

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2431 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2431 -As Willow was pulled into a warm embrace, she couldn't help but smile.

Looking down at her, Jasper couldn't restrain his emotions any longer. He leaned in and gently kissed her red lips.

That night, she drifted off to sleep, leaving a particular someone in distress. Even with his beautiful girlfriend in his arms, he struggled to calm his racing heart and control his breathing, not wanting to disturb the woman he held close.

He stayed awake until 2.00AM, and his restless energy kept him awake until dawn.

In contrast, Willow enjoyed a restful night's sleep and pleasant dreams. When she awoke, the morning light bathed the room. As she raised her head, she was met with bloodshot eyes. She blinked and asked, "Didn't... Didn't you sleep last night?"

"I did," Jasper replied hoarsely.

"But your eyes are so red!" She expressed concern and began to get up. Suddenly, he pulled her into a tight embrace. "Stay with me a little longer," he whispered, burying his face in her shoulder before drifting off to sleep.

Willow froze instantly and stole a brief glance at Jasper. His eyes were closed, his long, dense eyebrows covering his eyelids. She couldn't help noticing his straight nose, slightly pursed thin lips, and finely defined jawline.

Suddenly, Willow's feet went numb, and as she tried to move, she inadvertently touched something firm. Instantly, her face flushed red, even her ears burning.

Without opening his eyes, he gently warned her, "Don't move."

Willow felt unfairly accused because it wasn't her intention. Reluctantly, she stopped moving and lay still, waiting. Eventually, she heard Jasper's breathing become steady, indicating that he had fallen asleep. That's when she realized he had not slept a wink last night.

While she hadn't done the deed with anyone, she wasn't entirely clueless either. She understood the signs of desire between men and women. Therefore, sleeping in his bed last night had likely cost him a night's sleep. Oh, no! What have I done? Despite this realization, an inexplicable sense of anticipation bubbled within her.

She wasn't rushing to get out of bed, so she allowed the man to embrace her while he slept. Surprisingly, he didn't weigh her down with his body. When his breath brushed against her neck, it sent shivers down her skin, making her consider shifting positions. Yet, the man unexpectedly drew even closer.

At that point, Jasper was so near that Willow's senses were sent into a frenzy. Her eyes widened in amazement as she thought, Even in his sleep, he can... This can't be real!

With a nervous gulp, she found the sensation unsettling. She hesitated to move, realizing this might be why he had been reluctant to share a bed with her. It must have been too much for him.

As her thoughts spiraled, she began to sweat, the rated thoughts making her increasingly anxious. After enduring this for more than ten minutes, she quietly slipped out of bed, moving like a graceful cat. She couldn't withstand the heat radiating from his body and the increasingly wild thoughts in her mind.

Willow reached for her phone, discreetly and smugly taking pictures of the sleeping man from various angles. Once satisfied, she settled onto the couch outside to admire her collection. It felt like a secret possession, something she couldn't bear to share with others, a testament to the handsomeness of her future husband.

Meanwhile, Jasper rarely enjoyed such deep sleep. Lately, he had been relying on medication to help him rest, often staying awake throughout the night. Consequently, he was now in a profound slumber.

Having been through so much in this country recently, an idea struck her—she wanted him to accompany her on a holiday abroad. After all, she was not rushed to get married anyway.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2432 -Willow thought, What truly matters is love, not an official document. Then, she texted Anastasia and shared her plans for a vacation. Anastasia supported her daughter's holiday idea but

suggested they go to the family's private island to ease her worries about them traveling too far. After careful consideration, Willow agreed with her mother. After all, she craved an escape from the city's bustle and a chance to embrace peace and quiet.

Meanwhile, Jasper woke up around 1.00PM, feeling an unusual sense of peace as he gazed at the young woman's silhouette on the couch. For once, he had no rush to return to sleep or urgency to leap out of bed. It was because he knew the woman he loved would never leave him.

After he had changed his clothes and emerged from his room, she approached him. "Did you get enough sleep?"

Jasper kissed Willow's forehead and replied, "Have you eaten?"

She shook her head. "Not yet. I was waiting for you."

Looking at the time, he said, "I'll order some food."

Once lunch was brought over, she began outlining her plans for an island vacation. He looked at her affectionately. "My time is entirely yours now. Wherever you are is where I want to be."

A warm smile curved on Willow's lips. "Great. Then, we'll pack our luggage this afternoon. Remember to pack extra clothes and necessities because we'll be there for half a month."

"Sure." Jasper nodded.

Looking at what he usually wore, she thought the man must not own many casual clothes, and most of his clothes must have been given to him by his organization. Although his body was perfect in every way, she had begun enjoying the process of dressing him up.

"Shall we head to the mall?" Willow suggested.

Though Jasper had a feeling he might regret it, he nodded nonetheless.

That afternoon at the mall, he had indeed become her model. While she selected outfits, he tried them on in the dressing room, and they left the store with bags of various sizes.

Her shopping spree was in full swing. Though not a shopaholic, her feminine instinct was hard to restrain, and she shopped relentlessly for two hours.

When they returned to the car, Jasper's SUV was loaded with bags containing clothes, shoes, pajamas, and various necessities. Willow had undoubtedly made quite a haul.

"Want to stop by the supermarket?" she asked, linking her arm with him.

He looked at her without uttering a word, but she was already guiding him toward the supermarket. Before long, he trailed behind her, pushing a shopping cart while she leisurely picked out her preferred snacks.

Suddenly, Willow paused in front of a row of shelves. When she saw the delicate wrappers, she initially assumed they were candies. Then, she looked up and quickly realized her mistake. The sign above her read, "Family Planning." Her cheeks flushed, but she composed herself and began studying the products. She had never bought such items before.

Jasper had noticed her initial mistake and expected her to walk away. To his surprise, she seemed genuinely interested, crossing her arms and focusing on the products with a serious expression. "Why are you looking at these?" he whispered.

"I'm just looking. I'm not a child anymore, so can't I browse?" She pouted slightly and picked up a box before handing it to him. "Are these good?"

He was left speechless and thought, Does she think I've used this before? Unfortunately, he had no expertise in this area whatsoever.

Then, Willow noticed the box she handed Jasper was size S and sheepishly returned it to the shelf. "That's not the right size for you." She quickly grabbed the largest size available and added it to the shopping cart as if it were a hot potato. Then, feeling like it wasn't enough, she selected two more boxes from different brands before finally urging him to leave. "Let's go!"

He nearly burst into laughter, wondering why she was so discreet about it.

Blushing, she was too embarrassed to look at him. So, she pushed him toward the checkout counter and said, "You pay the bill. I'll wait for you outside."

Willow felt quite embarrassed about the situation. She couldn't help but wonder if anyone else had noticed their purchase of so many of those items. The thought of others giving them strange looks made her cringe with embarrassment.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2433 -After a short while, Jasper finished paying the bill, but Willow remained far away. He approached her with the shopping bags, affectionately ruffled her hair, and held her hand as they left the supermarket.

Once they got in the car, the Presgraves had already arranged for Willow's luggage to be sent ahead so she and Jasper could head to the docks immediately and set sail for the island that night.

Since she was a woman of action, she always followed through on her plans without delay.

On the Presgrave side, they had arranged for a five-star chef and four dedicated servants to cater to Willow and Jasper's needs during their stay.

The yacht departed from the harbor at 3.00PM, marking the start of their romantic voyage at sea and their private island getaway. After a three-hour boat ride, they finally saw a large island come into view. That island belonged to the Presgrave family, which was acquired after Elliot and Anastasia celebrated their wedding there, and it had become their family's go-to vacation destination.

Willow and Jasper moved into a villa by the beach. Since she was tired from the boat ride, he brought her to the balcony to rest. She leaned against his shoulder, gazing at the vast ocean, reveling in the joy of having her beloved by her side.

Since they arrived at the island late at night, their dinner began at 8.00PM. They savored their first candlelit dinner beneath the stars, with Willow recounting the events of the ribbon-cutting ceremony. As she spoke, Jasper listened attentively, occasionally pausing to admire her. To him, she was like a work of art worth savoring.

After dinner, she guided him down her cherished childhood pathway, which led directly to the ocean. She used to pester her father to bring her here because she was too afraid to come alone. Additionally, the beach at night was enchanting, offering the opportunity to find exquisite seashells. Holding

hands, Jasper listened to her reminisce about her childhood, painting a vivid picture of a young Willow skipping along this narrow path.

When they arrived on the beach, they spotted several seashells glinting under the moonlight. These treasures were brought ashore from the ocean depths—ones she loved collecting during her younger days. On each visit, she would return with a bucketful of these seashells. While she fondly recalled her childhood memories, she now only observed the shells, not gathering them.

After taking a few steps, she turned to look at the man while enjoying seeing him in the night. She could feel his strong presence, but at the same time, he was also emanating a domineering energy.

Bathed in the moonlight, Jasper appeared tall and well-built. His t-shirt did little to conceal his chiseled muscles, and a mischievous thought crossed Willow's mind—she wanted to peel away the composed facade he wore and explore his other side.

Willow took a few more steps, then suddenly turned around and playfully threw herself into Jasper's arms, much like a mischievous child. He immediately opened his arms and caught her effortlessly.

She wrapped her arms around his neck, yearning to be close. With a slight effort, he scooped her up, her slender legs encircling his waist. It was an intimate embrace, providing her the perfect chance to take the lead. As she drew closer, he comprehended her desires and released one arm to cradle her head, his gaze darkening slightly.

Feeling adventurous, Willow playfully nipped at Jasper's neck, clearly inviting him. His breathing quickened, and his eyes darkened like the night as he gently pinched her chin. He gazed at her flushed face, planting a tender kiss on her forehead, then on the tip of her nose, and finally capturing the soft, crimson lips he yearned for.

Their passionate kiss beneath the moonlight, by the ocean's edge, sent their hearts and minds racing. Eventually, she couldn't hold out any longer and buried her face in the man's chest, breathing heavily as she whispered, "Let's head back."

As he set her down on the ground, her legs gave way, and she felt so weak that she couldn't walk any further.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2434-Willow leaned against Jasper, who had also seen through her thoughts. He picked her up in his arms and headed to the villa.

Once inside, they found that the maids and chef had left to respect their need for privacy. Jasper carried her to the couch and looked down at her, asking playfully, "Are your legs still like jelly?"

She wished the ground would swallow her up, embarrassed by the unexpected weakness in her knees after a kiss.

"Do you need help getting to your room?" he asked again.

Gulping, Willow gazed up at Jasper. She noticed he looked different from this morning. His passionate and deep eyes were now filled with a strong desire he was trying to restrain.

Summoning her courage, she suddenly hooked her arms around his neck. Her red lips brushed against his ear as she whispered, "Tonight, I want to be yours."

His body tensed in response. He knew this was inevitable but wondered whether she was being too hasty. "Are you sure?" he rasped, afraid she might regret it.

With a raised brow, she assured him, "Don't worry. I'll make it up to you."

Willow's words left Jasper momentarily speechless, but then he chuckled. "That's reassuring. Alright, Miss Presgrave, you better take good care of me for the rest of your life."

She threw herself into his arms. "Stop teasing me."

With that, he carried her upstairs to the bedroom. When they entered the room, she requested, "Keep the lights off."

Jasper complied and kept the room in darkness. He gently placed Willow on the bed, and before she could grasp the situation, his lips fervently met hers. Just as she had regained her strength, another intense kiss left her feeling weak. In the dimly lit room, all her senses were on overdrive.

"May I?" The man's moist lips landed on her ear as he made one final request.

She swallowed nervously. "Yes."

The man's breath grew heavy in the darkness, and she felt a strong force pressing down on the soft bed moments later. Her vision went black as the

man covered her eyes with his large hand before kissing her passionately. The sensation was thrilling, and she was driven by it. She felt excited and eager, with no trace of fear.

Outside the window, under the night sky, waves crashed vigorously onto the beach one after another. But inside the room, overwhelming affection filled the air.

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As dawn approached, Jasper opened his eyes and looked down at the small face on his chest. He noticed Willow's eyes were slightly red and moist. He felt a deep tenderness and kissed her forehead, then held her gently as if she were the most precious gift in the world.

She slept late into the day, not because she wanted to but because of the exhaustion from the previous night. When she finally opened her eyes and met the man's affectionate gaze, she felt so shy that she buried her face in her pillow, reluctant to acknowledge what had transpired in the darkness.

"Last night... Did I perform poorly last night?" Jasper asked nervously. This was the first time he was unsure whether he had performed well.

Only then did Willow shyly raise her head and nod at him. Then, she nodded again, whispering her answer, "You were incredible."

Sitting on the edge of the bed, he pulled her and the blanket into his arms, gazing down at her. Blushing under his scrutiny, she remembered the previous night's events, and her heart started to race. He cupped her face and pressed his warm lips to hers.

"Uhm!" She shivered and thought, Again?

Sensing her tension, Jasper kissed her again before letting her go with a chuckle. "Are you scared?"

Willow's unconvincing side popped out as she raised her chin to reply, "Who says I'm scared?"