

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2403 -Also, Sasha cared the most about her son and husband. Hence, the Presgraves had given them their due compensation.

In the afternoon, Willow received an invitation. to a meeting at the museum at 2.00PM. The batch of cultural artifacts she submitted last time was already processed. More than 10 of those artifacts would be exhibited in the museum.

As the greatest contributor, Willow naturally had to go and take a look. They even had an opening ceremony. Her heart ached terribly. The artifacts were closely linked to Jasper, but now, she was the only one who could go to the museum. She wished he were there as well.

Willow had a strong feeling that Jasper was still alive. Perhaps he couldn't meet her right now, but she believed that he was still alive.

Her father, brother, and mother were calm when. they mentioned him. According to what she knew of her family, they would look at least a little sad if Jasper had truly passed away.

At that moment, Willow couldn't find any answers, but her heart had already given her one. If she kept waiting, he would appear once again. She trusted that he would..

This was her reason for staying strong and courageous right now. She had hope. For the rest of her life, as long as Jasper was still alive, she would find him. They would meet again someday.

Perhaps it might take five years, or ten years, or twenty. She could wait. When Elliot heard about the matter, he went to talk to his daughter.

"Willow, if you don't want to attend the meeting at the museum, I can cancel it for you." Elliot was worried that this matter would remind Willow of Jasper. She might break down.

Willow, however, was calm. She shook her head and said, "Dad, you don't have to cancel it for me. I want to attend it. Also, I can have a change of scenery while I'm at it."

At that, Elliot said, "I'll send someone to escort you there. You're not allowed to say no to this. You know that I can't afford to let you take risks again."

"Okay, I understand. I won't make you guys worry again," Willow said. Then, Elliot went downstairs to give orders to the bodyguards. Willow dressed up and set out.

The museum was closed today, so the whole building was silent. Sitting in the meeting room, Willow listened as they explained and introduced the artifacts. Just as expected, she couldn't help but think back on those days she went to sea. Those days were dangerous yet beautiful.

Jasper's face came to life in her mind. She remembered the sea breeze blowing as he looked at her with narrowed eyes. There was joy in his dark eyes. She believed that there was admiration and love in her eyes when she looked at him. "Miss Presgrave, would you like to say a word?" Someone was asking her a question.

Willow instantly returned to her senses. She blinked. "What?"

"Would you like to say a word?"

Willow stood up. Noticing that one person's name was missing from the credits, she spoke up. "Help me add another name in the credits."

"Oh! Did we forget a contributor's name?' The chairman of the museum was shocked. They were very careful about these things, after all. "Yes, you did. The name is Jasper Wyatt. Please add the name next to mine, thanks," Willow said to the chairman.

The chairman immediately asked his assistant to handle this matter. He said apologetically. "I'm so sorry, Miss Presgrave. My staff must have overlooked something."

"No, this has nothing to do with your staff."

Willow smiled. It was because this man had willingly given up on it as he refused to reveal himself, but it all worked out now because she could take things into her own hands.

In the future, whenever the artifacts were introduced, everyone would see that the greatest contributor was Willow Presgrave, accompanied by the name Jasper Wyatt.

It was quite meaningful. Willow took part in the opening ceremony. She stood in the center. She looked beautiful, innocent, and youthful as the breeze picked up. Even photographers kept taking shots from various angles so that the greatest contributor would look great in photos.

“Miss Presgrave, I will exhibit our photos in the museum, but they will also be published in the newspapers and on the internet. If you don’t wish to make an appearance in this area, we can arrange that.”