

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2263 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2263 -"It's not necessary." The man gave it up to her. Willow had no choice but to get into bed, only to toss and turn continuously, having a hard time falling asleep. Just when she was finally about to drift off to dreamland, she was suddenly awakened by a somewhat forceful pat on the cheek. Startled, she opened her eyes to see Jasper's large hand clapping over her mouth. He did so while putting his finger to his lips, signaling her to keep silent.

Immediately, Willow realized that something was wrong. She quickly blinked her eyes and nodded to indicate that she would keep quiet; only then did Jasper release his hold on her. She pricked up her ears and listened. She vaguely heard what seemed to be cars outside. This is an extremely inconspicuous place surrounded by trash. Just who on earth could these cars belong to?

After waking her from sleep, Jasper walked over to the window to check the situation out there. There were two cars outside, but no one had gotten out of them, so he couldn't make out who these people were. Willow's nerves tightened involuntarily. Oh, my God! Don't tell me those hitmen have come after us!

Just then, Jasper saw a bunch of people get out of those cars, and sure enough, they were none other than those hitmen. He gently lowered the curtain and strode into Willow's room, signaling for her to come with him right away. Willow blinked her eyes. After that, she saw him pull at an inconspicuous object, upon which the whole wall turned around. Surprisingly, the back of the wall had all kinds of heavy weapons hung all over it.

At the sight of this, she nervously swallowed, feeling as if she were acting in some blockbuster film. Seeing how the man quickly and dexterously loaded a gun, she felt as though he were the male protagonist of the film -good-looking, stylish, and as cool as a cucumber.

Despite being in a life-and-death situation, she couldn't help but praise in her heart, He's so handsome! This guy is both handsome and stylish. Well, the bodyguards around me are all tall and big guys with extraordinary fighting skills, but they seem to lack the captivating charm he has that makes people fall in love with him.

Having taken everything he needed, Jasper turned the wall back around without leaving behind a trace. Following his hand gesture, Willow walked into a room that looked like a storeroom. The man lifted a curtain and removed a piece of wallboard from the inside, revealing a dark hole. He whispered to her, "Get in here."

Willow blinked her eyes for a moment. There was no way to see anything in this pitch-dark grotto, but she nonetheless trusted him and got inside. Soon after that, the light behind her disappeared. She thought the man would come in as well, but then she looked back and was surprised to find that he didn't come in at all. "Jasper! Jasper..." Panicked, she turned around to reach for the door, only to find that it had been sealed.

All at once, she realized that Jasper intended to face the danger alone and keep her protected here. For a moment, she was both moved and angry at the same time. How could this guy leave me here alone without even saying a word? And besides, isn't he injured as well? How is he gonna deal with this?

Just then, she heard a loud explosion. It sounded like the door had been blasted open. She clapped her hand over her mouth. In the dark, tears instantly welled up in her eyes, not only out of fear but also out of anxiety and worry for the man.

It was in this darkness that she spent the most helpless time of her life. It felt like an eternity. She lost track of time in here, just listening to the gunfire outside. Her heart clenched again. and again. Every time it clenched, she felt suffocated, and her mind rambled with some fearful images that were all related to Jasper.

She wished she also had the ability to go out and deal with all of this to save the man, but she knew that doing so would only make her a burden on him. At this very moment, she counted the gunshots outside with her tearful eyes wide open. He's still alive as long as the gunshots don't stop, she thought. Every time a gunshot sounded, she felt as though it had hit her right in the heart.

At last, however, the gunshots stopped sounding for a long time. Nervously, she clutched her chest in one hand while clapping – the other hand over her mouth, fearing that she might scream in fear.

Just then, she heard footsteps approaching the grotto. In an instant, she had her heart in her mouth. Oh, God! Could those hitmen have killed Jasper? Are they coming after me now?