

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2336 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2336-Immediately, Jasper grabbed her wrist and pulled her over. Willow's face was pale from the shock, and she looked at the pit beneath her. Soon, she noticed something unusual. "Wait, this pit doesn't seem natural, it looks man-made."

After all, how could a perfectly round pit form on this deserted island? Thus, she crouched down and studied the pit, taking photos from various angles with the camera and using a ruler to measure it. As Jasper watched her work, his eyes were filled with adoration.

"Hand me a shovel." She reached her hand toward him. "I'll do it. Where do you want me to dig?" "No, I just want to see the soil underneath," Willow explained. Jasper handed the shovel to her. Then, Willow crouched down and scooped up a spoonful of soil. After examining it from side to side, she concluded, "There should be an ancient tomb nearby."

"Why is that so?" Willow put down the shovel and walked several feet away, separating the high grass. When she lowered her head, she knew she had guessed it right. There was a pair of symmetrically matching circular pits, likely where the tombstones were once placed. However, the wooden structures had disappeared, leaving behind two stone pits excavated long ago.

Realizing this, Willow turned toward Jasper and said excitedly, "My mentor once said that this is a form of ancient tomb burial. When people were away from home and couldn't provide proper burial conditions, they would create two simple tombstones to show respect for the dead. Someone with a high status must be buried here, perhaps a prominent official or a noble. We may have discovered something!"

As she spoke, she hugged Jasper. At the same time, Jasper extended his arms and embraced her. After Willow laughed while being in his embrace for a few seconds, she blushed and said awkwardly, "I... I got too excited. Could you put me down?"

When she was a child, she would lunge herself into her father's and brother's embrace whenever she got excited. Jasper frowned and stared at her, asking,

“Do you always jump into a man’s arms when you’re excited?” He wondered if she would’ve done the same if he weren’t the one standing here right now.

Willow giggled and replied, “Not always! It’s just that when I was little, I would always ask my dad and brother for hugs. Apart from them, you’re the third person.” Hearing her words, Jasper huffed and said, “There will be a fourth person, then.”

Willow was startled and asked, ‘Are you jealous?’ Jasper was dumbfounded and quickly looked the other way. “No!” His voice was slightly hoarse. Willow smiled and patted his shoulder. “It’s fine. I promise I won’t ever hug another man.”

Jasper glanced at her without saying a word. To comfort him, Willow crossed her fingers and swore, “I swear.” A hint of amusement appeared at the corner of Jasper’s lips, but he managed to suppress his laughter. He held her hand and said, ‘Don’t make promises so easily next time.’

Seeing that he finally smiled, Willow was happy as well. Then, she said, “Let’s split up and search nearby. The ancient tomb might be around here somewhere.” Just as she was about to walk away, Jasper grabbed her hand. ‘No. Let’s search together.’

“Okay!” Willow smiled. The area was full of scattered rocks, making it challenging to find a tomb that could be over two thousand years old. However, Willow forced herself to be patient and continued searching. After two hours of searching, she felt disappointed because she found no traces of the tomb..

“Did I make a mistake? It’s all because of my lack of experience. How could I misjudge something like this?” Willow said exasperatedly. After all, she was still young and had entered this field at twenty-three years old. Just as she thought she had learned something, reality gave her a heavy blow.

“Don’t be disheartened. Luck plays a significant role in your field of expertise. Perhaps your judgment isn’t wrong at all,” Jasper comforted her as he sat beside her.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2337 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2337 -Willow looked at the sunset and said, "I know that a big part of my current status comes from my family's support and reputation. Still, I want to achieve something to showcase my efforts."

Jasper understood her feelings and patted her hand reassuringly. "You have done more than enough." He looked through her background, and whether it was because of her identity or family, she had contributed far more to society than most people. Feeling encouraged, Willow raised her head and tried to seek his approval. "Really? Am I doing well?"

"You are a brave girl," replied Jasper. It wasn't ordinary for a 23-year-old girl to assemble at group of people to search for cultural relics by herself. Plus, she had already started recruiting participants a year ago, which showed her passion. Willow grinned and said, "My dad used to say I'm fearless since I was little. My parents were always worried about me."

"I can tell." Jasper chuckled. "My mother used to say that no man would dare to be with me since I am such a wild girl. She even said I will never get married if I keep on being naughty." Willow changed her voice, acting like her mother. Jasper's eyes darkened, and he asked, "How did you respond, then?"

"I told her I would not be getting married if that's the case! Isn't it fun to live a free life?" Willow smiled sweetly. At that moment, Jasper's eyes widened, and he wondered if Willow was actually being serious about it.

He couldn't help but ask, 'Aren't you planning to get married?' As Willow looked at the sunset in the distance, she replied, "The world is magnificent! I haven't had enough fun yet! I'll think about it when I've had my fill."

Jasper looked at her adoringly as he thought, Sure. I will wait until you are ready. Willow held his hand and said, 'Let's go! We should head back now.' She picked up her bag and was about to stand up when she noticed cracks on the ground. Feeling surprised, she approached it, wanting to examine the cracks. However, as soon as she stepped on the soil, it creaked as if it couldn't bear the weight.

"Ah!" Willow's eyes widened as she waved. frantically. "Help me!" "Willow!" Jasper immediately grabbed her hand and lifted her into his arms. Soon, the two disappeared right on the spot, what was replaced was a loose pit.

In the dim and dry soil, Willow's face was pressed tightly against Jasper's chest while he wrapped his arms around her securely. "Are you hurt?" Jasper ignored the fact that he was covered in dirt and quickly checked on Willow.

"I'm fine. What about you?" asked Willow as she tried to raise her head. "I'm fine. Don't move. Let me clean up a bit," said Jasper as he covered her head. He pushed away the soil around them and patted the dust off his head before helping her sit up.

Willow lifted her head from his embrace. Her face was clean, save for some dust in her hair. Jasper reached out and smoothed out her hair, cleaning it up. On the other hand, Willow hurriedly took out some wet wipes from her bag and started wiping his face when she saw him covered in dirt. "I'll do it myself."

"Don't move. I got this." Willow insisted as she gently wiped his face. Jasper sat still like a well-behaved child, allowing her to clean his face. Once Willow was finished, she looked around. At that moment, her eyes widened in excitement. "It's the tomb! We fell into the tomb!" she exclaimed. The light outside illuminated what seemed to be a well-preserved and dry chamber.

It turned out that they had fallen into an underground tomb. The rainwater must have washed down the soft soil from the slope, covering the tomb and forming a thin layer of soil on top of it. That was why it couldn't withstand their weight, causing them to fall in.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2338 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2338 -"We're so lucky," Willow said happily, turning her head to look at Jasper. Jasper glanced at the time, then looked up at the nearly nine-foot-high opening. "It's getting late."

"Are we able to climb up?" asked Willow. The pit was too high, and the soil above was soft. There was no way to climb out of this large pit. "It looks like we'll have to spend the night here." Jasper sighed. "We'll have to wait for rescue."

Willow nodded. "Alright, we're not in a hurry either. I have water, biscuits, and even a mat!" Then, she took out a communication device. "Strange. Why isn't there any response? Where did the signal go?"

Jasper also noticed that the time on his watch was displayed wrongly. It seemed like the magnetic field had gone berserk as they entered the cave.

“There must be something affecting the magnetic field here. That is why we can’t contact the outside world,” Jasper said calmly. Willow looked surprised. “Does this mean something is going on in this tomb?”

The tomb behind them was also covered in soil, revealing only a few faintly visible murals and nearby stone stumps. Jasper didn’t want her to stay here. He jumped up and touched a stone, but it soon collapsed, causing him to step back to avoid the falling rocks Willow grabbed his arm and said, “Stop it. Let’s wait for the rescue team to arrive! This island isn’t that big, so they’ll surely find us soon.”

Jasper had no choice but to stay in the cave with her. He didn’t mind the surroundings, but he was worried about Willow and couldn’t bear to see her suffer.

There was still some light coming into the cave, so it wasn’t too dark. Jasper cleared a clean spot while Willow spread out a surprisingly clean mat. Then, she rummaged through her bag and took out a bottle of water. “We only have one bottle of water left.” “You drink it first.”

“I’m not thirsty. You drink it.” Willow gave the water to him. “I’m not thirsty either.” Jasper refused since he wanted to keep the water for her.

‘I’m not thirsty either,’ Willow replied truthfully. After all, she had just drank water before climbing down. Then, she continued taking photos of the surroundings. After some examination, she was certain they had indeed found the tomb they were looking for.

As darkness fell, the cave gradually became pitch black. Jasper took out a flashlight and shone a small area around them. Still, the rest was in complete darkness. A sense of fear rose within Willow, and she subconsciously moved closer to Jasper, snuggling up against him. Sensing her fear, Jasper pulled her into his embrace and comforted her. “Jasper, can you tell me something about yourself?”

“What do you want to know?” Jasper’s deep voice resonated in the quiet space. In such a serene place, Willow found his voice captivating as she listened to him speak. It was as if his voice was the sound of a cello, calming her nerves.

“Anything will do,” Willow replied, simply wanting to hear his voice. She curled up like a small animal, nestling in his embrace entirely.

Jasper lowered his head and saw her in his embrace. Her soft and plump face rested against his arms as she looked at him with clear eyes. In that split second, Jasper’s mind went blank, forgetting what he wanted to say. He was captivated by her beauty.

On the other hand, Willow was still waiting to hear his story. Yet, Jasper was looking at her. with his dark pupils. His eyes emitted a glow as if trying to look through her.

The atmosphere was so quiet that the sound of Jasper gulping became unusually clear. Willow blinked and reached into her bag. Then, she handed him the bottle of water and said, “Are you thirsty? Have some water!”

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2339 By Anastasia

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2339 -“I’m not thirsty.” Jasper turned his head away.

“I think you look thirsty, though! It’s okay. The rescue will come soon. Come on, have some water!” Willow insisted, twisting open the bottle cap while sitting up straight. Then, she grabbed his face and turned it toward her. “Here. I’ll help you.”

He could not do anything but drink the water she forcefully gave him. After a few sips, he pushed away the bottle and said, “That’s enough.”

Only then did she put down the bottle. At that moment, some soil got loose and fell, which startled her. She quickly curled back into the man’s embrace.

“It’s fine. It’s just the soil.” He comforted her.

“With you, I’m not afraid of anything,” said Willow. She was expressing her feelings to him.

Jasper lowered his head and gulped. Although he had just drunk water, he could not control himself as he looked at the girl in his arms. Does she know what she’s saying? Confessing her feelings to a man who has been single for

28 years with such a pitiful appearance... Isn't she afraid that I might take advantage of her?

"Why?" he asked hoarsely.

"Because you make me feel safe!" She smiled, her laughter incredibly charming.

At her words, he sighed softly as he gulped again. Willow noticed it, yet she was unaware it was because of her. Thus, she handed him the water bottle and asked, "Are you still thirsty?"

"I'm not thirsty." Jesper turned his head away.

"I think you look thirsty, though! It's okay. The rescue will come soon. Come on, have some water!" Willow insisted, twisting open the bottle cap while sitting up straight. Then, she grabbed his head and turned it toward her. "Here. I'll help you."

He could not do anything but drink the water she forcefully gave him. After a few sips, he pushed away the bottle and said, "That's enough."

Only then did she put down the bottle. At that moment, some soil got loose and fell, which startled her. She quickly curled back into the man's embrace.

"It's fine. It's just the soil." He comforted her.

"With you, I'm not afraid of anything," said Willow. She was expressing her feelings to him.

Jesper lowered his head and gulped. Although he had just drunk water, he could not control himself as he looked at the girl in his arms. Does she know what she's saying? Confessing her feelings to a man who has been single for 28 years with such a pitiful appearance... Isn't she afraid that I might take advantage of her?

"Why?" he asked hoarsely.

"Because you make me feel safe!" She smiled, her laughter incredibly charming.

At her words, he sighed softly as he gulped again. Willow noticed it, yet she was unaware it was because of her. Thus, she handed him the water bottle and asked, "Are you still thirsty?"

"No," Jasper replied hoarsely.

"Do you want me to help you?" She smiled and was going to twist open the bottle cap.

He took the bottle and handed it to her. "You drink it."

"I don't want to." She wanted to reserve the water for him.

"If you don't drink it, I won't either," he said, staring at her.

Willow blinked and thought, Wait a minute. Isn't this the same trick I used to force him to eat? How did he learn it so quickly? He's using my tactic to make me drink the water.

"I'll take a few sips then. You'll drink it next," she said. Then, she brought the water to her lips and drank it. Under the dim light, she seemed to be drinking seductively. Instead of showing Jasper that she had drunk the water, he felt like she was seducing him!

As the man watched, his throat tightened, and his breathing became unsteady. Quickly, he turned his face to the ground.

"I'm done. Your turn." She held the bottle close to his lips.

Jasper pushed her hand away gently. "Save the rest for yourself."

"Are you disgusted by my saliva?" Willow felt hurt. She could not believe that he would be a nuisance to her.

Yet, he felt nothing like that sentiment. He knew the rescue team would not be here any sooner. Plus, transmitting signals toward the outside world was a problem with the magnetic field isolator. He needed to make sure they were prepared to spend the night here.

"I didn't mean it that way," he explained hastily.

"You just did!" She pouted.

“I didn’t!” He was flustered.

“How can you prove that you’re not disgusted by me?” Willow stared at him as if this was an important matter. She was determined to have him prove it.

Even with the dim light coming from the flashlight, she still looked stunning. Her long hair cascaded down her waist, and her pink sun-proof clothing made her skin a subtle pink hue, which made her look beautiful. Her bright eyes and cherry-like lips were captivating. Looking at her, Jasper struggled to keep himself in check.

“Prove it to me then—” Before she could finish her words, he grabbed her chin in one hand while the other held the back of her head. Then, he pressed his warm lips against her slightly parted ones.

At that moment, her mind went blank. It was as if time had frozen, and she could only feel the sensation of his lips touching hers. The kiss was not anything intimate but just a peck.

The man also realized what he had done and quickly pulled away. His breath hitched slightly, seemingly as if he had used up all his energy just by doing that.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2340 By Anastasia

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2340-Willow reached out and brushed her hand past her lips. That wasn’t just a touch, was it?

“Do you still need proof?” Jasper’s raspy voice sounded.

It was only then that she was pulled back from her thoughts. The fact that he had kissed her was proof that he did not dislike her, and this realization caused her face to flush red as she bit her lips in embarrassment. However, she felt that the kiss had ended too quickly, so much so that she barely had the time to enjoy it.

“Is it supposed to be that quick?” she mumbled, clutching her face.

Faced with her words, the man was rendered speechless while she awkwardly whipped her head away. Just then, the light from the torch vanished out of the blue, plunging them into complete darkness.

“Oh no! Don’t tell me the torch is out of batteries!” she yelled, pouncing into Jasper’s arms.

“They probably forgot to charge it.” He wrapped her in his embrace cooperatively as she buried herself in his arms, terrified to be trapped in an ancient tomb without any light.

Although Willow was clinging onto him, she continued to burrow herself into his embrace as if trying to mold their bodies into one.

“Don’t be scared. It’s safe here.” Jasper lowered his head to look at her. At the same time, Willow raised her head, and the distance between their faces minimized.

The two froze for a few seconds, and she could feel his lips at the corner of hers. However, as if struck by lightning, they quickly turned their heads away from each other.

Willow reached out and brushed her hand past her lips. That wasn’t just a touch, was it?

“Do you still need proof?” Jasper’s raspy voice sounded.

It was only then that she was pulled back from her thoughts. The fact that he had kissed her was proof that he did not dislike her, and this realization caused her face to flush red as she bit her lips in embarrassment. However, she felt that the kiss had ended too quickly, so much so that she barely had the time to enjoy it.

“Is it supposed to be that quick?” she mumbled, clutching her face.

Faced with her words, the men were rendered speechless while she awkwardly whipped her head away. Just then, the light from the torch vanished out of the blue, plunging them into complete darkness.

“Oh no! Don’t tell me the torch is out of batteries!” she yelled, pouncing into Jasper’s arms.

“They probably forgot to charge it.” He wrapped her in his embrace cooperatively as she buried herself in his arms, terrified to be trapped in an ancient tomb without any light.

Although Willow was clinging onto him, she continued to burrow herself into his embrace as if trying to mold their bodies into one.

“Don’t be scared. It’s safe here.” Jesper lowered his head to look at her. At the same time, Willow raised her head, and the distance between their faces minimized.

The two froze for a few seconds, and she could feel his lips at the corner of hers. However, as if struck by lightning, they quickly turned their heads away from each other.

“Jasper, I have something to ask you.” Willow’s voice rang sweetly.

“What is it?”

“Have you kissed other girls before?” she asked, extremely curious.

“You’re the first.”

Her melodious and smug laugh gently broke the silence. “Really? You aren’t pulling my leg, are you?”

“I never lie.”

“All right! I believe you, but I have something to tell you. You just stole my first kiss. However, since it was your first time too, I won’t hold you to it.”

Just then, a loud call was heard nearby. “Miss Presgrave, where are you?”

“Mr. Wyatt, Miss Presgrave, where are you?”

Willow was overjoyed at the sound of the voices. “They found us!” Then, she rose to her feet and began to yell toward the opening. “We’re here! Come and save us!”

As expected, she soon heard the voice reply, “Did you hear that? It’s Miss Presgrave’s voice. Hurry, they’re right up ahead!” Soon after, they discovered the entrance to the cave, basked in the moonlight, and they asked probingly, “Miss Presgrave, are you down there?”

“Yes, we fell. Be careful, though! The ground in this area is slippery. Don’t fall in.”

“All right. We’ll call the captain and the others over.”

Not long later, Winston returned with the bodyguards, and Johanna called out urgently from above, “Miss Presgrave, are you hurt?”

“Johanna, I’m fine. I’m not hurt.”

The bodyguards made quick work of the ropes, and once they were secured, Willow was hoisted out of the cave, immediately followed by Jasper. “There’s an ancient tomb below. Let’s go back and get some rest, and we can explore tomorrow morning,” she suggested.

“That’s great. We might even find the clues we were looking for,” Winston exclaimed as they headed down the mountain.

Traipsing down the path illuminated by the moon, Willow suddenly felt a gush of warmth in her heart. She turned around and looked at the man trailing behind her, her lips uncontrollably curling upward into a smile. Although she had a fright, she did not return empty-handed either.

After returning to the ship, Willow and Jasper took a hot shower to thoroughly clean themselves off before returning to their tent to retire for the night. However, he did not enter. Just as she was growing confused, he yanked the zipper open and said, “I’ll keep watch. You can just sleep.”

“All right!” She agreed obediently.

Exhausted from the long ordeal, she succumbed to slumber in no time. Early the next morning, the team headed up the mountain to investigate the tombs. With the equipment they had prepared, it was not even afternoon before they unearthed a coffin. As it was made from cedar, it was surprisingly in pristine condition, unaffected by the passage of time.