

## Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2426-Willow thought, What truly matters is love, not an official document. Then, she texted Anastasia and shared her plans for a vacation. Anastasia supported her daughter's holiday idea but suggested they go to the family's private island to ease her worries about them traveling too far. After careful consideration, Willow agreed with her mother. After all, she craved an escape from the city's bustle and a chance to embrace peace and quiet.

Meanwhile, Jasper woke up around 1.00PM, feeling an unusual sense of peace as he gazed at the young woman's silhouette on the couch. For once, he had no rush to return to sleep or urgency to leap out of bed. It was because he knew the woman he loved would never leave him.

After he had changed his clothes and emerged from his room, she approached him. "Did you get enough sleep?"

Jasper kissed Willow's forehead and replied, "Have you eaten?"

She shook her head. "Not yet. I was waiting for you."

Looking at the time, he said, "I'll order some food."

Once lunch was brought over, she began outlining her plans for an island vacation. He looked at her affectionately. "My time is entirely yours now. Wherever you are is where I want to be."

A warm smile curved on Willow's lips. "Great. Then, we'll pack our luggage this afternoon. Remember to pack extra clothes and necessities because we'll be there for half a month."

"Sure." Jasper nodded.

Looking at what he usually wore, she thought the man must not own many casual clothes, and most of his clothes must have been given to him by his organization. Although his body was perfect in every way, she had begun enjoying the process of dressing him up.

"Shall we head to the mall?" Willow suggested.

Though Jasper had a feeling he might regret it, he nodded nonetheless.

That afternoon at the mall, he had indeed become her model. While she selected outfits, he tried them on in the dressing room, and they left the store with bags of various sizes.

Her shopping spree was in full swing. Though not a shopaholic, her feminine instinct was hard to restrain, and she shopped relentlessly for two hours.

When they returned to the car, Jasper's SUV was loaded with bags containing clothes, shoes, pajamas, and various necessities. Willow had undoubtedly made quite a haul.

"Want to stop by the supermarket?" she asked, linking her arm with him.

He looked at her without uttering a word, but she was already guiding him toward the supermarket. Before long, he trailed behind her, pushing a shopping cart while she leisurely picked out her preferred snacks.

Suddenly, Willow paused in front of a row of shelves. When she saw the delicate wrappers, she initially assumed they were candies. Then, she looked up and quickly realized her mistake. The sign above her read, "Family Planning." Her cheeks flushed, but she composed herself and began studying the products. She had never bought such items before.

Jasper had noticed her initial mistake and expected her to walk away. To his surprise, she seemed genuinely interested, crossing her arms and focusing on the products with a serious expression. "Why are you looking at these?" he whispered.

"I'm just looking. I'm not a child anymore, so can't I browse?" She pouted slightly and picked up a box before handing it to him. "Are these good?"

He was left speechless and thought, Does she think I've used this before? Unfortunately, he had no expertise in this area whatsoever.

Then, Willow noticed the box she handed Jasper was size S and sheepishly returned it to the shelf. "That's not the right size for you." She quickly grabbed the largest size available and added it to the shopping cart as if it were a hot potato. Then, feeling like it wasn't enough, she selected two more boxes from different brands before finally urging him to leave. "Let's go!"

He nearly burst into laughter, wondering why she was so discreet about it.

Blushing, she was too embarrassed to look at him. So, she pushed him toward the checkout counter and said, "You pay the bill. I'll wait for you outside."

Willow felt quite embarrassed about the situation. She couldn't help but wonder if anyone else had noticed their purchase of so many of those items. The thought of others giving them strange looks made her cringe with embarrassment.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2427 -After a short while, Jasper finished paying the bill, but Willow remained far away. He approached her with the shopping bags, affectionately ruffled her hair, and held her hand as they left the supermarket.

Once they got in the car, the Presgraves had already arranged for Willow's luggage to be sent ahead so she and Jasper could head to the docks immediately and set sail for the island that night.

Since she was a woman of action, she always followed through on her plans without delay.

On the Presgrave side, they had arranged for a five-star chef and four dedicated servants to cater to Willow and Jasper's needs during their stay.

The yacht departed from the harbor at 3.00PM, marking the start of their romantic voyage at sea and their private island getaway. After a three-hour boat ride, they finally saw a large island come into view. That island belonged to the Presgrave family, which was acquired after Elliot and Anastasia celebrated their wedding there, and it had become their family's go-to vacation destination.

Willow and Jasper moved into a villa by the beach. Since she was tired from the boat ride, he brought her to the balcony to rest. She leaned against his shoulder, gazing at the vast ocean, reveling in the joy of having her beloved by her side.

Since they arrived at the island late at night, their dinner began at 8.00PM. They savored their first candlelit dinner beneath the stars, with Willow recounting the events of the ribbon-cutting ceremony. As she spoke, Jasper

listened attentively, occasionally pausing to admire her. To him, she was like a work of art worth savoring.

After dinner, she guided him down her cherished childhood pathway, which led directly to the ocean. She used to pester her father to bring her here because she was too afraid to come alone. Additionally, the beach at night was enchanting, offering the opportunity to find exquisite seashells. Holding hands, Jasper listened to her reminisce about her childhood, painting a vivid picture of a young Willow skipping along this narrow path.

When they arrived on the beach, they spotted several seashells glinting under the moonlight. These treasures were brought ashore from the ocean depths—ones she loved collecting during her younger days. On each visit, she would return with a bucketful of these seashells. While she fondly recalled her childhood memories, she now only observed the shells, not gathering them.

After taking a few steps, she turned to look at the man while enjoying seeing him in the night. She could feel his strong presence, but at the same time, he was also emanating a domineering energy.

Bathed in the moonlight, Jasper appeared tall and well-built. His t-shirt did little to conceal his chiseled muscles, and a mischievous thought crossed Willow's mind—she wanted to peel away the composed facade he wore and explore his other side.

Willow took a few more steps, then suddenly turned around and playfully threw herself into Jasper's arms, much like a mischievous child. He immediately opened his arms and caught her effortlessly.

She wrapped her arms around his neck, yearning to be close. With a slight effort, he scooped her up, her slender legs encircling his waist. It was an intimate embrace, providing her the perfect chance to take the lead. As she drew closer, he comprehended her desires and released one arm to cradle her head, his gaze darkening slightly.

Feeling adventurous, Willow playfully nipped at Jasper's neck, clearly inviting him. His breathing quickened, and his eyes darkened like the night as he gently pinched her chin. He gazed at her flushed face, planting a tender kiss on her forehead, then on the tip of her nose, and finally capturing the soft, crimson lips he yearned for.

Their passionate kiss beneath the moonlight, by the ocean's edge, sent their hearts and minds racing. Eventually, she couldn't hold out any longer and buried her face in the man's chest, breathing heavily as she whispered, "Let's head back."

As he set her down on the ground, her legs gave way, and she felt so weak that she couldn't walk any further.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2428-Willow leaned against Jasper, who had also seen through her thoughts. He picked her up in his arms and headed to the villa.

Once inside, they found that the maids and chef had left to respect their need for privacy. Jasper carried her to the couch and looked down at her, asking playfully, "Are your legs still like jelly?"

She wished the ground would swallow her up, embarrassed by the unexpected weakness in her knees after a kiss.

"Do you need help getting to your room?" he asked again.

Gulping, Willow gazed up at Jasper. She noticed he looked different from this morning. His passionate and deep eyes were now filled with a strong desire he was trying to restrain.

Summoning her courage, she suddenly hooked her arms around his neck. Her red lips brushed against his ear as she whispered, "Tonight, I want to be yours."

His body tensed in response. He knew this was inevitable but wondered whether she was being too hasty. "Are you sure?" he asked, afraid she might regret it.

With a raised brow, she assured him, "Don't worry. I'll make it up to you."

Willow's words left Jasper momentarily speechless, but then he chuckled. "That's reassuring. Alright, Miss Presgrove, you better take good care of me for the rest of your life."

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She threw herself into his arms. "Stop teasing me."

With that, he carried her upstairs to the bedroom. When they entered the room, she requested, "Keep the lights off."

Jasper complied and kept the room in darkness. He gently placed Willow on the bed, and before she could grasp the situation, his lips fervently met hers. Just as she had regained her strength, another intense kiss left her feeling weak. In the dimly lit room, all her senses were on overdrive.

"May I?" The man's moist lips landed on her ear as he made one final request.

She swallowed nervously. "Yes."

The man's breath grew heavy in the darkness, and she felt a strong force pressing down on the soft bed moments later. Her vision went black as the

man covered her eyes with his large hand before kissing her passionately. The sensation was thrilling, and she was driven by it. She felt excited and eager, with no trace of fear.

Outside the window, under the night sky, waves crashed vigorously onto the beach one after another. But inside the room, overwhelming affection filled the air.

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As dawn approached, Jasper opened his eyes and looked down at the small face on his chest. He noticed Willow's eyes were slightly red and moist. He felt a deep tenderness and kissed her forehead, then held her gently as if she were the most precious gift in the world.

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"Last night... Did I perform poorly last night?" Jasper asked nervously. This was the first time he was unsure whether he had performed well.

Only then did Willow shyly raise her head and nod at him. Then, she nodded again, whispering her answer, "You were incredible."

Sitting on the edge of the bed, he pulled her and the blanket into his arms, gazing down at her. Blushing under his scrutiny, she remembered the previous night's events, and her heart started to race. He cupped her face and pressed his warm lips to hers.

"Uhm!" She shivered and thought, Again?

Sensing her tension, Jasper kissed her again before letting her go with a chuckle. "Are you scared?"

Willow's unconvincing side popped out as she raised her chin to reply, "Who says I'm scared?"

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2429-Josper nodded in satisfaction. "Great! Let's continue tonight."

The blanket slipped off Willow's shoulder, exposing her porcelain skin. He couldn't help but swallow hard as desire surged through him again. She was like a drug to him, intoxicating after just one taste. However, he knew he had to take things slow, especially since it was her first time.

"I'll take a quick shower. Wait for me outside," she said, still feeling shy about exposing herself to him, even after everything they had done.

After kissing her forehead, Josper left to wait outside. As Willow got out of bed, she felt shivers all over, a testament to the intensity of their activities.

That afternoon, she resembled a lazy kitten, curled up in his arms as she dozed off. Occasionally, he gently ran his fingers through her silky hair, and she nuzzled her cheek against his chest. The sensual and tender moments reignited his desire.

His long arms gently encircled her waist, and her soft, voluptuous form pressed tightly against him. This sensation made him feel like the whole world was in his grasp. Indeed, this moment was everything to him.

That night, Willow grew slightly bolder and turned on a small lamp. The dim lights cast an enchanting glow, making everything seem like a dream.

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When Jasper asked if he could bring Willow, Antoine didn't object. Antoine thought it was about time he met his nephew's future wife.

While Jasper was packing their luggage, a military-grade aircraft landed at the island's airport. Willow accompanied Jasper back to the military base, as she wanted to be by his side during his surgery.

The sun was setting as they arrived at the military base, and Antoine personally welcomed them.

"Uncle!" Jasper greeted Antoine.

At the same time, Willow, holding hands with Jasper, politely greeted Antoine. "Mr. Wyatt."

Antoine looked at her. Since he had always seen her in surveillance footage, he finally understood why his nephew was so enamored with her when Antoine saw her in person. She was captivating, exuding nobility and elegance while radiating determination and courage.

"May I call you Willow?" Antoine asked with a warm smile, finding "Miss Presgrave" a bit too formal.

Curling her lips into a smile, she replied, "Of course you can! You can just call me Willow."

"Great! Welcome, Willow."

Jasper felt relieved when he saw Antoine acknowledging their relationship. He held Willow's hand and said, "Let me show you to my room where you can rest."

"Jasper, the surgery is scheduled for tonight. You should rest, calm your nerves, and come see me later."

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This wasn't her first time visiting a military base, as she used to accompany her father to Richard's base. Hence, she was pretty familiar with high-security places like these. Still, she was intrigued by Jasper's life and wanted to see how he had lived all these years.

Once they arrived at his room, she was greeted by a tidy and well-organized space. She couldn't help but feel a little self-conscious, considering even she, as a woman, struggled to maintain her room as impeccably as he had.

Jasper poured her a glass of water. "Willow, take a seat. I'll be right back."

"Go ahead and attend to your matters. I'll be fine," Willow assured him. She understood that the most crucial thing at this moment was the success of his surgery.

Once he left, she couldn't resist her curiosity any longer. She began to explore the room, touching various items because everything in there seemed strangely familiar, tinged with his aura. But right then, someone burst into the room without knocking, exclaiming excitedly, "Jasper!"

The woman who entered and Willow standing behind the door locked eyes. Aimee had heard that Jasper had returned, so she hurried over but hadn't anticipated him bringing another woman.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2430 -Aimee was surprised that Jasper had brought Willow back with him.

As Willow glanced at Aimee, she wondered if Aimee's feelings for Jasper remained as intense as before.

Aimee's tone was far from welcoming when she finally spoke. "It's you, but what are you doing here?" she exclaimed in surprise.

Willow replied, "I have my reasons for being here."

Aimee frowned. "Is this a place anyone can just walk into?"

Willow clarified, "Outsiders aren't usually allowed, but family members are an exception."

Aimee's breath caught. "Are you two together?"

Willow corrected her, "We're not just together; we're engaged and getting married soon."

Aimee hadn't anticipated that Jasper and Willow were still an item, and she struggled to hide her disappointment. As she attempted to compose herself, her sharp eyes caught the telltale marks on Willow's delicate neck—unmistakable love bites. The sight hit her like a blow to the stomach, and she turned to leave.

Willow also felt a sense of relief. She could tell that Aimee's feelings for Jasper had been there for a long time, given their shared history in this place. Willow pondered that she and the man had only known each other for less than six months, making her empathize with Aimee's disappointment and unfairness.

Inside Antoine's office, Jasper was engrossed in his uncle's discussion about his upcoming surgery. Suddenly, a team member approached and interrupted them, "Jasper, Aimee went looking for you just now. Why are you here?"

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Jasper appeared startled and hurriedly left the office. However, Antoine knew the complex situation between his nephew and Aimee. So, he took out a document for assigning a member of their military unit to higher-ups. He jotted down her name.

When Jasper returned to his room and found Willow inside, he let out a sigh of relief, fearing Aimee might cause trouble for her.

"Your comrade was looking for you just now," Willow informed him.

"I know. Did she say anything to you?" he asked nervously.

She smiled. "It's fine. I was just conversing with her."

He affectionately ruffled her hair and pulled her into his arms. "Tell me if you feel aggrieved."

She shook her head and replied, "I don't feel aggrieved.

Shortly after, Aimee was called to Antoine's office. When she learned about the transfer order, she remained surprisingly composed. "Mr. Wyatt, did you arrange this intentionally?"

Antoine tried to persuade her, saying, "This is the best choice for your future. Some things can't be forced, and you can embark on a new mission in a different environment."

Clenching her fists, Aimee acknowledged that she had let her love blind her and couldn't control her desires. She knew Jasper was in love with Willow, but she refused to admit she was any less deserving than Willow and couldn't let go of her feelings. "When am I leaving?"

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After 7.00PM, Jasper underwent several checkups while Willow anxiously waited outside the military medic's operating theater. Despite his assurances that the surgery wasn't risky, she was more nervous than if she were the one going under the knife.

Antoine approached her and tried to ease her anxiety. "It's just a minor surgery. Try not to worry too much."

Although Willow nodded, she couldn't sit still due to her nervousness. Meanwhile, Aimee stood nearby, watching Willow with an inscrutable expression in her eyes.

Willow's gaze remained fixed on the operating theater's door, and her nervousness was evident on her face as she clenched her fists.

From a distance, Aimee observed Willow critically. She wanted to see what made Willow deserving of Jasper's affection.

Under the bright lights, Willow's slender figure stood with an innate sense of grace and nobility. Yet, she also appeared vulnerable, stirring the instinct in men to protect her.