

## **Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2383 by anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2383-Jasper turned her down firmly. "No, you can't listen in on this."

Willow instantly blinked at him with a hurt demeanor while looking at him with an angry pout.

Jared could not help but persuade her. "Willow, you should stay out of man-to-man conversations. Be good, will you?" After that, he said to Jasper, "Mr. Wyatt, this way, please."

Once they came into a quiet study, Jasper took out his laptop and explained the ins and outs of the situation.

Just as he expected, Jared took this seriously. "If that's the case, we need to be on guard. It seems that this person is no less formidable than you."

"He's a killing machine painstakingly trained by Moncent. Unlike the team of mercenaries whom we took out, he's harder to deal with. And besides, I once intercepted him during his job, so he's holding a grudge against me. This time, he'll do whatever it takes to finish the job and keep the bounty all to himself," explained Jasper.

"In that case, Jasper, I'm leaving Willow to your protection. At the same time, I'll protect my family and myself," said Jared. Now, he also had to protect his wife and child from harm.

"Understood. I'll stay close by her side 24/7 without letting her out of my sight."

Jared nodded. With Jasper by her side, I won't have to worry.

In the meantime, Willow was in the living room waiting for the two men to return. When she saw them come out, she immediately switched from sitting with her legs wide apart like a man to a ladylike posture.

Jasper turned her down firmly. "No, you can't listen in on this."

Willow instantly blinked at him with a hurt demeanor while looking at him with an angry pout.

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A touch of loving amusement flitted across Jasper's heart as he took this in.

Jared came to her side and said to her with a serious countenance, "Willow, from now on, Mr. Wyatt will live with you and follow you wherever you go. Don't play any tricks. Also, you'll do everything he says."

"Don't worry, Jared! I'll be on my best behavior," replied Willow, reassuring him before winking at a certain man.

Jasper began to doubt her words. Will she behave?

Jared also felt helpless about her, but he believed Jasper would have a way with her. This sister of mine has always been quirky and mischievous since

she was a child. Even Mom and Dad have no idea what to do with her sometimes.

“Well then, Willow, take Mr. Wyatt back to your room. Allow him to sleep on your couch for the time being,” he said.

Willow’s bedroom was spacious, and it had a large couch she would usually use as a bed. And now, it came in handy for Jasper to settle down there.

She nodded and said to the man, “Let’s go, Jasper! Let me take you to my room.”

He nodded and followed her upstairs while carrying his bag of belongings. As they entered her master bedroom, she suddenly spotted something on the couch. Immediately, she trotted over to it and picked the item up, hiding it behind her back.

However, Jasper’s keen eyes quickly noticed what it was. It was a pink bra.

Willow told him, “Come with me to the closet. I have an empty wardrobe which you can put your clothes in.”

He nodded before following her into the closet, where she opened the empty wardrobe with ample space inside.

The man opened his bag of belongings. He brought only a few clothes—just three sets of them in total—and his personal belongings consisted only of a razor and a charger.

Willow came over, saying, “Let me hang up your clothes for you! Wow, you don’t have that many. I’ll get somebody to bring you a few sets of them.”

Jasper shook his head. “There’s no need to. These are enough.”

She felt sorry for him. Wrapping her arms around his waist from behind, she pressed her face against his back, saying, “Can’t I be nice to you?”

He pried her hands away and turned around to face her. “You’ve been great to me.”

“But I can be better.” She continued holding onto his waist while tilting her face up to look at him.

Jasper looked at her little face, radiating an alluring charm of youth. Like a jewel sparkling with splendor, it was so beautiful that he could not help but want to make it his own. "Willow, I'm currently on a mission, and you're under my protection," he said, reminding the girl in his arms.

She winked playfully. "So, as my protector, you're supposed to do whatever I ask, right?"