

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2304 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2304-The two henchmen didn't know where to flee to All they knew was the further, the better. As for what to do after leaving the country, they would only figure it out after doing so.

While making a phone call to report Bucky's death, the two henchmen fled toward the surrounding mountains before eventually entering a wastewater plant. At that, they got out of the car to catch their breath.

"I swear it had to be those two agents!" said one of the henchmen, looking disheveled. "We have to leave this country before they kill us too!" "Let's hide here for a while and leave in the afternoon."

"Okay! I'll go find a place to relieve myself." Meanwhile, the other henchman pulled out a pack of cigarettes and lit one up. Just then, he heard the sound of a car approaching. The moment he heard the approaching vehicle, death approached him as well. He saw a car rushing out of the woods and heading straight for his vehicle. Wide-eyed, he watched as the front of the car collided with him..

In the next second, he was crushed between. the two vehicles. The henchman who had gone to relieve himself heard the crash from above and quickly ran deeper into the forest. Behind him, a figure gave chase. The man wasn't unarmed either, and he knew he wouldn't be able to run far. He had to kill the agent to survive.

With that, he immediately took cover behind a large tree, then fired two shots toward his pursuer from behind before hiding elsewhere. However, he still lacked mental strength as he panted heavily, unable to calm down, for the person behind him was beyond intimidating. Indeed, the figure not far away remained calm and composed, just like a cheetah pursuing its prey. He had plenty of patience and endurance.

Bucky's henchman had gone mad. The more chaotic it got, the more important it was to stay calm and rational. However, he just wanted to kill this agent quickly. Seeing a tree shaking as soon as he turned around, he immediately rushed over and fired a few shots. However, as he went on a killing spree, a black muzzle suddenly pressed against the back of his head.

“Don’t kill me!” The henchman freaked out, cold. sweat running down his face. He surrendered and turned around, only to attempt to shoot the next second. However, Jasper was faster by half a second. The trigger had already been pulled, and Jasper skillfully avoided the bullet fired by the henchman.

Just as the assassination mission ended beautifully, an alarm sounded. Jasper pulled his phone out, stopped the buzzing, then sent a message while walking. I’m fine. Don’t worry; he sent to Willow. The alarm was also to remind him to text the young woman at 7.00AM.

True to form, Willow received his message right on time. She smiled and replied, ‘I don’t believe you. Take a selfie.’ Jasper hesitated but eventually complied with little Miss Presgrave’s demanding request. He extended his hand, took a selfie, then sent it over.

As such, Willow received a vertically oriented selfie of a man, taken from a mysterious angle but with the background of sunny, green leaves. Despite that, the man still looked handsome and compelling.

Your eyes are too intense. Can’t you be a little gentler? Smile for me, will you?’ Willow sent another message. Jasper was rendered at a loss for words. Little Miss Presgrave sure can make unreasonable demands.

At that, he let out a murky breath, adjusted his somewhat tense countenance, then smirked at the camera. After a snap, he sent it to Willow, who rolled around in bed after seeing the photo, feeling satisfied. Then, something hit her, and she asked, ‘What are you doing in the wilderness?’

I’m jogging, Jasper replied. ‘Oh, is that so? Alright, carry on! I’m going to sleep. You have no idea how sleepy I’ve been, waiting for your text, Willow texted, causing Jasper to frown. Has she been awake all this while?’

‘Go sleep!’ he said. After that, he called the domestic security agency, reporting his current location and asking them to come and handle things on their end. Jasper reversed the car, and although there were some dents on the front bumper, it didn’t affect his driving. He drove straight back to the safe house.