

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2262 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2262-"Until your father comes to pick you up, you must stay here and not go anywhere, Jasper ordered. "Why?" Willow couldn't help but ask even though she would obediently follow his instructions.

He glanced at her with deep eyes while sighing helplessly. "It's because my mission is to protect you." She couldn't help but chuckle. "I'm honored to – have you protect me!"

Jasper blinked his eyes, and in the dim light, Willow's smile was as sweet as honey, like a delicate little princess. "Why are you here?" he squinted and asked.

"I came here to vote, but the voting session is already over at this time, so I made this trip in vain," she said somewhat dejectedly. But soon her eyes brightened up. "Though this trip wasn't completely fruitless! At least I made a friend like you!"

"I don't want to be friends with you." He directly refused. Willow blinked. "You despise me, huh?" "To become friends with me, you must have some luck on your side." Jasper snorted lightly. She was speechless. She had never met a man who was this difficult to get along with.

"All right, then. Let's just enjoy each other's company for the next two days!" Willow decided not to push it any further. Without her phone to play with and no other forms of entertainment, she began searching for something of interest in the safe house. However, she soon realized that there was nothing fun to do except for one living thing that caught her attention.

"Jasper, how old are you? Are you married? Do you have children?"

She propped up her cheeks and curiously interrogated him. However, Jasper didn't answer her. He kept his head lowered and was engrossed in checking his messages on his black phone. Willow pouted and frowned. "Why can you play with your phone, but I can't? Let me borrow your phone to play for a while!"

“No,” he said sternly. She bit her lip and stared at him with her beautiful eyes with puffed-out cheeks, hoping to guilt trip him so that he’d let her play with the phone.

Indeed, Willow’s big eyes were quite influential. She saw his eyebrows knit together, and he looked up as he locked his gaze with hers. Their eyes were tightly interlocked.

She couldn’t hold back for long and a bright smile bloomed on her lips. She looked somewhat smug as she gazed at Jasper. ‘Let’s both stop looking at our phones and chat together then!’ He put down his phone and calmly said, “Knowing about me doesn’t benefit you in any way.”

She blinked. “So, you mean we’ll spend these two days just staring at each other without saying anything? That would bore me to death. Am I not your mission objective? Is it not good to make your mission objective a bit happier?”

“I only need to ensure that my mission objective stays alive. Jasper lifted an eyebrow. Willow realized that conversing with him could really lead to a dead end. He could kill a conversation in just a few sentences.

“Forget it then. I’ll go to sleep.” She decided it was better not to seek trouble. Sleeping was way more enjoyable. She walked into the room but then came out to say, ‘Jasper, you can have the bed! I’ll sleep on the couch.’”