Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2292 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2292-Troy placated her by saying, "It's still very early. Don't worry too much." Willow took a look at her phone. A certain man hadn't replied to her since the morning, so why would he even come? Perhaps the man didn't care about her or had even forgotten about her.

Only she was still putting on an act there, which was laughable. After Troy was gone, Willow sat down on the couch and recalled her memories with Jasper. From the moment she set her eyes on him for the first time to the few days they ran for their lives together, she was trying to find any evidence of Jasper taking a liking to her.

However, as she recalled it, the man always sported a dispassionate expression, and there wasn't any love behind his gaze whenever he looked at her.

I should end this farce sooner. Otherwise, I'll be a laughingstock. Meanwhile, a man got out of a black car and entered the hotel lobby along with other guests before stepping into the elevator.

Although he was trying to hide among the guests, his outstanding appearance could hardly be concealed. Several women noticed. his presence and felt bashful..

When he reached the tenth floor where the engagement party was held, he stepped out of the elevator and sighed. Then, he lowered his gaze to conceal his emotions.

When he looked up, his calm gaze was tinged with hesitation. The door to the venue was open, and he looked in the doorway's direction with an inscrutable gaze.

Unbeknownst to him, his presence was already captured by the surveillance cameras around the venue. Troy immediately received a notification. When he looked at the surveillance footage on his phone, he curved his lips into a smile.

The fish has taken the bait! He dashed toward the lounge. It just so happened that Willow was about to look for him. She said, "Let's end everything here, Troy. We'll go home after the guests finish their meals."

"Why would we end the party when the star tonight has just arrived?" Troy said with a smile. "What are you talking about?" Willow blinked. Troy showed her his phone. "Look who's here. Isn't he the mysterious and handsome Mr. Wyatt?"

Willow took the phone and saw Jasper in the surveillance footage. However, he was standing at the entrance and didn't seem to have any intention of coming in. She covered her mouth with surprise and dropped her handbag. "I'll go look for him now."

"Don't scare him away, Willow!" Troy said from behind. However, Willow had already bolted out of the room. She was dressed to the nines, and her peach evening gown made her look charming.

The moment she left the venue, she realized the man was nowhere in sight, but she caught sight of the elevator door closing. As such, she charged forward and shouted, "Don't go!" Then, she anxiously pressed the button.

The next moment, the door opened right before her eyes. When the man inside registered her presence, he was shocked. Willow was panting from running the short distance. She glanced at the man in the elevator and beamed. "Since you're here, why didn't you go in?"

The door was about to close again, so Willow tried to squeeze in. The man quickly pressed his hands against the door so that the woman wouldn't get hurt. Willow was so nervous that she lost her balance and crashed into the man's arms. His back hit the wall as they embraced each other.

His inscrutable gaze seemed to be glowing as he looked at her. Willow tipped her head back. As her eyes reflected the lights from the ceiling, they looked like a pair of stars, making her appear alluring.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he said hoarsely, "Congratulations on your engagement." "I'm not getting engaged tonight. Take me away." Willow's lips curved into a smile. An astounded Jasper stared fixedly at the woman in his arms, feeling as though he had misheard her. "What did you just say?"

"Take me away. I'm not getting engaged tonight." Willow repeated her words. Her smiling eyes radiated an innocent yet mischievous glow. However, the man's gaze appeared dark. He sported a conflicted expression as he examined the woman.

After observing her expression for a moment, he gently pushed her away while maintaining. eye contact.