

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2352 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2352 -"This island covers an area of 18,000 square kilometers, and we can't do a carpet search as it would be highly resource-intensive." "It seems that the clues are still among these artifacts." Willow sighed.

"Jett has now brought in many experts from the archaeological field. If they find the artifacts before us, they will definitely act first." "Winston, we'll have to work hard and find the evidence as soon as possible!"

"I'm worried that the people here might still leak secrets. I'm afraid now," Winston said. At that, Jasper spoke up. "Don't worry. I have search control over the network here, and they can't transmit information to the outside."

Winston's eyes filled with admiration after he heard this. "That's great! Mr. Wyatt, you're really amazing." "Send me all the evidence you've collected. If I have the time, I'll study it together with you," Jasper said.

"Okay. I'll send it to you right now. On second thought, I'll bring the originals over to you," Winston commented before leaving. Tonight, Willow stayed in the room on the boat. Her legs were injured, and her bodyguards were nervously guarding the boat to make sure she rested and recovered.

Willow was lying on the bed and carefully looking at the originals that were sent over. They were all clear images of the artifacts and they were spread out on her bed. She looked like a studious student as she examined each one carefully.

Jasper saw her lying on the bed even before pushing the door open. To save time, she tied her long hair into two braids in front of her chest, giving her a cute and youthful appearance. "Jasper, come over and study this with me, hmm?" Willow called him over.

He bent down and saw her arranging the numbered documents. However, he found it difficult to focus on those boring images. Under the lamplight, her attractive face, fair and delicate skin, balanced features, and spirited eyes made it impossible to look away.

As he looked on, he closed his eyes as if he needed to make a great effort to divert his thoughts from her. Willow rubbed her eyes and yawned. She was actually very tired but still focused on studying the artifacts. She looked at a simple painting, which was also a copy taken from a mural. It was a painting drawn in despair on the mural.

“Would you like to rest for a while?” Jasper tenderly asked. “I can’t sleep. Whenever I think of Jett being here, I feel like there’s a whip lashing at my back, forcing me to work hard.” Willow described her current feelings. He looked at her with distress. At that moment, a gust of wind blew in from outside, causing all the A4 papers in the room to fly around.

She reached out to save one but then noticed another one flying in the air. She reached out to grab it but missed. She had forgotten about her injured knees in the process.

“Ouch!” she exclaimed in pain, but her body was already leaning forward. Jasper acted swiftly. He scooped her up into his arms just in time, and gently rolled her onto the soft bed while pinning her down. Willow was frightened and closed her eyes instinctively.

Before she could open her eyes, she felt the man’s heavy breath next to her ear. Despite it being a rescue action, it felt like it had taken a toll on the man’s life..

The critical factor was not the rescue action, but the current situation of their bodies being in close contact. Willow opened her eyes, and the man’s handsome face was only an inch away from her. His breath blew onto her face. It was ambiguous and filled with male hormones.

His warm woody scent made her breathing quicken involuntarily. In such a situation, her first instinct would be to resist forcefully if it were any other man. However, since this man was Jasper, it was a different story.

Her pretty face blushed and her somewhat restless hands instinctively wrapped around the man’s neck. With a pair of doe-like eyes, she looked at him with eyes like a timid deer.