

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2402 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2402-For the past few days, her family had lived in pain because of her. She could not even hear laughter in the family anymore, wishing the gloomy air would fade away soon. Hence, no matter how heartbroken she was, she had to learn to face life calmly.

She would do it even if there were no more joy in her life, where she could never recover from Jasper's departure. After all, this man had occupied her whole heart, a sacred place where no other man could squeeze his way in.

With quick steps, Elliot hastily went over to them. When the bodyguard was about to open the car door, he waved them away and opened it himself. With reddened eyes, Willow smiled at her father. "Dad!"

His heart ached as he reached out to pat her. "Your mother made some of your favorite food. Come on, let's go in."

"Okay!" With that, she held her father's arm as they entered the hall.

Anastasia went out early in the morning to shop for the ingredients. Then, she busied herself in the kitchen from morning until then, desperately wanting her daughter to eat more. In just a few days, Willow had lost a few pounds. Her health would be at risk if she kept that up.

With her baby in her arms, Ellen came over and greeted Willow. Looking at her adorable nephew, Willow also felt a little better. She held the baby, gazing at his cute face, and then planted a kiss on his little cheek.

Seeing that her son could make Willow a little happier, Ellen left and worked on other things so that Willow could spend more time with her son.

The baby was quite an effective cure for downcast hearts. He would giggle after someone played with him, and his chubby fingers would touch Willow's face as he babbled with an innocent voice.

When Anastasia saw Willow playing with her grandson, she let out a sigh of relief as well. Elliot, who had been helping her since this morning, walked over. Wrapping his arms around his wife, he whispered, "Her mood has improved."

“Our baby girl has grown up. I didn’t even notice that.” Anastasia felt comforted. Her daughter was growing more mature, which meant she knew how to hide her feelings and deal with them herself.

When Anastasia thought about it, her heart ached for her. Elliot lamented, “Yes, our daughter grew up in the blink of an eye. She was so carefree just a few months ago.”

Of course, Anastasia knew that girls would learn to grow up when they met a man they loved. With emotional independence came a new wall between her and her parents, where not all grievances needed to be shared.

“I was on a call with Richard just now. Jasper has recovered, but there’s something wrong with his hearing. He needs treatment.” “Poor child. If you have a chance to thank him, please do.”

“Now, Antoine is hiding him and preventing us from contacting each other. If there’s a chance in the future, we should thank him properly.”

“I hope Willow will get over this soon and return to normal life. She still has a long road ahead of her,” said Anastasia. As a mother, she only had one wish—to see her children happy. Elliot nodded. “I’ll look for a suitable partner for her.”

Anastasia leaned into his embrace. At that moment, she felt calm and quiet. He lowered his head and kissed her hair. “You’ve worked hard.”

At noon, Willow felt her appetite returning as she enjoyed her mother’s cooking. She had also finished the soup her father ladled out for her. Due to that, Anastasia knew she would have to be in charge of cooking for the foreseeable future. Now, they only had servants who came to help out at specific times and would not need the others for the time being.

She had also heard about the incident with Sasha, whom she still felt sorry for. Although Sasha almost harmed her daughter, her family was also involved, despite being innocent. At last, Sasha also paid for her crimes with her life. Anastasia’s heart was heavy when she thought about it.

Every life mattered, and none was less deserving than the other.