

## My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1747

Unbeknownst to her, Julian tensed up. Hoarsely, he asked, "Done?" Not yet. Little did Jessie know that she was dangerously close to making him snap. The alcohol was already fuzzing his mind in the first place, and what she was doing now made things worse.

She kept touching his belt and untangling her hair. When she was done, Julian looked redder than a cooked lobster, and his throat was parched. She got him a glass of water, and he gulped it down in one go. He then asked for another glass, and she poured another for him. Only then did he feel the fire within him die down a little.

She put the cup down. "I should take you upstairs. You need to rest." He narrowed his eyes. "Sure."

She took him upstairs. The alcohol was wearing off a bit, and his steps had more strength to them now. They entered his room, and Jessie noticed the curtains were open. Without much thought, she went over to draw the curtains, and the room went dim. Yet, Julian could still see the silhouette of her figure even with such poor lighting.

her. He pulled her into his embrace, and when she turned around,

Jessie, her eyes widening with shock. However, she couldn't resist the kiss, not

the room, lending it an element of warmth. With a voice barely counting as a whisper, he asked,

embarrassment. How do you expect me to answer that? Well, I'd say yes, but I'm a lady. I need to keep up appearances, she thought to herself. She wanted him to do her, but she lacked the courage to ask him so. Before she could say anything, Julian pressed

It came from Julian. Every breath he exhaled was filled with

alcohol still lingered in his system, so he spoke in a way that was out of his

because you're making me hot and

then, his phone rang, and she pushed him

didn't stop kissing. He huffed, "Ignore it.