

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2261 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2261 -"Okay. Her family will come to pick her up. Before that, you have to protect her well." "Does her family have such great influence that even you have to listen and obey them?"

"Anyway, your most important task now is to protect her. Put everything else aside. She is the top priority and she cannot be harmed." The person on the other end hung up after that.

Jasper turned back to look at the girl on the couch. He had underestimated the capabilities of her family. He narrowed his eyes and thought for a moment, Her family name is Presgrave. Soon, a family name popped up in his mind. Could she be from that family? The connections of that family were indeed strong.

"What's your father's name?"

"My father's name is Elliot Presgrave," Willow answered. Jasper breathed a sigh of relief. He was unsure if he was relieved or speechless. In any case, protecting her from harm had been the best decision he had made in a while from the moment he laid eyes on her until now.

"Do you know my father?" Willow asked curiously. He replied calmly, "I don't know him." He didn't have the opportunity to get to know her father. "Who was on the phone just now?"

"My superior." Since she realized that he wasn't fond of chatting, she let her imagination run wild. "Did your boss tell you to protect me well and that my father will send someone to pick me up, or will he come himself instead?"

Jasper sat down, and at that moment, Willow suddenly felt discomfort in her stomach. She then turned to the nearby trash bin and vomited. He immediately walked over and asked in a voice deep with concern, "What's wrong with you?"

"Please give me a glass of water." She was feeling unwell. He quickly fetched a bottle of water and handed it to her. After drinking the water, she felt slightly better. Then, she looked at the pieces of bread she had eaten, picked one up, and felt like crying. They were expired.

Jasper looked at her expression and found it somewhat amusing. He sat down and asked, "Is there anything else bothering you?" Willow shook her head, but she felt a bit aggrieved. "I'm a bit hungry."

He remembered his uncle's words about taking good care of this young lady. The supplies in the safe house might not be regularly updated. He glanced at the time and said, "I'll go out and buy something for you now."

She looked at his wound and said, "No, you're injured. You can't go out recklessly. I can endure my hunger." Jasper got up and walked toward a room. Soon, he changed into a new set of clothes, came out, and was ready to go out.

"Don't go, Jasper. It's dangerous outside. What if they capture you?" Willow couldn't help but worry. His life was more important than her empty stomach! However, he said to her, "Don't leave this room. I'll go out and buy some things."

Willow couldn't stop him from leaving, so she could only watch as he left. This man had just finished tending to his wound, and it would be best if he didn't encounter those bad guys.

She sat on the couch, her heart filled with worry for Jasper. This worry made her sigh, prop her chin up, and occasionally glance out the window.

An hour had passed, and finally, there was movement at the door. She stood up and hid in the kitchen until she saw Jasper returning with two large bags of food before she let out a sigh of relief and approached to take the bags.

Her first instinct was not to see what food there was. Instead, she rushed forward and pulled at the man's clothes to check his wound in a moment of impulse. Jasper stiffened for a moment as he saw Willow grabbing his T-shirt and staring at his wound.

"Luckily it's not bleeding or torn." She breathed a sigh of relief and was unaware that her actions had caused a certain man's gaze to narrow in nervousness. She turned her head and caught a whiff of a pleasant aroma. To her surprise, this man had bought desserts and coffee for her..

"Did you buy these for me?" Willow asked happily. "Yeah!" Jasper said as he picked up a bottle of mineral water, sat on the couch, and started drinking it.

She brought the desserts and coffee over as well and asked, “Is it safe outside?”