scarlet's house to pursue his studies abroad. He bet she did not remember anything before she turned five, but he maintained the recollection for all of it.

"Was that your boyfriend?" He turned his head to confirm the situation.

"No. He's my senior." She waved her hand.

"Are you going out with him?" he questioned further.

Her expression turned sad as she scratched her head. "Nah, we're just friends."

His intense gaze fixated upon her as he claimed, "You're still young. You have a lot of time to find yourself a partner."

"You're right. I don't have plans to date one in the near future either." She nodded like

an obedient child.

It was not that Ruka did not want to; there was a fine line between her and her senior that neither of them crossed just yet. Moreover, it was not the time for a love confession since they only had favorable impressions of each other.

## Chapter 1075

Ren and Ruka arrived at a restaurant, which did not seem like one at all. Surprised, she sized up the place with eyes of scrutiny. Instead of a restaurant, it appeared more like a private kitchen because the decor was that of a kitchen with no tables of customers around.

Even so, the waiters treated him with utmost reverence. They even addressed him as 'Sir' without his surname, which was obviously an honorific form of address like he was their master.

Sitting on the table next to a pond, she need not order food as she leaned her body to observe the little fishes. She was like a kid who still held onto a child–like interest.

Meanwhile, Ren sat down with his elbow on the table and chin on his palm. As his intense gaze landed upon the girl, his eyes glazed over.

More and more past memories conjured in his mind. The recollections of twenty years expanse were vivid as if they had occurred just yesterday; even the image of Ruka sobbing played in his mind so vividly.

He could remember that one time, when she was listless due to a cold, he bought a pretty doll for her. She was so pleased that she ran to him to give him a peck and thank him with a squishy voice.

Ren reminisced about her childhood while looking at the slim figure, which was crouching next to the pond. He had an illusion that he could still find her younger self from the beautiful girl.

He zoned out as his deep gaze contained inexplicable emotions. When Ruka rose to her feet, he came back to his senses. His eyes regained their clarity and tranquility, whereas his visage turned to its usual solemn and reserved one.

"Mr. Ren, I reckon this is not any ordinary restaurant. Is it your private restaurant?" Ruka sat down and asked curiously.

"Yep. I usually treat my clients here. It's not open to the public." He nodded.