

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1701



Chapter 1701 A Failure in Relationships

Julian understood what he meant. “You mean you’ve got something on her ex?” Louie explained, “Mm-hmm. I’ve got a video to

prove that her ex cheated on her with someone else while dating her. I’d wanted to give it to her the other day to let her see this

man for who he was, but the accident happened that very night.” In the end, he refrained from dealing a death blow to a

deceased person. After all, the death of Eva’s ex did have something to do with him.

“Even if Eva managed to see him for who he really was before his death, it wouldn’t have changed anything now,” Julian said in

an attempt to advise his brother to stop provoking Eva.

Louie excelled in everything, but he was a failure when it came to relationships. Aged 32 years old, he had been courting Eva for

nearly six years. By rights, all his passion for this woman should’ve worn out after such a long time, but it didn’t happen; instead,

he was still as obsessed with her as ever. Not even the batches of various beauties in show business who had made advances to him could replace her in his heart.

“I’m tired, Louie. I’m going back to sleep.” Julian stood up and left the room. Louie picked up his phone. After finding Linda’s number, he sent her a text message, asking, ‘How is she?’

‘President Gilmore, it seems that Eva is quite shaken. She’s afraid of being alone now,’ Linda texted back. ‘Call me if anything happens,’ Louie replied. He also became worried, fearing that Eva might’ve been terribly shaken this time.

Meanwhile, Jessie returned to her room to hear Lexie chatting in the gossip chat group. Upon seeing the former, the latter asked,

“Jessie, is President Gilmore here as well?”

“How did you know that?”

Lexie looked eager for more gossip. “I’ve got a tip. Not only that, but I know that he’s here for Eva. The rumors are indeed credible; it’s rumored that he’s been courting her, though it’s not successful.”

Jessie had learned even more about this today, but she couldn’t share it with Lexie anymore. The matter between Eva and Louie

shouldn't be the subject of gossip, she thought. Just then, Lexie leaned her head over and asked, "Jessie, I've heard that you and Young Master Julian are gonna do a kissing scene tomorrow. Are you looking forward to it?" Jessie's pretty face reddened at once. "Why would I? I'm afraid that I'll botch it."

"Don't worry! I'm sure you'll do a fine job of it with Young Master Julian acting opposite you. I hear that he used doubles in all his intimate scenes in the past, which were all shot from a long distance. This time, he's gonna do the scene himself with you!"

Jessie's face was blushing scarlet. "Alright, let's drop the subject. I'm going back to my room to sleep."

"Goodnight." Lexie waved goodnight to her before proceeding to gossip with others.

It was well past midnight, and the entire city had quieted down; almost everyone had gone off to dreamland. Eva was lying asleep in bed, while Linda dragged a sofa over to her bedside to accompany her.

When it was almost one in the morning, Eva suddenly began flailing her arms in her sleep. "Go away... Stay away from me, and stop harassing me... I never betrayed you..."

“What’s wrong with you, Eva? Are you having nightmares?” Linda was startled. Seeing how Eva was unable to wake from her nightmare with her forehead covered in a cold sweat, she was somewhat at a loss for what to do. Consequently, she picked up the phone and dialed Louie’s number.

As expected, the phone call was quickly answered on the other end. “Hello, what’s the matter?”

“This is bad, President Gilmore! Eva’s having a nightmare.”

“Open the door for me,” the man ordered before hanging up.

Linda raced to the door and opened it, after which Louie quickly strode in and entered the master bedroom, where Eva was clutching her quilt on the white sheets. Strands of sweat-soaked hair were sticking to her forehead, while tears rolled out of her tightly shut eyes as she seemed to be in fear of someone. She mumbled, “Stay away from me! I’m not scared of you...” Finally, she called out a name in fright. “Don’t harass me anymore, Tucker. I promise you... that I won’t go out with him.”

Louie’s dashing eyebrows instantly furrowed at these words. He remembered that Eva had seen Tucker in the latter’s dying

moments. Could it be that Tucker, in his dying moments, told her not to go out with me? Did he curse or say something like that?