

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2279 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2279 -Nigel couldn't resist his niece's pleading, so he made an exception this one time and agreed to her request. After all, he knew her niece wouldn't do anything reckless.

That was how Willow ended up booking the room next to Jasper's. As she carried her belongings downstairs, she deliberately glanced at the door beside her as she wondered if he was on the other side of the door.

A faint smile crept onto Willow's lips at the thought. Now that she was only a door away from him, there was nothing else she could ask for.

Little did Willow know that Jasper had already set up several hidden cameras in the corridor. At this moment, he was monitoring the movements in the corridor and naturally caught sight of her entering the room next to his.

He also noticed Willow's slightly smug expression, which clearly indicated that she had come for him. Jasper's eyes narrowed for a few seconds, seemingly with a hint of resignation. "Did you catch anything in the corridor?" Aimee walked over and asked.

"No," he replied. Dressed in a tight-fitting black outfit, Aimee couldn't help but sit down beside him. "Jasper, we have plenty of time. Let's enjoy life together!"

As she spoke, her hand naturally moved to rest on his shoulder in an enticing manner. Jasper's gaze turned extremely cold as he glanced at her hand. However, his tone was even more chilling when he growled, "Move."

Aimee, feeling a bit annoyed, sat back opposite him. "What am I lacking, Jasper? That little lady has captured your attention today, but I don't think I'm any worse than her. Pray tell, do you prefer younger women?"

Jasper was 27, and so was Aimee. She exuded the mature charm that a woman her age should possess, and she thought that Jasper would be attracted to that. "It's work hours. We shouldn't discuss personal matters, Jasper replied with his eyebrows pulled together into a frown..

“Stop pretending. If it’s about not discussing personal matters, why were you hesitant to be intimate with me in front of Miss Presgrave just now? You were clearly not in work mode.” Aimee saw right through him.

Jasper remained silent upon hearing that. Just then, he caught sight of Willow leaving in the surveillance video. She had changed into a beautiful outfit and was heading toward the leisure area on the same floor. Although there was a cafe there, their target was also present -a dangerous arms dealer who had a fondness for women and enjoyed harassing any female who caught his eye..

And yet, Willow was now approaching that place. Given how beautiful she was, it could spell trouble if the arms dealer took notice of her. Jasper closed the surveillance video and turned to Aimee. “I need to go out for a while.” “I’ll come with.”

“That’s not necessary,” he replied and closed his laptop before getting up and stepping out the door. Willow found it boring to stay alone in her room. Besides, she longed for a chance encounter with Jasper here. If she stayed in her room, she knew she would surely miss the opportunity. Each floor of the hotel had a leisure area where one could enjoy coffee and the scenery.

She decided to try her luck there. What if Jasper is there?! she thought excitedly. Little did she know that Jasper wasn’t there, but the man had her every move under surveillance.

If Willow were to discover that she was being monitored by Jasper, she would surely feel embarrassed. After all, who would want to live under someone else’s watchful eye, especially when it was the gaze of a man she felt drawn to? What if she made a fool of herself only to have him witness it all?

As Willow entered the cafe, she scanned her surroundings with a tinge of disappointment. It seemed that Jasper wasn’t there. However, since she had come this far, she decided to order a cup of coffee and find a seat on her own. Meanwhile, the arms dealer, Bucky Wells, was having coffee with his two henchmen when he noticed the gorgeous beauty sitting at the opposite table.

She was unbelievably stunning, with her long hair cascading down. As a gentle breeze from outside lifted her silky strands, it revealed a face that exuded both melancholy and icy allure. Her complexion was flawless and as delicate as a petal.