

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2283 - 2292

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2283-"It's me." Hearing that voice made Willow stop struggling, and she willingly followed him. When she felt a wall behind her back, she quickly removed the clothing on her head and stared at her savior in disbelief. "It's you?" The surprised woman looked at the man before her, wondering why he was there. "Why are you...

She happily asked, but halfway through her question, Jasper covered her lips with his palm, stopping her from speaking. That was because he sensed someone approaching them. Since they were in a corner, she could feel him moving closer and leaning against her, rendering her no choice but gulp.

At this point, both were closely leaning against each other, and she even felt a little breathless from the pressure on her chest. However, she obediently complied and stayed quiet. She knew there was danger wherever this man was, and the explosion from earlier was no simple matter. What's going on? Meanwhile, Jasper narrowed his eyes and waited for the frantic footsteps to disappear before looking at the woman in his arms. When he did, he noticed her blushing cheeks and the faint shyness in her sparkling eyes.

Suddenly, Willow's phone rang, startling her. She quickly took it out and saw it

was Mae calling her. Before she could answer the call, the man took it away and switched it to silent mode.

"Follow me." Once he said that, he grabbed her hand and led her to the back of the cafe. There were usually service elevators at those places.

Willow followed him, taking twists and turns while making their way to the hallway behind the kitchen. Despite her situation, she was happy because that man always appeared whenever she was in danger. How could a woman like her not fall for him? This was simply a scene that would only appear in her dreams!

In the meantime, Jasper accurately analyzed their route with just a look and

quickly brought her toward the service elevator. At that moment, many were waiting for the elevator as well. Though the shopping mall had lost power, the elevators had a backup power supply, so they were still working.

When he saw the crowd, he decided against taking the elevator with Willow. He led her away, and she willingly followed. While walking along the mall's hallway, she noticed she had never been to these places. Still, she was not in the mood to look around because her eyes were focused on the man before her.

However, the two men planning on kidnapping Willow were chasing after them. They had stuck a tracking device on her backpack when they passed by her long before. However, they did not expect the young woman to flee so quickly among the chaotic crowd.

Jasper and Willow arrived at the entrance to the stairs, and while he was leading her down, he frowned upon hearing footsteps from above them. Since he had quite an accurate sixth sense, he had a hunch that someone was following them. Are Bucky's men still on our trail?

Suddenly remembering that those men were not ordinary, he believed they would find a way to keep their target in sight no matter what. Then, he immediately pulled Willow closer. With his strength, he tugged her straight into

his embrace. Following that, she felt a large hand moving from her neck to her

clothes. Her eyes widened slightly as the man examined her hair and even her hands.

Nonetheless, Willow did not make a sound and allowed him to check her body. Soon, the man took her bag and scrutinized it, ultimately finding a tracking device stuck under it. It was as small as a grain of rice, so it was easily undetectable. Jasper quickly took the device off and opened the second-floor door before tossing it through. Afterward, he continued to lead her downstairs.

In the meantime, the woman stayed quiet as she followed him to an exit at the back of the building, where she saw a crowd, along with police officers and firefighters who arrived at the scene right after the explosion.

She followed the man until he opened a car door and pushed her inside before getting in too.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2284 By

Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2284 - "What's going on?" asked Willow curiously. Turning to face her, Jasper looked at her and replied, "Willow, don't return to the hotel and go home to your parents. You've been targeted by a bad guy." Dumbfounded, she blinked her eyes, asking, "Who's targeting me?" "The explosion at the mall was staged to cause chaos so they could kidnap you. Those kidnappers are hired by a rich businessman who has taken a fancy to you, so it's no longer safe for you to stay at the hotel." He warned her, hoping she would protect herself.

Gulping, Willow did not expect she would get involved in such an unwarranted

situation. "So, you rushed here to save me?" she asked. Jasper nodded. "I found the time to come here, but I still have to complete my mission and can't protect you."

Feeling a warm feeling enveloping her, she said, "You're protecting me now!" "This is the only time I will. I don't have the time and effort to protect an outsider." His gaze turned cold.

His words were like a bucket of cold water poured onto Willow's warm heart. She pursed her lips. "I'm sorry that I caused you so much trouble." When he started the car, she asked, "Are you going to send me home?"

Jasper remained quiet, but the car headed for the city center and finally arrived at the entrance of Presgrave Group. Then, he ordered, "Get out."

Hearing that, she felt hurt and turned to face him. "If saving me makes things so difficult for you, don't come to my rescue again. I don't want to take up your time."

Once she finished, she got out of the car but took a wrong step and tripped. While sitting on the step, she looked at a particular someone. However, she did not notice that when she fell, the man had instinctively reached out his

hand to help her but was too far away, so he could only watch as she plunged to the floor.

“You should leave! Goodbye, Jasper.” Willow was somewhat furious and added, “No, let’s not meet each other ever again.” Listening to her childish retort, he snorted. “Stay with your parents, and don’t wander around then.” With that, the man sped away and soon disappeared into the crowd of cars. It was then that Willow’s eyes reddened as she felt wronged. Although he had saved her, he did it unwillingly! Taking out her phone, she saw Mae, her bodyguards, and her parents had called her dozens of times, so she phoned her father first. “Willy, where are you? Are you hurt?”

“Dad, I’m fine. I’m currently in our company’s lobby! I’m about to head upstairs to look for Jared.” “That’s great.” Elliot felt relieved. He had just received a call

from Malcolm, the bodyguard, mentioning the incident at the shopping mall and that he had lost Willow in the crowd.

“I need to call my friend. Let’s talk later, Dad.” After she said that, she hung up

and called Mae, who soon answered her call. Mae was still looking for Willow outside the mall!

“Mae, you should return to the hotel first! I’m currently with Jared. Let’s keep in touch.” “Sure! Take care of yourself.” After their phone call ended, Willow limped up the stairs and headed toward the lobby.

Meanwhile, Elliot had already taken the elevator downstairs to get her. When he saw she had injured her leg, he felt heartbroken and supported her. “How did you get into this. state?”

“It’s a long story.” She smiled helplessly. The pain in her leg was fine, but the stuffiness in her heart would not disappear anytime soon. Back at the hotel. Jasper turned on his laptop to see if Bucky’s men had returned and eventually discovered they had. Inside the video, the two men seemed frustrated,

undoubtedly because they had failed their mission and could not deliver what was asked of them. However, he let out a slight sigh. If he had not discovered Willow was followed, she might have already been kidnapped by then.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2285 By

Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2285-At that moment, someone knocked on the door. Jasper opened up and saw Aimee. "I ordered food. Let's eat!" He nodded and came out of his room, after which she curiously asked, "Where did you head off to just now? Don't tell me you went to see Miss Presgrave!" "I didn't," he denied. Aimee felt he should not have taken action on his own, so

she bit her lip, arguing, "Even if you're my superior, you shouldn't have taken action without me knowing. I have the right to know your every move."

While sitting by the table, Jasper looked at her and declared, "I won't do anything that would affect our mission." "But you already have. Ever since Miss Presgrave appeared, you've been acting strange." That was what kept her frustrated inside. Also, he had never hidden in his room to work before.

"Aimee, I said I won't do anything that would affect our mission." He emphasized and coldly added, "Also, don't mention Miss Presgrave anymore." Stunned, Aimee could not help but sit down. because his words carried a slight deterrence to her. "Fine. I believe you, and I won't mention Miss Presgrave again. Also, you can't meet with her behind my back."

On the other hand, the Presgraves had sent bodyguards to pack Willow's items at the hotel. When Bucky's men found out she would no longer be staying at the hotel, they had no choice but to return and report this to Bucky, who was displeased. 'Is this how you do your work?'

"Mr. Wells, that woman must not be of an ordinary background. She has six bodyguards following her all the time. We can't find a chance to get near her."

"Mr. Wells, we should lay low and not cause any commotion until the seller arrives." Hearing that, Bucky gave in. "Go and pick out two young women for me."

The two subordinates felt relieved but still could not figure out who saved Willow. Moreover, that person also discovered their tracking device! One had

to know that the tracking device was almost impossible to find unless the one searching was a professional.

When Willow returned home, she acted like she always did before her parents. As soon as she returned to her room, only she knew what her mind was thinking. She took out her phone, and while she used to enjoy surfing through videos online, she now only wanted to text a particular person.

When she remembered her dispute with him today, she worried that sending him a message now would be like proving herself wrong. After repeatedly looking at her phone, she tossed it aside and grabbed a book. After reading a few pages, she realized she could not concentrate. Anyhow, she felt annoyed because she seemed unable to think about anything else besides Jasper.

It was the first time Willow felt so helpless. She used to stay up late reading a book and could even come up with many interesting ideas, but Jasper resembled a giant, taking up all her thoughts now, “What is this? Why do I keep thinking about him?” She hugged her head, feeling like crying.

Soon, she concluded that she was sick, and Jasper was her symptom. Then, she grabbed her phone again and typed a text. I apologize. for whatever I said to you today. If you’re willing to forgive me, just send me a smiling emoji.

After that, she closed her eyes and sent the text, but after she did, she began feeling frustrated again. All kinds of thoughts crowded. her mind. What if he doesn’t reply? What if he ignores my text? What if he thinks I’m a dishonorable woman? What if he thinks I’m infatuated with him?

In the meantime, the man was busy with something on his laptop. When he heard the notification tone, he looked at his phone and did nothing except hold

his phone after reading the text, seeming to be controlling his emotions.

In the end, he set down his device and ignored it. On the other hand, Willow waited anxiously but received no reply after half an hour, just like what she had expected.

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Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2286 By
Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2286 -At that point, Willow started regretting her actions. I shouldn't have sent that text. Am I not just humiliating myself? She covered her face, feeling embarrassed.

However, she soon concluded that she must have been lonely, which was why she needed a man to fill her heart. There are countless men on earth, so why should I dwell on Jasper? Also, Dad is surrounded by many excellent men, so there's no way I can't find someone my type. That's right. From tomorrow onward, I'll get Dad to introduce me to a few of them, or I can ask Jared as well.

Anyway, she had to get Jasper out of her mind and find someone emotionally valuable to her, one who was also passionate about her. During breakfast early the following morning, Elliot told the family that his friend's son was coming to attend the banquet. Since the other party was prestigious, he had to send some bodyguards to pick him up.

"Dad, how about I go?" Willow volunteered herself. "You?" He was taken aback. When did his daughter become so enthusiastic about such things? "Yes, I'll go. I just happen to be free, and he's an important guest, right? So, it'd be more appropriate if I went."

"Alright, then. Let her go. I think she's got too much time on her hands," Anastasia told her husband. Her daughter had been idle at home recently, so it was a good chance for her to interact with others and understand how to better deal with people.

"Sure! You can go, but remember. He's our guest, so no funny business!" Elliot exhorted his daughter. "Dad, trust me. I will surely take good care of our

guest." She promised confidently. "I noticed your eyes seem red. Why did you stay up late last night?" asked Anastasia with furrowed brows.

Willow felt hopeless. If only she had been doing something late last night... But the truth was she could not sleep because of one man! She kept dazing until the early morning before. falling asleep.

She had to eliminate the cause of her illness and cure her anxiety. Therefore, she saw no problem in interacting with young men. "The usual... Bingewatching until late at night," she lied and giggled.

"Oh, you! Seems like you do have a lot of time on your hands," Anastasia chastised while looking at her daughter affectionately. Since the guest's plane was due to land at 10.00AM, Willow left home after finishing her breakfast. At the same time, another group of people was heading for the airport-Aimee and Jasper. That was because the customer Bucky was waiting for was due to arrive on the same flight. When Willow arrived, she entered a cafe she frequented because it was less crowded. Since it specialized in premium coffee and service, fewer tourists would visit here.

She found a seat beside the window as she could see all the customers coming and going from the lobby. It also came with a great view of the majestic and extraordinary architecture of the building.

Looking at her watch, Willow saw that there was still over half an hour before the plane arrived and began thinking about how she would pass the time. At that moment, she heard footsteps coming from outside the cafe. It seemed like more customers were coming in.

There were not many people in the cafe, to begin with, so the sudden addition of two more attracted her attention. When she glanced in that direction, her eyes widened as she stared at the two approaching the entrance in disbelief. You gotta be kidding me. Averno is such a massive city, but why do I keep bumping into him?

The same question also occurred to Jasper, who even suspected Willow had been following him. Otherwise, why would he bump into her at a cafe at the airport in a big city?

Meanwhile, Aimee noticed Willow and subconsciously glanced at Jasper's

expression. The man quickly averted his gaze and deliberately chose a seat furthest away from Willow. In addition, he sat behind a pillar so that he would not have to face her.

When Willow saw his deliberate action to avoid eye contact with her, she felt inexplicably breathless from anger. Did she annoy him so much that he did not even wish to look at her?

She had never received such treatment before, and a strong sense of selfdoubt made her look at her attire. After some thought, she realized it had nothing to do with her outfit because that man simply disliked her!

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2287 By

Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2287 -Ever since they knew each other, she was just a troublemaker to him, causing him more hassle than he needed and even ruining his mission once. It could not be helped if he hated her.

Propping her chin on her palm, Willow sighed. She was already bored to tears, to begin with, but now, she was even more bored. Still, she turned her attention to the man, who was revealing his arm a little.

In the meantime, Aimee could see Willow from where she was seated, and from the corners of her eyes, she observed her disgruntled expression. A smirk tinged the edge of her lips before she faced the man working in front of her. "Would you like something to drink, honey?" She deliberately raised her voice, and Willow could hear her clearly in the quiet cafe.

"Whatever," Jasper said nonchalantly. Sashaying, Aimee brought herself to the reception and ordered two coffees. When she returned to his side, she stopped next to him, crouched down, and got close to his face in front of Willow's eyes.

With his quick reflexes, he interrupted her with his hand, and her kiss landed on the back of his hand. However, seated behind the pillar with her view blocked, Willow imagined that she had kissed him, and he had accepted it. She could not help but take a few sharp breaths. Did I make a wrong guess? Are they more than just working partners but lovers as well? That woman is immaculate and fashionable, with a very aggressive and shrewd temperament. They're working in the same office and even sharing the same room in a hotel. No matter how anyone else looks at it, they're very intimate. Suddenly, she felt a tight wrench in her chest for some unknown reason, followed by a stuffy and painful sensation.

All her expressions were observed by Aimee, whom Jasper was watching, and she smiled triumphantly as she whispered into his ear, "What? Are you worried that Miss Presgrave will misunderstand us?"

“Shut up,” he growled, warning her. “I’m helping you out so that she’ll stop pestering you,” Aimee said with a smile. “Save it.” Then, he closed his laptop and rose to his feet. “I’m going to the bathroom.”

Willow saw that Jasper had stood up and went after him to the bathroom in the heat of the moment. At this sight, Aimee thought in annoyance, Miss Presgrave can’t seem to leave Jasper alone, eh? Trotting after him, Willow called, “Wait a minute, Jasper.”

Even so, he did not stop, and she had to follow him into the walkway leading to the bathrooms but lost sight of him after a few seconds. While she was in confusion, a pair of arms grabbed her out of the blue from the corner of the walkway and dragged her into a small storage room that happened to be at the side.

Barely able to catch her breath, Willow raised her head and met his deep, unreadable eyes staring at her. “What are you doing here?” he asked in a deep voice. Her eyebrows shot up. “I’m here to pick up someone.”

“I’m working. Don’t get in my way,” he warned. Biting her lower lip, she whined, “That’s because you didn’t reply to my messages. You could’ve at least replied to me after I apologized to you last night. Don’t you even have the time to do that?”

“Miss Presgrave, not everyone is your servant. Just because you texted me doesn’t mean I must reply to you.” He sneered with a soft snort.

Once again, Willow was tongue-tied, and blood rushed to her face at his sarcasm. She felt that the strength in her body was all sucked away by this man and started to lean back to rest against the wall. However, she did not realize she was still an arm’s length away from it.

“Ah!” It was a little late when she noticed that there was no wall behind her, and seeing that her head was about to make an impact against the concrete, Jasper extended his long arm and swiftly pulled her into his embrace..

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2288 By

Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2288 -Since he had a tall figure and was slightly leaning in, there was half a finger's length between Willow's red lips and his when he pulled her into his embrace. They almost pressed against each other..

She exhaled lightly, and the man's breaths seemed to grow heavier as well. The two did not remove themselves right away. Instead, they maintained a sliver of distance in between. For Willow, she did not want to push him away, but she was scared to get close too. She feared that everything was just her imagination and that she was the clown here.

She looked up to see the man's thick eyelashes forming a fan-like shade over his eyes. It was rare to see such thick eyelashes around these parts. The man released her first, and she quickly stepped back. In the small narrow space, their breaths could be heard clearly.

Just then, a mouse suddenly dashed out of nowhere, perhaps startled by the movements, and coincidentally ran up to Willow's feet. The man's sharp senses seemed to have foreseen it as he clasped his hand over her mouth to muffle her upcoming screams. Then, he carried her in his arms.

Willow was afraid at first, but at that moment, her butt was seated on the man's firm arms. She was carried in the man's embrace like a child, and his other hand covered her dainty mouth. There was an indescribable yet suggestive quality to their posture.

Willow swallowed as she licked her lips anxiously. However, her small tongue accidentally touched the man's palm as well. In that instant, a force seemed to ram into the man's heart and turn his breaths even heavier. He reached out and put her down before opening the door and ordering her, "Get out."

She was chased out just like that. Of course, the man came out after her. He walked toward the men's bathroom while she went to the women's with a reddened face.

What is going on?! When Willow returned to the cafe, Jasper was already back. He was working on his laptop, and the woman seated opposite him was looking at her with an examining look. When she met the woman's gaze, the woman even smiled at her.

Willow returned to her seat, supporting her chin as she recalled everything that had happened. If he did not care about her life, why would he pick her up when the mouse ran up to her just now? Or did he take care of her on a whim?

She let out a sigh. He was working, so she decided not to bother him. "Miss Presgrave, there would be quite a crowd later. After we pick up Mr. Easteria later, we'll take him here to meet up with you." "All right." Willow nodded, not wanting to leave the cafe right now, either.

The bodyguard went downstairs 10 minutes earlier. Just then, Aimee got up and went downstairs too, leaving Jasper alone. She wore a pair of sunglasses, which was an advanced video camera. All the videos she recorded would be sent to Jasper's computer while he was in charge of analyzing their client's identity so that they could lock onto their target easier.

Passengers began to appear one after the other. The bodyguard held up a sign with the words 'Troy Easteria' written on it.

Soon, the bodyguard quickly locked in on a target. The man was about 6 feet tall and wore fashionable sunglasses. Behind him, two bodyguards were carrying simple suitcases as they followed him. He paused in front of the welcoming signs, then walked toward the bodyguard.

"Welcome, Mr. Easteria." The bodyguard smiled as he spoke. "Thank you."

Troy Easteria flashed a handsome smile. His features indicated mixed lineage, and there was a sapphire earring on his left ear, injecting a hint of charm into his handsomeness. He was 26 years old, but he exuded the aura of a womanizer. "This way, please. The young lady is waiting for you."

"Miss Presgrave, right? We met each other once when we were young.' Troy

still remembered. the princess of the Presgrave Family, Back then, she was five, and he was eight. They were at a banquet, and she was dancing alone on the stage. She received applause from every guest there, and it was then that he was attracted to this little princess.

As such, the bodyguard led Troy to the cafe. They were not in a rush to check into the hotel in the city, anyway, so it would be the same no matter where they met.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2289 By

Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2289-As soon as Troy walked into the cafe, he noticed the attractive figure sitting by the window. He had not seen her in years, but she still had a princess-like aura surrounding her.

Jasper caught sight of the person who had just walked in. He did not mind at first, but when he saw Troy walking over to Willow and greeting her, he instantly stopped halfway through typing. 'Long time no see, Miss Presgrave.' Willow looked up at Troy, then stood up politely. "Have we met before?" "Yes. You were five, and I was eight. We were at a banquet abroad." He examined her, then said in amazement, "You haven't changed much."

"How can that be? I've grown from a child into an adult, at least!" she said, laughing. "That's true. You're a lovely and pretty woman now." He smiled as he expressed his agreement.

"If you're not in a hurry to get to the hotel, let's sit down and talk," Willow told

him. She had a friendly tone as if they had been friends forever. Troy was a casual guy as well. He said, with great pleasure, "Of course, I'm not in a hurry. It's my honor to chat with you, Miss Presgrave."

She picked up the cup of coffee and subconsciously glanced in a direction, curving her lips. She wanted a certain man to see that she was not without admirers. As she spoke, she accidentally spilled the coffee. The liquid splashed onto the table, and some even dripped onto the floor.

"Are you okay, Miss Presgrave?" Troy hastily got up and asked in concern. Willow got up as well, smiling and suggesting. "It's okay. Let's change seats. With that, she reached out and pulled Troy along, switching their seats so that

she would sit beside Jasper while still facing Troy. Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at a man who was hard at work.

"Troy, thanks for attending my nephew's baby shower." When she referred to

him by his first name, Troy was so elated that his eyes shone. He could not help but chuckle. "Can I call you Willy?"

"Yup, of course! Everyone calls me Willy." When she finished speaking, she supported her chin, smiling as she gazed at Troy with her huge beautiful eyes. Troy felt something plucking his heartstrings. He thought of something, then retrieved a cute crystal rabbit from his pocket. "For you."

She reached out and took it, expressing in pleasant surprise, 'It's so pretty!' "I saw it on my way here and liked it, so I bought it. It's perfect as a gift for you." "I can hang it on my bag." With that, she attached the rabbit to her purse. It served as an ornament. "It's just a little toy. I'll give you something even better

when I get to the city," Troy said, smiling.

Willow curved her lips into a smile. "I'm the host, so I should be the one welcoming you. If there are any gifts involved, they should come from me."

"Lend me your car, then! My private jet couldn't send me here, so they couldn't ship my car either."

"Sure! I have six sports cars, so take your pick." She smiled generously. "My brother has some, too. If you fancy any of those, you can tell me." "I heard that your brother has a personally. customized car that's the only one of its kind. I'm curious to see it." "Sure! I can ask him to take you out on a road trip in that car," she said.

"I'll look forward to it, then, Troy said, elated. Jasper heard everything they said and was so absorbed in it that he ignored Aimee's voice for a few seconds. "Jasper, are you listening? Did you screenshot their license plate?" She could not help but ask again, for she received no response the first time.. "I did."

"Good. Come down, then! I'll wait for you in the car." Jasper closed his laptop and stuffed it into his laptop case. When he was lifting it, he glanced at Troy, whose gaze remained on Willow's face as if it was glued to her.

He got up and walked over to them, but Willow rose on purpose and extended

her arm to block his path. “Excuse me,” the man spoke in a low voice.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2290 By
Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2290-Willow looked mischievously at Jasper with a raised eyebrow and said, "You didn't say please." "Please excuse me, Miss Presgrave," he said through gritted teeth, his deep eyes locked onto her. It was only then that she retracted her arm and made way. Although Jasper left, she felt at sense of disappointment instead. Troy blinked, then whipped around to look at Jasper's receding figure. It had only been a few seconds, but Troy could sense that Jasper was not any ordinary man.

He then remembered Willow switching places on purpose, then blocking the man's path intentionally, along with the conversation she shared with him. It felt like she was not chatting with him in earnest. Instead, she seemed to be provoking someone.

"Miss Presgrave, who was that just now?" Troy asked straightforwardly. She shook her head. "No one." "It's someone you like, isn't it? I can't believe there's someone you can't get." He was interested in this matter. Willow, however, refused to admit it. "What? I'm not trying to get him."

"Do you need help?" Troy, on the other hand, was intent on helping her get the man. She blinked. "You'll help me?" "I can work perfectly with you as long as I'm in Averno."

Willow never thought that Troy would offer to help her. She felt it was not a bad idea, so she nodded and said, "All right. I'll treat you to meals and stuff when you're in Averno, so when I need you to put on an act, just play along."

"Of course." He had always been a mischievous person. Some people in this world were on the same wavelengths; they would not be attracted to each other but could have fun together regardless. Willow and Troy were probably one such example.

Three days later, the Presgraves' baby shower was held in a private manor. Almost 200 guests turned up for the occasion, and every guest came with an

outstanding reputation.

Jared carried his son in his arms as he led his wife, Ellen, who had just gotten out of confinement, into the hall. Standing before the tall and handsome man, she wore a gray evening dress that looked gentle and elegant. Her long hair framed her pretty face, and because of her recent pregnancy, she had an aura of lushness and abundance.

As words of congratulations sounded from the people around them, Jared and Ellen smiled and nodded in response. The guests were amazed at the young child of the Presgrave Family, who was born with a golden spoon. How amazing to be blessed since birth!

Meanwhile, the child lying asleep in his father's arms was completely oblivious. His small features were tinted pink, and even though his tiny face was plump, he looked very much like his father. Willow brought Troy over to look at her nephew. He envied the family, but his heart still longed for the freedom of unattachment.

The baby shower proceeded smoothly. Many elders were present, making the younger generations, like Willow, feel a little stressed, so she took Troy out for

a drive. As the night fell, they sat in a high-class bar, gazing at the glimmering

stars outside the window. She held the wine glass in her hand and could not help but think of that man.

Seeing her in a daze, Troy, sitting next to her, had the urge to help her. "If you miss him so much, just go to him!" "I can't do that. He thinks I'm annoying and

kept getting in his way," Willow said sullenly.

Troy studied her. Everyone would love this little princess of the Presgrave Family. She was perfect in terms of background, looks, and personality, so what man would not like her?

"He's just blind for not seeing your best sides. Don't worry. I'm here." He

comforted her. Willow picked up the wine glass and took a sip from it.

However, somewhere nearby, a paparazzi who had managed to get in spotted them. He quickly raised his phone and took a shot.

He recognized her because she was in a recently released photo of a banquet held for rich young ladies all around the world. He had been in this line of work

long enough to recognize Willow right away.

When he saw the handsome man sitting opposite her, he was delighted at his luck, for he managed to take a shot of Miss Presgrave's romantic affair.

At that moment, Troy caught sight of the reporter out of the corner of his eye.

Then, a malicious idea occurred to him. He got up and walked over to Willow, then loosely put an arm around her, saying, "Willy, do you see a reporter over there? Do you want to hit the headlines with me tomorrow?"

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2291 By

Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2291 -“What?!”

A shocked Willow was ready to look, but Troy placed his hand on the side of her head and stopped her. “Don’t look. Let him take the photos.” “Do you really want to be in the headlines tomorrow?” Willow asked.

“Since you can’t find Jasper, why don’t you present yourself to him? Make him feel a sense of urgency. Even if he doesn’t come looking for you, you have to let him know that you’ve been doing well without him.”

Willow found him sensible, so she nodded. “Alright, I’ll play along.” Troy picked up a flower from the vase and presented it to her with one knee on the floor, looking as though he was proposing to her.

Willow was startled for a moment before taking the flower from him with a smile. The paparazzo never stopped taking photos of them since this was big news. He managed to capture the photos of Willow getting proposed to.

After Willow and Troy were done putting on an act, they left the place.

Meanwhile, the paparazzo contacted the biggest media company, wanting to sell those photos to the other party.

When the person from the media company heard that, he immediately bought the photos from him and decided to make it the headline the next day.

The next morning, Willow’s phone started ringing while she was still asleep.

When she realized it was Troy calling, she picked it up groggily. “Hello?”

“We’re really in the headlines now.” “Well, how do I look in those photos?”

Willow asked. “You look gorgeous.” “That’s great,” Willow replied. “Anyway, I still have to get some shut-eye.”

“Wait a minute. Send Jasper a message and tell him to attend our engagement party tonight. I’m looking for a suitable venue now.” “What?! Are you serious?” “Yes, I’m serious. If he comes to the party, it shows that he still cares about you. If he doesn’t come, you can give up on him.”

“But-”

“I’ll make all the arrangements. Let’s see if he cares about you. I’ll book a banquet hall and send you the address.” “Alright, I’ll text him.” Willow was fully

awake at this point. He’s right. If Jasper doesn’t care about me, I’ll stop wasting time on him. Ten minutes after the call ended, Troy sent her the address.

Willow calmed herself down and thought that she should give it a shot. What if

I don’t have a special place in his heart? She took screenshots of her getting proposed to and sent them to Jasper via the contact number he had given her. Then, she wrote, ‘We’re friends, after all. It’ll be my engagement party tonight. Why don’t you come over?’

When she was done with that, she hoped that Jasper would reply to her. It was fine even if he only sent her one word. Nevertheless, after waiting for 30 minutes, she still didn’t receive any reply. In the end, she felt helpless and thought that Troy’s effort would go to waste. The man probably wouldn’t come

to the party.

Jasper had been tailing his target for the entire night until 8.00AM the next day. Not long after he checked into a hotel and lay down on the bed, he received a message. This phone was meant for important messages only, so there wouldn’t be advertisements or unnecessary information. As such, he picked it up and took a look, only to see a message that was unrelated to work.

What?! Is she getting engaged already?

Jasper zoomed into the photos and the news article, looking at the images of Troy proposing to Willow. Jasper’s gaze darkened as he pressed his lips together. However, calmness was soon restored to his gaze.

His urgent sense of sleepiness seemed to have vanished all of a sudden. He could clearly remember the hotel’s address and the contact number written in

the message.

He snorted as if mocking himself, but there was a hint of frustration in his expression.

Soon, it was evening. Willow and Troy headed to the hotel together. The man had even found people to act as guests, whereas Willow was told to change into a formal dress and put on some delicate makeup. By 7.00PM, the venue was turned into an engagement party.

Willow sat down in the lounge and looked gratefully at Troy. "Thanks for doing all this for me, but I think your efforts will likely go to waste. He won't be coming."

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2292 By

Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2292-Troy placated her by saying, "It's still very early. Don't worry too much." Willow took a look at her phone. A certain man hadn't replied to her since the morning, so why would he even come?

Perhaps the man didn't care about her or had even forgotten about her.

Only she was still putting on an act there, which was laughable. After Troy was gone, Willow sat down on the couch and recalled her memories with Jasper. From the moment she set her eyes on him for the first time to the few days they ran for their lives together, she was trying to find any evidence of Jasper taking a liking to her.

However, as she recalled it, the man always sported a dispassionate expression, and there wasn't any love behind his gaze whenever he looked at her.

I should end this farce sooner. Otherwise, I'll be a laughingstock. Meanwhile, a man got out of a black car and entered the hotel lobby along with other guests before stepping into the elevator.

Although he was trying to hide among the guests, his outstanding appearance could hardly be concealed. Several women noticed his presence and felt bashful..

When he reached the tenth floor where the engagement party was held, he stepped out of the elevator and sighed. Then, he lowered his gaze to conceal his emotions.

When he looked up, his calm gaze was tinged with hesitation. The door to the venue was open, and he looked in the doorway's direction with an inscrutable gaze.

Unbeknownst to him, his presence was already captured by the surveillance cameras around the venue. Troy immediately received a notification. When he

looked at the surveillance footage on his phone, he curved his lips into a

smile.

The fish has taken the bait! He dashed toward the lounge. It just so happened that Willow was about to look for him. She said, "Let's end everything here, Troy. We'll go home after the guests finish their meals."

"Why would we end the party when the star tonight has just arrived?" Troy said with a smile. "What are you talking about?" Willow blinked. Troy showed her his phone. "Look who's here. Isn't he the mysterious and handsome Mr. Wyatt?"

Willow took the phone and saw Jasper in the surveillance footage. However, he was standing at the entrance and didn't seem to have any intention of coming in. She covered her mouth with surprise and dropped her handbag. "I'll go look for him now."

"Don't scare him away, Willow!" Troy said from behind. However, Willow had already bolted out of the room. She was dressed to the nines, and her peach evening gown made her look charming.

The moment she left the venue, she realized the man was nowhere in sight, but she caught sight of the elevator door closing. As such, she charged forward and shouted, "Don't go!" Then, she anxiously pressed the button. The next moment, the door opened right before her eyes. When the man inside registered her presence, he was shocked. Willow was panting from running the short distance. She glanced at the man in the elevator and beamed. "Since you're here, why didn't you go in?"

The door was about to close again, so Willow tried to squeeze in. The man quickly pressed his hands against the door so that the woman wouldn't get hurt. Willow was so nervous that she lost her balance and crashed into the man's arms. His back hit the wall as they embraced each other.

His inscrutable gaze seemed to be glowing as he looked at her. Willow tipped her head back. As her eyes reflected the lights from the ceiling, they looked like a pair of stars, making her appear alluring.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he said hoarsely, "Congratulations on your

engagement.” “I’m not getting engaged tonight. Take me away.” Willow’s lips curved into a smile. An astounded Jasper stared fixedly at the woman in his arms, feeling as though he had misheard her. “What did you just say?”

“Take me away. I’m not getting engaged tonight.” Willow repeated her words. Her smiling eyes radiated an innocent yet mischievous glow. However, the man’s gaze appeared dark. He sported a conflicted expression as he examined the woman.

After observing her expression for a moment, he gently pushed her away while maintaining eye contact.