

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2349 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2349-Winston thought for a moment and shook his head. "That's unlikely. I personally recruited these team members and knew their backgrounds well. They would never collaborate with cultural relic smugglers."

A hint of coldness flashed in Jasper's eyes. Whoever dared to play tricks in Willow's hands was asking for trouble. "Don't alert the traitor. I'll find out who it is." His gaze was sharp as he scanned Winston.

He happened to meet his gaze and was frightened, quickly assuring, "Mr. Wyatt, I am absolutely loyal to Miss Presgrave and would never betray her in any way." The moment Jasper's gaze swept over him, Winston felt as if a knife had flung by, fatal and fast.

Jasper withdrew his gaze and looked at Ricky. "Only the three of us will handle this matter. Don't reveal anything to anyone."

"Understood." Ricky also wanted to identify the renegade and ensure the successful completion of Willow's mission.

Thereafter, Jasper went to the ship and brought down a black bag. He entered an empty tent and switched on his computer, then typed a few complex lines of code. His slender fingers, which were typing, were as elegant as playing the piano, yet he was a computer expert.

Suddenly, a complex image flashed on his screen, which resembled a satellite icon. After pondering, he enveloped the satellite signal over the entire island. At that moment, several team members who were playing with their phones lost their internet connection, instantly puzzling them. Why did the network go out?

Soon, a message with a new network name and a secret transmission was sent to the group. The others immediately reconnected.

Jasper resembled a lurking beast as he stared at his computer. All the information the team members saw became public information in his eyes. He closed the computer and his eyes to rest, as he needed to deal with even more complex situations next.

In the early morning, when all the team members woke up, they saw another ship of the same size parked next to theirs. A group, dressed professionally, descended from their vessel and claimed to be an archaeological team from Dansbury.

When Willow saw the man leading them, her face turned angry in an instant. She had dealt with him before, as his ancestors were also from Zoravia. That man would resort to anything for profit and was a disgusting smuggler!

“What are you doing here, Jett Jefferson?” she questioned coldly.

“Miss Presgrave, this is the high seas. If you’re here, why can’t I? Your family has great influence, but you can’t [search control](#) the boundaries of the high seas, can you?”

“I discovered this place first, and I don’t welcome you here,” she said while driving them away.

“I am a legal archaeological team and have the right to be here. Moreover, I have the liberty to compete fairly with you for all the resources here,” he argued.

Willow was so angry that she gritted her teeth but could not do anything. The area did not belong to any country’s jurisdiction, and anyone was allowed to explore it. At the same time, it was governed by international law. If a conflict occurred here, international law could intervene.

“Miss Presgrave, I paid a great price to come here. Let’s do our own thing and not interfere with each other, alright?” Jett spoke arrogantly, showing a cunning look in his eyes.

“How did you come here?” she questioned. The map was in her hands, and the mission was highly confidential.

“I’m sorry. I can’t disclose that, but I’m immensely interested in this area as of this second. I apologize if I’ve offended you,” he said while waving to his subordinates. “Let’s camp two miles away and continue our work.”

Fury engulfed the woman, and she clenched her fists. At that moment, she was utterly enraged. If Jett found those artifacts first, he would have the right to claim them as private property. Then, she would have to spend an insane

amount of money and effort to reclaim them if she wanted to retrieve those artifacts.