

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2312 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2312-Willow left her room to check on the injured team members. She found that quite a few of them sported bumps and bruises. One of them even had a dislocated shoulder and was busy looking for someone who could put it back for him!

"Can you find someone who can help me, Miss Presgreve? I'm in so much pain right now."

"Of course! I'll get someone right away."

"A professional, please!" The man was covered in sweat.

Soon, Willow brought Jesper over and pointed at the injured team member.

"Can you help him?"

Jesper nodded. "Yeah!"

"Hey man, go easy on me, okay? I don't do too well with pain," the man pleaded.

Jesper walked over to him and asked, "How should I go easy on you?"

"Well... Maybe you could use a gentler method like—Argh!" Before the man knew what was happening, his bone popped back in place. He screamed by instinct at first, but he immediately began to move his arm around. "Whoa! It doesn't hurt anymore! You fixed it."

He finally realized that Jesper had simply distracted him with the question before fixing his shoulder in just two seconds. "You're amazing, Mr. Wyatt," the team member said gratefully. "Where did you learn how to do this?"

"No formal training necessary. You'll become rather good at doing it too if you've done it enough times," Jesper replied.

The women on the team were all taken with how cool he was, but after hearing his response, they began to stare in shock. What kind of work does Mr. Wyatt do? What would involve dislocating your shoulders so often?

Willow left her room to check on the injured team members. She found that quite a few of them sported bumps and bruises. One of them even had a dislocated shoulder and was busy looking for someone who could put it back for him!

“Can you find someone who can help me, Miss Presgrave? I’m in so much pain right now.”

“Of course! I’ll get someone right away.”

“A professional, please!” The man was covered in sweat.

Soon, Willow brought Jasper over and pointed at the injured team member. “Can you help him?”

Jasper nodded. “Yeah!”

“Hey man, go easy on me, okay? I don’t do too well with pain,” the man pleaded.

Jasper walked over to him and asked, “How should I go easy on you?”

“Well... Maybe you could use a gentler method like—Argh!” Before the man knew what was happening, his bone popped back in place. He screamed by instinct at first, but he immediately began to move his arm around. “Whoa! It doesn’t hurt anymore! You fixed it.”

He finally realized that Jasper had simply distracted him with the question before fixing his shoulder in just two seconds. “You’re amazing, Mr. Wyatt,” the team member said gratefully. “Where did you learn how to do this?”

“No formal training necessary. You’ll become rather good at doing it too if you’ve done it enough times,” Jasper replied.

The women on the team were all taken with how cool he was, but after hearing his response, they began to stare in shock. What kind of work does Mr. Wyatt do? What would involve dislocating your shoulders so often?

Willow chuckled. She found that despite being rather stern most of the time, Jasper did have a funny bone hidden in there somewhere!

“Okay. Let’s all go back to our rooms and rest!” Willow said before taking Jasper’s hand and leaving with him.

The women exchanged looks. Was the handsome special representative Willow's boyfriend? Why else would they share a room and be this intimate in public?

Although the women on the team admired Jasper, they knew better than to try and steal him away from Willow.

When Willow and Jasper stood together, they looked like the leading characters of their own fairytale. They looked good together.

Willow went to the ship's bridge to get an update. They would be arriving at their first destination in three hours at most, but as the island was populated by indigenous people, everyone had to be on high alert to avoid getting attacked.

That being said, the bodyguards that Willow brought along with her gave everyone an added sense of security.

After three more hours on the ship, they finally arrived at the first island. Only a dozen or so indigenous families were living on this island. Although they were technically under the administration of a small nation nearby, they were so far out on the ocean that they were basically living freely on their own.

Thankfully, the team had gotten the help of a local guide in advance, so they were able to settle down fairly quickly.

Even so, they had to be on their guard against the locals as they had brought a ton of supplies with them. Willow was given a fairly acceptable cottage on the beach. Jasper stayed close to her at all times. Willow was interested in seeing how the locals lived.

A group of barefooted children came running over to scrutinize Willow. She went back to her room and brought out some snacks to share with them. Soon, it seemed that they were getting along quite well.

Night came and Willow was dead tired. Although it was June, the diurnal temperature variation in this region was pretty significant. Willow sat on a chair by the ocean, leaned against Jasper's arm, and slowly dozed off. She was already sound asleep by the time Jasper noticed. His lips curved up ever so slightly. She's really like a kid sometimes.

He carried her back to bed and tucked her in before lying down on the couch nearby. Although it was quite hard for him to fit all six feet and a couple more inches of him onto that tiny couch, he didn't get in the bed with her.