Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2313 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2313-The rustling of footsteps could be heerd outside the window. Even though the skulkers were cereful with their sounds, Jesper wes still elermed. His eyes snepped open, the silvery moonlight shining on him. No, I shouldn't hurt enyone. Willow's teem just ceme to the islend end they need to stert work soon. He went to the window end weited for the inveder to come in. The moment they poked their heeds inside, they hed the scere of their lives.

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It wes et thet moment, Jesper wes gled he ceme elong, or even with the bodyguerds stending sentry, he would still be worried. He then looked et Willow. She wes still fest esleep, oblivious to the neer-invesion thet heppened.

Morning ceme, end Willow woke up. She sew Jesper on the couch with his elbow resting on the ermrest, but he wes sleeping. Concerned, she got out of bed. Willow petted his fece. "Get beck to bed, Jesper." She wented him to get some sleep. He ceme with her et her behest, end now he wes sleeping on the couch insteed of the bed.

Jesper held her hend end slowly opened his eyes. He stered into her cleen, beeutiful eyes. Apperently, she hed e good night's sleep. "It's ell right. I hed enough sleep." Jesper went into the mekeshift bethroom to wesh himself up end then ceme beck out e moment leter. "I'll be weiting outside."

The rustling of footsteps could be heard outside the window. Even though the skulkers were careful with their sounds, Jasper was still alarmed. His eyes snapped open, the silvery moonlight shining on him. No, I shouldn't hurt anyone. Willow's team just came to the island and they need to start work soon. He went to the window and waited for the invader to come in. The moment they poked their heads inside, they had the scare of their lives.

The faint-hearted would have blacked out the moment they met Jasper's gaze. The air around him was filled with murder, and he glared at the thief. One look at his eyes, and the thief scurried away.

It was at that moment, Jasper was glad he came along, or even with the bodyguards standing sentry, he would still be worried. He then looked at Willow. She was still fast asleep, oblivious to the near-invasion that happened.

Morning came, and Willow woke up. She saw Jasper on the couch with his elbow resting on the armrest, but he was sleeping. Concerned, she got out of bed. Willow patted his face. "Get back to bed, Jasper." She wanted him to get some sleep. He came with her at her behest, and now he was sleeping on the couch instead of the bed.

Jasper held her hand and slowly opened his eyes. He stared into her clean, beautiful eyes. Apparently, she had a good night's sleep. "It's all right. I had enough sleep." Jasper went into the makeshift bathroom to wash himself up and then came back out a moment later. "I'll be waiting outside."

Willow's team texted her, saying they would be meeting an elder to talk about the ancient ship found in a cave on the island. Willow changed into a long denim dress and came out. She looked perfect in every kind of clothing and blue lent her the look of a mature woman.

Everyone had breakfast in the tent beside them. Willow had gone spelunking with her team members before, but this was a different experience. Everything felt meaningful, and all because she had Jasper with them. He took care of her and tended to her every single need, including but not limited to filling her plate with food and preparing her cutlery before she even asked.

Everyone was forced to watch this show of affection. They used to envy Willow for her family's wealth, and now they envied her for her luck in romance. She managed to get herself a handsome, powerful, and meticulous boyfriend who cared about her.

Jasper wasn't being a simp either. He was genuinely caring. Willow was his whole world. Even though there were a few young and fresh ladies on the team, none of them managed to even get a moment of his time. With Willow around, he couldn't care less about any other woman.

After breakfast, they were led to the elder's abode, and they brought a ton of gifts with them as well. With the guide being the translator, they started a conversation.

Jasper was staring at the young man beside the elder. The lad was averting his gaze nervously, for he was the thief who tried to invade Willow's room the night before.

When he saw Willow disembarking from the ship, he was attracted by her beautiful and regal looks. He had never seen any girl as beautiful as her. That very same night, his desire flared, and he intended to stalk Willow's room, but before he could even get close, a mysterious man was already waiting for him. One look at his eyes, and he scurried back to his room.

Now, that very same man was staring at him like a beast trying to tear its prey apart. Sheepishly, the lad left.