

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2290 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2290-Willow looked mischievously at Jasper with a raised eyebrow and said, "You didn't say please." "Please excuse me, Miss Presgrave," he said through gritted teeth, his deep eyes locked onto her.

It was only then that she retracted her arm and made way. Although Jasper left, she felt at sense of disappointment instead. Troy blinked, then whipped around to look at Jasper's receding figure. It had only been a few seconds, but Troy could sense that Jasper was not any ordinary man.

He then remembered Willow switching places on purpose, then blocking the man's path intentionally, along with the conversation she shared with him. It felt like she was not chatting with him in earnest. Instead, she seemed to be provoking someone.

"Miss Presgrave, who was that just now?" Troy asked straightforwardly. She shook her head. "No one." "It's someone you like, isn't it? I can't believe there's someone you can't get." He was interested in this matter. Willow, however, refused to admit it. "What? I'm not trying to get him."

"Do you need help?" Troy, on the other hand, was intent on helping her get the man. She blinked. "You'll help me?" "I can work perfectly with you as long as I'm in Averno."

Willow never thought that Troy would offer to help her. She felt it was not a bad idea, so she nodded and said, "All right. I'll treat you to meals and stuff when you're in Averno, so when I need you to put on an act, just play along."

"Of course." He had always been a mischievous person. Some people in this world were on the same wavelengths; they would not be attracted to each other but could have fun together regardless. Willow and Troy were probably one such example.

Three days later, the Presgraves' baby shower was held in a private manor. Almost 200 guests turned up for the occasion, and every guest came with an outstanding reputation.

Jared carried his son in his arms as he led his wife, Ellen, who had just gotten out of confinement, into the hall. Standing before the tall and handsome man,

she wore a gray evening dress that looked gentle and elegant. Her long hair framed her pretty face, and because of her recent pregnancy, she had an aura of lushness and abundance.

As words of congratulations sounded from the people around them, Jared and Ellen smiled and nodded in response. The guests were amazed at the young child of the Presgrave Family, who was born with a golden spoon. How amazing to be blessed since birth!

Meanwhile, the child lying asleep in his father's arms was completely oblivious. His small features were tinted pink, and even though his tiny face was plump, he looked very much like his father. Willow brought Troy over to look at her nephew. He envied the family, but his heart still longed for the freedom of unattachment.

The baby shower proceeded smoothly. Many elders were present, making the younger generations, like Willow, feel a little stressed, so she took Troy out for a drive. As the night fell, they sat in a high-class bar, gazing at the glimmering stars outside the window. She held the wine glass in her hand and could not help but think of that man.

Seeing her in a daze, Troy, sitting next to her, had the urge to help her. "If you miss him so much, just go to him!" "I can't do that. He thinks I'm annoying and kept getting in his way," Willow said sullenly.

Troy studied her. Everyone would love this little princess of the Presgrave Family. She was perfect in terms of background, looks, and personality, so what man would not like her?

"He's just blind for not seeing your best sides. Don't worry. I'm here." He comforted her. Willow picked up the wine glass and took a sip from it. However, somewhere nearby, a paparazzi who had managed to get in spotted them. He quickly raised his phone and took a shot.

He recognized her because she was in a recently released photo of a banquet held for rich young ladies all around the world. He had been in this line of work long enough to recognize Willow right away.

When he saw the handsome man sitting opposite her, he was delighted at his luck, for he managed to take a shot of Miss Presgrave's romantic affair.

At that moment, Troy caught sight of the reporter out of the corner of his eye. Then, a malicious idea occurred to him. He got up and walked over to Willow, then loosely put an arm around her, saying, "Willy, do you see a reporter over there? Do you want to hit the headlines with me tomorrow?"