

## Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2356 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2356 -Willow's eyes widened as she exclaimed in excitement, "This is fantastic! We finally found it, Winston. We've finally made a breakthrough." Winston, who was equally thrilled, gave a firm nod in return. "Yes! We didn't just achieve something spectacular as it's also a great achievement for our country."

"My parents' salvage team is on their way, but it will take them about five days to arrive. We'll have to keep this a secret from Jett for now. They have definitely come prepared with all the necessary equipment in order to start salvaging immediately."

"Since this is international waters, we can't restrict their actions. We will need to act as quickly as possible," Winston reminded, growing tense.

Jasper nodded in agreement. After he returned to his room, he took a shower and started working on his computer. Johanna then brought him a cup of coffee, and Willow handed the cup to him.

"Have some coffee to stay alert!" Willow said to him. Jasper obediently took a few sips of coffee. Just as he was about to put the cup down, Willow held onto the cup and started drinking from the same cup.

Jasper's heart skipped a beat as he worked on his computer and swiftly noticed several hacker accounts attempting to breach his defenses. A faint smirk appeared on his lips; it was a smile. of contempt.

Willow placed the cup of coffee down as she looked at his broad back and reached out tentatively. Even though she couldn't understand the complex programs on his computer, she still wanted to be near him as she wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her chin against his shoulder.

He turned his face to the side in response. She couldn't help but giggle as their cheeks pressed against the others' before she planted two quick kisses on his cheek.

His composure wavered slightly, and a faint smile crept onto his lips as he was unable to resist the sweet gesture. It was clear that she was also basking in the moment as she simply nestled into his shoulder.

In the afternoon, the two of them enjoyed the subtle atmosphere in the room, which was even more exhilarating than being in a real romantic relationship. “What are you doing?” Willow asked.

“Building a firewall, Jasper replied absentmindedly while his fingers typed away complex code that seemed to flow effortlessly under his hands. She shot him a look of admiration. “You’re amazing.”

Although he had heard similar praises in the past, it was different when it fell from her lips.

At this moment, the atmosphere in Jett’s team was tense and restless. His subordinates were all brainstorming for ideas when one of them blurted, “Why don’t we check underwater? Perhaps the ship sank here all those years ago?”

“You’re right! We haven’t found anything on the island yet, but there might be clues underwater.” Jett started contemplating the plausibility of this option; even though it might be a waste of resources, it was still worth a try.

His subordinates, feeling the pressure and fearing criticism, decided to take the plunge into the sea to see if they could find any clues.

Willow arranged for her family’s bodyguards to spy on their movements. When evening fell, they reported some crucial information. Willow, Winston, and Jasper discussed the situation in the meeting room.

Willow was understandably anxious since the shipwreck was nearby. There was a high chance the others might very well stumble upon it if they went underwater.

“We can’t let them find it before we do; otherwise, they’ll take everything for themselves, she muttered anxiously. She was growing increasingly agitated because this operation meant a lot to her.

Jasper put his hand on her shoulder reassuringly. “Don’t worry. I won’t let them get their hands on it until we do.”

Winston sighed wearily. “Mr. Wyatt, based on my observations last time, Jett Jefferson has brought over a dozen muscles with him. We do have our men, but things might get out of search control the instant we’re in conflict. The artifacts are important, but so are our lives, especially Sweetie here.”

She was the baby of the Presgrave Family. Since they couldn't decide on what to do for now, Willow stepped outside to catch some fresh air. She had asked around and discovered that her family's salvage team would take at least three days to make it here.

Jasper leaned against the railing and tenderly gazed at her stressed figure. At that moment, he desperately wanted to ease her emotions. He couldn't help but feel his heart ache at her anxious expression whenever he laid his eyes on her.