

## **Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2396 by anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2396 -Within moments of regaining consciousness, Willow urgently grasped Jared's hand and asked, "Where's Jasper? Take me to him."

Her brother had issued strict orders to the bodyguards involved in the rescue, insisting on keeping it a secret. So, he could only respond with a regretful look, unsure of how to break the news to her.

However, that one glance spoke volumes, shattering her heart before a word was uttered. "N-No. It can't be. He won't leave me behind," she sobbed with her hands covering her face. The pain she felt was unlike anything she'd ever experienced, and she couldn't fathom Jasper's absence.

Jared reached out his hand to try and comfort his sister. "Willow, he sacrificed himself for you. You must find the strength to carry on."

Willow looked up with a pair of swollen red eyes. "What's the point of living without Jasper? I'd rather be in his place." Tears continued to pour down her face, dampening the sheets. Her pallor made it seem as though she might faint at any moment. Memories of their love story filled her mind. His eyes, voice, and kiss enveloped her like a warm embrace. The idea of a life without him was unbearable. She couldn't imagine moving forward. "Where is he? I need to see him," she said softly, fighting off the faintness creeping over her. She dreaded missing her chance to say a final goodbye.

"Willow, he's been brought back by the special forces. We won't be able to see him," Jared told her.

"No. You must find a way for me to see him one last time. If you don't help, I'll ask Dad or Mr. Lloyd. I have to see him, no matter what," she pleaded, tears streaming down her face.

Jared's heart ached as he watched Willow's anguish. The entire family had pampered her since she was young and had never faced such adversity. They had ensured she never had to endure hardship, but now she had to grapple with the pain of losing her loved one.

“I can contact them, but I can’t guarantee you’ll get to see him,” he tried to console her, knowing that raising her hopes would only deepen the disappointment.

Jared knew Antoine had been adamant about severing Jasper’s ties with Willow. Furthermore, as Jasper’s only elder, even the Presgraves could not change Antoine’s decision.

“Really? Jared, I beg you. I want to see him for the last time,” she said before bursting into tears. She couldn’t accept a life without Jasper.

Jared gently patted Willow, understanding that losing a loved one was an incredibly painful experience that no one could easily accept.

Meanwhile, Jasper was on the operating table in a secret military hospital. He was surrounded by five or six doctors conducting various examinations. Standing outside the operation room, Antoine appeared to have aged significantly. His hair, typically tinged with a hint of gray from his demanding work, now appeared even grayer.

He regretted bringing Jasper into the forces for training. If he had allowed Jasper to lead a normal life, Jasper would be managing a company worth billions and becoming an influential man. Unfortunately, Antoine had brought him into an organization like the special forces, forcing Jasper to adapt to a life of danger and uncertainty.

On the other hand, Antoine wished for the Wyatt Family’s lineage to continue, but Jasper’s profession ensured he could never lead a normal life. Even if he were to leave the military, the scars of his experiences would haunt him, preventing him from ever living like an ordinary person.

At that moment, a doctor exited the operation theater and looked at Antoine, “Mr. Wyatt, may I have a moment of your time?”

“No need for that. Just tell me.” Antoine desperately wanted to know Jasper’s condition.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2397-“Judging by the initial test, the patient seems to have escaped any significant organ damage, which is positive news. However, there’s a serious concern about his hearing.”

Antoine found it difficult to accept and asked, “Does that mean he’s lost his hearing completely?”

“We won’t know for sure until he wakes up. Right now, he needs rest. We’ll also assess his brain and memory when he regains consciousness.”

Antoine felt relieved that Jasper had survived but couldn’t shake his worries. As a member of the X Special Forces, having a keen hearing was essential to participate in missions. If Jasper lost his hearing, it could jeopardize his career. Hence, Antoine was determined to restore Jasper’s hearing, no matter what. As for Jasper’s memory, Antoine could only sigh helplessly. Jasper was his best agent and had never made a mistake on any mission. Antoine knew Jasper’s emotions affected his judgment during the last mission.

Just then, Antoine’s phone rang, and he answered, “Hello.”

“Mr. Wyatt. It’s Jared Presgrave. I wanted to ask—”

“Mr. Presgrave, I assume your sister is awake. There’s no need for further discussion on this matter. Please cooperate with me.”

On the other end, Jared reluctantly gave in upon hearing Antoine’s firm response. “Understood. I apologize for troubling you.”

Antoine knew he was acting selfishly, but he had his reasons.

The following morning, Elliot and Anastasia hurried to the hospital from the airport. Their hearts sank when they saw how fragile Willow appeared, even though they had only been apart for a few days.

“Mom,” Willow cried when she saw her mother, who ran over to hug her in tears.

On the other hand, Elliot went out to talk with Jared. After hearing Antoine’s wishes, he sighed. He felt guilty as their family matter had nearly cost Jasper his life. Hence, they decided not to pressure Antoine, no matter how much Willow cared for Jasper.

“Dad, let’s plan a vacation for Willow once she’s feeling better.”

“Sure. We’ll go as a family,” Elliot agreed. During his time abroad, he had resolved a matter involving someone funding a war against their family. That person was no longer a threat.

“Dad, is that matter taken care of?” Jared asked.

“Yes.” Elliot nodded, and only they knew about the grim details.

Elliot clenched his fist as he watched Willow and Anastasia through the window. He felt helpless as he couldn’t do anything about his daughter’s relationship. “Is Antoine really against Willow having any contact with Jasper?”

“I spoke to him. He’s steadfast in his decision. He doesn’t want Willow involved with Jasper anymore.”

“Willow will find someone who loves her in the future,” Elliot said. He only wanted his daughter to be happy.

“Right now, Willow believes Jasper is gone. We just need to handle this carefully, and she’ll eventually recover from the trauma,” Jared said, his gaze fixed on Willow with a heavy heart.

Inside the ward, Anastasia comforted Willow, her own eyes red from shedding tears. She wiped her daughter’s tears and assured her, “Willow, I’ll always be by your side.”

Willow sobbed in her mother’s arms but gradually calmed down, like a newborn baby settling into sleep. However, her heart felt as if it had been repeatedly stabbed, shattering into pieces. She couldn’t fathom that Jasper was no longer in this world. How could she accept it when he had been with her just the night before, calling her name and sharing his smile? Yet, at that moment, he was gone.

Afterward, Willow didn’t want to undergo more hospital examinations and desperately wanted to leave. Her parents swiftly brought her home. Back in her room, she carefully gathered every item Jasper had touched, refusing to let anyone take them away.

No data found.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2399 -Willow took out one of his shirts from the closet, held it in her arms, and cried uncontrollably.

Elliot and Anastasia waited in the living room outside for a long time, but their daughter did not come out. Ellen also wanted to be with her, but Willow locked herself in her room.

She was in so much pain that she could not control herself. In this very room, all the memories she had shared with Jasper surrounded her. It was as if she could turn around and see him sitting on the couch, working diligently, or she could close her eyes and feel his breath beside her; when she opened her eyes, she could see his deep gaze locked onto her.

However, all that remained now was the cold air, and this feeling was driving her crazy. Her tears flowed incessantly, and her heart was bleeding. This sense of despair and helplessness enveloped her tightly.

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At the military hospital, Jasper had just regained consciousness. Antoine had been by his side all along and had just wanted to close his eyes for a while when he heard a shuffling. He opened his eyes and saw Jasper conscious.

“Jasper, you’re awake,” Antoine exclaimed as his eyes turned red.

Jasper spoke hoarsely, “I can’t hear, Uncle.”

Antoine immediately typed on his phone. ‘Don’t worry, it’s temporary. You’ll recover.’

“Is Willow okay?” Jasper’s voice was extremely hoarse.

Antoine nodded. “She’s fine and doing well. You did an excellent job on this mission.”

Jasper closed his eyes, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly. It seemed as though he did not care about his hearing loss and injuries; all that mattered was that Willow was safe.

Antoine looked at him and felt a pang in his heart. This foolish nephew of his had indeed fallen deeply in love.

Did Jasper not care about his well-being? It was heartbreaking for his family to see him like this. However, there was one thing Antoine was grateful for—

Jasper had not lost his memory, and his brain seemed to be intact, except for the hearing loss.

He typed on his phone and showed it to him. 'Rest well, and don't overthink.'

Jasper nodded. At that moment, the world had become incredibly quiet, almost as if there were no sounds at all.

After being pulled down by Calvin, Jasper did not fall into the sea along with him. Instead, he grabbed onto a rock halfway down, and when the explosion occurred, he lay flat on the rock and blocked the tremendous impact. As a result, the blast shattered the rock he clung to, and he fell into the sea.

Had he not grabbed that rock and fallen into the sea with Calvin, he would have disappeared from this world.

Antoine wrote many words on the phone and finally handed it to Jasper, who took over the phone and read them. Then, he looked up at his uncle. He made a serious gesture of refusing to negotiate with Jasper and indicated that the words he had typed on the phone were his orders.

Jasper said hoarsely, "The Presgraves are onboard, too?"

Antoine nodded.

Jasper suddenly shot up in a panic. "How will Willow bear this?"

Antoine gently pushed him back down, then picked up the phone and wrote, 'You will have no contact with the Presgraves from now on. They will handle it.'

After Jasper read it, he closed his eyes, but the pain was still evident on his forehead. He could not imagine how much pain Willow would feel when she received this news. He could refrain from contacting or disappearing from her life, but he did not want to bring her a life of pain.

Antoine typed another sentence. 'I will arrange for you to take a vacation and receive treatment. During this time, you must forget about her.'

After Jasper read it, he turned his face away. Antoine knew his decision was hard for his nephew to accept, but he had to do it.

Soon, Sirius also arrived. "Persuade him, will you?" Antoine told him.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2400 -Sirius sensed that Jasper did not want to talk. Given his current condition, he could not communicate either. Hence, Sirius could only stay by his side and lend a hand when needed.

Though the patient had just woken up, he fell asleep again due to mental exhaustion.

Three days had passed in the blink of an eye. Willow had cried so much that her eyes were inflamed, and Anastasia had to call a doctor to the house to examine her. Her beautiful big eyes were bloodshot from lack of sleep.

The entire Presgrave Family was heartbroken, but they felt helpless.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Jasper was able to get out of bed and move around. Most of his time was spent sitting in the garden, and no one knew what he was thinking. Antoine had assigned men to keep an eye on him.

During that time, he could not wander around freely, and Antoine had also confiscated his phones and laptops, not allowed to use any devices because they could affect his emotions.

Especially now that Jasper could not contact Willow. He was certainly thinking about her, reminiscing many of their memories together. He had never known that once he left her, he would miss her so badly that he felt his love for her grew.

It was as if she was the light of his life, and without her, his heart returned to darkness. He did not know the direction of his future or the meaning of his life.

The fifth day arrived.

Willow was about to head to Jasper's villa, having a premonition that he had not died. Everyone must've deceived me. There's no way he could've died so easily.

She also wondered whether her father and brother had received incorrect information or if the organization had deliberately spread fake news that Jasper had passed away. He was so powerful and was the strongest man she had ever seen. No, he could not have left so abruptly.

These days, she had been comforting herself with these thoughts—he was alive, and it was misinformation. He should still be in the world, lying in some hospital. He has to be around still.

Given the situation, Jared had sent eight bodyguards to escort her since she did not need her family to accompany her. She knew the access code and entered without allowing the bodyguards to follow. She walked through the place alone, and the flowers and plants seemed to have withered even more. Then, she arrived at Jasper's room, which had gathered some dust. That sight wrenched her heart as she sat on the couch, unable to hide her grief.

“You're alive. I believe you'll come back to me, Jasper. If you're still here, please come back to me,” Willow spoke to the air, took a piece of paper from her bag, and placed it on the table. She knew that if Jasper were to return someday, he would see it.

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In the hospital, Jasper looked at the two guards standing not far away. They were sent by his uncle, and he urgently needed to know about Willow's situation. However, Antoine had been preventing him from doing so.

The feeling of longing grew stronger. If he did not receive news about Willow, he knew he would go crazy. He could refrain from appearing before her, but he had to know her condition. He wanted to hear if she was doing well, if she was sick, or if she was eating properly.

If she was fine, he would be prepared to withdraw from her life and would not disturb her anymore. He just needed to know these things for now.

In actuality, it would be easy if Jasper wanted to lose the two guards. Two minutes later, he walked out of the lobby wearing a doctor's uniform and a mask. He shattered a car's window and quickly left the hospital. The entire area was under surveillance, but he did not hide. Instead, he headed straight for his nearby residence.

When Antoine received the report from his subordinates, he saw a photo of Jasper leaving. He could not help but sigh; his nephew had slipped away once again. Quickly, he picked up his phone and left. By then, Jasper had returned to his home. He took a laptop and tried to log in, only to find that his account had been locked.



