

## **Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2272 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2272 -Willow got into the passenger seat and Jasper immediately started the car, driving out of the forest. Those people just now were locals. If they didn't leave here quickly, they would likely be surrounded by those people.

Sure enough, the four thugs returned to the village and immediately gathered a group of people for revenge. However, when they arrived, the car had already left. Even so, they still gathered more people and started to chase after them.

Fortunately, Jasper acted quickly, and those people couldn't catch up with them in the end. As Jasper's car drove on a road twenty kilometers away, his phone rang. He glanced at it and swiped the phone to answer, "Hello!"

"Where is my daughter?" a stern male voice came from the other end. "Mr. Presgrave, please wait a moment," Jasper said and handed the phone to Willow, who was in the passenger seat. "It's your dad."

Willow smiled and took the phone. "Hello, Dad." "Are you okay? Did you get scared? I will come and pick you up right away." Elliot's worried voice came through. "Dad, I'm fine. I'm doing well!"

"Good. In another half an hour, you'll see me." Elliot then continued, "Pass the phone back to him." Willow handed the phone back to Jasper. By then, Jasper had already parked the car on the side of the road as he answered, "Hello, Mr. Presgrave."

"Mr. Wyatt, my subordinate will send you the address. Please bring my daughter here now."

"Okay," Jasper responded.

"Thank you!"

"You're welcome." After hanging up the phone, Jasper turned to the girl next to him before breathing a sigh of relief. As long as she returned to her family, she would be safe, they wouldn't have to flee for their lives anymore.

For a while, the atmosphere inside the car became somewhat heavy. An unexpected separation moment had begun. Willow thought that it would take several days for her father to come and pick her up. She didn't expect that her time with Jasper would be limited to just this journey until she reached her father.

With their respective identities, it would be almost impossible for them to meet again in the future. It was like they would never have a chance to meet again in this lifetime. Willow bit her lip and asked, "Jasper, can you give me a way to contact you? Maybe in the future, we..."

"I can't," the man coldly and decisively refused. Willow's pretty face blushed. As a member of the Presgrave Family, she never needed to ask others for their contact information. Today was the first time she had spoken up, and she didn't expect to be rejected so bluntly. It really struck her self-esteem hard..

"So, you're saying that once you bring me to my dad, we'll never see each other again?" Willow boldly confronted the issue. She thought that after spending a few days with this man, he would at least want to be friends with her, right?

"That's right, the man replied. As the sound of a text message came through on his phone, he reached for the phone and took a glance at the address. Then, he searched for it on the car's navigation system, quickly pinpointing a specific location.

Willow's breath involuntarily hitched. Although it seemed like she was lowering her self-value by doing this, she really hoped to keep in touch with him. She didn't want to go through her whole life without seeing him again. This desire was somewhat intense-so intense that no one else had ever provoked such thoughts in her.

After all, in these past few days, he had risked his life to protect her while heavily injured. Furthermore, he had even been considerate enough to swat away mosquitoes for her while she was sleeping. Besides her father and brother, he was the first person to do such things.

"Then, at least give me an address where I can find you in the future." Willow compromised. In any case, as long as they didn't lose contact, it would be fine. At least, she would know that he was safe after each mission.

Jasper smoothly started the car and elegantly turned the steering wheel while speaking in a casual tone, "Miss Presgrave, don't like me and don't fall in love with me. It won't lead to anything."