

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2299 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2299-Just then, Jasper's phone rang. After checking the caller ID, he answered it. "Hello?" "Jasper, where are you?" It was Aimee on the other end.

"What's the matter?" "I want to know where you are," she requested again. "I don't need to report my whereabouts outside of work, Aimee," Jasper said solemnly.

"You're with her, aren't you?" Aimee questioned, making Jasper frown. Meanwhile, Aimee continued, "Jasper, if you really like her, you should stay away from her and not move closer."

"Aimee!" "Don't let her become your weakness," Aimee warned and hung up the phone. As Jasper held his phone, Willow, behind him, stared at him. "Are you leaving?" she asked worriedly at the sight of his sudden grimness.

At that, Jasper turned around to look at Willow, and his countenance indeed expressed his inclination to leave. Panicked, she rushed to him and grabbed his sleeve, commanding, "Your better not."

Jasper's brows relaxed a bit, and he looked at Willow, his voice hoarse. "Alright, I won't leave tonight." Only then did Willow smile. It was already 3.00AM, and dawn would arrive if they stayed up a little longer.

Willow was wide awake at this point, and the thunder and lightning were gone, replaced by pouring rain outside the window. There was something magical about rainy nights. It would make people drop their guard and follow their hearts and instincts.

Willow went to grab a bottle of red wine and poured two glasses. She looked up at the man standing by the floor-to-ceiling window. There was something superior and dominating about him, and his silhouette was truly captivating. Willow approached him. Wearing flat shoes, she only reached his jawline.

For a moment, the figures by the floor-to-ceiling window, the man was strong and sturdy, resembling a towering mountain, unyielding, while the girl was slender and delicate, in need of protection.

Willow leaned her head against the man's shoulder, pretending to be unsteady. The man naturally pulled her into his arms, and his gaze fell upon her.

Willow was like a mischievous child who had yet to grow up in front of Jasper, using all her tricks and strategies on him.

Never had it occurred to her either that a man would bring out this side of her in her lifetime. After all, she had always projected an independent and competent image before meeting Jasper, traveling alone around the world to carry out cultural heritage conservation work. However, after meeting Jasper, she turned into a helpless and fragile damsel.

Meanwhile, Bucky was lashing out in the hotel. He hadn't expected to be targeted by the special ops, and they had even taken away a batch of his live authorization codes. Now, his batch of goods was also being targeted.

"F*ck Bucky was the type who sought revenge. He was determined to get back at those who toppled him; otherwise, he would be ridiculed by his fellow evildoers.

"Find out who those two were. I want them dead!" Bucky ordered his subordinates. Bucky's subordinates weren't simpletons either. They possessed more advanced technology and information systems. Soon, they captured footage on their screens. The first person captured was a woman driving a car. Although the image was not clear, her features were memorable at first glance.

However, the man in the back seat of the SUV was just a blurry figure. These people immediately started tracking the car's movements and finally captured a photo of the man at the exit of an underground parking lot in a hotel.

The man in the photo had a memorable face, and his expression seemed contemplative, giving a sense of deep mystery. "We found them, sir! It's these two. We also found a record of their stay in this hotel. We have been under their surveillance for a while."

Bucky also recognized the two of them at a glance. He sneered, "It's them. I underestimated the abilities of these agents."