

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2302 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2302-Jasper indeed wanted to eliminate Bucky and his henchmen quickly, for they posed a threat to Willow. Furthermore, all these people were internationally wanted criminals-malignant tumors harming society. They need to be eliminated as soon as possible.

"No need," he said indifferently. Aimee's heart sank. She closed her eyes bitterly and asked, "Do you really like her that much?"

Jasper didn't answer, for he didn't have the answer to that question himself. But he knew that he wouldn't allow anyone to threaten Willow's safety.

Just as he was about to leave, Aimee ran up and stopped him. "Jasper, I can report you if you don't comply with the organization's arrangements. You know full well the consequences." With that, she emphasized, 'I have to go with you."

Jasper was certainly better suited running solo than working in teams. However, it was the organization's rule to work in teams. Hence, its members had to act together, or they would be regarded as disregarding organizational discipline. "Step aside, Aimee, Jasper said gravely.

"No, I can't have you go into danger alone. I know you're fully capable of going on this mission alone, but we'll be safer in pairs." Aimee wasn't joking, either. She didn't want Jasper to go on the mission alone.

However, determination enveloped Jasper's eyes, and he walked past her to leave. Aimee bit her lip, furious, glaring at his retreating figure with resentment. Jasper doesn't need to kill Bucky so urgently at all. We will get our chances as long as the man is still in the country.

But Aimee could tell Jasper was worried that Bucky's men would threaten Willow's safety. That was why he was in such a hurry to get the job done; he was concerned about Willow. Just then, her phone rang, and she walked over to answer it. "Mr. Antoine."

"You two have reached the safe house, haven't you? Rest up before proceeding with the mission. Antoine Wyatt's voice came from the other end.

“Your dear nephew has gone on the mission alone. There’s no talking him out of it,” Aimee reported resentfully.

“What? He went alone?! That stubborn rascal still can’t follow the rules and comply with organizational arrangements.” Antoine huffed resentfully as well. However, he believed his nephew would return successfully, like he always did.

But this annoying worry he carried gave concern to someone behind him. “Aimee, Jasper is used to working independently. You should be more at ease. It’s not that he dislikes you.” Antoine had to console her. Aimee forced a bitter smile. “I know.”

“Alright, report to me immediately if there’s any situation.” Antoine hung up on his end. However, Aimee was still upset. She picked up the laptop and searched for Jasper’s whereabouts. Their locations were linked, and at the moment, Jasper’s signal was rapidly moving, indicating that he was in a car.

As for his destination, it turned out to be the hotel where Bucky was located. Aimee suddenly remembered seeing him take a sniper rifle when he was gearing up.

At that, she sighed. Jasper’s skills were indeed outstanding. Once he set his sights on someone, there was no escape. Moreover, as long as he had a gun in his hand, he had the confidence to shoot through anything.

Suddenly, she felt helpless. She believed, to him, she wasn’t a comrade but a burden. When Willow returned home, Anastasia had also woken up. She threw on a jacket and went downstairs to check on her returning daughter. She had been anxious all night, knowing Willow was out there alone while the thunder and lightning roared intensely.

“Mom, why are you awake at this time?!” Willow blinked.

“Worried about you, of course! Which friend were you with?” “Huh, um... Troy,” Willow answered somewhat guiltily. Anastasia’s eyes lit up in response. “Do you like Troy?”

Willow had been spending a lot of time with Troy lately, and it hadn’t gone unnoticed by Anastasia. Troy came from an excellent family background, and Anastasia was satisfied with both his background and character. If Willow liked him, she would support her.

“What kind of ‘like’ are you referring to?” Willow countered, and Anastasia threw the question back at her. “That depends on your feelings for him.”