

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2353 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2353 -The man pressing on her became heavier. He was breathing more heavily like a wild beast panting. Despite this, Willow decided to play with fire at this moment. She lifted her head and kissed Jasper's thin lips. His gaze became even more profound, and he reached for the woman's hand around his neck... His voice was hoarse as he said, "Let go."

She had no choice but to comply and let go, but the next moment, her wrists were pressed against her head by the man. The ambiguous atmosphere escalated.

Willow couldn't help but tremble. She felt as if she was being held tightly by a wild beast and was unsure of how to react. Finally, his lips met hers, but it was a gentle and tender kiss that intoxicated her.

One kiss seemed to last for several minutes. Willow's face turned as red as if she were on fire. Jasper also realized that he had overstepped and immediately sat up while offering a hasty apology. "I'm sorry."

After speaking, he pushed the door open and left. Willow sat on the bed. Her face was flushed, her mind was in chaos, and her lips were slightly swollen, but her heart, filled with sweetness. Her lips, still puckered, couldn't stop a sweet smile from forming. She touched her red lips with her hand. That kiss, both domineering and gentle, really made it hard for her to resist.

Willow was about to get out of bed when she realized something embarrassing. Her legs felt weak and her body was numb. Now, she was crouched on the ground with her face covered and she did not want to get up at that moment. Jasper's kiss was too charming.

As she pondered, a strange feeling of jealousy washed over her. She couldn't help but wonder if he had only kissed her before. The way he kissed her just now didn't feel like that of an inexperienced person. The thought of him possibly kissing other women made her heart tighten with unease.

Just then, Willow reached for a piece of paper that was blown to the ground. She didn't even know she had picked up the wrong one. Originally, it was a painting, but suddenly she had a different perception of it. The sea depicted in

the painting now looked like the sky. while the golden cloud-like elements in the sky became treasures beneath the sea.

She stared at the painting for a long time. Suddenly, a flash of inspiration seemed to burst from her mind, leaving her dazed as she focused on the painting. Could we have been looking in the wrong. direction? Is this painting hinting that the treasures back then weren't on land but in the sea?

Willow was pleasantly surprised at the thought of this. She picked up the painting and rushed to Winston's research room. When she pushed the door open, she caught Winston off guard. "Willow, did you find something?" Winston. couldn't help but ask.

"Yes, I think I might have found something. Can you help me see if my direction is right?" she asked as she placed the paper on the table. It was a copy taken from a sheepskin scroll.

She placed the painting on the table, but he naturally corrected it for her while saying, "Willow, you placed it upside down." At that, she immediately asserted, "No. We are supposed to view it upside down."

Winston was puzzled, but he immediately stared at the paper. As he continued to look at it, he seemed to have discovered a new continent and looked at the drawing incredulously. "We were completely wrong in our previous direction! This painting should be viewed upside down. The blue above is not the sea but the sky, while the colorful red below is the sea, and the golden elements represent the treasures from back then."

"Yes! There's a high possibility that we've been looking in the wrong direction. I also just realized it. Could it be that those treasures from back then weren't hidden on land but sank to the seabed?"

"That's highly possible. The records mentioned that they encountered typhoons and pirates back then. To protect the treasures, they might have considered this approach," Winston added excitedly as he looked at Willow with admiration. "Willow, you're so smart! Were you studying this all along?"

"Well, I... Her face turned red under the lamplight. After all, the incident just now wasn't something she could easily talk about!