

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1258

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Ruka thought her heart would fly out of her chest. He's actually waiting for me by the door! She could feel his gaze on her even at this distance, and to keep herself from melting into a puddle, she averted her face away so that she wouldn't have to meet his eyes.

Scarlet, Walter, Ren greeted jovially, his deep voice resonating in the crisp, chilly air.

Ruka heard her parents greet with utmost respect, "It's been a while, Mr. Husson."

Smiling, he replied, "Good day, Mr. and Mrs. Singed." Robert and Vanya almost fainted. This was a surreal experience for them. To be greeted by a man of such power and status was a great honor they had not anticipated.

"Ruka, greet Uncle Ren," Vanya urged, hastily pushing her daughter forward as though terrified that Ruka might come off as rude in front of the vice president.

Just like that, Ruka found herself standing before Ren. She looked up and gazed into his eyes, which glittered with wicked amusement. In her most polite voice, she said, "Good day. Uncle Ren."

His dimple flashed as he gave her a deliciously roguish smile before nodding and saying, "Hello, Ruka."

"Come on, Vanya, let's go in!" Scarlet reached out and pulled Vanya through the front door.

Vanya, in turn, grabbed Ruka by the arm and said, "Hurry up, Ruka. You must greet Mr. and Mrs. Husson!"

Ruka turned to glance at Ren over her shoulder, and he merely nodded, silently telling her to go into the house to greet his parents.

He was just about to head through the door himself when he saw a black SUV pull up at the car porch.

He stopped and waited for the people in the car to get down so he could do the polite thing and greet them.

The ones who came out of the vehicle were none other than Richard and Angela.

Richard took Angela by the hand and led her toward the house. This was her first time here, so she was understandably

nervous. When she caught sight of the young and imposing man standing by the door, she instantly recognized him as Richard's well-accomplished uncle.

Kinship showed itself in the most magical of ways. While Richard had gotten his looks from his another, he still shared some resemblance with Ren.

"Uncle Ren," Richard called out casually when they were drawing near the door.

Angela followed suit. "Good morning, Uncle Ren."

Ren looked at them, smiling as he nodded in acknowledgment, "Good morning. Go on in. It's getting chilly out here

Richard snake an arm around Angela's waist and guided her through the threshold. At once, they were greeted warmly by Scarlet.

Harold and Charlotte, on the other hand, were seated in the living room, excited to meet their granddaughter-in-law for the first time.

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