

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2435 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2435-Jasper nodded in satisfaction. "Great! Let's continue tonight."

The blanket slipped off Willow's shoulder, exposing her porcelain skin. He couldn't help but swallow hard as desire surged through him again. She was like a drug to him, intoxicating after just one taste. However, he knew he had to take things slow, especially since it was her first time.

"I'll take a quick shower. Wait for me outside," she said, still feeling shy about exposing herself to him, even after everything they had done.

After kissing her forehead, Jasper left to wait outside. As Willow got out of bed, she felt aches all over, a testament to the intensity of their activities.

That afternoon, she resembled a lazy kitten, curled up in his arms as she dozed off. Occasionally, he gently ran his fingers through her silky hair, and she nuzzled her cheek against his chest. The sensual and tender moments reignited his desire.

His long arms gently encircled her waist, and her soft, voluptuous form pressed tightly against him. This sensation made him feel like the whole world was in his grasp. Indeed, this moment was everything to him.

That night, Willow grew slightly bolder and turned on a small lamp. The dim lights cast an enchanting glow, making everything seem like a dream.

They had spent two weeks on the island when Jasper received a call from Antoine, who had news about a donation and urged Jasper to return to the military base promptly.

When Jasper asked if he could bring Willow, Antoine didn't object. Antoine thought it was about time he met his nephew's future wife.

While Jasper was packing their luggage, a military-grade aircraft landed at the island's airport. Willow accompanied Jasper back to the military base, as she wanted to be by his side during his surgery.

The sun was setting as they arrived at the military base, and Antoine personally welcomed them.

“Uncle!” Jasper greeted Antoine.

At the same time, Willow, holding hands with Jasper, politely greeted Antoine. “Mr. Wyatt.”

Antoine looked at her. Since he had always seen her in surveillance footage, he finally understood why his nephew was so enamored with her when Antoine saw her in person. She was captivating, exuding nobility and elegance while radiating determination and courage.

“May I call you Willow?” Antoine asked with a warm smile, finding “Miss Presgrave” a bit too formal.

Curling her lips into a smile, she replied, “Of course you can! You can just call me Willow.”

“Great! Welcome, Willow.”

Jasper felt relieved when he saw Antoine acknowledging their relationship. He held Willow’s hand and said, “Let me show you to my room where you can rest.”

“Jasper, the surgery is scheduled for tonight. You should rest, calm your nerves, and come see me later.”

After nodding, Jasper led Willow to his quarter.

This wasn’t her first time visiting a military base, as she used to accompany her father to Richard’s base. Hence, she was pretty familiar with high-security places like these. Still, she was intrigued by Jasper’s life and wanted to see how he had lived all these years.

Once they arrived at his room, she was greeted by a tidy and well-organized space. She couldn’t help but feel a little self-conscious, considering even she, as a woman, struggled to maintain her room as impeccably as he had.

Jasper poured her a glass of water. “Willow, take a seat. I’ll be right back.”

“Go ahead and attend to your matters. I’ll be fine,” Willow assured him. She understood that the most crucial thing at this moment was the success of his surgery.

Once he left, she couldn't resist her curiosity any longer. She began to explore the room, touching various items because everything in there seemed strangely familiar, tinged with his aura. But right then, someone burst into the room without knocking, exclaiming excitedly, "Jasper!"

The woman who entered and Willow standing behind the door locked eyes. Aimee had heard that Jasper had returned, so she hurried over but hadn't anticipated him bringing another woman.