

## **N Destiny 901**

### Chapter 901

With brows tightly knitted together, he moved to untangle her hair from his belt.

It was at that moment someone pushed open the door. Four pairs of eyes were immediately greeted with the shocking sight of the two in a compromising position.

The men cursed themselves for their bad timing.

Moreover, when were Richard and Angela so close? They were even making out now!

“We will be back later, sir. Please, continue,” Will said, pushing the other three out of the room before swiftly closing it behind him.

The other three men had wanted to spend a few more seconds looking at the couple. It was rare for them to see Richard acting all friendly with a girl. How they wished they could have kept staring.

Angela was so embarrassed. It was clear the four men had misunderstood the situation.

Richard did not care about what his subordinates thought though. His broad hands were gently untangling her hair from his belt. As the strands were wrapped tightly around the belt, one mistake and she would be hurt.

“Are you done yet?” she awkwardly asked.

“Soon.” His fingers were unraveling her hair, one strand at a time.

She buried her face in her palms from the embarrassment. How could she look the others in the eye now?

Finally, her hair was free. As soon as she could move, she shot to her feet. Her hair tumbled wildly across her back, emphasizing the innocent beauty of her demure face.

“Trevor and the others must have mistaken what we were doing for something else. Can you clarify things to them?” she asked.

“Clarify what?” he said with a huff.

“Do you not want to clarify what happened?” She pursed her red lips together. She did not care what they thought, but she did not want his image: and reputation to be ruined. He stood up and grabbed his laptop. “You were reading here.”

He then walked out of the room, leaving her all alone.

Watching him leave, her heart stopped pounding with anxiety the moment the door closed behind him. She felt like crying and laughing at the same time. while a strange and sweet sort of giddy joy rose in her.

At that moment, all she wanted to know was if he found her annoying.

The moment Richard stepped into the meeting room, questions began flying his way. “How far have you and Miss Angela gone, Mr. Richard?” asked Trevor.

“Is she going to be your wife?” Jared asked.

Richard calmly looked at them and answered, ‘Mind your own business.’ “Stop asking. We will be the first to know if he has any happy news to share,” said Willy.

“Yeah, we are waiting for Richard’s wedding invitation.”

While listening to his subordinates, Richard did not intend to explain much. However, work-related matters were not occupying his brain right now. Instead, he kept rewinding what had happened on the couch earlier. He wondered if she always took the initiative to flirt with a man whenever she met one.

Chapter 902

“Why do you keep calling me Miss Meyers?! I’m your fiancée now! You can call me Ann or Annie.”

“It’s not a convenient time for me to talk now.”

“Oh! Is it? Are you very busy? Can I text you later? You don’t have to reply right away. You just have to reply to me when you have time. I really want to talk to you. This is my number. Please remember to save it!” Once Annie blurted out a string of sentences in her lovely voice, she confessed, “Richard, I like you and miss you very much.”

After that, she hung up the phone shyly.

Richard sighed. His marriage with Annie was not what he wanted. It was just that he did not manage to refuse the marriage in front of his grandfather the last time. He knew that once his current mission was over, he would return and cancel the engagement with Annie.

Besides, Annie was also Angela’s cousin.

Meanwhile, Angela did not sleep well last night. After reading a book for a while, she passed out on the couch.

Richard did not return to the conference room. He stood outside the door for a while, recalling that there was a document he forgot to take.

When he returned to the room and reached out to open the door, he saw the figure of a woman sleeping on the couch. She had nothing to keep her body warm. Since it was now the start of fall, it was very easy to catch a cold.

Richard grabbed a small blanket from his bed and draped it on top of her. Walking to the bookshelf, he tried looking for a file that had been placed there the night before.

After he picked up the file and was about to leave, he heard the groaning of a suffering woman.

Richard glanced at Angela, who was lying flat on the couch, only to see her frowning and a thin layer of sweat oozing from her forehead.

Was she having nightmares?

Richard crouched beside her and squinted his eyes to check on her.

At this moment, Angela fell into a nightmare. After her mother's car accident, she started having nightmares frequently. Even during the day. nightmares would break into her dreams after she fell asleep.

Presently, she was running in a forest. There were gunshots from time to time. The drone hovering above her head gave her an infinite sense of oppression, as if there was this ardent killing intent that was entangled with her. Though she had run with all her might and panted violently, the murderous aura was still looming over her. She ran and ran.

Just as she thought she was about to escape the fate of being hunted down and was out of the woods, she saw a row of men with their faces covered in front of

her. They were pinning a man down with their hands. The man was wounded and pressed to the ground, and then she saw Richard's face.

He was trampled on the back by a man with a gun pointed at his head. At the same time, the killer was laughing sinisterly at her.

The scene in the dream made Angela's face cringe in pain while asleep. Her hands were clenched into fists, and she began to mumble, "Don't kill him... Don't kill him..."

Richard felt a strong tug at his heartstrings. What could she be dreaming about? She trembled as if she was suffering some kind of intense torture.

“Angela, wake up,” he called her gently, trying to wake her up from her dream.

At this moment, however, Angela’s trembling red lips called out a name, “Richard... Run! Run!”

After she was done speaking, her hands struggled to grasp onto something,

Chapter 903

Richard’s big palm grabbed her hand in the next second, and his handsome face froze. Was he in her dreams?

Why would she tell him to run away? Was her pain caused by him?

At this moment, tears started pouring out of Angela’s eyes. She panted and pleaded. ‘Richard, please don’t die... I can’t let you die...’

Angela almost cried in her dream. She watched as the masked man held the gun at Richard, as if he was about to end the latter’s life at any moment. Angela stood there in pain and felt so helpless that she could only call out for help and cry..

However, she was not aware that in the real world, her painful appearance was being watched by a man on the spot. She grabbed his hand tightly and cried so much in the nightmare that she could not extricate herself.

Richard could not stand to see her being haunted by nightmares anymore, so he stretched out his other hand and patted her face. “Angela, wake up.”

There was a hint of coolness on the back of his hand, and it was her tears. Richard continued to pat her face until she finally woke up in pain.

The last scene before she woke up was a bloody one. She heard the gunshot, and even though she dared not open her eyes to see it, it was petrifying for her.

When she opened her eyes and saw the man beside the couch with tears in her eyes, she could hardly tell whether it was reality or a dream. Nevertheless, the first thing she did was wrap her arms around the man's neck tightly, burying her whole face in his chest.

She wanted to make sure that he was real.

Richard froze, letting her hug him for a while. When he recalled that she cried because of him in the nightmare, he stretched out his hand and patted her back.

"You only had a nightmare," he comforted her in a low voice.

Angela had come back to her senses now.

It turned out to be just a dream.

However, the pain still could not go away in her mind. She closed her eyes and simply rubbed her tears on his clothes.

Richard unfolded her arms around his neck, lowered his head, and tried to decipher her expression. Angela turned away and covered her face in embarrassment. After taking a deep breath, she warned, "Don't laugh at me."

In fact, he did not find it funny at all. All he wanted to know was if he was that weak in her dreams.

"I dreamed that you were abducted, and... you were shot with a gun on your head..." Angela consciously explained what happened in the dream to him. Richard's thin lips curled slightly after hearing that. Did she worry about him so much that she bawled?

She did not even want him to die.

This time, he suddenly felt the urge to laugh, but he pursed his thin lips to endure it.

Angela looked up at him and noticed that he was stifling a laugh. She hit his arm with her fist out of anger and scolded, "Do you have any conscience? I've cried so much for you, yet you're laughing?!"

Richard stopped smiling this time and locked his gaze on her seriously. With a deep voice, he reassured her, "Don't worry. Your dreams won't happen in reality."

"Why?" Angela blinked.

Chapter 905

Sure enough, she heard some rustling movements coming from the direction of the couch and the sounds of footsteps scooting over to her bed. Now, she felt that a man was standing beside the bed.

Angela stretched out and tried to grab something, and soon a big palm held her tightly. She immediately leaned over, as if she lacked a sense of security, holding the man's arm.

While acting, she could not help but open her eyes slightly. Soon, a triumphant smile appeared on her face.

Richard stared at her with deep eyes, watching her continue with her act. To be frank, he already found out that she was awake after she made grabby movements earlier. He knew that she just wanted to tease him.

When Angela was still being proud of her acting skills, he uttered, "Get up already if you're awake. Stop fooling around."

Angela's pretty face flushed red. Since he already saw through her act, she opened her eyes and whined like a child. "Captain Lloyd, my legs are numb. Can you pull me up?"

Richard looked at the lazy and charming girl on the bed. He could have ignored her, but involuntarily, he stretched out his hand to hold her slender wrist and pulled her up.

Angela smiled happily like a child, and her beautiful eyes sparkled. She looked pretty.

After washing up in her own room, she came to the cafeteria. Everyone had finished eating around this time. Richard sat at the table with perfect posture while his four men were sitting around him eating.

“Miss Meyers, this way!” Trevor happily waved to her.

Angela sat down beside them after choosing her menu. Suddenly, she felt something off from the four pairs of eyes currently staring at her. After blinking her eyes, she inquired amusingly, “Why are you all looking at me?”

The four immediately looked away. They were just admiring their captain’s future wife! What else?

“Miss Meyers, do you want to go for a walk after dinner? I’ll take you to a place that’s great for stargazing!” Sean suddenly suggested.

Three pairs of eyes stared at him, thinking he was digging his own grave! How dare he flirt with Miss Meyers in front of their captain?

Since Angela had enough sleep today and

was worried that she had nothing to do at night, she nodded happily after hearing that they would see stars. “Sure! Where are we going?”

“There is a short way to the top of the rocky mountain. I can take you there.” Sean was not afraid of death, pretending not to notice the three pairs of eyes that were madly hinting at him.

Richard ate the food on his plate gracefully, as if he hadn’t heard their conversation.

“Is everyone free tonight? Why don’t we go together?” Angela thought it would be more fun if there was a crowd, so she invited the other three to come along.

The other three looked at each other and

saw Sean winking at them.

“Sure! We don’t get to relax often. Let’s go together!” Trevor quickly understood that Sean was deliberately asking Angela out, and at the same time, he was also looking for an opportunity to invite their captain out!

“Captain, let’s go together!” Jared said to Richard.

“I’m busy.” Richard raised his head and refused.

“You’ve been working for the whole afternoon. Just come and unwind with us!” Angela looked at him expectantly.

“She’s right! Captain, you always remind us that work-life balance is important! Come with us!” Willy even joined the team to persuade him.

Richard nodded this time. “Okay! Let’s meet at the door in five minutes and set off together.”

Angela beamed. She had hoped that Richard would come along.

Chapter 906

Five minutes later, everyone gathered at the door and set off with a flashlight.. Trevor also prepared some drinks. They were all set for their stargazing date.

Angela had never experienced strolling in the forest at night, so she was excited. While her long hair hung loosely on her shoulders, she wore light-gray sportswear with long sleeves and trousers, as well as hiking shoes. She looked full of vigor, even in the dark.

The entire team consciously let her walk in front of Richard, while Trevor and Jared explored the way in front, leaving Sean and Willy walking behind, chatting.

In the mountains, fireflies and swaying shadows of trees could be seen everywhere, making the whole mountain a mysterious and vibrant scene.

“Ah-” Angela accidentally kicked a stone and fell forward. Richard, who was behind her, immediately grabbed her arm and helped her stand firm.

Behind him, Sean and Willy looked at each other knowingly and smiled. They were creating opportunities for their captain.

They managed to navigate through the narrow path and admire the peculiar rocks at night. There was also a little fountain nearby, accompanied by the lively sound of frogs. Eventually, they arrived at the top of the hill.

The tiled stones were suitable for lying down and gazing at the starry sky. At that moment, the starry sky in fall was clear and cloudless, as if the Milky Way flowing through the vast starry sky was visible, which was extremely spectacular.

Richard sat on a rock, and Angela sat beside him. He stretched out his hand to pull her up, while the others lay down on the other rocks and started chatting about the fun of growing up.

Angela hugged her legs, looked up at the starry sky, and listened to their interesting stories. Compared with their colorful lives, Angela’s life had been a regular growth process since childhood.

Since her mother was reluctant to have a second child, she became the only child in the family. She had worked hard to attend various expensive cram schools since she was a child.

She was not a pianist, but she passed the eighth grade; she was not a dancer, but she had great dance skills. Her mother wanted her to take over the family business, so she went abroad to study finance. Later, however, she could not continue her studies and suffered from anxiety, so her mother made her switch to a philosophy major.

At that time, the nerdy Angela met Dexter, hoping his love could be her redemption. However, he turned out to be a liar, which almost ruined her life.

Now, she wondered, why was life so tiring? Doing what she wanted was the best way to live in the moment.

“Willy, it seems like I still have a program to write,” Sean suddenly said and stood up.

“Now that you’ve mentioned it, I think I have some work to do as well,” Trevor hurriedly agreed.

“Let’s go. Let’s get back to work. We’ll let Captain accompany Miss Meyers to watch the stars!” Jared pulled Willy up as they all turned to leave.

“Hey! Don’t you guys want to look at the stars?” Angela shouted to their backs.

“Miss Meyers, let the Captain accompany you! It’s time for us to get back to work,” Sean turned back and said with a smile.

In a blink of an eye, the four people disappeared at the corner of the downhill stone, and the sound of footsteps soon faded away.

Without their boisterous voices, the mountain top suddenly fell silent as the cool night breeze brushed upon their figures.

At this moment, Angela’s involuntarily started turning crimson. She soon realized that Trevor and the rest weren’t trying to stargaze at all! They were just deliberately creating an opportunity for her and Richard to be alone!

Sure enough, they had misunderstood. They thought the two of them were together, so they arranged this.

She stole a glance at the man beside her and noticed that he seemed unconcerned about this matter at all as he stared at the distant starry night sky; she didn’t know what he was thinking.

Chapter 907

Angela couldn’t help but smile when she saw this. Why should she bother? She should just enjoy and live in the moment.

At this point, her neck was a little sore from sitting and looking up at the stars, so she laid down on her arms instead.

As she looked at the vast starry sky, it seemed like all the worries in her mind had disappeared, and her heart felt freer.

When she looked at the man's straight back, wild thoughts popped up in her mind; Would Richard like a girl like her?

Did he like her, even a little bit?

"Let's go back!" Richard glanced at his watch and said to the girl lying behind him.

"We're going now?" She asked in surprise; she still wanted to enjoy the beauty of the starry night sky!

Richard noticed the drop in temperature and did not want her to catch a cold, so he nodded. "Yeah, it's getting too cold."

"I'm not scared of the cold," Angela hurriedly answered; she liked the feeling of being alone with him under the stars. Even if he didn't speak, the atmosphere was comforting.

Regardless, Richard had already stood up and waited for her below the stone. She had no choice but to stand on the rock reluctantly. At this moment, she was half a body taller than him. It was a rare opportunity for her to look at him from such a height.

Frankly speaking, some people didn't have to do anything but stand there to make people's hearts skip a beat. Richard was such a person.

He was looking into the distance, so silent like a statue under the moonlight. His features had just the right amount of manliness; instead of having a pair of upturned eyes that would make him popular among the ladies, his eyes were narrow and long, while his gaze was focused and determined.

What was even more exquisite about him was that he exuded a sexy ascetic aura. The more serious he was, the more women desired to conquer him.

Women craved to break his abstinence and see how wild he was inside.

Angela's eyes couldn't help but fall onto his lips; the feeling she had the last time she touched it was still lingering in her heart.

Under such circumstances, wasn't it more reasonable if a man were to have imaginations about a woman?

Suddenly, she was dumbfounded when she seemed to realize that she was the one having thoughts about him instead.

"Captain Lloyd, can you help me down?" Angela opened her arms, and an idea popped up in her head.

Richard withdrew his gaze when he heard her; there was no hint of impatience in his eyes. Then, he reached out to hold her.

"I meant...carry..." She pursed her red lips and looked at him expectantly with her beautiful eyes.

The moonlight was dim, so it was hard to see Richard's expression, but Angela felt that his handsome face was covered by shadows, making it challenging to observe his expression.

After she made this request, she began to regret it a little as she figured she would suffer the embarrassment of being rejected by him later.

Therefore, as she received no reply from him after a long time, she tried to come up with an excuse to ease the awkwardness.

"F-Forget it! I'll go down myself!" Once she said that, she began to look around for somewhere to place her feet. After all, the stone was more than half a meter from the ground; she was afraid she might fall.

However, at this moment, a large palm wrapped around her waist tightly, and he carried her.

Chapter 910

He continued to ignore her and walked down the hill, step by step. Angela, who was on his back, stared at him with some resentment. "Is it that hard to answer this question?"

"There's no need to answer such a meaningless question," he replied faintly.

"It might not mean anything to you, but it does to me," she blurted out.

"What does it mean to you?" He questioned quietly.

She was rendered speechless by his blunt response. After all, she had never been in a situation where she would have to confess to a guy first. So, she vaguely said, "You need to answer me first. Would you treat other girls like this as well? Once you've answered that, I'll give you yours."

This way, she could hear what he had to say first. If he said yes, there was no need for her to answer him.

Unfortunately, Richard remained stubborn and continued to ignore her.

Angela laid her chin on his shoulder as she waited for a moment. When she saw that he was genuinely ignoring her, she took advantage of the dark and that there was no one around to whisper in his ears, "Captain Lloyd, I actually like you quite a bit. Do you like me?"

As soon as she confessed, Angela watched Richard's side profile as she waited for his answer.

She waited for three seconds, ten seconds, a minute...

Three minutes...

They were already almost at the bottom of the mountain, yet he hadn't even answered her.

At this point, she had given up. When she noticed that the ground was flat, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Let me down! I can walk by myself."

As for Richard, he didn't reject her and carefully placed her down. Under the moonlight, he locked his sharp eyes onto hers, but no emotions could be seen.

Therefore, she wanted to walk past him silently, but in the next second, her arm was clasped by a firm hand.

Her heart began to thump against her chest. She almost allowed herself to be pulled by his force and into his embrace, but a cold male voice came into her ears in the next second, "Don't waste your time on me. It is impossible for you and me to be together."

When she heard this, her face immediately flushed red before she turned pale again. Sure enough, she had been ahead of herself.

This rejection was simple and gave no room for argument.

"To me, you are just someone I need to protect. That's all. There's no room to talk about liking each other here," Richard added..

Angela retracted her hands in embarrassment at his blunt rejection, pursed her lips, and endured a sense of grievance. At this moment, the monkey had returned to the branch next to her. It was probably attracted to the light as he began screeching next to her.

This time, she did not react. Instead, Richard, who was beside her, wrapped his arms around her and pulled her to his side, fearing that the monkey might attack her.

Meanwhile, she lowered her head and looked at the arms that were holding her tightly. She realized that he was just protecting her as part of his job; it didn't stem from any interest in her.

With her head still lowered, she quickly walked back to the base as she tried to widen the gap between herself and him. This was probably the only way that she would retain her dignity.

This was the first time in her life that her confession to a man was rejected, and her arrogant self-esteem was utterly shattered.

She finally relaxed after she returned to her room and leaned back against the door. Although her face was painted with annoyance, she felt that she had done nothing wrong. She had just confessed to a man that she liked and was rejected. It was normal.