

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2293 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2293 -"You'd better head back to the engagement party, Miss Presgrave!" Willow held his arm and acted like a willful child. "Don't go." "You're not a three-year-old child, Miss Presgrave. You have to take marriage seriously." With that, Jasper pressed the button to the tenth floor when the elevator had just reached the first floor.

When Willow saw that he was going to send her back to the engagement party, she glared at him. "Jasper!" The moment the door opened, Jasper dragged her out of the elevator while Willow tried to pull him back. "No, I'm not going back to the party!"

"If you don't want to marry that man, you can turn him down." The man insisted on lugging her toward the venue. "I'll only ask you one question, Jasper. Do you love me? If you do, I'll call off the engagement for you," Willow asked loudly.

Jasper was startled for a moment before turning to look meditatively at her with a dark gaze. On the other hand, Willow tilted her head and glanced playfully at him. There was a hint of joy behind her gaze.

Just then, an anxious-looking figure appeared at the entrance. He was none other than Troy. He had seen Willow entering the elevator, but when he took a look at the surveillance footage a moment later, he realized Jasper was bringing her back to the venue.

"What's your relationship with him, Willow? He immediately put on an act. Willow played along and held Jasper's arm before saying, "I'm sorry, Troy. He's the man I love. I'm not going to get engaged to you."

Instantly, Troy glowered at Jasper like the man was his love rival. "Is he better than me in any way? Why do you love him but not me?" Willow stole a glance at Jasper with a smile as beautiful as a flower. "He saved my life and took care of me before."

With a frown, Troy asked Jasper, "Do you love Willow?" Jasper glanced at Troy, his gaze as inscrutable as a lake covered in fog. In the meantime, he appeared doubtful.

Willow had caused such a commotion, but none of the Presgraves appeared, nor did anyone leave the venue to take a look. Given the Presgraves' power, there were supposed to be bodyguards inspecting every guest at the entrance. However, none of them were at the venue. "How much longer do you want to put on an act?" Jasper was a special agent, after all. He had neglected some details because of what the woman did, but he soon realized what was going on.

Willow flushed while Troy stiffened in an instant. He looked at the woman and decided to let her deal with the situation. "I'm going to look for my friends, Willow. See you later!"

Her face was all red at this point. Met with the man's sharp gaze, she muttered guiltily, "Is my acting that terrible? I don't think I've made any mistakes!"

She even felt that she could be the main actress in a drama, given her impeccable acting skills. Nonetheless, the man still saw through her. Jasper took a deep breath to calm himself down. Everything was just a show Willow had set up, but he still fell for it. Given his identity, it was an unforgivable mistake.

He stared at the woman, who glanced at him with a pair of alluring eyes. Despite the obstinacy behind her gaze, she appeared somewhat coquettish. That made him feel helpless.

"Let's end this farce here." A frustrated Jasper decided to turn around and leave. A shrewd glint flashed across Willow's eyes as she pretended to run after him. "Hey!"

The next moment, she intentionally stepped on her dress and fell to the ground. "Ouch!" The man's back was against her. Regardless of how agile he was, he couldn't save a woman who deliberately fell to the floor. When he turned around, he saw Willow gasping in pain. "Tell your people to send you to the hospital," he said with a frown.

"I want you to send me instead."