

My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1738



Chapter 1738 At Eva's Home

It was a photo taken with a phone, but the couple was gorgeous enough to make the picture look like it was taken with a DSLR.

Jessie took Ashley along with her to take a ride on the carousel. Julian waited for them outside the ride, holding Jessie's bag and

her drink like any other boyfriend would. The only thing that set him apart from the other boyfriends was that he was a drop-dead

handsome guy. As he waited for the ladies, he took it as his responsibility to take photos of his girlfriend. His phone was filled

with pictures of her from all kinds of angles.

Right after Jessie got off the carousel, her attention was drawn by the screams coming from the other side. Oh, a roller coaster.

She then pointed at it and said, "I want to ride that one."

Ashley felt her legs buckle upon realizing which ride

Jessie was referring to. "I can't go with you on that one, Jessie." Jessie held

Julian's arm. "In that case, you come with me." Lovingly, he replied, "Sure."

She thought she could stomach the roller coaster, but she soon realized how wrong she was. She came off the ride looking pallid

as a ghost. She held onto Julian like a koala hugging a eucalyptus tree. I shouldn't have done that. "So, still wanna go for another round?" He grinned.

Jessie waved her hands violently. "No, no thanks." They went for other rides after that, and delight returned to her in no time. She

also loved that romantic emotions were stirring fast between her and Julian during this trip.

Ashley parted ways with them halfway through, leaving the couple on their own. Jessie jostled through the crowd, holding onto

Julian's hand. She was as happy as a lark, and the euphoria she felt infected him. As they moved through the crowd, his eyes only fixed on her and no one else.

When she found out there would be a fireworks show and a mini concert later in the night, she couldn't wait for noontime to pass.

We can do more stuff at night, and there'll be less risk of having our identities found out.

They rested on a bench as dusk approached. Jessie was getting drowsy for a moment, and she leaned on Julian's chest and

napped for a while.

He let her rest on his lap while he played some games on his phone. It didn't take long for her to recharge, and soon enough,

she was ready to get back to the fun. Streetlamps shone upon the land, lighting up the amusement park. This was the perfect

scene for couples to stroll around.

They got on a few more rides and awaited the fireworks show. It was stated to begin at 8.30PM, and they got themselves a good

spot right before it started. Jessie leaned in Julian's embrace as she watched the fireworks go off in the night sky. Whenever she

shuddered from the sound of explosions, Julian would cover her ears. Any woman would feel moved that the man they liked

cared so much for them, including her. After the fireworks, they came back out to rendezvous with

Ashley. Then, they headed home.

When they sent Jessie back to her home, Julian was rather reluctant to bid her goodbye. That trip to the amusement park had

drawn them closer to each other, after all.

Meanwhile, Eva returned to her neighborhood from a meeting with her friend. Louie went to work this

morning, so I hope he's

probably not at my home now. However, her hope was dashed. She came home to a dimly lit living room, and the said man was

sitting on the couch with a laptop on his lap, working.

"Why'd you come here?" God, what should I do with him?

"You seem to be less than welcoming." He shut the laptop and approached her. Then, he took her bag and said, "Well, I find

most places boring. Your home is the only exception. So, do pardon me for the intrusion."

God! If this weren't the house I got from the company, I'd have changed the locks ages ago.

"Are you tired? Up for dinner? I can treat you if you'd like."

"Thanks, but no thanks." She shook her head. I'm full already, anyway. Wait a minute. She turned her head sharply to look at the

man. "Don't tell me you haven't had dinner yet."

Ah, she pays attention to details. Louie shook his head. “I haven’t. I thought you’d come back home early, but as you can see, my prediction has gone awry.” It’s already way past ten. You could at least get some supper, you know. I’m not your mom. You don’t have to wait for me like a hungry child.

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