

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2369 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2369 -However, the reason behind Jasper's appearance in helping to catch the cat was also particularly eerie.

"Jasper, are you monitoring me?" Willow hugged her arms in satisfaction as if she had caught him in a compromising position.

Jasper was a thick-skinned person—he calmly handed her cat to her while facing her inquiry. He did not fluster when he said, "Your cat."

Willow took the cat back. With a hint of annoyance in her voice, she asked, "Don't you want to explain? Or are you going to say you were just passing by?"

"I don't want to explain." His profound gaze met hers.

"But I want an explanation!" She reached out and stopped him. "Didn't you say we wouldn't meet again? Why do you care about what I do, then?"

"I only did what I did due to my profession. That's all." Jasper sighed.

"I will be attending an awards ceremony tomorrow. Can you come over if you are free?" Willow extended an invitation to him.

"Sorry, I might not be available." Jasper frowned.

"I don't care. You must come," she said imperiously. She hoped he could be there tomorrow to witness the highlight of her life.

Jasper nodded. "Alright, I will."

With that, he walked toward his car.

Willow stroked her cat while watching him leave. Her lips curled into a smile.

Willow's urgency waned as Jasper left. While returning home with her cat, she couldn't help but notice the surveillance cameras in her yard. She thought that Jasper must have been observing her life through these cameras.

She did not worry much if it was him; if it was someone else, she would have called the police and had the person arrested.

She wondered if he had seen her behaving like a madwoman these past few days.

Staying at home with her cat, she was in a bad mood for a moment. She suddenly had the urge to know where Jasper lived—where was he staying if he hadn't left?

She dialed Ricky's number. "Hey! Ricky, check a vehicle for me. I want to know where it went."

They got to know the license plate number of Jasper's car with the surveillance footage provided by Willow. Ricky's skills were remarkable as he sent an address to her just after ten minutes. "It went into the underground parking of this villa."

Looking at the photo he sent, Willow couldn't help but curiously ask, "Is this villa owned by Jasper?"

"Probably not, Miss Presgrave. Would you like me to check?"

"Yes! Help me find out more about him."

As Ricky went to investigate, Willow realized that she knew nothing about Jasper. Apart from him being in the special forces, she had no deeper understanding of his background.

After half an hour, Ricky sent a link and a voice message. "Miss Presgrave, here's the news from twenty years ago. Take a look."

Willow clicked on the link. The title was listed as 'The President of Wyatt Group and Wife Murdered, Sole Heir of the Wyatt Family Disappeared'.

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat. She carefully read through the entire report as her chest tightened.

Then, Ricky sent another message. "Miss Presgrave, the villa where Mr. Wyatt lives is owned by Old Mr. Wyatt. Currently, it's under the ownership of an investment company. The company has been listed for almost eight years, and its assets have reached billions. As for the owner of the investment

company, I haven't found any information yet. However, I speculate it's Mr. Wyatt."

Upon hearing this message, she felt a lump in her throat. She sighed as she did not expect Jasper to have such a sad childhood—his parents had passed away when he was only eight.

The next morning, Anastasia sent a makeup team and a custom-tailored suit for her daughter, fully preparing her for the awards ceremony since her daughter's achievement brought honor to the family.

Willow's actions in saving cultural relics this time were of immeasurable value. Furthermore, she and her team even discovered two significant national treasures on this excursion.

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Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2370-Therefore, this made Willow's accomplishments the most notable among the Top 10 Outstanding Figures of this year.

Around 10.00AM, with roughly ten minutes left until the commencement of the awards ceremony, Willow noticed that her parents, Jared, and Ellen had arrived whereas Jasper was absent.

A wave of disappointment surged within her. Didn't he promise to come? Why isn't he here?

There was no sign of him when the awards ceremony commenced and unfolded. However, at that very moment, she felt a pair of eyes fixating on her around the corner. She couldn't help but glance over.

Her surprise had no bounds when she did so. It turned out that a certain man who was dressed in a police uniform was standing there staring at her and had successfully masked himself as a member of today's security team. Her heart was immediately filled with profound emotion as their gazes met.

This man had always exuded a handsome charm regardless of his attire. The police uniform seemed to suit him particularly well as it accentuated his righteous and awe-inspiring aura.

Willow was called upon to give a speech as the awards ceremony began. She made a brief speech with graceful confidence, unfazed. In the audience, Elliot and Anastasia wore proud and delighted smiles as they were overjoyed that they had raised such exceptional children.

After Willow finished speaking, she cast a sweet smile toward the corner of the room. "In addition to expressing my gratitude to my teammates, I must also extend my thanks to one person. This task would have been impossible to accomplish without him. I hope he knows how important he has always been to me."

This statement bore a dual significance. Elliot finally understood what his daughter meant when his gaze shifted to the corner. It seemed that certain things were quietly unfolding.

Jared applauded as he was so proud of his sister on this special day. She wasn't just beautiful, but she also appeared to have grown up. As the elder brother, he couldn't help but feel delighted when he thought about how Willow, who had always seemed like a child, had grown up to this point!

"Willow is truly remarkable!" Ellen exclaimed sincerely.

"This girl has truly grown up," Jared remarked with a sense of nostalgia.

After descending from the stage following the awards, Willow deliberately walked in the direction where Jasper was situated. Just as she was about to step down, she feigned a stumble, and the man standing nearby swiftly reached out and grabbed her wrist to stop her from falling.

Willow nearly half-collapsed into his embrace. In a place where no one could see, a blossom of emotion bloomed within her heart.

"Be careful," Jasper muttered.

"I know!" Willow replied with a smile tugging at her lips. She then returned to her seat.

Willow's mind seemed to be elsewhere throughout the commendation ceremony. She rose from her seat once again after handing the award to her father.

Jasper stood by the door as if he were a security guard. Willow walked over to his side. "Mr. Wyatt, are you on duty?"

He was indeed occupied with his duties. He was here today to ensure the security of this ceremony.

Jasper turned his head slightly to look at Willow. She was dressed in an ensemble of muted gray and exuded a sophisticated elegance. With her hair gathered up, an air of maturity emanated from her. Her enigmatic beauty carried an effervescent vitality that was tantalizingly elusive, stirring a sense of yearning within observers.

"Do I look good today?" Willow tilted her head to the side and looked at him with an endearing charm.

Jasper nodded in agreement and said genuinely, "You look stunning."

"Do you like it then?" Willow asked with a wink.

He stared at her petite face, a suppressed intensity flickering in his eyes. He replied in a deep voice, "You should return to the ceremony."

"Some of the credit for today's honor goes to you, Jasper. The award should also belong to you," Willow remarked since her achievements were built upon his efforts.

"You deserve it," Jasper asserted.

Willow beamed. "Can I take that as you saying what's yours is also mine? Oh, by the way, I told my dad that there will be no celebration dinner tonight. I want to celebrate with you instead. Are you coming?" Willow invited him.

Jasper hesitated for a few seconds, then nodded. "Alright! My treat."

She was overjoyed. "It's a date, then. I'll be looking forward to your plans!"

Willow returned to the ceremony happily. Jasper's gaze turned tender, but it was also tinged with a hint of sorrow and resignation as he watched her leave.

When Jasper returned to his car, his phone rang. He answered the phone. "Hello."