

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2326 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2326-"I found something. Look at this. It doesn't seem like anything modern." A member noticed some copper items around the pond.

Winston went over and picked it up. "Looks like something between the tenth and thirteenth century. Our guess is right on the money. The trade ships did pass this area and left a mark."

That raised everyone's morale. This finding alone was monumental for them, and they had more vigor to search the place now. The discovery came quickly, but it was welcome. A while later, another member fished out some shards from the pond as well. This proved one thing: the fleet must've stopped at these islands, and the sailors must've stayed near the pond.

The team worked until dusk before they went back to their camp. Jasper took Willow back up, of course. All the other ladies had to climb the ropes and get their hands burned a little, but Willow didn't have to.

Everyone came back to the camp and talked about their discovery with vigor. A big tent with glow-in-the-dark stars stuck to the roof was set up so everyone could take a break and get into a discussion there. They even brought out some alcohol to celebrate, though everyone only had a little to help them sleep. Willow saw that her favorite red wine was available, so she asked for a glass.

"To a smooth expedition. Cheers." Winston stood up and raised his glass, then everyone did the same and drank their concoction. Willow took a sip and looked at Jasper, who had taken a seat on the chair outside.

She asked him to join them, but he didn't. Everyone was relaxed, but it was all the more reason for Jasper to be on guard. He was in charge of everyone's safety, and he was a more cautious person, to begin with.

From time to time, Jasper would look at Willow, who was having fun with the team, and tenderness would appear in his eyes. Every smile, every gesture, and every glance she threw his way was enough to comfort his lonely heart.

Willow didn't watch how much she was drinking, and she downed two glasses of wine. After that, she approached Jasper and handed him a bottle of water. "Why didn't you join us for a drink?"

"I don't like to drink." Jasper took the bottle, opened it up, and finished half of the water. Willow sat beside him and requested the bottle. He handed it over, and she drank from the same place Jasper did, not caring that his lips had touched the bottle.

Jasper looked at her, his eyes glinting, and a hint of delight flared in his heart.

"What a happy day. We discovered clues faster than we thought we would. It means we must be really close to the thing we're trying to find," said Willow happily.

"Congrats." Jasper was happy for her.

Willow's eyes were filled with excitement and a misty look, no doubt elicited by the alcohol. She rested her chin on her hand and looked at Jasper. "I'm so happy I get to see the moon, the stars, and the sea with you. What an honor."

She didn't say she liked him outright, but her sentiments were proof enough that she really liked his company.

Jasper looked at her in silence.

"This is going to be a great memory for us," said Willow.

The guys at the grill came to her with a plate of grilled meat and greens. She never had this kind of food at home, for her father would not allow it. Her eyes twinkled. "Smells nice."

She picked up a kebab and handed it to Jasper. "Dig in."

Jasper took it and munched on it as they gazed at the moon. Willow picked up a pork belly skewer and gulped down two slices. She thought they were a bit too greasy. She never liked the fattier slices of meat, but she didn't want to waste food, so she asked, "I don't like fatty slices of meat. Do you want them?"

She could have tossed the skewer away, but she didn't. Jasper looked at her and took the unfinished food, then he dug into it. Willow thought it was sweet and she smiled at him. "You don't seem to mind that it's half-eaten by me."

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Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2327 -Jasper looked at him. "Wasting food is bad." Willow chuckled. "So, you'll eat any leftovers?"

Jasper answered, "Only yours." Willow felt a little accomplished seeing that he wasn't averse to eating her leftovers. She picked up a vegetable skewer and bit down on it. I love this feeling.

While everyone was taking a break, Yosemite feigned exhaustion. "Man, my back hurts. I'm exhausted. I have to lie down." "Get some rest, Yosemite," a lady said.

Yosemite pretended to be drunk and wobbled as he got up. Another team member held him, but he waved them down and shuffled toward his tent. The moment he got into his tent, the dazed look in his eyes disappeared. The spy whipped out his laptop and plugged in a portable Wi-Fi device, then he logged into his account and saw a few messages for him.

He sent the correspondent some photos of the copper item shards. They were online too, and they texted, "Looks like something between the tenth and thirteenth century. Guess you found the right place."

"Our guess is that the fleet probably had a short stay here, but we're not sure if this is where the shipwreck is, Yosemite said. He wasn't even keeping any secrets. "Is that so? But with this discovery, you'll be finding more clues soon. I'll be sending my men over. Keep us updated at all times.

"I-I don't think that's a good idea. Yosemite was shocked. He thought he would just have to give them updates, but now they wanted to send a team over?"

"This pertains to the search for an artifact. If anything goes wrong, we might come home without a single shard of the item. Moreover, you're out on the open sea. It belongs to no nation. If we get there first, we have the right to take everything for ourselves.

'You won't hurt us, will you?' Yosemite quickly asked. 'We won't hurt you, of course, but if any of your team members try to stop us, well, I make no guarantees, said the correspondent. It was at thinly veiled threat.

Yosemite shivered. He knew this guy was an antique smuggler, but he didn't know he had the mafia backing him up. Scared, he quickly shut his laptop, his mind plunged into chaos. After all, he was still one of the nation's archeologists. All he wanted was to make some quick cash, but now he had a feeling he just got involved with someone he should never cross.

He smacked the back of his head, regretting his actions, but it was too late. He had told them their location. Regret wouldn't stop them from trying to take the artifact for themselves.

No one in the team had realized that their tracks were leaked, not even Willow. A while later, everyone was starting to get sleepy, including Willow who yawned. Her eyelids were starting to droop, and she leaned on Jasper. "I'm going into the tent. Don't stay out too late. I can't sleep without you by my side."

Jasper was amused. She's getting dependent on me. "Sure, I'll be there in a minute." But it feels good to be needed. Fifteen minutes later, Jasper went back to the ship and took a shower, then he came back and unzipped the tent's entrance. He was met with a fast-asleep Willow. He let out an annoyed sigh. Thought you couldn't sleep without me.

Still, with the bodyguards standing sentry, he could have a good night's sleep. Jasper snuggled into his spot and rested his head on his arm. Feeling his presence, Willow rolled over, and Jasper pulled her into his embrace so she could rest her head on his arm.

In no time, Willow was holding him like a pillow once again, but this time, she placed her leg higher on his body, almost touching his crown. jewels.

Jasper's breathing got faster. He tried to push her leg down a little, but Willow was a beast when she was asleep. Having her sleep disturbed annoyed her. She let out a moan of protest and placed her leg even higher, pressing down on Jasper's willy. Well, that was awkward.

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Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2328 -At this moment, Willow's leg directly pressed against Jasper's crotch. As he drew a deep breath, his lingering drowsiness was dispelled by her unexpected actions. Yet, with each sigh that escaped his lips, he held onto the hope that, in due time, she might retract her leg from his body. His intuition proved correct. As she lay there, she sensed an uneasy presence brushing against her calf, prompting her to roll onto her side.

With a deep exhale of relief, he felt a soothing comfort wash over him. Then, he drew her into a tender embrace, their bodies fitting together like a perfectly arched bow. Unexpectedly, she turned her head again, ending up face-to-face with him.

Their faces hovered mere inches apart, and a delicate exhale from Willow grazed Jasper's jawline as her cheek gently met his profile. Hence, he closed his eyes and felt helpless at this moment. However, she thought that this position was uncomfortable, so she turned her back to him, and her bottom ended up directly against his sensitive area, snugly fitting on it.

His once placid breath now quickened as if caught in a race against time. Does she know how to sleep? She changed her sleeping position five times in just a few minutes.

It wasn't entirely Willow's fault, for she was used to sleeping on a top-of-the-line mattress worth hundreds of thousands. Now, she had to sleep on a hard mat, so how could she be comfortable? Naturally, she kept searching for a comfortable sleeping position.

Feeling helpless, Jasper decided to sleep on the boat instead. As he was about to get up, a slender arm wrapped around his neck, making him lean down. A warm and alluring face drew near in that fleeting moment, and her ruby lips teasingly grazed the corner of his lips. As this gentle caress graced him, an electrifying wave of sensation surged through his entire being, enveloping him in a tingling euphoria.

With their breaths so close, she felt a tickle at her nose, so she softly nuzzled against his face. In this tender moment, she exuded the enchanting allure of a coquettish cat, rendering him utterly defenseless.

At this instant, Jasper's remarkable endurance and self-control saved him from surrendering to: the tempting urge to kiss Willow. Then, with a gentle whisper, he implored, "Willow, sleep properly."

In that instant, her eyes fluttered open, and her surprise was evident in the hazy glint that met the sight of the handsome face hovering nearby. She blinked and quickly withdrew her arm around his neck, instinctively creating a bit of space between them..

Under the soft glow of the dim moonlight, their eyes met, and at that moment, her cheeks flushed with a mix of emotions. She couldn't help but wonder, What did I just do to him? "Get some sleep. I'll go out for some fresh air," Jasper whispered before leaving.

Yet, the thought of letting him go was inconceivable. The mere idea of being awake at this hour without him by her side filled Willow with genuine fear. Thus, she summoned her courage and gently pressed her hands against his chest, firmly pinning him down.

Amidst the darkness, he found himself helplessly overpowered by her, his back firmly pinned to the mat. The dim lighting couldn't hide the unmistakable surprise that flickered in his eyes. Only in that fleeting moment, after a subtle blink, she fully grasped the unintended consequences of her actions upon him.

Feeling awkward, Willow didn't know whether to get up or continue to press Jasper down. Her exquisitely beautiful, tiny face hovered just at breath away from his, and her eyes glimmered, revealing a smile she couldn't conceal. Suddenly, her long hair cascaded provocatively on his chest, caressing his skin with the grace of a feather, evoking a delightful flutter in his heart. Amidst a throaty whisper, he entreated, "Go to sleep."

In a soft, mumbled voice, she confessed, "I can't." Her plea followed, laced with vulnerability. "Don't go. I'm scared." "I won't go, but could you let me go?" He couldn't bear her pressing herself on him like that.

After a subtle nod, Willow rolled over to Jasper's side and propped herself up with her elbow as she observed him. Strangely, the air around them seemed to have grown warmer, as if a gentle caress of heat enveloped them. She wondered if someone had secretly turned on the heat.

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Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2329-On a whim, Willow touched Jasper's forehead, detecting a subtle warmth that piqued her concern. Leaning closer, she inquired with a hint of worry, "You're so warm. Are you sick?" Sick? It's all because of you. "No, it's just too stuffy here, he murmured, trying not to blame anyone or anything.

Then, she extended her hand again to cautiously gauge his forehead's temperature. Right. He's not running a fever. He's just sweating. "You should go outside for some fresh air, she suggested, not wanting him to feel uncomfortable.

Willow's words had an instant effect, propelling Jasper to his feet, and he walked out. With his departure came a gust of cold air, but undeterred, she swiftly claimed his vacated place, basking in the lingering warmth he had left behind.

When he stepped outside, a sudden gust of icy wind embraced him. Suddenly, his keen eyes caught sight of a boat emerging from the misty sea, steadily drawing closer to the island. In an instant, he darted back to the equipment storage, grabbed the binoculars, and eagerly trained them on the approaching vessel. Sure enough, it was heading straight for the same island he now stood upon..

His face creased with concern, and he hurriedly approached Winston's tent, saying, "There's a boat approaching. Wake everyone up." There's urgency in his voice.

Then, Winston cast off his drowsiness and sprang to his feet. As anticipated, he spotted the flickering of distant boat lights and wasted no time rousing his fellow team members. At the sound of the commotion, Willow emerged from her tent, too, curious to know what was going on. A female team member informed her, "There's a strange boat approaching. The captain wants us all to wake up."

Willow was startled upon hearing this, and questions whirled in her mind. Why would there be a boat coming here? Could it be a pirate ship?

"What kind of boat is it? Is it a pirate ship?" a female team member asked nervously. "Don't worry. My bodyguards will ensure everyone's safety," Willow reassured with a gentle smile. After saying this, she approached Jasper, who reached out and pulled her protectively behind him..

“Stand behind me,” he whispered in a gentle hush. No matter the circumstance, he vowed to shield her above all else. Instantly, she felt loved, and she obediently stood behind him. Her eyes alighted upon the binoculars he held, and she couldn’t resist extending her hand to grab it. While peeking out from her shelter behind him, she brought the binoculars to her eyes to observe the approaching boat. As her gaze swept across the deck, a mysterious figure caught her attention, standing tall and waving in their direction. Intrigued, she hastily brought the binoculars to her eyes, and her beautiful orbs widened with astonishment. “Tommy?”

Jasper’s attention shifted to her, his eyes searching for answers as he inquired, “Do you know him?” A tranquil exhale of relief escaped Willow’s lips as she responded, “He’s the persistent suitor who never gives up.”

As her words reached Winston’s ears, relief washed over him. “Are you sure you know the person on the boat? We have nothing to fear as long as they harbor no ill intentions toward us.”

“I know him, but I don’t know how he found his way here.” Jasper’s eyes narrowed as he fixated on the boat. Is this man the pursuer that goes after Willow?

After a mere 20 minutes, the boat finally docked, and a man emerged from the deck, overflowing with excitement. It was Tommy Donovan, the affluent heir who had ardently pursued Willow for a relentless three years, undeterred by her steadfast refusals.

“Willow, it’s really you! I thought my information was wrong. Haha. I finally found you,” he exclaimed happily as he approached. With warm enthusiasm, he turned to greet the rest of the team members. “Hello, everyone. I’m Willow’s friend, so you don’t need to be afraid.”

As he approached her, a mere three feet separating them, a sudden presence loomed tall, interposing between the two friends. An urge to gently push the obstructing figure aside arose within him. “Hey, move out of the way. I’m saying hello to my friend.”

However, as Tommy confidently anticipated the person would yield with a slight push, he was taken aback when the figure stood unwavering. His irritation surged, and he looked up to confront the obstruction. To his astonishment, he was momentarily dumbfounded. Why is there such a

handsome man beside Willow? His appearance threatens mine; his physique is better, and his aura is stronger.

“Who are you? Who is this guy, Willow?” he inquired, a hint of annoyance trickling through his words.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2330 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2330-“Tommy, what are you doing here in the middle of the night?” Willow's irritation was palpable, for her team members had been roused from their slumber, the tranquility shattered by the man's unexpected presence.

At her words, Tommy immediately looked somewhat aggrieved. “I came because I was worried about you. Look, I brought a boatload of supplies for you. I've got whatever you need. I even brought a chef and bodyguards to protect you.”

She gazed at him in stunned silence, her words caught in her throat. “I don't need them, thank you. Now please leave and don't interfere with my work.”

“I came all this way. How can you just ask me to leave so easily? I promise not to affect your work. Just treat me as an invisible person or even air.” Then, he walked past Jasper and looked at Willow pleadingly. “Willow, please don't chase me away. You have no idea how hard it was for me to catch up to you.”

As she pondered the situation, she realized that chasing him away would only be futile and a wasted effort. Ultimately, she reluctantly allowed him to stay because he brought the essential supplies they desperately needed. “Alright, since you're here, you can stay,” she conceded. What's more, he arrived with a contingent of formidable bodyguards. Should we encounter any pirate ships, their presence alone would be enough to strike fear into those pirates.

At this moment, Jasper looked at Willow with an indescribable gaze while Tommy was overjoyed. “I knew you wouldn't chase me away.”

She then turned to Winston and said, “Gather everyone and ask them to return to rest. There's no need to panic.”

“Alright. I was worried about sending someone for supplies, but now that your friend has brought them, we can rest assured.” After saying this, he gathered

everyone and asked them to return to sleep while leaving a few on guard around the perimeter.

“Willow, where will you sleep?” As Tommy laid eyes upon the inviting tents, a surge of hope washed over him, envisioning a warm welcome and a space reserved just for him.

“It’s too late tonight, Tommy. You and your people can sleep on the boat,” she said.

“It’s okay. I’m not tired. I’ll stay here and keep watch for you.” His heart fluttered with such intense excitement that sleep eluded him. The anticipation of the impending journey, where he could finally be by her side day and night, consumed his every thought. It will surely be romantic, and we can leave many beautiful memories.

With a few strides, Willow distanced herself from the crowd, and like a shadow, Jasper trailed behind. Unexpectedly, he gently clasped her wrist, wordlessly guiding her to a serene boulder at the edge.

Dazed for a moment, she eventually acquiesced and trailed behind him. In hushed tones, he urged her, “Chase him away. We don’t need any extra people here.”

“He’s my friend, and it’s too late tonight. I’ll persuade him to leave in the morning,” she replied, her eyes lifting to meet him.

After hearing Willow’s reply, Jasper sighed inexplicably as he uttered, “Okay. They must leave tomorrow morning.”

In a moment of revelation, her eyes sparkled with intrigue, and she leaned in closer, whispering, “Are you jealous?”

In an instant, a faint blush danced across his handsome features, revealing a fleeting moment of embarrassment. He quickly averted his gaze, mustering a soft-spoken reply, “No.”

Her eyes widened with surprise as she blinked, and then she couldn’t resist asking again, “Really?”

This time, a deafening silence followed, broken only by the sudden appearance of Tommy. Curious, he turned to Willow and asked, “What are you two talking about?”

With a serene smile, she uttered, “Nothing.” Then, curiosity sparkled in her eyes as she inquired, “How did you manage to locate me?”

“Through my network of information, of course. Anyway, that’s not important. The important thing is that I finally found you,” Tommy said with a contented grin, glancing at Jasper with a hint of disapproval. “Who is he?”

“He’s the chief consultant of our archaeological team,” she introduced.

As Tommy gazed at Jasper, an instinctual sense of rivalry surged within him, a primal force that seemed inherently masculine. He couldn’t help but perceive Jasper as a formidable threat, exerting an invisible yet palpable pressure upon him.

Actually, Tommy was also good-looking, and he came from a wealthy family with assets worth billions. Yet, amidst this glamor, his heart’s desire for Willow remained an open secret within their social circle. From the instant his gaze met hers, a bold declaration of affection escaped his lips, heedless of the occasion or onlookers.

She couldn’t shake him off since they had been classmates from high school to college. Eventually, she accepted his unwavering pursuit, opting for peaceful coexistence and embracing him as a steadfast friend.

“Willow, let’s—” Tommy was about to approach Willow, eager to share the captivating tales of his journey in catching up with her.