

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1705



Chapter 1705 It's Been Two Years Now

"Are you tired?" Louie asked with concern. Eva replied, "No, I'm not." Sitting in the air-conditioned car, she picked up a bottle of drinking water and tried to open it.

To her dismay, though, the bottle cap was so tight that she had trouble unscrewing it for a moment. At the sight of this, the man

naturally took the bottle from her and helped her unscrew the cap, after which she grabbed the bottle and took a drink from it.

Just when she was about to place it aside, the man snatched it from her with his large hand and abruptly started to drink from it.

Eva's eyes rounded in astonishment. Watching him finish half the bottle, she couldn't help feeling vexed. What the hell is he

doing, coming all the way here to suffer on the set of a film instead of doing his job as the president of a company? "Why don't you go home instead?" she said in another attempt to chase him away.

“From now on, I’ll stay with you without going anywhere else,” Louie replied firmly. Eva looked away with unknown feelings. “It’s

been two years now. It’s about time you pay some attention to me, no?” Louie said in a husky voice.

“Who says that I have to pay attention to you? My contract’s ending in a month, upon which time I’ll break my contract with you

and go wherever I want! That’s none of your business.”

“I won’t let you break the contract,” Louie retorted possessively. Eva’s eyes were calm and imperturbable.

“I’ve studied the

contract, and you’ve got no right to make me stay. If you refuse to let me break the contract, I’ll sue you.”

Louie heaved a sigh. “Where do you want to go, then?” “I don’t know. I’m just gonna stay away from some unpleasant people

and stuff, anyway.” Eva gazed into the distance while yearning for her long-lost freedom.

Louie looked at her with a pained look in his eyes. “You already knew that Tucker had betrayed you long ago. Are you still gonna

insist on loving him and refuse to accept me?”

Meanwhile, at a green screen studio, Jessie had completed the filming of several scenes. Then, seeing that the next scene

would be between her and Julian, she couldn't help looking forward to it.

When it was finally time to film the scene, a temporary stand-in suddenly arrived, and Vincent explained the scene to him. When

Jessie came over as well, Lexie said to her, "Jessie, I hear that Young Master Julian isn't coming for this scene today. A double will stand in for him instead."

Jessie grew worried at once. "Why? Did something happen to him?"

"I don't know about it either; all I hear is that he's not coming."

Jessie immediately went to Vincent, asking him when he was free after he finished explaining the scene, "Director Cooper, is

Young Master Julian not joining us for the filming of this scene?"

Vincent explained, "Well, Jessie, the thing is, Julian's not coming because he's engaged in something else. It doesn't matter,

though. I'll have someone stand in for him by shooting him from behind, so you just have to act your part in the scene."

"Did something happen to him?" Jessie asked.

“Oh, it’s nothing. He’s just... Hehe,” Vincent said before bursting into a chuckle. “He only needs some rest, so don’t worry about him. He’s alright.”

Jessie nodded; inwardly, though, she was still worried. I’ll visit him when I’m done filming this scene, she thought.

The filming of this scene was somewhat difficult, as Jessie made a few mistakes during filming. Perhaps because she had

something else on her mind, she kept having trouble finding the right emotion. When the filming was finally completed, it was

already half past five in the afternoon. Since she had no filming to do that night, she returned to her dressing room and removed

all her makeup. After changing into a set of casual wear of her own, she came out and walked directly toward Julian’s RV.

Julian’s assistants were sheltering from the sun under a parasol next to the RV. Upon seeing Jessie, they immediately stood up

with a smile, saying, “Hi, Jessie.”

“Is Young Master Julian in the RV?”

“Yeah, he’s taking a nap in there!” answered Bethany.

The next instant, she said in surprise, “Come to think of it, he’s been

napping for two hours now. Perhaps he's fallen asleep."  
"Can I get in to check on him?" Jessie asked, fearing that he might be ill.

Bethany opened the door, after which Jessie quietly crept up the steps into the RV for fear of rousing the man inside from his

sleep. She then saw Julian, who was resting his head on his arm and lying on the little bed at the back of the RV.

He seemed

soundly asleep.

Is he that exhausted? Feeling sorry for the man, she sat down next to him before studying him. He was covered with a blanket;

his skin, which was usually as white as marble, was tinged with red at this very moment, as though a layer of blush had been

applied to it. When she first saw it, she thought it was beautiful, but when she looked closely, she became alarmed. Immediately,

she placed her hand on his forehead, which was so hot to the touch that it burned her palm right away.

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