

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2287 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2287 -Ever since they knew each other, she was just a troublemaker to him, causing him more hassle than he needed and even ruining his mission once. It could not be helped if he hated her.

Propping her chin on her palm, Willow sighed. She was already bored to tears, to begin with, but now, she was even more bored. Still, she turned her attention to the man, who was revealing his arm a little.

In the meantime, Aimee could see Willow from where she was seated, and from the corners of her eyes, she observed her disgruntled expression. A smirk tinged the edge of her lips before she faced the man working in front of her. "Would you like something to drink, honey?" She deliberately raised her voice, and Willow could hear her clearly in the quiet cafe.

"Whatever," Jasper said nonchalantly. Sashaying, Aimee brought herself to the reception and ordered two coffees. When she returned to his side, she stopped next to him, crouched down, and got close to his face in front of Willow's eyes.

With his quick reflexes, he interrupted her with his hand, and her kiss landed on the back of his hand. However, seated behind the pillar with her view blocked, Willow imagined that she had kissed him, and he had accepted it.

She could not help but take a few sharp breaths. Did I make a wrong guess? Are they more than just working partners but lovers as well? That woman is immaculate and fashionable, with a very aggressive and shrewd temperament. They're working in the same office and even sharing the same room in a hotel. No matter how anyone else looks at it, they're very intimate. Suddenly, she felt a tight wrench in her chest for some unknown reason, followed by a stuffy and painful sensation.

All her expressions were observed by Aimee, whom Jasper was watching, and she smiled triumphantly as she whispered into his ear, "What? Are you worried that Miss Presgrave will misunderstand us?"

"Shut up," he growled, warning her. "I'm helping you out so that she'll stop pestering you," Aimee said with a smile. "Save it." Then, he closed his laptop and rose to his feet. "I'm going to the bathroom."

Willow saw that Jasper had stood up and went after him to the bathroom in the heat of the moment. At this sight, Aimee thought in annoyance, Miss Presgrave can't seem to leave Jasper alone, eh? Trotting after him, Willow called, "Wait a minute, Jasper."

Even so, he did not stop, and she had to follow him into the walkway leading to the bathrooms but lost sight of him after a few seconds. While she was in confusion, a pair of arms grabbed her out of the blue from the corner of the walkway and dragged her into a small storage room that happened to be at the side.

Barely able to catch her breath, Willow raised her head and met his deep, unreadable eyes staring at her. "What are you doing here?" he asked in a deep voice. Her eyebrows shot up. "I'm here to pick up someone."

"I'm working. Don't get in my way," he warned. Biting her lower lip, she whined, "That's because you didn't reply to my messages. You could've at least replied to me after I apologized to you last night. Don't you even have the time to do that?"

"Miss Presgrave, not everyone is your servant. Just because you texted me doesn't mean I must reply to you." He sneered with a soft snort.

Once again, Willow was tongue-tied, and blood rushed to her face at his sarcasm. She felt that the strength in her body was all sucked away by this man and started to lean back to rest against the wall. However, she did not realize she was still an arm's length away from it.

"Ah!" It was a little late when she noticed that there was no wall behind her, and seeing that her head was about to make an impact against the concrete, Jasper extended his long arm and swiftly pulled her into his embrace..