

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2288 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2288 -Since he had a tall figure and was slightly leaning in, there was half a finger's length between Willow's red lips and his when he pulled her into his embrace. They almost pressed against each other..

She exhaled lightly, and the man's breaths seemed to grow heavier as well. The two did not remove themselves right away. Instead, they maintained a sliver of distance in between. For Willow, she did not want to push him away, but she was scared to get close too. She feared that everything was just her imagination and that she was the clown here.

She looked up to see the man's thick eyelashes forming a fan-like shade over his eyes. It was rare to see such thick eyelashes around these parts. The man released her first, and she quickly stepped back. In the small narrow space, their breaths could be heard clearly.

Just then, a mouse suddenly dashed out of nowhere, perhaps startled by the movements, and coincidentally ran up to Willow's feet. The man's sharp senses seemed to have foreseen it as he clasped his hand over her mouth to muffle her upcoming screams. Then, he carried her in his arms.

Willow was afraid at first, but at that moment, her butt was seated on the man's firm arms. She was carried in the man's embrace like a child, and his other hand covered her dainty mouth. There was an indescribable yet suggestive quality to their posture.

Willow swallowed as she licked her lips anxiously. However, her small tongue accidentally touched the man's palm as well. In that instant, a force seemed to ram into the man's heart and turn his breaths even heavier. He reached out and put her down before opening the door and ordering her, "Get out."

She was chased out just like that. Of course, the man came out after her. He walked toward the men's bathroom while she went to the women's with a reddened face.

What is going on?! When Willow returned to the cafe, Jasper was already back. He was working on his laptop, and the woman seated opposite him was

looking at her with an examining look. When she met the woman's gaze, the woman even smiled at her.

Willow returned to her seat, supporting her chin as she recalled everything that had happened. If he did not care about her life, why would he pick her up when the mouse ran up to her just now? Or did he take care of her on a whim?

She let out a sigh. He was working, so she decided not to bother him. "Miss Presgrave, there would be quite a crowd later. After we pick up Mr. Easteria later, we'll take him here to meet up with you." "All right." Willow nodded, not wanting to leave the cafe right now, either.

The bodyguard went downstairs 10 minutes earlier. Just then, Aimee got up and went downstairs too, leaving Jasper alone. She wore a pair of sunglasses, which was an advanced video camera. All the videos she recorded would be sent to Jasper's computer while he was in charge of analyzing their client's identity so that they could lock onto their target easier.

Passengers began to appear one after the other. The bodyguard held up a sign with the words 'Troy Easteria' written on it.

Soon, the bodyguard quickly locked in on a target. The man was about 6 feet tall and wore fashionable sunglasses. Behind him, two bodyguards were carrying simple suitcases as they followed him. He paused in front of the welcoming signs, then walked toward the bodyguard.

"Welcome, Mr. Easteria." The bodyguard smiled as he spoke. "Thank you." Troy Easteria flashed a handsome smile. His features indicated mixed lineage, and there was a sapphire earring on his left ear, injecting a hint of charm into his handsomeness. He was 26 years old, but he exuded the aura of a womanizer. "This way, please. The young lady is waiting for you."

"Miss Presgrave, right? We met each other once when we were young.' Troy still remembered. the princess of the Presgrave Family, Back then, she was five, and he was eight. They were at a banquet, and she was dancing alone on the stage. She received applause from every guest there, and it was then that he was attracted to this little princess.

As such, the bodyguard led Troy to the cafe. They were not in a rush to check into the hotel in the city, anyway, so it would be the same no matter where they met.

