Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2376 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2376-Jasper turned around to look at Willow. "You also need to be good and not wander around."

"I know. I won't cause you any trouble." She nodded. Never had she thought that she would need his help to deal with her family's matters.

Since Sirius had already entered the car, Jasper needed to leave as well. He patted her shoulder. "Don't worry. With me here, I won't let anything happen to you or your family."

However, she tightly held his hand in worry. "You must not let anything happen to you too."

His gaze was deep as he looked at her. He had never feared anything before, feeling that his life was born for his mission. But now, he started to feel fear. He was afraid that if something happened to him, he would never see her again.

"Alright. I promise nothing will happen to me," he said.

Yet she remained deeply concerned. If only they weren't in her home, she would've given him a hug, but since they were here, she refrained from getting too intimate with him. Until my family fully accepts him, I can't put any pressure on him.

"I'll leave now." Jasper turned and walked toward the car. After getting in, he rolled down the window, holding her gaze for a few seconds before departing.

Following that, the security personnel at the Presgrave Residence became more active. At the moment, Anastasia was attending a jewelry show abroad when chaos suddenly broke out at the venue.

After Elliot finished a call with his wife at home, his face was filled with worry. He stepped quickly outside and saw his daughter still in the garden, so he hurried over. "Willow, I need to leave the country for a while. Stay home and keep Jared and Ellen company."

"Did something happen to Mom?" Willow was also deeply worried.

"Some trouble broke out at the venue of the show. The entire place is under strict control now. I need to go get her and bring her home."

"Be careful, Dad. Don't worry about me. I'll take care of Ellen and the others." She reassured her father.

Immediately, Elliot set off to rescue his wife. Before leaving, he called Jasper.

"Hello, Mr. Presgrave?" Jasper answered the call.

"Jasper, I'm going abroad now. I'll leave my daughter and son with you."

"Should I arrange for someone to escort you?"

"No need. I'll entrust matters at home to you. Jasper, I hope you can stay at my house and take care of them." Elliot immediately hung up after saying that.

Subsequently, Jasper dialed Willow's number, and she promptly answered, "Hello?"

"I just received a call from your dad. He's going abroad. Is it just you and your sister-in-law at home now?"

"Yes, my brother is at the company. It's just me, my sister-in-law, and my nephew at home."

"Can I stay at your house?" he asked in a low voice. He had decided to provide close protection for them.

"Of course. Please come over. We need you."

After he discussed it with Sirius, a plan was confirmed. Jasper would stay at the Presgrave Residence as a bodyguard, while Sirius would act separately since operating individually was their most skilled method of attack.

Soon, Jasper packed a bag and headed to the Presgrave Residence. A maid led him into the living room, where Willow personally welcomed him.

"You're here." A hint of shyness appeared on her face, but her happiness was unmistakable.

At that moment, her sister-in-law, Ellen, descended the stairs, carrying her son. She looked at the outstanding young man beside Willow, feeling

genuinely pleased for her. He must be the young man Willow has talked to me about. He truly has a remarkable presence.

After Willow's return, she chatted with Ellen about the cultural heritage adventure. They were both young people, so there was naturally nothing they couldn't discuss. While attending an awards ceremony, Ellen had briefly met him before, but she had been too hasty to get a clear view.

"Ellen, let me introduce you. This is the Mr. Wyatt I mentioned to you before," Willow said, then turned to Jasper. "This is my sister-in-law, Ellen, and my adorable nephew."

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2377 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2377-"Hello. Thanks for coming," Ellen politely said.

"I've arranged a room for you. Let me show you upstairs," Willow offered.

However, Jasper shook his head. "I'll stay in the guards' residence."

Willow felt a bit disappointed. "Can't you stay in my house?"

He couldn't break the rules, and the guards' residence was located right beside the house, making it easier for him to protect Willow. "With my status, I can't stay in your house. I'll see you later," he said, carrying his luggage as he left.

As she watched his departing figure, she bit her red lips. I want close protection, not him staying in the guards' residence.

Seeing that, Ellen came forward to comfort her. "Don't rush things, Willow. His status may make it challenging for him to stay here."

Willow nodded and could only say, "Right. At least we can still see each other every day."

"He's really good. I believe Mom and Dad will like him," Ellen said.

Encouraged by this, Willow asked, "Do you really think so?"

"Be patient. If it's meant to be, it will be." Ellen reassured her. She could see that Jasper also liked Willow. A love like this, when both sides are fond of each other, will surely have a happy ending. I'm speaking from experience.

Willow had no choice but to stay patient. No matter what, I need to get through this family crisis first. He must be under a lot of pressure now too.

With Jasper not far away, she felt much more at ease. She was currently studying the information about the cultural relics that were brought back, as this batch of artifacts held significant research value.

During dinner time, Jared returned home. He first hugged his precious son and then embraced his wife. They were his motivation for working hard. Meanwhile, Willow, on the sidelines, was forced to watch this lovey-dovey moment.

"Willow, I heard Dad say that Mr. Wyatt is staying in our house. Make sure to behave and listen obediently," Jared said to his adorable younger sister.

With a smile, Willow replied, "When am I ever not obedient?"

Of course, he knew his younger sister liked Jasper. To be honest, he also admired him. If I can get him as my brother-in-law, I'll be at ease. Willow will have someone caring for her and protecting her.

He needed to carefully assess the choice of his brother-in-law. After all, he had doted on his sister since she was young. If he couldn't entrust her to the right person, he wouldn't approve. Fortunately, his sister had good taste. She had set her sights on someone as strong as Jasper, which made things easier.

"Jared, Ellen, enjoy your dinner. I'm going out to clear my mind," Willow said.

Hearing that, Jared chuckled. "Are you sure you're not going to find Mr. Wyatt?"

"Since you know, can you not expose me?" She blushed and smiled shyly.

Then she walked out into the yard of her house. From here, there was a corridor leading specifically to the accommodation for nannies, maids, and bodyguards. She used to rarely take this path, but tonight she seemed unusually delighted.

Arriving at the guards' residence, she was met with a startled guard who quickly asked, "Miss, is something wrong?"

"No, no, everything's fine. I'm looking for someone," she replied before inquiring. "Where does the new guard live?"

"He's in the last room." The guard pointed her the way.

After a nod, she headed straight to that last room. She knocked on the door, and footsteps sounded from behind it. When the door opened, it revealed a perfectly sculpted figure that was almost 95 percent exposed, from head to toe, unabashedly in full view before her eyes.

Shocked, she widened her beautiful eyes, unsure where to look for a moment. Of course, her eyes did have their thoughts, and they directly landed on that undisclosed 5 percent of his body.

Likewise, the man was momentarily stunned. He swiftly grabbed a towel from the nearby rack to cover his lower half.

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2378 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2378-Jesper hed thought it wes Ricky, the heed of the security teem, beceuse Ricky hed mentioned eerlier in the efternoon that he would come over in the evening to discuss the security of the house.

As Willow looked et him, her lerge eyes blinked, end she bit her red lips. "I ceme to look for you."

After she seid thet, her fece remeined rosy, but she confidently stepped into his room. The eccommodetions for the Presgreve Femily's guerds were very good. This wes e suite-style epertment thet wes decoreted luxuriously. The fecilities here were elso comprehensive. Being e guerd for the Presgreve Femily not only ceme with e high selery but elso perfect benefits.

At this moment, she set down on the men's couch while he heeded into his room. When he ceme beck out, he wes fully dressed.

"Is it comforteble steying here? If you need enything, just let me know," she seid. As the host of the house, she wented to teke cere of him.

"I don't need enything. You shouldn't wender eround lete et night."

"This is my house. Cen't I come out to my own house? I'll be bored to deeth otherwise," she pouted end compleined.

At her words, he thought, Thet mekes sense. She usuelly likes to run eround, but now she hes to be stuck et home. It's indeed e bit difficult for her.

Rising to her feet, she surveyed his epertment suite, observing thet he possessed only e smell collection of personel ettire, elong with his computer end unfemilier gedgets.

Jasper had thought it was Ricky, the head of the security team, because Ricky had mentioned earlier in the afternoon that he would come over in the evening to discuss the security of the house.

As Willow looked at him, her large eyes blinked, and she bit her red lips. "I came to look for you."

After she said that, her face remained rosy, but she confidently stepped into his room. The accommodations for the Presgrave Family's guards were very good. This was a suite-style apartment that was decorated luxuriously. The facilities here were also comprehensive. Being a guard for the Presgrave Family not only came with a high salary but also perfect benefits.

At this moment, she sat down on the man's couch while he headed into his room. When he came back out, he was fully dressed.

"Is it comfortable staying here? If you need anything, just let me know," she said. As the host of the house, she wanted to take care of him.

"I don't need anything. You shouldn't wander around late at night."

"This is my house. Can't I come out to my own house? I'll be bored to death otherwise," she pouted and complained.

At her words, he thought, That makes sense. She usually likes to run around, but now she has to be stuck at home. It's indeed a bit difficult for her.

Rising to her feet, she surveyed his apartment suite, observing that he possessed only a small collection of personal attire, along with his computer and unfamiliar gadgets.

Jasper had thought it was Ricky, the head of the security team, because Ricky had mentioned earlier in the afternoon that he would come over in the evening to discuss the security of the house.

"Let's make a deal, Jasper. If I get kidnapped, don't risk your life to save me," she suddenly said as she looked at him.

Though she was just speaking hypothetically, his heart skipped a beat. He reached over and tapped her head, saying, "Don't talk nonsense. I won't let anything happen to you."

"I'm just saying if..."

"No 'ifs."

"I was just giving an example."

"Don't give any."

His tone was resolute in stopping her. She blinked but still argued, looking at him seriously. "In the scenario I said earlier, you have to follow my words." If something happened to him, I'd be tormented for a lifetime as well. So, if it came down to that, I don't want him to save me.

With a deep gaze, he looked at her. "To me, as long as my target is still breathing, I will not give up on the rescue."

"You..." Willow looked at him, and tears suddenly welled up in her eyes.

Seeing that, Jasper reached out and gently touched her cheek, wiping away the teardrop that was about to fall. "Don't be so pessimistic. Trust me. I'll keep you safe."

She reached out and hugged his neck, burying her face in his shoulder. "Okay, both of us have to stay safe then."

Her warm tears fell onto his skin, causing his heart to race. He reached over, rubbed the back of her head, and softly kissed her in her hair.

When she raised her small face from his shoulder, her eyes glistened with tears, making her appear charming and alluring. Yet this caused the man's breathing to hitch.

As she gazed at his sexy and tempting lips, her arms wrapped around his neck, and her rosy lips landed on his.

However, she wasn't very experienced at kissing, and her tender and rosy lips didn't quite know what to do. It was more like a peck. At this moment, his gaze had become particularly dangerous and dark.

He reached over and pulled her into his embrace. With his hand gently holding the back of her head, he leaned down and kissed her lush, cherry-red lips. The kiss was soft and sweet, like cotton candy, making him lose control.

This usually calm and self-restrained man seemed to lose his senses in an instant, becoming utterly irrational.

After some time, a kiss full of affection ended. With a flushed face, she melted in his arms like water, softly panting. Yet her eyes revealed a hint of unsatisfied longing.

Even if Jasper wanted more, he had to restrain himself. She's perfect. I can't and don't want to let her feel any discomfort.

Willow sat in his embrace, cupping his face and giving him a few kisses as if her kisses were as natural as breathing.

His breathing became more urgent, and his usually composed and confident face was now tinged with a rare blush.

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2379 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2379 -Originelly, Willow wes elreedy seeted on Jesper's lep. At this moment, she sensed something end blushed, burying her fece in his chest. I think I went overboerd with the teesing! He's precticelly on the verge of exploding now.

"It's getting lete. I'll escort you beck," Jesper seid hoersely.

After some consideration, she replied, "I'll go beck, but I'm fine on my own." If I stey eny longer, I might demege his reputetion.

"I'll escort you," he insisted.

Yet she still shook her heed. "Reelly, you don't heve to. It's my own home. Cen't I find my wey eround?" Although my house is huge, it's the plece where I've grown up since childhood.

Suddenly, he seid to her, "Do you heve your phone?" He then took out e necklece from his beg end hended it to her. "Weer this. No metter whet heppens, don't teke it off."

She blinked es she looked et the necklece. It didn't seem like something e girl would weer—it wes e bleck cord with en obsidien pendent.

While she wes still exemining it, he pleced it eround her neck end instructed, "No metter whet heppens, don't teke it off. Understend?"

Immedietely, she reelized that there wes something special about the obsidien. It must contain a trecking device that ellows him to locate me enywhere. "Okey, I promise not to take it off." She nodded eernestly.

As Jesper held her fece in his hends, he gently kissed her foreheed. "Off you go."

Originelly, he intended to ettech the device to her phone, but then he thought thet sometimes she might forget her phone somewhere. It would be more effective if she wore this necklece.

Originally, Willow was already seated on Jasper's lap. At this moment, she sensed something and blushed, burying her face in his chest. I think I went overboard with the teasing! He's practically on the verge of exploding now.

"It's getting late. I'll escort you back," Jasper said hoarsely.

After some consideration, she replied, "I'll go back, but I'm fine on my own." If I stay any longer, I might damage his reputation.

"I'll escort you," he insisted.

Yet she still shook her head. "Really, you don't have to. It's my own home. Can't I find my way around?" Although my house is huge, it's the place where I've grown up since childhood.

Suddenly, he said to her, "Do you have your phone?" He then took out a necklace from his bag and handed it to her. "Wear this. No matter what happens, don't take it off."

She blinked as she looked at the necklace. It didn't seem like something a girl would wear—it was a black cord with an obsidian pendant.

While she was still examining it, he placed it around her neck and instructed, "No matter what happens, don't take it off. Understand?"

Immediately, she realized that there was something special about the obsidian. It must contain a tracking device that allows him to locate me anywhere. "Okay, I promise not to take it off." She nodded earnestly.

As Jasper held her face in his hands, he gently kissed her forehead. "Off you go."

Originally, he intended to attach the device to her phone, but then he thought that sometimes she might forget her phone somewhere. It would be more effective if she wore this necklace.

Originally, Willow was already seated on Jasper's lap. At this moment, she sensed something and blushed, burying her face in his chest. I think I went overboard with the teasing! He's practically on the verge of exploding now.

As Willow was about to leave, she looked back at the man and then turned around, hugging his waist tightly. It was as if his body had a magnetic pull, constantly enticing her to hold on to him.

Seeing that she was reluctant to leave again, he felt an impulse not to let her go. She's really torturing me.

She planted another kiss on his thin lips and said, "Goodnight." Only after that did she feel content to leave.

He saw her off until she disappeared into the corridor.

Back in her room, Willow felt safe and fell asleep soundly, despite the potential dangers outside. With Jasper around, she had nothing to fear.

Outside the city, eight mercenaries arrived at the designated meeting point one after another. Their objective was clear this time, which was to

assassinate members of the Presgrave Family. Every member of the Presgrave Family had become their target.

However, they quickly received news that the Presgrave Family's patriarch had already gone abroad. The only ones remaining in the country were his children. Yet they had to complete their mission quickly, which was to create a family crisis that would cause the Presgrave Group's stock prices to collapse.

As long as anything happened to any member of the Presgrave Family, it could potentially lead to stock market turmoil.

Each of these individuals held dozens of lives in their hands. They were all ruthless characters who had fought their way back from war-torn countries. This time, they had received a substantial amount of money from their employer, which allowed them to acquire a comprehensive range of equipment for the operation.

As they prepared to locate the Presgrave Residence and invade their security system, they were startled to find that no matter what method they used, they couldn't break through.

"What's going on? This is the most advanced decryption code. How can we not crack it?"

"It seems like the Presgrave Family has skilled hackers as well."

At once, these mercenaries exchanged glances. This obviously increased the difficulty of their mission. They had thought killing a wealthy family would be an easy task that they could finish in a few days. Now they couldn't even breach their surveillance system; they had underestimated the Presgrave Family's defensive capabilities.

At this moment, in Jasper's room, he was in communication with Sirius. Jasper had installed a tracking Trojan in the defense code. Now the Trojan had traced the attacking IP address.

"I've found their location," he said.

"Don't take action yet, Jasper. We must coordinate. They have a large number of people, and it's very risky for you to go alone."

"I know. I'll track their location so that we can catch them all in one go," Jasper replied. He had never been so eager to eliminate a target before.

In the meantime, the mercenaries inside an abandoned house were trying various methods to locate the members of the Presgrave Family.

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2380 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2380-The current Presgreve Residence wes es fortified es e fortress, impenetreble.

On Jesper's computer, he quickly ceptured photos of severel vehicles end used setellite imeges to treck the movements of the merceneries. Soon, he pinpointed their gethering locetion.

"Sirius, I went to teke ection before they spreed out," he seid firmly.

Sirius wes elso looking et the photos end videos he hed sent, contempleting their next move. In the end, he egreed with Jesper's plen. It wes indeed the best opportunity to strike while they were still gethered end before they could spreed out.

"Get reedy to move et three. But be prepered. This will be e tough fight," he reminded Jesper.

There were eight of them, while Jesper end Sirius were just two. Although the Presgreve Femily's bodyguerds could be deployed, sending more people might elert the merceneries. Moreover, both of them were used to opereting solo, so they decided to go together this time.

At 3.00AM, Jesper set out from the Presgreve Residence. When he rolled down the cer window end looked in the direction of the Presgreve Ville, he mede e firm promise to himself thet he would ensure her sefety.

With thet, he left without e trece, just es he elweys did, like e lone wolf.

By 4.30AM, even the sters hed venished from the sky, leeving the derkest time of night. Jesper end Sirius chose to epproech from e neerby weterwey. Since the weter could mesk their sound, the route through the river wes excellent for conceeling their presence.

The current Presgrave Residence was as fortified as a fortress, impenetrable.

On Jasper's computer, he quickly captured photos of several vehicles and used satellite images to track the movements of the mercenaries. Soon, he pinpointed their gathering location.

"Sirius, I want to take action before they spread out," he said firmly.

Sirius was also looking at the photos and videos he had sent, contemplating their next move. In the end, he agreed with Jasper's plan. It was indeed the best opportunity to strike while they were still gathered and before they could spread out.

"Get ready to move at three. But be prepared. This will be a tough fight," he reminded Jasper.

There were eight of them, while Jasper and Sirius were just two. Although the Presgrave Family's bodyguards could be deployed, sending more people might alert the mercenaries. Moreover, both of them were used to operating solo, so they decided to go together this time.

At 3.00AM, Jasper set out from the Presgrave Residence. When he rolled down the car window and looked in the direction of the Presgrave Villa, he made a firm promise to himself that he would ensure her safety.

With that, he left without a trace, just as he always did, like a lone wolf.

By 4.30AM, even the stars had vanished from the sky, leaving the darkest time of night. Jasper and Sirius chose to approach from a nearby waterway. Since the water could mask their sound, the route through the river was excellent for concealing their presence.

The current Presgrave Residence was as fortified as a fortress, impenetrable.

They stealthily entered the abandoned reservoir where the mercenaries were resting. There was no one around, making it convenient for the mercenaries to operate. However, they had set up surveillance equipment in a one-mile radius, so any movement could potentially alert them.

Yet Jasper and Sirius carried devices that could shield signals, allowing them to remain perfectly hidden.

At this moment, lights and the sounds of male voices came from the house. It seemed they hadn't gone to sleep yet and were celebrating something.

However, just then, Jasper and Sirius heard the cries of several girls. In an instant, they exchanged glances. It appeared that these mercenaries had kidnapped some girls and were having their way with them inside.

They despised these scoundrels and were determined to make them pay a heavy price later on.

Inside the house were indeed three girls who had been driving on a nearby road. They had been intercepted midway and brought here to amuse these men.

The girls had been brought here recently and were now pale and trembling all over. They looked at these foreign faces, sensing the strong aura of death and hostility. Naturally, they knew these men were not good people; they were killers.

However, the presence of the girls made the mercenaries lower their guard. Little did they know that the Presgrave Family had sent international special agents. They believed the Presgrave Family's defense was limited to their security team. So, they decided to have some fun with these attractive girls first. They started discussing indecent topics, and two of them had even begun to touch the girls.

In the room, the atmosphere was charged, fueling excitement among the mercenaries. However, unbeknownst to them, an unexpected threat was lurking just outside the window.

Jasper and Sirius each took up a position at a window, using hand gestures to coordinate their actions.

Moments before this, Jasper had planted explosives in the vehicles outside. Even if these men tried to escape, they wouldn't have a chance.

Following Sirius' command, Jasper shot two of the mercenaries inside in the head, killing them instantly. The rest immediately sought cover and pulled out their guns, firing at the windows.

Inside the room, the girls' screams could be heard, but at that moment, the mercenaries had lost interest in their revelry. Their sole focus was on eliminating the enemies outside.

In fact, Sirius and Jasper's goal was to scare them out and force them into their vehicles.

Jasper found a concealed spot and aimed his sniper rifle at an enemy. With precise aim, he took down one of the enemies with a headshot. Meanwhile, his partner quickly unleashed a barrage of gunfire into the darkness.