

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2258 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2258-"W-Why do you have to speak so harshly? You're cursing me, aren't you?" Willow's anger burned as she gritted her teeth and glared at him. At that moment, she observed Jasper driving the car through one road after another as if he had a destination.

"You don't live here, do you?" she asked. curiously.

"To a safe house," he answered. "A safe house?" Willow blinked, and a flicker of thought crossed her mind. "Are you an undercover cop? Are you affiliated with Interpol?"

"No." Jasper denied it directly. "No? Then, who exactly are you?" She persisted in her unyielding questioning.

"I already told you. I can't reveal my identity, so stop asking." With that, he abruptly clutched his chest. The steering wheel jerked in a different direction under his grip..

"Hey! Are you okay?" Willow was startled. She noticed him furrowing his brow, a sheen of cold sweat on his forehead.

"It's nothing." She nearly forgot that Jasper had been shot the previous night! He had only just gotten out of bed today and had driven all the way here to rescue her. Even if he's as tough as iron, how much pain can he possibly endure?

"I'll take the wheel. You should rest," she suggested. "We're almost there. I can hold on." With that, he stepped harder on the accelerator. Willow quickly grasped her seatbelt in fear. Is he trying to re-enact a scene from Fast and Furious? How can an injured man drive at such high speeds?

Finally, the car entered a deserted alley. Once it stopped, Jasper pushed the door open to exit, only to collapse on the ground. Traces of blood stained his gray clothes and concentrated around his chest.

“Y-Your wound must have reopened.” She rushed over to support him. However, her strength proved insufficient, and he had to rely on the car door to help himself up.

“That door. Jasper pointed, and the two walked over. Despite its ordinary appearance, he unexpectedly lifted the lock to reveal a fingerprint scanner. He pressed his finger against it, and the door swung open with a click.

The sound hinted at a robust iron door concealed behind the wooden entrance. Willow finally grasped that this was the safe house as it exuded a sense of security.

As the door closed and the lights illuminated the room, it revealed a suite designed in a backroom style. It encompassed all the expected amenities, including a row of computers akin to a secret base.

She looked at Jasper, wondering what his identity was.

“Where’s the first aid kit? Let me bandage your wound!” she told him. He pointed in a direction. “Over there. In the cabinet.”

Willow hurriedly went to the cabinet and discovered a first aid kit. Carrying it over to the couch where he was seated, she noticed him removing his shirt and the bloodstains from last night’s bandaging.

She quickly retrieved a hemostatic cotton ball from the kit and instructed, “Lie down. I’ll stop the bleeding and reapply the bandage for you.”

Jasper complied and lay down. As she knew first aid, she tore open the gauze and examined the slightly exposed muscle. Frowning, she began to stop the bleeding gently. His gaze settled on her, filled with complexity..

Anxious, Willow bit her lips as she tended to Jasper's wound, unaware that she had become the focus of his gaze. Her adorable and nervous expressions were observed closely by him. Despite the lingering pain from his wound, he found a way to divert his attention by staring at her face, which unexpectedly brought him amusement..

After she finished bandaging his wound, she let out a sigh of relief while setting down the items. "Okay, it's done. You need to stay lying down and avoid moving around. If you strain the wound again, you may need stitches at the hospital," she instructed with a hint of command.