

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2289 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2289-As soon as Troy walked into the cafe, he noticed the attractive figure sitting by the window. He had not seen her in years, but she still had a princess-like aura surrounding her.

Jasper caught sight of the person who had just walked in. He did not mind at first, but when he saw Troy walking over to Willow and greeting her, he instantly stopped halfway through typing. 'Long time no see, Miss Presgrave.'

Willow looked up at Troy, then stood up politely. "Have we met before?" "Yes. You were five, and I was eight. We were at a banquet abroad." He examined her, then said in amazement, "You haven't changed much."

"How can that be? I've grown from a child into an adult, at least!" she said, laughing. "That's true. You're a lovely and pretty woman now." He smiled as he expressed his agreement.

"If you're not in a hurry to get to the hotel, let's sit down and talk," Willow told him. She had a friendly tone as if they had been friends forever. Troy was a casual guy as well. He said, with great pleasure, "Of course, I'm not in a hurry. It's my honor to chat with you, Miss Presgrave."

She picked up the cup of coffee and subconsciously glanced in a direction, curving her lips. She wanted a certain man to see that she was not without admirers. As she spoke, she accidentally spilled the coffee. The liquid splashed onto the table, and some even dripped onto the floor.

"Are you okay, Miss Presgrave?" Troy hastily got up and asked in concern. Willow got up as well, smiling and suggesting. "It's okay. Let's change seats. With that, she reached out and pulled Troy along, switching their seats so that she would sit beside Jasper while still facing Troy. Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at a man who was hard at work.

"Troy, thanks for attending my nephew's baby shower." When she referred to him by his first name, Troy was so elated that his eyes shone. He could not help but chuckle. "Can I call you Willy?"

"Yup, of course! Everyone calls me Willy." When she finished speaking, she supported her chin, smiling as she gazed at Troy with her huge beautiful eyes.

Troy felt something plucking his heartstrings. He thought of something, then retrieved a cute crystal rabbit from his pocket. "For you."

She reached out and took it, expressing in pleasant surprise, "It's so pretty!" "I saw it on my way here and liked it, so I bought it. It's perfect as a gift for you."

"I can hang it on my bag." With that, she attached the rabbit to her purse. It served as an ornament. "It's just a little toy. I'll give you something even better when I get to the city," Troy said, smiling.

Willow curved her lips into a smile. "I'm the host, so I should be the one welcoming you. If there are any gifts involved, they should come from me." "Lend me your car, then! My private jet couldn't send me here, so they couldn't ship my car either."

"Sure! I have six sports cars, so take your pick." She smiled generously. "My brother has some, too. If you fancy any of those, you can tell me." "I heard that your brother has a personally customized car that's the only one of its kind. I'm curious to see it." "Sure! I can ask him to take you out on a road trip in that car," she said.

"I'll look forward to it, then," Troy said, elated. Jasper heard everything they said and was so absorbed in it that he ignored Aimee's voice for a few seconds. "Jasper, are you listening? Did you screenshot their license plate?" She could not help but ask again, for she received no response the first time..

"I did."

"Good. Come down, then! I'll wait for you in the car." Jasper closed his laptop and stuffed it into his laptop case. When he was lifting it, he glanced at Troy, whose gaze remained on Willow's face as if it was glued to her.

He got up and walked over to them, but Willow rose on purpose and extended her arm to block his path. "Excuse me," the man spoke in a low voice.