

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2348 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2348 -However, Willow found him peculiar, as his actions forbade her from turning back. Her curiosity was piqued even more, and she struggled in his embrace. The more he tried to prevent her from peeking, the more she wanted to see.

Jasper firmly pressed down her head and said sternly, "Don't look."

She felt a bit aggrieved being held down like this with her face pressed against his chest. Subsequently, he carried her for more than three hundred feet before finally releasing her, and she had no choice but to stop looking.

When she returned to the campsite, she overheard a few team members talking about several corpses dressed in pirate costumes floating among the ocean. They had all been dragged ashore and disposed of by the bodyguards.

A few male team members looked uncomfortable, and they prevented the female team members from peeking. Now, Willow understood why Jasper had taken her away forcefully.

In the evening, she sat among several female team members and listened to their gossip. Time passed unnoticed, and it was already late, so everyone huddled into the tent to sleep. Earlier on, Willow had listened to a few scary ghost stories, and her heart became chilly. She was unafraid when listening to the tales, but now, she was scared.

She genuinely wished Jasper would come over and accompany her, but he did not after she waited for a long time. She lifted the curtain and saw Johanna, who was guarding her. Then, she requested, "Johanna, can you get Jasper for me?"

Johanna understood and smiled. "Sure, Miss Presgrave. I'll get him right away."

Jasper was in a meeting with Winston and the other leaders when Johanna went to get him. "Mr. Wyatt, Miss Presgrave is looking for you."

Jasper was a little surprised at first. Then, he walked quickly toward the tent where Willow was. He bent down and looked at the girl inside, gently asking, "What's wrong?"

"I just listened to a few scary ghost stories, and I'm a little scared. I don't think I can sleep alone." Willow was honest.

He wanted to laugh, but he held back. After a moment of thought, he said, "I'll wash up first and come back."

"It's okay. I don't mind. Let's sleep!" said Willow.

Still, Jasper went to bathe because he had helped move the bodies in the afternoon and needed to clean up before getting close to her. "Give me twenty minutes," he said before leaving.

In the meantime, she played with her phone while waiting for him. Twenty minutes passed, and she was still wide awake. Finally, she heard footsteps outside the curtain. As the barrier lifted, Jasper's tall figure entered. He exuded the fragrance of the bath as it filled the small space. Following that, she immediately leaned against him and hugged his arm.

With the man beside her, she felt safe and soon began to feel drowsy. She closed her eyes contentedly and, in her half-asleep state, tossed and turned. When her leg came over, his large hand blocked it in time, resisting her leg from pressing against his sensitive part.

Jasper lowered his head, looked at the girl falling asleep, and gently retracted his arm. Then, he left the tent softly as if coaxing a child. Soon enough, Ricky came forward to report. "Mr. Wyatt, we just discovered a large yacht about ten nautical miles away. They sent a message claiming to be an archaeological team from Dansbury. Their captain's name is Jett Jefferson."

"Pfft! I bet they're cultural relic smugglers posing as an archaeological team from Dansbury. I didn't expect them to follow us here." Winston sneered.

"Winston, do you know him?"

"I do. He's a notorious dealer who's been smuggling our country's cultural relics for years. We've always been worried he would target this batch of cultural relics, but I didn't expect him to find us."

“Our mission this time is a secret operation. How did he find out?”

Winston also found it strange. “Yes! How did they know we had gains here?”

“Perhaps there’s a traitor in our team,” Ricky said in a hushed voice.