

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2371 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2371 -"Jasper, we've just received a mission related to the Presgrave Family," Antoine said over the phone.

"Uncle, what happened to the Presgraves?" Jasper's tension heightened immediately.

"The Presgraves have enraged the mafia in Dansbury. They assembled a team of mercenaries to carry out an assassination against all members of the Presgrave Family. I've assigned Sirius to assist you. You must protect the Presgrave Family by coordinating with their security forces."

As a final note, Antoine emphasized, "This mission involves national interests. There can be no errors. Mr. Oswald will also keep a close eye on it."

Jasper clenched his fist without knowing it. "Uncle, please send me all the information you have on the mafia."

"Okay. Take good care of yourself. "Remember to prioritize your own safety while ensuring the Presgrave Family's safety," Antoine cautioned. In past missions, Jasper never allowed personal emotions to cloud his judgment, but the Presgrave Family was involved in this mission.

This time, he would undoubtedly devote himself to it with more dedication than ever before. Antoine was concerned that Jasper would lose sight of the bigger picture.

"I understand." Jasper nodded.

An undercurrent of tension ran through his veins beneath his composed exterior.

He would never ever allow any harm to befall any member of the Presgrave Family.

Soon, the information about the mafia was sent to Jasper. He looked at the photos and found those faces familiar. These mafia criminals had been specifically targeting global magnates. Relentlessly, they seized resources for profit and exploited price differentials during the process. As long as someone

could afford the price, they would do whatever it took to eliminate the target on behalf of their employer.

There was also information about the targets which were intercepted by the special forces when it was sent by the mafia.

There were several photos of Willow among them that the mafia obtained from various sources—Willow appearing at social events or in school having the appearance of a wealthy young lady.

In the afternoon, Jasper's partner, Sirius, arrived. A man in his mid-thirties, Sirius possessed exceptional skills and experience in such operations.

His identity was also highly secretive; he was a member of a special operations unit. The only information known about him was his codename, Sirius, and his daily tasks were classified at the highest level of secrecy.

The two of them discussed the details of their mission face-to-face in the safehouse.

"Our mission this time is to launch an assassination and elimination plan against the mafia before they get close to the Presgrave Family. They are currently infiltrating through various covert means. We can only wait to avoid tipping them off," Sirius explained.

Jasper nodded. His brow furrowed deeply, forming three lines on his forehead.

"I can tell you're quite nervous!" Sirius quipped.

Jasper didn't deny it. He stared at the twelve people in the photos, each of their faces engraved in his mind. This was a mission that allowed no room for failure and he couldn't afford a single mistake.

Not even the slightest error would be tolerable.

"Be prepared. We'll visit the Presgraves tomorrow. Just relax and treat it like any other mission you've executed." Sirius comforted him by reaching out and patting his shoulder. Before Sirius came here, Antoine had actually filled him in on Jasper's situation.

In the early evening, Willow received an invitation from Jasper—a celebratory dinner in her honor.

When she saw the address sent to her, she couldn't help but pause in surprise. Wait! Isn't this his home address?

She was more than happy to accept the dinner invitation.

Willow set off in her car at about 5.00PM. She was escorted by six bodyguards all the way to Jasper's house. As they arrived, the gates of a mysterious villa slowly opened and Willow got out of the car and walked through the gates.

She removed her outerwear to reveal an elegant dress. Then, she carried her purse and gracefully stepped into the villa through the iron gate. Jasper was dressed in a casual outfit and waiting for her behind the gate.

"Is this your house?" Willow inquired curiously.

Jasper simply answered, "Yes, it is."

Willow looked around. It was an old-fashioned villa with a sense of timeless elegance.

She felt sorry for Jasper as she imagined him living here alone and reminiscing about his departed loved ones, so she reached out and hugged him. As a result, he was taken aback for a moment.

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Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2372-"I prefer your house over the restaurant," Willow said with a smile.

Jasper was mesmerized by her smile and relaxed a little. As soon as she let go of him, he held her hands as they entered the hall together.

Willow was surprised, but she secretly enjoyed it. Although they had a little argument for the past two days, she wasn't actually really angry at him.

He had a special identity and the country had spent a large amount of fortune to nurture him. He also had a strong sense of purpose and responsibility. It would be shocking if he were to abandon that just to be with her.

Apart from his good looks and stature, his sense of justice and responsibility were the most attractive aspects to her.

As they walked into the hall, Willow saw the table filled with some fruits and a bottle of champagne, along with a bouquet of roses and some candles. For a man who did not know how to be romantic, he was trying hard to create a romantic atmosphere.

Willow approached the roses and took a sniff as she smiled. "The decorations are pretty."

Jasper glanced at his watch, saying, "Please take a seat while I prepare our dinner."

Willow put down her bag and walked toward him, saying, "Let's prepare it together!"

Jasper did not want her to tire herself, so he looked back and said, "Just get some rest on the couch or take a walk in the garden. Leave the dinner preparations to me."

"Can I look around your villa?" Willow asked.

"Sure, but be careful."

Willow nodded and left to explore the villa. She went to the second floor and realized that most of the sections were still covered in cloth. There was no doubt that Jasper had only cleared out a single room for himself to stay.

She came to his room. The room was neat and clean; it was also very minimalistic. He lived an ordinary life despite his large fortune.

How could she not fall in love with a man like him?

Willow lingered in the room and noticed a photo album that Jasper had flipped through. She opened it and started to tear up. It was filled with Jasper's photos from when he was a baby up till when he was eight along with some photos of his parents.

There were many photos, but they ended on his eighth birthday. His parents passed away shortly after that and he was forced to leave home when he got adopted by his uncle.

Willow took her phone and snapped a picture of a young Jasper. She was three years old that year.

She placed the photo album back in its place and noticed that she had tears in her eyes. She dried her tears and composed herself before leaving the room.

After she went down, she saw Jasper busy preparing dinner in the kitchen. His slender body was clearly outlined by the apron worn over his black shirt and black slacks.

Willow walked over involuntarily, then wrapped her arms around his waist and rubbed her face against his back.

Jasper glanced at her with affection in his eyes. He had prepared a lavish dinner tonight which consisted of all his specialty dishes.

Willow saw him preparing a lobster and she happily exclaimed, "Wow! We're having a huge cheesy lobster tonight!"

"Be patient and wait outside; there's too much smoke and oil in here," Jasper said caringly.

Willow knew that she could not help with dinner and instead might make a mess if she helped. She nodded and said, "Alright, I'll wait for your dinner then."

She went to the couch and found a spot where she could look at him, and she snapped a photo of the busy man in the kitchen.

The man in the image had a stunning back and he was on par with a movie star.

Willow received a few messages from work. She was glad that Jett was arrested for committing thefts of cultural relics.

As the sky turned dark, the chandelier in the hall lit up as a lavish dinner was prepared by the man. She felt very touched when she came over to the dining table and saw the gourmet dishes that he had prepared on his own.

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Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2373 -Jasper popped open a bottle of champagne and poured half a glass each for himself and for Willow. It felt like they were on a date under the candlelight.

Willow held her glass and looked at Jasper with her mesmerizing eyes. She toasted, "Here's to you, Mr. Wyatt."

Jasper was stunned for a moment and gave her a toast.

Willow sighed and said, "I've thought about it—let's be friends! From now on, can we be friends?"

Jasper nodded. "Sure."

She was a little disappointed that he agreed to that, but she was optimistic about it. At the very least, she would hear from him. She would cherish the time she was able to spend with him.

Willow was hungry and started to enjoy the cheesy lobster on her plate. She was careless and the corner of her lips got stained with some sauce.

The man stared at her profoundly, but Willow was not aware of this. He hesitated for about three seconds before extending his arms and wiping off the sauce on her lips with his slender fingers.

Willow was dazed, and only then did she realize that she had stains on the corner of her mouth. She was embarrassed and used a napkin to wipe it off.

Jasper brought her plate toward him and sliced her lobster into smaller pieces.

Willow was delighted; she leaned toward him as she waited for him to feed her.

He knew her intentions and fed her, causing Willow to be overjoyed as she chewed.

Jasper felt like he was on cloud nine too.

Tonight, he left behind his work and his identity as he wanted to celebrate with Willow without any distractions.

“Here’s to wishing that you make it onto the list of Top 10 Outstanding Figures.” Jasper toasted her.

“Thank you!” They clinked their glasses, feeling blissful.

Just then, their eyes met. The man’s eyes were as dark as the midnight sky—mysterious and deep while being soft and seductive.

Willow had butterflies in her stomach again. This man’s gentleness was her weakness.

Her eyes flickered as she glanced toward the night sky, asking, “Is there any alcohol?”

The champagne was not able to drown her sorrows.

“You shouldn’t be drinking.”

“I like to drink a little when I’m happy,” Willow said as she looked at the man and pleaded, “Just a glass.”

Jasper gave in to her pleas. He walked toward the alcohol cabinet and brought over a bottle of whiskey, saying, “I only have this here.”

“That’ll do!” Willow nodded.

He opened the bottle and poured her a small glass. She sniffed it and did not fancy it, but she wanted to try it. If she forced herself to drink a little, she would be able to get drunk!

“To you.” Willow toasted Jasper again.

He took a sip of the whiskey and filled her plate with food. “Fill your stomach before drinking.”

Willow nodded and enjoyed his service as she savored the food and drink. She was focused on getting drunk.

When the glass was almost empty, Willow stood up to pour herself more, but she was stopped by Jasper. “Don’t drink too much as you’ll get drunk.”

Willow shook her head and smiled. "I'm not worried as you're here."

Jasper looked at Willow helplessly; she started to feel a little tipsy as she would not stop staring at him.

Willow kept staring at him while eating the food he took for her as if he was some sort of eye candy.

She drank a little more and wanted to get another refill. Jasper got up and took the bottle of whiskey away to the alcohol cabinet.

"Don't be so stingy," Willow complained and followed him.

She trailed behind him, but he turned in frustration and stopped her. "That's enough. Finish up your dinner and I'll send you home."

"I'm already full. I just want a little more to drink," Willow said stubbornly.

All of a sudden, the lights flickered and went out completely due to the old wiring.

The hall fell into complete darkness, except for the dining area where two candles were burning brightly on the table.

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Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2374-Suddenly, the atmosphere transformed into a hazy ambiguity, a misty veil descending upon them.

Willow's gaze met Jasper's, and the man instinctively drew her into his embrace, a protective gesture against her potential fear. Then, her grip tightened around his waist, a true reflection of her genuine fright. In that instant, their faces hovered mere inches apart as the rhythm of their breaths was a tangible bridge between them.

Her eyes and brows glistened as if touched by the kiss of rain, emanating a liquid luminescence that momentarily stole his breath away. Despite the dimness of the room, his eyes burned with undeniable intensity. At this moment, her breaths became shallow as she wrapped her arms around his neck and lifted her face slightly as a silent invitation for him to kiss her.

Meanwhile, Jasper struggled to restrain the tempest of emotions coursing through him. Amidst the dim light, his tall stature enveloped Willow in the corner of the room, akin to a wolf asserting its claim over territory, resolute in not letting her leave and preventing others from prying.

A nervous gulp traced down her throat, ensnared by the heady symphony of pheromones that enveloped them both, drawing her inexorably closer to the man's inviting neck. On the other hand, his breath hitched, his resolve finally yielding as he gently cupped her chin, guiding her with tenderness as his slender lips met her flushed ones.

After having suppressed their desires for too long, this kiss erupted with fervor as soon as it began. However, Willow was slightly taken aback as an undercurrent of sweetness and surprise swept through her, overwhelming any uncertainty. Every fiber of her being was tightly held in the man's embrace as his passionate kiss consumed her. In this corner, amidst the dimness, they carved out a small world—a sweet sanctuary untouched by others.

Time appeared to lose its hold as their lips intertwined until an inquisitive stray cat leaped onto the windowsill outside, breaking the enchantment and capturing the attention of Jasper, who held the blushing young woman in a fervent embrace.

As she was pressed against his sturdy chest, her face turned a shade of pink as her breaths quickened. She spoke softly, "What's the matter?"

"Meow!" The little cat outside seemed equally startled, meowing frantically. Then, he sighed and said, "Just a little cat."

Willow's lips curved into a smile, but their haven was abruptly illuminated again, exposing their intimate moment. Flushed with embarrassment, she buried her face into Jasper's embrace, feeling self-conscious after the intensity of their kiss.

However, his fingers caressed the back of her head as his chin lightly grazed her hair. A silent sigh escaped him, a mixture of contentment and shared vulnerability.

At that moment, Willow's phone rang. Jasper gently released his grip on her on the couch, saying, "You should take that call!" With a quizzical intrigue, she contemplated who might have called her at this hour. Retrieving the phone, she was taken aback to find her father on the other end.

“Hello, Dad!” Her words flowed from her with a poised composure.

“Willow, where are you?” Her father’s voice held a hint of concern.

“I’m... at a friend’s house.”

“Come home early.”

“Dad, is something wrong?” Willow immediately sensed that her father was keeping something from her.

“I just received a notification that a group of mafia members has entered the country and has targeted the family,” Elliot divulged.

At this, her expression grew serious. “Okay, Dad, I’ll come home early.”

After hanging up the phone, she turned to the man behind her. “My dad wants me to come home early.”

“All right, I’ll take you home,” Jasper said, guessing what her father had discussed with her.

“When will we be able to meet again?” Willow asked with reluctance.

“I believe we’ll meet again soon,” he reassured her.

Then, he led her to the underground parking lot, where he drove out of a car and met with the external bodyguards. Together, they escorted her back home.

The Presgrave Family had encountered their fair share of trials and tribulations, narrowly escaping danger on each occasion. With the expansion of the family business, the stakes had risen proportionately.

Willow’s inner strength had also grown significantly. She courageously accepted everything that came her way, confident that her father and elder brother would ensure the safety of their family.

“Willow, try not to go out too much during this period and stay with your family,” Jasper advised her.

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Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2375-Willow nodded. "I know. My dad said our family is facing some issues. I'll follow the family's arrangements."

When they reached the entrance of the Presgrave Residence, Jasper couldn't go in. So, Willow got out of the car and sat in a bodyguard's car. Before leaving, she rolled down the window with a hint of reluctance in her eyes.

Only after he watched the bodyguard's car enter the Presgrave Residence's courtyard did he turn his car around and leave.

Back at home, the atmosphere was pleasant. Willow's father was playing with her nephew on the couch. In the blink of an eye, the little guy had turned six months old and was incredibly adorable.

"Dad," she called out and walked over to carry her nephew.

Of course, Elliot was well aware of who his daughter met tonight. He wasn't worried about her being with Jasper.

This time, he had received the message too. Besides the Presgrave Family's security team, the government had also sent two skilled agents to help resolve the crisis.

The little guy liked his aunt very much and clung to her, not wanting to be put down. In the end, Willow took him back to her room to play.

The next morning, when she woke up, it was already 9.30AM because she had stayed up late last night. She pushed open the door and came out. At home, she was used to being casual, so she simply put on a loose, long T-shirt, letting her long hair fall comfortably. With a bare face, she went downstairs.

Still somewhat drowsy, she held onto the ivory-white staircase, yawning as she hummed a familiar tune.

At that moment, she felt a gaze from the direction of the couch in the living room. Only then did Willow realize that her father was meeting with guests in the living room. As she looked toward the guests, she froze.

She was taken aback, unable to believe her eyes. The guest sitting across from her father was none other than the man who had promised to meet her soon last night—Jasper, along with his colleague, Sirius.

Instantly, her face turned red with embarrassment, and without saying a word, she turned around and ran back upstairs.

As Elliot watched his daughter, an affectionate smile tugged at his lips. “She’s used to being casual at home.”

“Miss Presgrave is really cute.” Sirius chuckled.

Meanwhile, Jasper’s lips also curled into a similar affectionate smile, but he didn’t say anything.

After returning to her room, Willow instantly snapped back to reality. She hurriedly ran into the bathroom, assessing herself once more. However, she still couldn’t shake off the feeling of embarrassment.

Suddenly, she remembered Jasper’s words from last night, saying that they would meet soon. He didn’t bother telling me in advance that he’d be coming here today. That’s a bit infuriating.

She immediately went to her closet to find an outfit, applied makeup, and dressed up before heading downstairs.

Meanwhile, downstairs, Elliot and Jasper had wrapped up their conversation.

At this moment, from the direction of the stairs, Willow descended in an elegant dress. As her gaze met Jasper’s, she glared at him with a touch of annoyance. Yet, he maintained a serious expression, keeping his emotions hidden. He politely greeted her. “Good morning, Miss Presgrave.”

When Sirius turned his head and glanced at his colleague, he couldn’t help but feel happy for him. Gaining the favor of Miss Presgrave is truly a fortunate event for him.

Though irritated, Willow was still happy deep down. She greeted him back seriously. “Good morning, Mr. Wyatt.”

“Would you both stay for lunch?” Elliot invited.

“We’ll have to take a rain check. We have other matters to attend to. Please advise your family not to go out unless necessary during this period, Mr. Presgrave,” Sirius said.

“Understood. Thank you both for protecting the Presgrave Family.”

“You’re too kind,” Sirius replied humbly.

“I’ll see you off.” Willow seized the opportunity to see them out.

With a smile, Sirius picked up his phone. “I’ll make a call first.” With that, he walked out first.

Jasper turned back and politely bid farewell. “We’ll take our leave, Mr. Presgrave.”

“Willow, why don’t you see Jasper off?” Elliot purposely changed his address.

Hearing that, Willow felt a burst of joy. It seems Dad really likes Jasper. His address to Jasper has even become informal.

As she escorted Jasper out, her nerves were taut. She looked at him with worry. “Please be careful. The people attacking our family this time aren’t ordinary.”