

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2270 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2270 -Presuming Jasper was upset with her, Willow apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't know you were-" "I don't blame you." After saying this, he looked up at her, and when their gazes met, her face began to heat up..

"But I saw absolutely nothing!" she clarified, puffing her cheeks. However, her tone unintentionally conveyed disappointment, and he assumed that was what she meant. Therefore, he couldn't help but smirk and hum lightly, "What were you expecting to see?"

After hearing this, Willow finally realized that her sentence sounded misleading, so she waved her hands dismissively. "No, I wasn't expecting anything. There is nothing interesting to see anyway-"

There's nothing interesting to see. That sentence itself caused Jasper's expression to become stone-cold. Has this woman seen others? Why else would she sound so disinterested? A wealthy young lady like her must have plenty of pursuers, which means she might have been in multiple relationships before. His thoughts briefly strayed, and the bread he was toasting nearly burned. Then, he immediately returned to attention, flipped the bread, and looked up at her. "If you're bored, go out for a walk! Come back for breakfast later."

In the meantime, Willow felt that the atmosphere between them had become somewhat awkward, so she went outside to observe the wildflowers growing on the ground. She bent down and picked a few, creating a lovely bouquet as a present for herself.

From inside the tent, Jasper could see her figure as she held a bouquet and admired it with a contented expression, resembling a child who hadn't graduated from kindergarten. His gaze lingered on her for a few seconds before he snapped out of it, only to find that the bread had become slightly burnt, prompting him to sigh and toast another two fresh slices. When she returned, the plate already had toasted bread slices on it. Then, she sat down, grabbed one, and topped it with a sunny-side-up egg, lettuce, tomato slices, and a pat of butter for a quick and nutritious breakfast.

On the other hand, the man served another two perfectly toasted slices in front of her while he helped himself to the burnt ones. Then, he said, "I've managed to contact your father's men."

After hearing this, Willow smiled and replied, "I'm not eager to return home because I'm enjoying my time in the mountains!" However, Jasper glanced at her and said, "I have other tasks to attend to."

Then, she bit her lower lip nervously, realizing she had wasted his time, and she apologized, "I'm sorry."

"I'm not blaming you." While saying this, he had no choice but to soften his tone. After breakfast, Willow followed Jasper to a nearby stream to collect water, and while she played happily behind him, she eventually realized how tall he was. His towering stature makes me feel even shorter than I already do, as my head can only reach his shoulder when I wear my flats. I'm guessing this man is at least six feet tall.

In the meantime, he had bought two buckets and went over to get water because it was pure and clear mountain spring water, free of pollution from urban industries.

Since the stones in the river were beautiful and smooth, she picked up a few to play with, emulating a child who had never grown up. Even though he had just fetched the water, he remained nearby and watched as the girl collected stones.

At this time, Willow took off her shoes and stepped into the icy water. She was reluctant to leave, so she looked up at Jasper and suggested, "Why don't you head back first? I'll be here for a while."

"No! You can't leave my sight," he refused. When she heard this, a warm feeling arose in her chest, so she stopped playing and approached a stone beside him. Nonetheless, when she stepped barefoot on it, she was unaware it was unbalanced. "Ah-" She waved her hand frantically, trying to regain her balance, but she was about to fall backward.

Without thinking, he reached out his long arm, caught her hand, and pulled her close to his chest so that his arm was wrapped around her waist.

At the same time, Willow hurriedly held onto Jasper's waist, her tiny face bumping against his sturdy chest. She felt quite frustrated, realizing that

everything she did seemed to go wrong in front of the man, and she always needed his care and assistance. What's going on? This is not typical of my behavior! Why do I always find myself in his embrace or arms following our encounter? I swear I'm not intentionally causing trouble for him!