

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2267 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2267-However, Willow had a decent rest, particularly due to the fact that she had spent the past two days swamped in fear, and she soon dozed off.

In the quiet car, only the sound of Jasper tapping on his keyboard could be heard. However, half an hour later, a different noise sounded-the buzzing sound of a mosquito.

With his sharp hearing, he keenly noticed that the mosquito was buzzing by Willow's neck. Unhesitatingly, he rose from his seat, using his phone to illuminate his surroundings as he searched for the mosquito.

Basked in the small beam of light, Willow's delicate features came into view. The flashlight shone along the path of her neck, illuminating her fair skin and dainty chin, and her flawless skin exuded a captivating scent.

As Jasper fixed his eyes on her, he found himself unable to avert his gaze, and his Adam's apple involuntarily bobbed as he slowly leaned in closer. Just then, the piercing light stirred Willow from her slumber, her eyes fluttering open before they widened in shock.

Oh my gosh! Why is this man slumped over me and staring at my neck like a vampire? At that moment, his large hand swiped in the direction of her hair, causing her to jerk upright in shock. "Jasper, what are you doing to me?"

Jasper presented his palm before her eyes in reply. "Just hitting a mosquito." It was at his words that she finally noticed that there was a large mosquito on his palm. Instantly, Willow flushed red at the realization that she had misunderstood him..

"I'm sorry!" As soon as she apologized, she reached out to scratch her neck, where there was a large bump as she had expected. The incessant itch caused her to claw at her skin relentlessly, and her neck was soon marred with scratch marks. At that sight, Jasper turned around and handed her the anti-itch spray. "Stop scratching. Put this on instead."

"What time is it? Why haven't you slept yet?" she asked. "It's one in the morning," he replied in his low voice, returning to his seat on the small couch.

Willow headed to the fridge and retrieved a bottle of water, which she handed to him. After he accepted the bottle from her, she took another one for herself before lowering herself to the seat next to him. Then, she let out a yawn, still feeling slightly groggy. "How's your wound?" she asked, recalling that he was someone who had sustained heavy injuries.

"It's fine now!" With those words, Jasper reached out to set the bottle in his hands on the table, only for his movements to inadvertently tug at his wounds. The sudden pain caused him to let out an uncontrollable hiss under his breath. Willow hurriedly placed the bottle down and said, "How can you say that you're fine? Let me take a look!"

Clutching his chest, Jasper refused, "It's fine." However, Willow, who felt obligated to check on his injuries, reached out to unfasten his buttons without a word. Jasper grabbed her wrist again. "Miss Presgrave, please stay in line."

She narrowed her alluring eyes, refuting, "Since you're my bodyguard now, I have to know if you're capable of protecting me or not. Hurry up and let me take a look."

Hence, he could only release her wrist and incline his body backward slightly, allowing her to unbutton his shirt. Willow made haste of his buttons with her slender fingers, unaware of the atmosphere that had shifted in the midst of the silent night. On the contrary, the tension that coursed through the air caused Jasper to feel slightly nervous.

After examining his wounds, she let out a sigh of relief upon seeing that there wasn't any trace of blood. Once she rebuttoned the shirt, she settled herself beside him with a sigh. "If only my father were here. That way, you wouldn't have to protect me while you're still injured."

Jasper turned his head around to look at her, but he did not reply. At that moment, Willow's ears caught the faint rustling of leaves against the window behind her. She turned toward the source of the sound, only to see the coiled silhouette of a snake, illuminated by the faint glow of the car lights.

"Ahh!" She nearly leaped into the air before she instinctively edged closer toward Jasper and jumped into his lap. At the same time, she clung to his neck without realizing it and yelped, "T-There's a snake!"

Meanwhile, Jasper was not particularly affected by the snake. Instead, his thoughts were completely taken over by the woman perched on his legs as

her arms wrapped around his neck and her delicate face buried in his shoulder.