

## **Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2280 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2280-And there she was, exuding an immaculate aura and an inherent elegance that captivated even Bucky, momentarily rendering him spellbound. His two subordinates turned around to glance at Willow. When they saw through their boss' thoughts, they asked, "Mr. Wells, do you like that chick?"

"F\*ck yeah. She's exactly my type," he replied, his eyes looking like that of a hunter's. "Mr. Wells, as long as you like her, I guarantee she'll be your prey tonight!"

"Good. I want her tonight." Bucky was a wealthy businessman. With his money, he could make his subordinates do anything for him. Since the boss had chosen his target, the two henchmen were determined to deliver the boss' prey to his room.

And so, someone secretly snapped pictures of Willow with their phone. After taking a few front-facing shots, they exchanged a knowing glance. They were determined to get her at any cost tonight.

At that very moment, Jasper appeared at the entrance of the restaurant. Dressed impeccably in a tailored suit, he possessed a good physique-slim when clothed but fit when naked.

Willow was lost in her thoughts when she suddenly heard a familiar male voice ordering. Surprised, she turned her head, and her heart promptly skipped a beat. Heavens! She had actually bumped into Jasper, who had also arrived. Willow quickly composed herself, hoping to create a fortuitous encounter.

However, just as she was about to wave Jasper over to join her, she realized that he had completely ignored her. Instead, he elegantly sipped his coffee and paid her no attention. The contrast between Willow's expectations and reality hit her hard. Did he really not see me, or is he choosing not to see me?

At that moment, Willow's phone chimed as she had received a message. Even though she was not in the mood to check the message, she still glanced at it and saw the words, 'I can't meet you right now.'

A glimmer of joy sparkled in Willow's beautiful eyes as she looked across at the man opposite her, holding the very phone that he had sent her the message with. 'How did you get my phone number?' Willow asked him.

'I have my ways, the man wrote back. She paused for a moment, almost forgetting that Jasper was an international secret agent with the ability to disable an entire surveillance system. 'So, are you working right now? Is that woman who was with you earlier your colleague or your girlfriend?' Willow started chatting with him on the phone.

'Colleague,' he replied. The corners of Willow's mouth curled up. It looks like I'm right! How could an insensitive guy like him possibly have a girlfriend? Ha! She felt delighted and, with her chin resting on her hand, she stared at the man.

As she continued to gaze, a message notification interrupted her. She couldn't help but glance at the message. 'Stop staring at me.' A blush crept up on Willow's cheeks. Does he think I'm infatuated with him?

'Is it a crime to look at you? Indeed, she felt a bit indignant. This man never held back on embarrassing her. 'No more looking, he commanded. Because his target was still present, Jasper couldn't stay here for too long, nor could he let the target know that he knew Willow.

'Leave the cafe quickly and return to your room. Don't come out unless necessary, he warned. Upon reading this warning, Willow retorted, 'Can we stay in touch anytime?'

Even if they couldn't meet, they could still chat through messages. 'Yes.' He gave a short answer. All he wanted at this moment was for her to leave as soon as possible. A smile appeared on the corners of Willow's lips when she saw the message. Soon, Jasper urged her, 'Hurry up and go back to your room!

It was only then that Willow got up and left, unaware that her departure was being observed by two men whose eyes were fixed on her like those of predators. Jasper didn't notice that as he had his back turned to them, but after Willow left, he pretended to answer a phone call and left as well.

Back in her room, Willow couldn't help but lie on the bed with a happy expression as she hugged her phone. She could finally stay in touch with him.

