

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2303 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2303-"I mean, we like each other as friends! Troy and I are like childhood friends or maybe long-lost buddies. It's not what you think, Mom," Willow answered graciously, leading Anastasia to smile.

Most relationships started from being friends. Anastasia wasn't desperate to marry her daughter way either. After all, Willow was still young. It would be good if they dated for a few more years and allowed her to mature before settling down.

"Alright! Your dad and I won't interfere. After all, you've grown up. But the most important thing is to remember not to put yourself in danger." The kidnapping continued to traumatize Anastasia to this day.

Willow was her precious baby girl. All she wanted for this little one was to live a safe and peaceful life. "Got it, Mom!" Willow went up and held her mother's arm affectionately. "You should go back to bed, Mom. I'm going to sleep too."

"Alright, go to sleep." Anastasia ruffled Willow's hair and returned to her room. Willow, too, retreated to her bedroom. After closing the door, she checked the time. It was only 6.30AM. She still had to wait thirty minutes before confirming Jasper's safety. He promised he would report his safety at that time.

Willow was beyond sleepy at that point, yawning even, yet she was determined to read Jasper's text as the first second. Meanwhile, Bucky's henchmen searched the entire city all night but failed to locate the two agents' whereabouts. Naturally, Bucky, who had been waiting all night, hit the roof.

But little did they know that the person they were looking for was currently in an apartment building right across from the hotel they were settling in, his sniper rifle set up and aimed at their room.

Jasper adjusted the angle, kneeling on one knee with his slender fingers resting on the trigger. Death had descended upon Bucky while he angrily unleashed his wrath upon his henchmen. in the living room.

After he finished scolding and venting his anger, he lit a cigar, standing by the window. His henchmen behind him dared not make a sound after a round of scolding. They hated those two agents to the core.

Just as Bucky took his first puff of the cigar, a sudden gust of cold wind blew in the air. It happened so fast that he couldn't react. A bullet. directly pierced through his forehead, then hit one of the henchmen behind him before coming to a stop.

"Ah! Sniper! The other henchmen instantly panicked, looking at Bucky lying dead on the ground. Naturally, they thought about escaping for their lives. However, in the midst of their panic, two more people fell to the ground.

The remaining two were drenched in a cold sweat, hiding in the darkness, not daring to take even a single step, for the sniper's position was directly aimed at their door. There was a danger of being shot if they tried to open it. Evidently. the sniper was a formidable one. He had blocked all their escape routes.

The two henchmen wiped away their sweat and didn't dare to make a move. Still, they had to try to escape. As a result, the two covered for each other and moved quickly together, even lifting up the couch to block the windows, preparing to flee.

"Hurry up, let's go!" At this moment, these two henchmen only wanted to stay alive. The fear emanating from the sniper across the street. loomed over them, filling them with a sense of despair.

Jasper turned grim as he watched the two fleeing henchmen. He swiftly and neatly retracted his gun into its holster, then walked. briskly toward the elevator. Only the cleaning ladies were in the apartment at the moment. One of them accidentally knocked over a trash. can, and Jasper happened to pass by. He casually helped the cleaning lady pick up the trash can, and she couldn't help but express her gratitude, saying, "Thank you, young man."

Little would the cleaning lady know that a minute ago, that very young man had killed five men. Jasper quickly descended the stairs and got into his car. He had installed a tracker on all of Bucky's vehicles. At this moment, one of the cars on his tracker was desperately trying to escape.

At that, Jasper hit the gas and pursued the vehicle. Right then, his eyes were filled with nothing but animosity.