My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1210-1214

Chapter 1210

Ren picked up the food she served him and asked, "Have your parents called you?"

"Yup. They called in the afternoon and said they would send me a gift." Ruka could not hide her joy.

As he dotingly watched her child-like excitement, he smiled. "Then, are you excited about my present?"

Her heart skipped a beat, and she immediately waved her hands. "No. You don't need to give me anything. You've given me presents over the years, and I've not even said thank you."

"That's easy. You can just show me your appreciation this year." Ren narrowed his eyes and looked at her intently. His gaze fell on her plump red lips for a few seconds.

She lowered her head shyly and questioned, "How do you want me to thank you?"

He had everything and used only the best things. So, what else could she use to show her appreciation?

"You just need to give me a kiss." He did not demand much.

Ruka's face flushed crimson again, and it had become the norm whenever she was with him. She bit on the fork and asked bashfully, "Can't I do something else?"

"If you'd like to use your body. I would like that even more."

Ruka felt blood rushing to her face and even felt heat wafting off her face as she retorted, "Let's stick to the kiss."

"Haha!" The man laughed out loud, showing off his pearly whites and his dimples that deepened with his smile.

After dinner, they left the restaurant as the servers kept whispering behind them. They noticed Ren's tall stature and were curious about how he looked. But he had his mask on the whole time, so they guessed he must have been some big shot or, perhaps, even a superstar.

Even with the mask on, it could not hide his aura of elegance. They walked toward the mall as the movie was about to start. There were so many people at the mall that it was so cramped up and hard to breathe in the elevator. Ruka was worried for Ren and looked up at him. It was good that the mask covered his face well and only showed his eyes. Nobody would be able to recognize him.

Chapter 1211

Just then, another group of people walked in, pushing Ruka toward the back that she bumped into Ren. There was a man beside them reeking of smoke that made her turn around and hug his waist while nestling her face into his chest.

While she inhaled his cool and exquisite scent, she greedily buried her face into his chest further. He had one hand on the back of her head in case people bumped into her.

Finally, they reached the 8th floor, exited the elevator, and walked to the cinema entrance. Many

young people were there waiting around. Nevertheless, once Ruka and Ren appeared, the young people's attention was on them.

They were an eye—catching couple. Even though he wore a mask, people still envied Ruka because of his fantastic body, which stood out from the rest. Moreover, his elegant posture made people wonder about the handsome face hidden under the mask.

The movie was about to start. So, she collected the tickets and went to the hall with him. She also bought a bottle of water for him and lemonade for herself. As they entered the hall, she efficiently found their seat, and they sat in the couple's seats, providing a good space for privacy.

As the lights in the cinema dimmed, it allowed many couples to be more intimate. It would not be a problem to hold hands and hug.

At first, Ruka was a little reserved. Still, she carefully scooted over toward him when he suggestively tugged on her. Finally, he stretched his arm and pressed her into his embrace.

Ruka felt her heart pounding against her chest as she stayed beside him and looked at the screen. At that moment, a fiery scene between the male and female leads was playing on the screen.

There was a huge bed on the screen, and the male and female leads were in a passionate tangle. Ruka's face turned beet red, and she hid in Ren's chest while covering her face.

His hands that were on her waist tightened for some unknown reason.

Eventually, the scene passed, and the plot returned to normal. Rika sat upright as the starry sky attracted her. Then, a scary scene flashed on the screen as she picked up her drink to take a sip. As a result, her heart trembled with fear, and her hands touched something she should not have in her panic.

Chapter 1212

The man's reaction made her heart skip a beat. She gasped as he looked down and locked eyes with her. The desire in his eyes was so evident in the dark that she gulped due to nervousness.

"I wasn't doing it on purpose," she whispered.

He grabbed her hand and hoarsely instructed, "Focus on the movie."

She turned her attention to the front with her red face. The movie was her favorite science fiction genre, but that was the last thing on her mind now. Instead, she found herself unable to focus on the film at all.

At that moment, she noticed her phone buzzing and flashing in her bag. It seemed like someone was calling her. She sat up from Ren's embrace and took her phone out to find Elijah's call.

As she pressed the answer button, Elijah's anxious voice came through. "Miss Singed, is Sir with you?"

"He's with me."

"Where are you both?"

"We're watching a movie."

"What? Are you guys at the cinema? Miss Singed, please ask Mr. Husson to return immediately. If not, we'll have to come personally and pick him up."

A surprised Ruka questioned, "Is he in danger?"

"We've lost contact with him for three hours. Please ask him to return. If not, we will initiate first level security. That will cause huge problems and confusion," Elijah said grimly.

She was utterly stupefied as she thought to herself. Is the situation that bad?

"Okay. I'll get him home now." She could only promise Elijah and cut the date short.

"Send us your location as well. I'll send someone over. His safety cannot be compromised, Miss Singed. So please cooperate with us."

"Alright. I know," Ruka answered and then sent their location to him. But, to be honest, she was still in a daze. So, the man beside her had escaped Elijah's eyes to come to her.

Affected by Elijah's anxiety, she was wholly concerned about his safety as she immediately pulled on Ren's sleeve and whispered into his ear, "Elijah's been looking for you. Let's go back."

His brows furrowed tightly. "What did he say?"

"He said they'll initiate first-level security measures if you're not back. Ren, let's go! I'm begging you. We have to go back." Ruka got more fearful the more she thought about it. How could she let this man accompany her to a movie alone?

If anything happened to him, she was to blame.

"Please, I'm begging you. Let's go back." Ruka was so worried that she started to beg softly in his ear.

Chapter 1213

He caved to her plea and took her hand while getting up, and they left the cinema before the movie ended. Ruka nervously held onto him as they walked to the elevator. Whenever people squeezed into the elevator, her heart beat faster, and she would look at them, fearing they would pose a danger to him.

Ren sensed that she was panic—stricken out of concern for him, so he wrapped his arms around her. Remorse flashed across his face as he comforted her, "Nothing's going to happen. Don't worry."

As soon as they left the elevator, Ruka grabbed his hand and dashed toward the mall's entrance. When they exited the mall, she was shocked to see flashing lights from a big group of special forces convoy.

Elijah came out from behind with a few people trailing him. "Mr. Husson, please return to the White House. If we still can't find you, I'd have to contact Mr. President and notify your parents."

Ruka was obviously frightened by the scene before her. Ren narrowed his eyes and coldly demanded, "Stop talking."

Then, he led Ruka to a car.

After that, the cars gradually left the place. On both sides of the motorcade were heavily armored Humvees that led the way. While Ruka sat in the car, she still felt cold sweat dripping down her spine. At this moment, she finally understood how important this man was.

On the other hand, the man who snuck out behind his secretary's back took off his mask while looking frustrated and displeased. Nonetheless, Ruka was very touched that he took two hours of his precious time to spend with her, not to mention the fact that he compromised his safety while doing so.

"It's okay! Don't be angry. Elijah was only concerned for your safety," she gently advised him while hugging his arm.

Chapter 1214

Ruka thought of talking to Ren since she was worried Elijah would be reprimanded when they got out of the car.

"Ruka, if we can no longer go shopping, eat out, or watch movies together as normal people do, are you still willing to date me?" Ren asked hoarsely, and his dark eyes were fixated on her intently.

She paused as she remembered the excuse she had used for rejecting him: he couldn't go shopping, enjoy meals outside or watch movies with her. So, he ignored his safety so that he could do all these things with her? She felt guilty, worried, and most of all, highly emotional about it since he had risked his life in order to be with her.

Wait, what did he say? Whether or not she was willing to date him if he could no longer do those things with her? Did he want to date her?

Ruka pursed her lips. "If you want us to date, please look out for your safety. Don't worry Elijah the way you did today."

"You seem to care a lot about what Elijah thinks. Do you fancy him?" Ren felt jealous of Elijah, and she had brought him up way too many times today.

She had wanted to praise Elijah for being so competent in his work, but now she felt like she was just making everything worse for him. Thus, she shook her head quickly. "Of course not. Please don't misread everything. I just don't want you to reprime him."

"Why are you so worried about him?" Ren asked, feeling more and more jealous by the second.

"Well, he worked hard to ensure your safety today. He's been accommodating and responsible." Yet, Ruka felt that she was making everything worse with her reasoning.

Suddenly, she realized that Ren's face had become closer to hers. She was already sitting up against him, so now they were nearly face—to—face. She didn't have a good feeling about the whole thing and was about to retreat, but he had already anticipated this. He placed a hand on the back of her head to prevent her from moving away and then tugged her face towards his.

He kissed her aggressively as if he was punishing her for repeatedly defending a man that wasn't him. Her lashes fluttered against his cheeks as she panicked. They were in a moving car flanked by escort motorcycles. Couldn't he be more tactful?