

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2399 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2399 -Willow took out one of his shirts from the closet, held it in her arms, and cried uncontrollably.

Elliot and Anastasia waited in the living room outside for a long time, but their daughter did not come out. Ellen also wanted to be with her, but Willow locked herself in her room.

She was in so much pain that she could not control herself. In this very room, all the memories she had shared with Jasper surrounded her. It was as if she could turn around and see him sitting on the couch, working diligently, or she could close her eyes and feel his breath beside her; when she opened her eyes, she could see his deep gaze locked onto her.

However, all that remained now was the cold air, and this feeling was driving her crazy. Her tears flowed incessantly, and her heart was bleeding. This sense of despair and helplessness enveloped her tightly.

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At the military hospital, Jasper had just regained consciousness. Antoine had been by his side all along and had just wanted to close his eyes for a while when he heard a shuffling. He opened his eyes and saw Jasper conscious.

"Jasper, you're awake," Antoine exclaimed as his eyes turned red.

Jasper spoke hoarsely, "I can't hear, Uncle."

Antoine immediately typed on his phone. 'Don't worry, it's temporary. You'll recover.'

"Is Willow okay?" Jasper's voice was extremely hoarse.

Antoine nodded. "She's fine and doing well. You did an excellent job on this mission."

Jasper closed his eyes, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly. It seemed as though he did not care about his hearing loss and injuries; all that mattered was that Willow was safe.

Antoine looked at him and felt a pang in his heart. This foolish nephew of his had indeed fallen deeply in love.

Did Jasper not care about his well-being? It was heartbreaking for his family to see him like this. However, there was one thing Antoine was grateful for— Jasper had not lost his memory, and his brain seemed to be intact, except for the hearing loss.

He typed on his phone and showed it to him. ‘Rest well, and don’t overthink.’

Jasper nodded. At that moment, the world had become incredibly quiet, almost as if there were no sounds at all.

After being pulled down by Calvin, Jasper did not fall into the sea along with him. Instead, he grabbed onto a rock halfway down, and when the explosion occurred, he lay flat on the rock and blocked the tremendous impact. As a result, the blast shattered the rock he clung to, and he fell into the sea.

Had he not grabbed that rock and fallen into the sea with Calvin, he would have disappeared from this world.

Antoine wrote many words on the phone and finally handed it to Jasper, who took over the phone and read them. Then, he looked up at his uncle. He made a serious gesture of refusing to negotiate with Jasper and indicated that the words he had typed on the phone were his orders.

Jasper said hoarsely, “The Presgraves are onboard, too?”

Antoine nodded.

Jasper suddenly shot up in a panic. “How will Willow bear this?”

Antoine gently pushed him back down, then picked up the phone and wrote, ‘You will have no contact with the Presgraves from now on. They will handle it.’

After Jasper read it, he closed his eyes, but the pain was still evident on his forehead. He could not imagine how much pain Willow would feel when she received this news. He could refrain from contacting or disappearing from her life, but he did not want to bring her a life of pain.

Antoine typed another sentence. 'I will arrange for you to take a vacation and receive treatment. During this time, you must forget about her.'

After Jasper read it, he turned his face away. Antoine knew his decision was hard for his nephew to accept, but he had to do it.

Soon, Sirius also arrived. "Persuade him, will you?" Antoine told him.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2400 -Sirius sensed that Jasper did not want to talk. Given his current condition, he could not communicate either. Hence, Sirius could only stay by his side and lend a hand when needed.

Though the patient had just woken up, he fell asleep again due to mental exhaustion.

Three days had passed in the blink of an eye. Willow had cried so much that her eyes were inflamed, and Anastasia had to call a doctor to the house to examine her. Her beautiful big eyes were bloodshot from lack of sleep.

The entire Presgrave Family was heartbroken, but they felt helpless.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Jasper was able to get out of bed and move around. Most of his time was spent sitting in the garden, and no one knew what he was thinking. Antoine had assigned men to keep an eye on him.

During that time, he could not wander around freely, and Antoine had also confiscated his phones and laptops, not allowed to use any devices because they could affect his emotions.

Especially now that Jasper could not contact Willow. He was certainly thinking about her, reminiscing many of their memories together. He had never known that once he left her, he would miss her so badly that he felt his love for her grew.

It was as if she was the light of his life, and without her, his heart returned to darkness. He did not know the direction of his future or the meaning of his life.

The fifth day arrived.

Willow was about to head to Jasper's villa, having a premonition that he had not died. Everyone must've deceived me. There's no way he could've died so easily.

She also wondered whether her father and brother had received incorrect information or if the organization had deliberately spread fake news that Jasper had passed away. He was so powerful and was the strongest man she had ever seen. No, he could not have left so abruptly.

These days, she had been comforting herself with these thoughts—he was alive, and it was misinformation. He should still be in the world, lying in some hospital. He has to be around still.

Given the situation, Jared had sent eight bodyguards to escort her since she did not need her family to accompany her. She knew the access code and entered without allowing the bodyguards to follow. She walked through the place alone, and the flowers and plants seemed to have withered even more. Then, she arrived at Jasper's room, which had gathered some dust. That sight wrenched her heart as she sat on the couch, unable to hide her grief.

"You're alive. I believe you'll come back to me, Jasper. If you're still here, please come back to me," Willow spoke to the air, took a piece of paper from her bag, and placed it on the table. She knew that if Jasper were to return someday, he would see it.

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In the hospital, Jasper looked at the two guards standing not far away. They were sent by his uncle, and he urgently needed to know about Willow's situation. However, Antoine had been preventing him from doing so.

The feeling of longing grew stronger. If he did not receive news about Willow, he knew he would go crazy. He could refrain from appearing before her, but he had to know her condition. He wanted to hear if she was doing well, if she was sick, or if she was eating properly.

If she was fine, he would be prepared to withdraw from her life and would not disturb her anymore. He just needed to know these things for now.

In actuality, it would be easy if Jasper wanted to lose the two guards. Two minutes later, he walked out of the lobby wearing a doctor's uniform and a mask. He shattered a car's window and quickly left the hospital. The entire area was under surveillance, but he did not hide. Instead, he headed straight for his nearby residence.

When Antoine received the report from his subordinates, he saw a photo of Jasper leaving. He could not help but sigh; his nephew had slipped away once again. Quickly, he picked up his phone and left. By then, Jasper had returned to his home. He took a laptop and tried to log in, only to find that his account had been locked.