

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1739

❓ ❓ ❓

Chapter 1739 No Matter the Price

I still have some food my assistant gave me this morning. After a moment of contemplation, Eva asked, "What would you like?"

"I'm fine with anything." Louie smiled as he answered. He would love to say he wanted her, but he figured she might get mad and kick him out of her house if he did that.

She opened up her fridge. Let's see. We have some veggies here. It's a bit late, so I'm not going to make anything impressive. I

guess I'll just make some poached eggs for him. After making up her mind about what she was going to make, she grabbed the

ingredients she needed out of the fridge. She then returned to her room and changed into casual attire before coming back out.

Louie was still working, so she entered the kitchen without saying anything.

A moment later, he could hear the sounds of cooking coming out of the kitchen, and a smile tugged his lips. I've been dreaming

of this. A gentle wife and a warm, fuzzy home. It's not exactly what I had in mind, but we have got to start somewhere.

Inside the kitchen, Eva was putting her utmost attention into preparing some simple poached eggs for him. She also cracked

some eggs into it to add some flavor to it. With how famous she was getting, eating out was no longer an option for her. Most of

the time, she would cook for herself; thanks to that, she was now a half-decent cook. Thus, Louie couldn't help but drool slightly

at the tantalizing smell of the poached eggs she had made.

She came back out and served the food on the table. He shut his laptop off and approached the table. "Smells good," he

remarked as he took a whiff. "Care to join me?"

"No thanks, I'm on a diet." She shook her head.

"Why would you need a diet? You're not even fat." A frown creased his forehead. "I hold you every day, and I can tell you're not out of shape at all.

"Just eat," she said. "And you should go home after you're done eating."

Louie knew she wasn't trying to chase him off for real as he didn't sense any bite in her tone. I should finish the food first, he thought.

Eva then headed for the bathroom to take a shower. He finished his poached eggs and did the dishes. By the time they were done, it was already 11.30PM.

She stood on the balcony in her pajamas, uncorking a bottle of wine. Louie came in with a glass in his hand to join her. She stared into the distance, and suddenly, she asked, "So, what are you going to do about your arranged marriage?"

The question made him freeze for a few moments. He had wanted to hide it from her, but she still found out about it in the end.

"How did you know about this?"

"Julian told me. I asked him, so don't blame the guy." She frowned slightly as she continued, "I know this is hard for you, so I reckon we should break up. It is the best solution." This is for the best. He can marry the girl his family arranged for him, while I can go overseas once the contract is over.

Louie held her hand firmly. "Breaking up won't solve anything. I won't let that happen. You're not leaving."  
"Please, you don't have to do this." She tried to pull her hand back, but he refused to let go. Instead, he pulled her into his embrace and rested his chin on her shoulder.

"Are you really going to leave me behind?"

Eva stiffened up. That was the one question she had never spent time considering, but she knew she could never leave him.

"We're going to be together, no matter the price." He looked at her lovingly. I won't let you run away again. Tears glistened in her eyes. "But... you'll have to pay a heavy price for that."

"I'll handle this, don't worry. Then, we'll have a wedding. A formal announcement that you'll be my wife," he promised. She looked at him, tears of happiness welling in her eyes. He leaned down to kiss her tears away. Then, he held her cheeks gently before pressing his lips against hers.

Everything stopped for a few moments. Eva could feel him taking her glass away before he picked her up in a princess carry and headed inside.

...

The Constantines were businesspeople relying on the operation of the malls to earn profits. However, their business had been slow as of late, and their profits had been declining, so they had to use a trump card to solve their dilemma. They had to invoke their daughter's arranged marriage with a certain man.

☐ ☐ ☐