

## **Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2401 by anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2401-That was a piece of cake for Jasper, who immediately hacked into someone else's account and used it to log into the satellite system. Soon, he began looking through the surveillance footage.

He did not see any traces of Willow in Presgrave Residence, so he immediately checked the surveillance in his villa. He merely wanted to know if she had been there, but when he checked his room, he was stunned.

She was sitting on the couch in his room, her countenance much paler than usual. Although the footage was blurry, he could see that her eyes had turned red and swollen. She wiped her tears from time to time, looking like a beautiful yet lifeless puppet for a long while.

Jasper's breaths quickened, his heart aching so much that he could not catch his breath. He quietly gazed at the girl through the lenses, heartbroken.

However, at that moment, Willow's phone rang. She hastily wiped her tears and adjusted her expression before answering the call. "Hello, Mom? I'll be right back. I'm fine. I just went out for a walk."

She knew Anastasia had not eaten or slept for her sake in the past few days. Her mother had gotten much frailer, so she knew better than to make her worry even more. Although suffering in her heart, she tried to look happy before her family members. She could not let them suffer with her just because she was in pain, could she?

"Alright, Mom. I'll be back soon. Don't worry about me." Willow pursed her lips and forced a smile. After hanging up, she picked up her bag and looked longingly at her surroundings, finally departing.

Gazing at her figure, Jasper knew she had survived the worst period of her life. At least she listens to her family now.

Just then, someone unlocked the room to his door before Antoine rushed in. When he saw his nephew on the couch, he said in exasperation, "Can't you just talk to me about it?" With that, he sighed again. He knew Jasper could not hear what he was saying, so he took out his phone and typed some words.

'You can rest at home, but promise me that you won't come into contact with anyone from the Presgrave Family.'

Jasper was just done checking up on Willow and nodded at his uncle. "Okay, I promise I'll give myself time."

'I booked an appointment with a specialist, so you'll get your ears checked tomorrow. Rest well, and don't overthink it.' Antoine patted him.

Jasper nodded. He could not meet Willow like this, anyway. He was not the perfect version of himself right now, and if he lost his hearing, he would have to live a brand-new way. Perhaps he would not have to go on missions anymore, but that also meant he would become more redundant. I won't even be able to protect her or hear her voice.

For the longest time, he believed he was out of Willow's league. Now, he started to feel inferior again. Perhaps Antoine's decision was right. Jasper should not be with Willow anymore because he might prevent her from leading a better life. She was the young lady of the Presgrave Family who would fulfill all her desires. Her life would be wonderful even in the future.

At that moment, Jasper was feeling a little down, and Antoine could see that as well. Picking up his phone, he typed out some words. 'Trust me. I'll make sure you recover.'

Jasper did not want his uncle to be worried about him, either. After all, Antoine had a more pivotal mission awaiting him. He nodded, signaling his trust to his uncle.

In truth, Antoine could not take better care of Jasper; he was shouldering the burdens of the country. Just then, his phone rang. He glanced at it and then left.

Jasper returned to his laptop and switched the screens. Cars from the Presgrave Family were shown on the monitor, escorting Willow home. Although he could only see her through the screen, it was enough to comfort his heart. At least she's in one piece.

When Willow arrived home, tears remained on her face, after which she took a tissue and dried her tears. Then, she forced a smile so she could talk peacefully to her family.

