## Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2274 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2274 -Surprisingly, Jasper drove off without a single moment of hesitation or pause. The car soon disappeared around the corner. Elliot could see the tears and reluctance shimmering in Willow's eyes. He sighed. How could he let his precious daughter fall in love with a member of the special forces? His job was so dangerous.

Thus, he admired Jasper's actions for Jasper did not leave Willow with a single shred of hope. The RV driving on the road suddenly swerved into a tiny alley. Then, it stopped and stayed there.

A man's handsome face was reflected in the rearview mirror as he gazed into the mirror with a deep and mysterious gaze that kept his thoughts hidden. He stared at the main road behind him. Six black SUVS sped past the junction as a thoughtful look shone in his eyes.

Just then, his phone rang. He glanced down at it before answering the call. 'Hey." "You've handed her over to the Presgraves' men, right? It was his uncle, who was also his superior.

"Yes," he replied. "Was Miss Presgrave hurt?"

"Not at all. She was completely fine." "That's good. Next time you see Miss Presgrave, avoid her. Don't attract her attention at all. Do you hear me?"

"Why?" "Why? Don't you know how strong and powerful her family is? Anyway, in the future, whenever you see her, just stay away from her," his worrying uncle instructed.

"Got it," Jasper responded, closing his eyes as his head began to pound. "Come back now. You've made a mess of the mission, so you'll have to make up for it in the future."

"Roger." Jasper then started the car once more. Currently, on the way to the airport were the Presgraves' troupe of cars along with three helicopters escorting them while scouting the area around the group. Security was very strict.

However, the woman sitting in the car in the center of everything was clearly not happy. Usually, Willow would be eager to tell her father everything about

the eventful adventure she just had. Sitting next to her, Elliot waited and waited for her to offer up all the details of her experience, but she did not do so. Instead, she merely stared out of the window, lost in her thoughts.

"Were you scared, Willy?" Elliot asked, concerned. He had heard that Jasper's safehouse was broken into. She must have been there during the attack, so did that mean she witnessed all the blood that was spilled? Was she in shock?

"No." She shook her head before turning to look at him and reaching out for him with one hand. "Dad, can you tell me what Jasper's job is?"

"He's an agent of an international organization." He did not hold any information back from her at all. Hearing that her guess was nearly correct, she pouted. "Why did he choose such a dangerous line of work?"

"You sound like you care about him a lot." He tapped her on the tip of her nose. "I'll hire more bodyguards for you in the future. This won't happen again." "Oh, okay," Willow responded with a nod, but it was clear that she was still distracted.

Deep down, he sighed. After seeing Jasper in person, he knew just how outstanding Jasper was, be it his looks, body, or talents. Willow was only 23 years old. It was quite understandable for her to be infatuated with a heroic man.

However, a man with a job like Jasper's was not the ideal candidate in his mind for a son-in-law. That was because there was too much risk involved.

Hence, no matter what, he did not want his daughter to start dating so soon. He wanted her to wait until she was more mature and would choose someone more ideal to share the rest of her life with.

"Let's go home. Your mom is waiting for you," he exclaimed, patting her on the hand. She tiredly leaned against the car window. As she closed her eyes, she was surprised to find them wet. Everything seemed like a dream. Jasper seemed to only appear in her dreams. That was because she could no longer find him in real life.

If he was the son of some other powerful family or even just a normal salaryman with a stable life, she might stand a chance to meet him once more. However, he was part of an international task force. He could disappear

at any moment. Today, he might be in the country; tomorrow, he might already be in the next country over or somewhere even further.

A coincidental meeting could never happen. between them. That meant her chances of meeting him once more while they were still alive were practically zero.