

# My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1707

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## Chapter 1707 Reason for His Fever

Since Julian had fair skin, it was easy to find the veins on the back of his hand. Jessie was watching on from the side and shared his pain.

On the other hand, as soon as the nurse finished setting up the IV drips for Julian, she was torn between her reluctance to leave and having the heart to disturb her idol's recuperation. Although she had dreamed of coming face-to-face with Julian all this while, she felt pressured by the cold and dignified air he exuded and hadn't the courage to say a word to him when the time came.

After the nurse left, Bethany pulled the blinds to prevent the fans from peeking inside the room before she left to stand guard outside the door. Both Bethany and Harper were just like the gatekeepers of the door, as they only gave the nosy fans a cold

reaction whenever they were asked for more details on Julian's condition. It was a method they both had trained to ensure Julian's safety.

Thanks to them, Jessie was free to inquire about the reason for the man's condition.

"How did you come down with a fever when you were just fine before? Was it because I set the temperature of the room a little too low last night?" Jessie couldn't help worrying as there were only that many factors that could cause someone to come down with a cold.

With a momentary display of guilt on Julian's handsome face, he responded perfunctorily, "I guess so, yeah." Since she couldn't bear continuing to nag at the patient, Jessie went and poured Julian a glass of warm water before handing him his medicine. "Here, take your meds." She handed the pack over to him.

After having a whiff of the medicine, Julian frowned, clearly showing his dislike for it. Nevertheless, Jessie continued to persuade him. "You just have to swallow it."

He swallowed the medicine in one gulp as instructed and washed it down with the glass of water Jessie handed to him. After

watching him do so, Jessie became at ease and took a seat in the chair beside him.

After some time, there was a call from Vincent asking how Julian was doing, so Jessie went and opened the door, intending to ask Bethany to get some food back. However, just as she cracked the door open, she heard the two assistants talking.

“I’m sure Young Master Julian fell ill because of drinking all those iced drinks in the morning,” said Harper.

“Right? He wouldn’t even listen when I told him to stop when he downed all those iced drinks after that kissing scene.”

Harper laughed. “Then, do you know why Young Master Julian kept drinking them?”

As Bethany was thick-skinned, she replied bluntly, “Of course I do! Young Master Julian was trying to calm himself down.”

Harper snickered and asked, “What do you mean by that?”

“Obviously, it’s because of Miss Silverstein. I mean, Young Master Julian never had a girlfriend for the past twenty-seven years of

his life, so how would he be able to take it?” Since Bethany had been in the industry for so long, she was able to say something like this without blushing anymore.

The same couldn't be said for Jessie, though, as she stood behind the door. Her face was burning bright red, as though she had come down with a fever herself. Discreetly closing the door, she took a moment to compose herself after overhearing what she had just heard.

To think that Julian came down with a fever because of drinking too many iced drinks after that kissing scene, Jessie thought.

Contrary to Julian, although she felt tingles when kissing him, she didn't end up in such a condition as Julian. She wasn't a little child anymore after all.

“What are you idling about over there?” A deep and low male voice tinged with curiosity spoke up.

Shaking her head sheepishly, Jessie replied, “It's nothing.”

Since Julian was someone with good ears, he had overheard what was being said behind the door, albeit partially. Nevertheless,

it was enough to know that his two assistants were gossiping about him drinking iced drinks in the morning.

So, does that mean

this woman already found out about the reason for my fever? Then, he said, "Come over here. Let's talk."

Still feeling a little heated herself, Jessie was apprehensive about meeting Julian's eyes, so she acted busy by pretending to go

through the things in the room. "W-What's there to talk about?" she asked.

"About that kissing scene this morning. Did you feel anything after going through it so many times?" Julian bluntly broached into the crux of the matter.

With her face blushing redder than before, she replied, "Nothing at all!"

"Not even a little?" Julian suddenly felt a little hurt by her answer. She actually felt nothing after kissing me?

"I-I mean... it's just for the show. It's not like we're doing it for real." Jessie blinked while explaining herself.

Truthfully, she could

only recall how nervous and embarrassed she was during the scene with so many people watching from the side.

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