

My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 2345

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Chapter 2345 Defeating the Pirates

"W-What do you want? I-I can give you a-anything. Just don't kill me," the captain spoke somewhat inarticulately. Assuming Jasper could not understand, he repeated his sentence.

Jasper's lips curled faintly while revealing a murderous intent, and with a gunshot, the last member of the pirate ship fell to the ground. Then, his gaze turned toward the island. The fierce killing intent in his eyes suddenly dissipated and was replaced by a hint of anxiety and panic because he had been delayed here for too long, and a certain someone might be worried about him.

He had to return to her side as soon as possible. Thus, he jumped onto a small speedboat nearby, started it, and headed toward the island.

On the island, Willow could not relax or focus on anything without news about Jasper. She had been pacing back and forth for

quite a while, and Ricky had ordered his men to search the surroundings to comfort her. However, his gaze kept scanning the dark sea in hopes that Jasper would return soon. Their miss was getting anxious because of him.

"Miss Presgrave, have some water." Johanna handed her a bottle of water.

Willow shook her head. "I'm not thirsty."

"Don't worry, Miss Presgrave. We all know how capable Mr. Wyatt is. Whatever he does, he will come back safely." Johanna tried to reassure her.

Willow's palms were clenched so tightly that they turned pallid. She looked at Johanna and asked for reassurance. "Will he be okay?" Her eyes reddened as if she was on the verge of tears.

"Yes, he'll be fine." Johanna hurriedly assured her. It was the first time she had seen Willow on the verge of crying, and she felt distressed. She had protected Willow for nearly ten years and shared a deep bond with her.

Willow sighed. "Only if he stands safely before me will I rest assured."

At that moment, Ricky heard the sound of a yacht approaching from the sea and immediately took the binoculars to search the

ocean. Finally, he locked onto a figure that made him breathe a sigh of relief. He strode quickly to Willow and reported, "Miss Presgrave, Mr. Wyatt is back."

"Where? Where is he?" She looked behind him, and Ricky handed her the binoculars while pointing toward the sea. "Over there."

Willow was taken aback and quickly took the binoculars to look at the sea. Under the moonlight, she saw a yacht approaching, and the man sitting on it could only be Jasper. A smile of joy finally appeared in her eyes as she looked at the approaching figure and questioned, "Why is he returning from the ocean? Where did he go?"

Ricky dared not voice it. If he told Willow that Jasper had gone to the pirate ship alone, she would certainly be furious. I'll leave that to Mr. Wyatt!

Of course, she was not in a hurry to hear the answer. She put the binoculars back into Ricky's hands and ran toward the beach, with Johanna quickly following behind.

Jasper also saw her standing there. His speedboat rushed ashore, and he was drenched all over after stepping off it. Water

droplets from his wet black hair ran down his narrow eyebrows and eyes. Despite looking somewhat bedraggled, he exuded an untamed wildness and dominance.

Willow wanted to hug him, but he pushed her away with his wet arms. "I'm drenched. Don't get your clothes wet."

She was shoved away just like that, so she could not help but question him, "Where did you go? Why did you disappear without a word? Do you know how worried I was?"

That interrogation made the others around them leave tactfully. It was best to stay away from the scene where this couple quarreled.

"I... Uhm..." He found it difficult to explain and looked somewhat helpless, like a child who had done something wrong.

"Why did you come back from the sea? Did you fall?" She made a guess.

"Yes. I was chasing a pirate and accidentally fell into the sea," he immediately replied while going along with her guess. He wondered if telling her his hands had just been stained with more than a dozen lives would terrify her.

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My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 2346

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Chapter 2346 Let Me See Your Injuries

Although those pirates were criminals from various countries, irredeemable and deserving of death, he still dared not tell the truth.

"Really? Are you injured? Let me see." Willow approached him again.

"No!" Jasper took a step back as he was afraid of getting her dirty.

"What are you doing? Don't hide from me. Come with me to the ship and take a shower," she commanded as she grabbed his arm and pulled him to the ship.

He had no choice but to let her lead him, and the people standing nearby sighed with admiration.

Even the formidable Jasper could not withstand Willow's anger.

In the room, he went to shower while she sat on the couch and finally calmed down; her worry earlier was genuine. After he

finished showering, he opened the bathroom door. He had forgotten to bring clean clothes with him as he was influenced by her

emotions, so he had to come out wrapped in a bath towel.

With his body still emitting heat, he tied the towel around his waist, and his well-defined abs and perfect physique were fully outlined under the light. It exuded a charming allure. Willow blinked while directly admiring the scene before her. She suddenly felt a bit dry in her mouth and tongue-tied. However, there was one thing she needed to do, and that was to examine if he had any new injuries. So, she stood up and walked toward him.

His breathing became slightly rapid, and he told her, "Why don't you wait outside?"

She raised her eyebrows. "Why? Can't I take a look?"

"There's nothing worth seeing." His gaze swept around the room as he looked for his clothes. No matter how good his physique was, he felt a lack of confidence after being stared at by this girl, growing insecure.

"I'm just checking to see if you're injured," Willow said while her eyes focused on the upper half of his body.

She found no injuries but noticed a water droplet falling from his hair. It rolled down his chest and reached his waist before

disappearing into his sexy Adonis belt and being absorbed by the towel.

That scene was incredibly impactful. His muscles seemed to be sculpted and looked exceptionally attractive. She even sensed the hormone-laden air, and her face finally turned red as a wave of shyness rushed over her.

"You... Put on some clothes!" Willow turned around as her heartbeat accelerated and quickly left the room. She went to the refrigerator in the hall and took out a bottle of cold water before drinking it. I'm so thirsty. Why am I thirsty?

After a while, Jasper emerged from the room upon dressing himself. He wore a casual black T-shirt with black pants, radiating a clean and refreshing young man vibe.

She handed the water to him. "Are you thirsty? Drink some."

Under the light, he noticed her eyes were red as though she had cried. Did she cry? He wondered while drinking the water.

"Let me know where you're going next time, or leave a message. Don't make me worry, okay?" Willow requested earnestly.

Jasper nodded and promised. "Okay!"

She smiled, and her pink cheeks appeared rosy and charming while her clear, watery eyes filled with joy under the light.

He felt a tightness in his abdomen as a strong electric current surged in his chest. Flustered, he lowered his gaze, not daring to reveal this burning sentiment. Truth be told, he was overwhelmed facing the girl's bright and unwavering affection.

Perhaps he had never borne such a radiant light in his heart since childhood.

At that moment, an uninvited team member came up the ship, informing, "We're out of water downstairs, and I'm here to get some more."

"I'll help," Jasper said as he turned to Willow. "Let's go."

He and the team member each carried a box of water bottles and went downstairs, where she followed them to the camping site.

The night had been dreadful, with so many incidents unfolding, and the whole team had experienced different shocks. Therefore, everyone had gone into their tents to call it a day.

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My Baby's Daddy

Chapter 2347

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Chapter 2347 Coaxing Jasper to Sleep

Willow was still chatting with Winston about the next direction of their research, and her gaze glanced in Jasper's way several

times. He was talking with Ricky and occasionally caught glimpses of her.

In just a glance, their hearts were filled with each other on this slightly chilly night.

Winston was also planning to nap for a while, and a sly look flashed in Willow's eyes. She deliberately stood there to feel the cold

breeze and did not return to the tent. As expected, after a while, she saw Jasper finish his conversation with Ricky and walk toward her.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" His caring voice came.

"I'm scared and can't sleep alone." She hugged her arms and looked up at the deep night sky.

"You can have Johanna accompany you for a while," he suggested.

She turned to look at him. "But I want you."

He sighed slightly. "All right. Sure. Let's go!"

Her lips could not help but curl up in satisfaction. It seemed she could coax him to sleep after all. I'm energized, but let's do this!

In reality, she felt sorry for him, as he had not slept well for several days. So, she deliberately invited him to get some rest.

After entering the tent, Willow obediently lay down and told him, "Close your eyes. Don't think about anything, and just sleep."

Jasper obediently shut his eyes, and so did she. They waited as seconds ticked...

Half an hour passed, and even though she was about to fall asleep, she resisted the drowsiness and opened her eyes to sneak

a peek at him. She could not help but get closer to him to check if he was asleep while propping herself up on her elbow as she

looked at him under the faint moonlight.

I think he's down. She smiled and felt satisfied. She then lay back down and rested her head on her arm while admiring the

handsome profile of the man. Her eyelids grew heavier, and finally, she fell asleep.

Moments after that, the man's thick long lashes lifted, and he turned his head. His bright and charming eyes locked onto the

peaceful sleeping face of the girl, and he let out a faint sigh of relief.

In the end, who was coaxing whom to sleep?

As it turned out, it was Jasper who was coaxing her to sleep. The way Willow slept, like a child without any defense, captivated him. His gaze could not help but fall on her slightly parted lips as if some magical force was pulling his nerves.

When he finally came to his senses, he realized he had somehow gotten closer to her face. He forcibly suppressed all thoughts, gently pulled back the curtain, and left.

That night, Willow slept soundly and sweetly, as her heart was free from worries and distractions. She slept until the sun was up, and when she opened her eyes, she found that Jasper was no longer by her side.

Still drowsy, she came out and found that Winston and his group had already gone to the ship for a meeting.

"Miss Presgrave, come and have breakfast."

Johanna had prepared breakfast for her.

Willow sat under the large tent and had her meal.

Full of curiosity, she asked, "Where's Jasper?"

"He went over there."

Willow ate half a piece of bread and got up to head there, after which Johanna could not help but sigh.

Tyler would surely be

heartbroken; Willow, carefully raised by him, was slipping away from him.

The girl walked quickly toward Jasper, squatting next to a rock, and did not know what he was looking at. She immediately slowed down her pace and sauntered quietly toward him.

Jasper noticed but did not expose her. Even when she reached out to cover his eyes, he still played along and asked, "Who is it?"

"Guess!"

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he played along with her childish game. After she spoke, she released her hand and jumped in front of him. "It's me."

Suddenly, his gaze turned to a pirate corpse floating on the sea several feet away, and his pupils contracted sharply. Willow also noticed his stern gaze behind her and asked, "What are you looking at?"

She was about to turn around to look, but the next moment, the man wrapped his arm around her waist while his other hand pressed the back of her head. He gently pulled her face toward his chest and assured her, "It's nothing."

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