

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1702



Chapter 1702 I've Got Proof

"Eva, wake up." Louie reached out and took her hand in an attempt to wake her up. However, Eva shoved his hand away even

more fearfully. "Go away! Don't touch me!" Louie bent down to her ear. "It's me, Eva. It's me," he whispered softly. "I'm Louie. I'll protect you. Now wake up."

Still submerged in her nightmares, Eva finally opened her eyes, which were tearful and glassy with a trace of lingering fear.

Seeing the man right before her, she reached out and wrapped her arms tightly around his neck, burying her face in his chest. At

the sight of this, the man immediately pulled the covers off her and scooped her up from bed before coming out to the living room

and settling her on the sofa. "Have you been having such nightmares? What did Tucker say to you before he died?" he asked in a low voice.

Eva didn't say a word, nor did she want to say anything. Louie's handsome face was taut. "Did he tell you in the moments before

his death that you mustn't go out with me, or he'd keep harassing you even in death?"

Eva looked at him with a stunned expression. Apparently, he had guessed it right. "H-How did you know that?" she asked in a croaky voice.

Louie heaved a sigh before suddenly throwing his arms around her in a somewhat overbearing fashion. "Why mind something said by a dead person? Can't you see the living person right before you?"

"Get off me!" Eva struggled for a moment.

"What if I told you that Tucker had been cheating on you while you two were dating? Would it make you feel better?" Louie asked sourly.

Eva looked at him in surprise. Then, she replied rather angrily, "Please show him some respect, will you? He's dead already."

Louie replied, "You think I'm smearing him on purpose? I've got proof of it." With that, he reached out for the cell phone that he

had tossed onto the sofa just now. Then, he played a video he had saved, which was recorded by the surveillance camera.

In the video, the complete date and time were displayed, showing that it was recorded a week before Tucker's death while he

and Eva were dating. It showed him smooching with a voluptuous young lady in the elevator. Not only that, but they were in a

hotel at that very moment.

Eva looked at the scene in the elevator in disbelief. After the elevator door opened and the pair came out, there was another

scene showing them entering a hotel room. It wasn't until 9.00AM the next morning that Tucker and his female companion finally

came out of the room while cuddling each other and wearing different clothes from yesterday, so it was a no-brainer how they

had spent the night in the hotel.

Eva squeezed her eyes shut; for a moment, her feelings were mixed. She had been racked with guilt for two years because of

Tucker's death, thinking that she had betrayed him. Little did she think that he had cheated on her before.

Louie added in a deep voice, "If you still don't believe it, I can find the young lady in this video so that you can meet and talk to

her." He wanted to find a way for Eva to overcome this past relationship. She can't keep on living in guilt over Tucker's death.

"It's not necessary." Eva shook her head. Indeed, she calmed down a lot thanks to this video.

"Whatever Tucker said to you before he died, you don't have to care about it anymore," Louie said in a deep voice, comforting her.

Eva closed her eyes, her pretty face bearing some kind of brokenness that would make anyone's heart ache terribly. She said to

Linda, who had stayed up late with her, "You may go to sleep, Linda."

Linda, of course, knew that her presence here was unnecessary; she opened the door to the guest room and went in.

Holding Eva in his arms, Louie said to her, "Let's go to my room. I'll keep you company while you sleep."

Indeed, Eva needed company at this very moment. She was still recovering from the nightmare, feeling as though Tucker's

bloodied face would appear before her the minute she closed her eyes. Suffering from mental torture, she didn't even dare to close her eyes right now.

Louie reached out and pressed her face to his chest. Holding her tight, he said, "Don't worry. I'm here with you."

Eva closed her eyes. Nestling against his chest, she indeed felt a powerful sense of security, as if she could resist her inner fears with this man's strength.

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