

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2257 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2257 -"Mr. Mooney, I'm willing to follow him," Willow piped up. "Miss Presgrave, you can't."

"Mr. Mooney, turn back and save Jayden and the others! I'll be fine." With that, she exited the car and settled inside a nearby truck.

"Miss..." Dario urgently called out. Jasper turned to him and promised. "Trust me. I'll ensure her safe return."

"Okay, I'll create a diversion for you. Take her and make your way out of here." Dario resolved to remain behind, maneuvering the car forward. to collide with the unmanned vehicles.

At that point, the road was already filled with traffic and disorder. Disregarding his safety, he swiftly cleared a path by forcefully ramming into two cars while numerous pedestrians rushed forward to the cleared route. Jasper seamlessly blended in with Willow and departed from the scene.

As Dario's car made its way a short distance, it unexpectedly flipped over. Despite the impact, he managed to stay conscious. He saw a group of men in black squatting on the ground. When they opened the rear door, one cursed, "Sh*t! She's not here."

It became evident that these individuals were specifically targeting her and had no intention of harming Dario as they swiftly left the scene.

In the meantime, Jasper had already brought her to a secluded spot in a narrow alley. After a nerve-wracking journey, she finally posed the questions she had been holding back to him. "Why are you here?"

"I figure these individuals might be tracking you." He then turned to Willow and added, "Get out of the car."

"They stopped my car just to find you?" She was stunned.

"These individuals are highly skilled criminals. They won't let anyone who's had contact with me slip away," he explained while deftly using a small knife to pry open a car door. Leaning over, he forcefully pulled two wires under the steering wheel and started the engine.

She observed Jasper's practiced movements and deduced he was no stranger to such actions. Witnessing him successfully start the car, she promptly sat in the passenger's seat and inquired, "So, if these people are criminals, does that mean you're a good person?"

He calmly drove the car ahead and responded indifferently, "What exactly is a good person?"

"It's... Um..." Willow was momentarily at a loss for words. His seemingly simple question had rendered her speechless. That's right! What defines a good person? It's someone who doesn't steal, rob, kill, or commit arson. Those who refrain from engaging in illegal activities should be a good person, right? But he's stealing the car with such expertise. He shouldn't be considered a good person since he committed theft, should he?

"Where are we going next?" she asked.

“Just follow me,” Jasper replied mysteriously. Anxiety gripped Willow, and a delayed sense of fear washed over her. Oh no! Could he be one of the bad guys? Have I unknowingly walked into a den of wolves?

“Wait, Jasper. I need to use the restroom. Let me get off the car.” She decided to escape as she could not afford to jeopardize her safety by staying with him any longer.

“You don’t have to doubt me. At least I can assure you that I won’t harm you.” He unexpectedly saw through her thoughts...

She felt embarrassed but questioned, “How can you prove that you won’t harm me? What if you’re one of the accomplices pretending to be on opposite sides just to deceive me into getting in the car?”

Jasper shifted his gaze toward Willow. “You’re not entirely dumb.” “Who said I’m dumb? I’m clever! Now, I need to know who you are and what your true identity is.”

“I can’t answer them.” He refused to tell her. “If you’re unwilling to share, let me get out of the car. I don’t need your protection.” She was skeptical about following him.

“Willow, if you want to survive, you better stay by my side. Otherwise, the consequence will be worse than just an abduction.”

“Do you know how my family-” Willow brought up her family to bolster her confidence. Jasper interrupted her. “Regardless of your family’s capabilities, it’ll be too late by the time they arrive. Unless they could resurrect you, there’s no escaping death.”