

## **Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2309 By Anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2309 -However, Willow's gaze led to the hint of redness slowly creeping over Jasper's handsome face. He could no longer be as calm as he usually was. Instead, he was behaving like a teenage boy who felt shy and flustered in front of the girl he liked.

"What are you looking at?" Jasper had to ask. Willow could tell that her staring had made him shy. She laughed and said, "I'm looking at the handsome man in front of me, of course! What's the matter? Am I not allowed to look?"

In reality, she wasn't just looking at him. Her eyes were boring into his soul! She looked like she was trying to see right through him. Jasper never cared about his looks before, but at this very moment, he hoped that she wouldn't be displeased by his appearance.

"How did you become the special representative? It's not easy to get in. If I knew you were coming, I could have made up an identity for you!" Willow was worried that he had to plead with someone else again.

"My uncle got it done for me," Jasper told her. the truth. "I see! Let's go then! Don't worry. I'll take you under my wing and I'll even take good care of you!" Willow patted Jasper on the shoulder and giggled.

Jasper couldn't help but smile. Ten minutes after the duo headed back out, the entire team departed for their destination. Willow was wearing a sky-blue winter jacket that made her svelte figure seem even more tall and slender. Jasper was also given a black winter jacket. As he stood with the team that included over a dozen other young men, there was no denying that he stood out from the crowd.

Willow got into the vehicle and Jasper immediately sat beside her. While Willow was busy arranging her bag, Jasper reached out and helped her with her seatbelt. She flashed him a smile before she realized that he was the one taking care of her!

Six SUVs set off toward the nearest pier. It was quite an imposing sight that made it clear just how much money had been pumped into this expedition. The team was full of talents and everything was well-prepared.

At the pier, Jasper followed closely behind Willow and did everything from helping her onto the ship to carrying her bag for her. Willow's eight bodyguards realized that they had been left with nothing to do.

Their task was not only to protect Willow but the entire team as well. They would soon be entering international waters, and apart from the citizens from other nations who lived on the islands, there were also rumors of pirates who frequented the area. Ordinary people would never venture into these waters. They were doomed if they ended up running into the pirates.

The ship cut through the waves at top speeds as it headed out to international waters. Willow was supposed to share her room with a female bodyguard, but she made Jasper her roommate instead. It meant that they could be together the whole time they were on the ship. Jasper had refused at first, but Willow insisted and he eventually gave in.

Thanks to the Presgraves' deep pockets, the equipment for the expedition consisted of all the best things that money could buy. Even Willow's room was rather lavish with its double bed, en-suite bathroom, luxurious couch, and floor-to-ceiling windows.

Out on the deck, the female bodyguard had no choice but to report this back to the family. Their assignment was to protect Willow, and they couldn't help but worry over the fact that she was sharing a room with a man.

When Elliot heard the news, he growled anxiously, "Who's he? How can Willow share a room with another man? Are there no other rooms on that ship?" "He's a special representative named Hugh Wyatt."

"Send me a photo of him." Elliot was on the verge of exploding. She had only just left my sight. How is it that a man has sunk his claws into her already? I won't allow it! I don't care who he is! He needs to stay away from her!

Naturally, the female bodyguard had secretly snapped a photo of Jasper, so she quickly sent it over. Elliot was stunned when he saw who the man was. How could it be him?