

N Destiny 2061

Chapter 2061

However, she could not possibly look for him on such a massive cruise. In other words, they would never see each other again in this lifetime. I'll wish him good luck, then..

She was about to disembark when they arrived at the next port, so Josephine and Ethan came to send her off. Willow held Josephine's hand, saying, "Josephine, you must let me know when you and Ethan get married. I'll attend your wedding no matter where I am."

"Sure! I won't forget about you," she replied. Then, she added, "Who knows? Maybe you'll catch the bouquet then!" "Last time, you caught my sister-in-law's bouquet. It seems like catching it leads you to find someone you like!"

"Seems like it." Josephine laughed. "Well, I won't catch it then! You should throw it to someone who needs it. I just want to focus on my career as a single woman."

After saying goodbye to the two of them, Willow led her team and disembarked, However, their presence caught the attention of a few men who followed them off the ship.

"This girl is the last person who saw Jasper Wyatt. We can surely get information about his whereabouts from her." "He's shot, and his strength isn't what it used to be. We'll be able to kill him."

These people continued to follow Willow and her group while having their conversation. However, a man wearing casual clothes and a hood stepped off the ship at that moment. He witnessed the scene and frowned. It was clear a girl named Willow was targeted because of him.

Once she got into the car, she took out her iPad and started reviewing her work. She was an international cultural heritage protection worker, so her job was both demanding and meaningful.

Although the Presgraves were against her pursuing this career, they respected her. passion.

It was just that today, Willow caught the attention of a mysterious organization. Her bodyguard escorted her to the hotel, and after taking a brief rest, she received a phone call. "Hello, Miss Presgrave, we've been waiting for you. When will you arrive?"

"I'll be there right away," she replied. Despite being young, she held a prominent position in the world of cultural heritage protection due to her family background. Today, she was here to represent the International Cultural Heritage Protection Committee and vote on whether to return a batch of cultural artifacts that belonged to other countries.

Meanwhile, outside the hotel, a black SUV was parked directly across from it. The occupants inside the vehicle kept a close watch on the direction of the hotel. A group of people was also stationed in the garage, ready to take action as soon as Willow appeared.

However, they were unaware that someone else was observing everything behind them. Jasper casually stole a cargo truck along the way and rested inside. Fortunately, the vehicle owner had not come looking for it yet, making it perfect for him to conceal his identity.

Unlike his image as a dapper gentleman in a suit on the cruise ship, he now appeared like a friendly neighbor. He was wearing a gray cotton shirt he found in the truck and a random sun hat. He transformed himself into a delivery guy, disguising his true identity effectively. His phone vibrated, and he glanced at it before reaching out to answer. "Hello."

"Boss, where are you?" "I'm still on a mission. I won't be coming back for now."

"Boss, did you lose track of the target? This is the first time something like this has happened! What's going on?"

"I've encountered a troublesome woman who disrupted my mission," he replied calmly. "Wow! There's a woman by your side. Does that mean you'll be married soon?"

"Shut up. Wait for my return." Jasper was about to finish speaking when

h gawialstendér Ure walking out of the hotel lobby.

Who else could it be but Willow? She appeared delicate and petite, surrounded and protected by several six-foot-two-tall bodyguards like al pri cesp\ite Natro éd his eyes. This girl's identity seemed far from ordinary. Although many bodyguards were with her, he had to ensure her safety since she was involved in something related to him.. Otherwise, she would become the target of these mercenaries.

Chapter 2062

Willow sat in the car and absentmindedly opened a link sent by her archaeology teacher. To her great surprise, they had finally found the remains of an ancient civilization they had been searching for.

“Willy, we will organize a secret archaeological expedition when you're back.”

She replied, “Okay, Mr. Swayze. I can't wait already!” “There's no need to rush since I'm still making preparations. You'll be able to catch up when you're back.”

“Okay!” She happily sent a smiling face emoji and looked out of the window, enjoying the beauty of the scenery.

Just then, a car suddenly accelerated from behind and rammed into her vehicle. “Ah!” she screamed in fright as the intense impact made her heart race. “Mr. Mooney, what's happening?”

“Miss, Presgrave, hold on tight. Unidentified vehicles are approaching us.” Dario Mooney immediately stabilized the car and radioed the other two cars in their earpieces. “Quickly stop them. Don't let them get close to my car. I'll escort Miss to safety first.”

“You go ahead. We'll hold them off.” One of the bodyguard's cars behind them swiftly swerved and intercepted the black car that had just rammed into them. The bodyguards approached to inspect it but found it empty. The car turned out to be automated.

His countenance changed, and he immediately alerted the other members through the earpiece. "Be careful. The vehicle that rammed into me was an automated one. They surely have other tricks up their sleeves. Protect Miss Presgrave at all costs."

Simultaneously, he did not notice the accelerating truck next to him. Jasper glanced at the opened car door and also saw the automated vehicle. In contrast, he was not surprised at all because these people were a group of highly intelligent criminals with advanced technology. They would do anything to achieve their goals, explaining why he stayed behind to protect Willow.

As her bodyguards were unaware of the capabilities of these opponents, they were bound to make some mistakes even if they were formidable. Once they made a mistake, she would be in grave danger, even risking her life.

Willow's heart was pounding even though she had encountered such situations before. Who's chasing me? Did I offend someone? "Don't be afraid, Miss. There's a police station up ahead. I'll drive the car in and request protection from the cops."

"Okay, Mr. Mooney. Just focus on driving. I'm not scared." She steadied herself but held onto her seatbelt tightly, gripping the handle.

A black SUV was escorting a black sedan at high speed on the road. However, the SUV behind them was suddenly hit by the oncoming truck just as they arrived at an intersection before it flipped over. Willow heard the commotion behind her and cried in pain, "Jayden..."

"Miss, hold on tight, Dario spoke in a deep voice. He had to get her to the police station as soon as possible. Understanding that the opponents they encountered this time were not ordinary people, he knew he had to escort her away safely.

As they approached the police station, Dario was about to drive toward it when four or five black SUVs emerged and blocked their way. These vehicles caused a series of accidents, but it was clear that no one was inside when they looked in from the windows. They were automated vehicles that had their systems hacked.

At that point, those vehicles were stationed in their way, completely blocking the road.

Dario quickly realized the situation and shifted into reverse, backing the car up as he had noticed an alternative packer. However, a stall truck drove up alongside them, and the window rolled down, revealing the figure of Jasper. He sternly exclaimed, "Hand her over to me."

Jasper!" Willow was shocked to see him. Why is he here? Dario paid no attention to him because he could

not trust anyone with Willow at such a critical point. However, Jasper's truck swerved, forcing Dario's car to a stop. He pushed open the door and said, "They're after Willow because of me. Hand her over to me for her safety."

"No, she's our honorable lady. I must ensure her safety,

Chapter 2063

"Mr. Mooney, I'm willing to follow him," Willow piped up. "Miss Presgrave, you can't."

"Mr. Mooney, turn back and save Jayden and the others! I'll be fine." With that, she exited the car and settled inside a nearby truck.

"Miss..." Dario urgently called out. Jasper turned to him and promised. "Trust me. I'll ensure her safe return."

"Okay, I'll create a diversion for you. Take her and make your way out of here." Dario resolved to remain behind, maneuvering the car forward to collide with the unmanned vehicles.

At that point, the road was already filled with traffic and disorder. Disregarding his safety, he swiftly cleared a path by forcefully ramming into two cars while numerous pedestrians rushed forward to the cleared route. Jasper seamlessly blended in with Willow and departed from the scene.

As Dario's car made its way a short distance, it unexpectedly flipped over. Despite the impact, he managed to stay conscious. He saw a group of men in black squatting on the ground. When they opened the rear door, one cursed, "Sh*t! She's not here."

It became evident that these individuals were specifically targeting her and had no intention of harming Dario as they swiftly left the scene.

In the meantime, Jasper had already brought her to a secluded spot in a narrow alley. After a nerve-racking journey, she finally posed the questions she had been holding back to him. "Why are you here?"

"I figure these individuals might be tracking you." He then turned to Willow and added, "Get out of the car." "They stopped my car just to find you?" She was stunned.

"These individuals are highly skilled criminals. They won't let anyone who's had contact with me slip away," he explained while deftly using a small knife to pry open a car door. Leaning over, he forcefully pulled two wires under the steering wheel and started the engine.

She observed Jasper's practiced movements and deduced he was no stranger to such actions. Witnessing him successfully start the car, she promptly sat in the passenger's seat and inquired, "So, if these people are criminals, does that mean you're a good person?"

He calmly drove the car ahead and responded indifferently, "What exactly is a good person?"

"It's... Um..." Willow was momentarily at a loss for words. His seemingly simple question had rendered her speechless. That's right! What defines a good person? It's someone who doesn't steal, rob, kill, or commit arson. Those who refrain from engaging in illegal activities should be a good person, right? But he's stealing the car with such expertise. He shouldn't be considered a good person since he committed theft, should he?

"Where are we going next?" she asked.

"Just follow me," Jasper replied mysteriously. Anxiety gripped Willow, and a delayed sense of fear washed over her. Oh no! Could he be one of the bad guys? Have I unknowingly walked into a den of wolves?

"Wait, Jasper. I need to use the restroom. Let me get off the car." She decided to escape as she could not afford to jeopardize her safety by staying with him any longer.

“You don’t have to doubt me. At least | can assure you that | won’t harm you.” He unexpectedly saw through her thoughts...

Chapter 2064

“W-Why do you have to speak so harshly? You’re cursing me, aren't you?” Willow’s anger burned as she gritted her teeth and glared at him. At that moment, she observed Jasper driving the car through one road after another as if he had a destination.

“You don't live here, do you?” she asked. curiously.

“To a safe house,” he answered. “A safe house?” Willow blinked, and a flicker of thought crossed her mind. “Are you an undercover cop? Are you affiliated with Interpol?”

“No.” Jasper denied it directly. “No? Then, who exactly are you?” She persisted in her unyielding questioning.

“| already told you. | can’t reveal my identity, so stop asking.” With that, he abruptly clutched his chest. The steering wheel jerked in a different direction under his grip..

“Hey! Are you okay?” Willow was startled. She noticed him furrowing his brow, a sheen of cold sweat on his forehead.

“It's nothing.” She nearly forgot that Jasper had been shot the previous night! He had only just gotten out of bed today and had driven all the way here to rescue her. Even if he’s as tough as iron, how much pain can he possibly endure?

“I'll take the wheel. You should rest,” she suggested. “We're almost there. | can hold on.” With that, he stepped harder on the accelerator. Willow quickly grasped her seatbelt in fear. Is he trying to re-enact a scene from Fast and Furious? How can an injured man drive at such high speeds?

Finally, the car entered a deserted alley. Once it stopped, Jasper pushed the door open to exit, only to collapse on the ground. Traces of blood stained his gray clothes and concentrated around his chest.

“Y-Your wound must have reopened.” She rushed over to support him. However, her strength proved insufficient, and he had to rely on the car door to help himself up.

“That door. Jasper pointed, and the two walked over. Despite its ordinary appearance, he unexpectedly lifted the lock to reveal a fingerprint scanner. He pressed his finger against it, and the door swung open with a click.

The sound hinted at a robust iron door concealed behind the wooden entrance. Willow finally grasped that this was the safe house as it exuded a sense of security.

As the door closed and the lights illuminated the room, it revealed a suite designed in a backroom style. It encompassed all the expected amenities, including a row of computers akin to a secret base.

She looked at Jasper, wondering what his identity was. “Where’s the first aid kit? Let me bandage your wound!” she told him. He pointed in a direction. “Over there. In the cabinet.”

Willow hurriedly went to the cabinet and discovered a first aid kit. Carrying it over to the couch where he was seated, she noticed him removing his shirt and the bloodstains from last night’s bandaging.

She quickly retrieved a hemostatic cotton ball from the kit and instructed, “Lie down. I’ll stop the bleeding and reapply the bandage for you.”

Jasper complied and lay down. As she knew first aid, she tore open the gauze and examined the wound. Frowning, she began to stop the bleeding gently. His gaze settled on her, filled with complexity.

Anxious, Willow bit her lips as she tended to Jasper’s wound, unaware that she had become the focus of his gaze. Her adorable features were observed closely by him. Despite the lingering pain from his wound, he found a way to divert his attention by staring at her face, which unexpectedly brought him amusement...

After she finished bandaging his wound, she let out a sigh of relief while setting down the TerasCORay, it! don't move and stay lying down and avoid moving around. If you strain the wound again, you may need stitches at the hospital," she instructed with a hint of command.

Chapter 2065

Since Jasper could only rest on the couch, he decided to take a nap there. As Willow sat down and was about to use her phone, his gaze swept over before he ordered, 'Give me your phone.'

Unaware of his intentions, she handed over her phone, only to be taken aback as he abruptly smashed it against the wall. 'No! My phone!' Her beautiful eyes widened in disbelief as she struggled to comprehend how he had destroyed her phone in such a manner.

"Electronic devices are not allowed here. Your phone may be tracked, he stated nonchalantly, displaying no remorse in his tone.

"Y-You can just ask me to turn it off. Why did you have to destroy it?" She pouted in anger. He closed his eyes and said, "If it bothers you, I'll make it up to you by getting you a new one once we're out."

She sighed. Although she wanted to argue with him, she decided to let it go as she considered his injury and the fact that he had saved her. "I wanted to contact my parents. How am I supposed to reach them now?" she said with a hint of grievance. "For safety reasons, don't contact anyone for now."

"But I'm sure my parents will be worried sick about me."

"Then, they'll have to endure a few days of worry." With that, Jasper's exhaustion became evident. "What are we going to eat here?" Willow asked, believing the bodyguards would inform her father about her situation.

"Check the refrigerator here. It's restocked every week. See if there's any food available." She entered the kitchen and opened the large refrigerator. As expected, she found some fresh boxed food, which validated his statement. Am I going to live a secluded life here with him?

As Willow considered her mission, it felt like everything was slipping away. She sighed helplessly, and a sudden realization dawned on her. Surrounded by fresh vegetables and meat, she had no clue how to cook! Cooking was unfamiliar territory for her. Since childhood, her family had employed a professional nutritionist, and she had never set foot in the kitchen.

A memory resurfaced of an archaeological expedition she embarked on, where her father had arranged for four chefs to take care of her. At the end of the expedition, everyone on the archaeological team ended up gaining three pounds each.

As she returned to the living room and explored the place, she discovered several workrooms with only one bedroom available. It appeared that this safe house had not considered the possibility of two strangers needing to live together.

Although she was overwhelmed, it was also something new and exciting in her life. Without a phone to play with, no books to read, and being unable to indulge in any of her hobbies, Willow could only sit down. Munching on fruit, she kept company with the sleeping Jasper on the couch.

Meanwhile, Dario had been taken to the hospital by the local police. As his phone continued to receive a series of calls, he swiftly answered, "Hello, Mr. Presgrave."

"What's going on? Where is Willy now?" A low and commanding voice came from the other end of the line. "I'm sorry. It's our fault, and we failed to protect Miss Presgrave. Right now, she's with a man named Jasper Wyatt."

"Who is he?" "He met Miss Presgrave on the cruise. He took a bullet for her, and she became a target of the organization originally after him. He managed to save her discreetly just now. Otherwise, she would've been injured too."

"So, you're telling me that my daughter's whereabouts are unknown, and the level of danger she's facing?" Elliot questioned anxiously from the other end. "I'm sorry, Mr. Presgrave. I'll immediately locate her."

"Never mind. Focus on your recovery! I'll take care of

“Thank you, Mr. Presgrave.” Dario breathed a sigh of relief, confident that Elliot could save Willow. Atm Presgrave Residence, Elliot immediately instructed his subordinates to track the locator on her phone. They had their satellite device capable of pinpointing her exact location.

However...

Chapter 2066

“Mr. Presgrave, I can't find Miss Presgrave's location. It seems like she has disappeared from the face of the earth with no signal whatsoever.” “Under what circumstances would this happen?”

“There's only one possibility-Miss Presgrave is currently in a shielded environment where all communication is blocked. She's possibly in a safe house or something similar.”

“Go and find information on Jasper Wyatt for me.” Elliot's subordinate immediately went to investigate and after some time, he finally found some information about this person.

“Jasper Wyatt, formerly a special forces soldier at Base X, was later recruited by a mysterious organization. Since then, information about him has become classified, and my clearance level doesn't allow me to access it. However, I don't believe his identity would be affiliated with the Black Organization.”

Elliot thought of someone who could access this kind of information, and that person was his good friend Richard. For the safety of his daughter, he had no choice but to trouble Richard. Elliot picked up his phone and walked to another room before dialing his good friend's number. “Hello, Elliot.”

“Richard, I need to ask you for a favor. Willow has gone missing, and I want you to investigate someone for me.”

“What happened to Willow?” “She got involved with some people, and now she's with a man named Jasper Wyatt. This man has a background in special forces, and I believe only you can access his files.”

“Wait a moment,” Richard said. He didn't hang up the phone but went somewhere. Just then, his voice came through the phone, as if commanding someone, “Investigate a person for me.”

Elliot patiently waited, and soon Richard's voice came through. "Jasper is the captain of the international X Special Forces team. He represents our country, so I believe Willow should be safe for the time being if she's with him." "But Willow can't be contacted right now, and I can't even track her using the tracking signal installed on her phone."

"They're probably staying in some safe house! Don't worry for now. I'll try to reach out internally."

"Thanks. Let me know if there's any news. This daughter of mine always keeps me on my toes." Elliot couldn't help but mutter about his daughter. Now he could rest assured. He never expected that his daughter would run into someone from the international special forces team.

"All right! Leave it to me." Richard then hung up the phone. Inside the safe house, a sudden sound of the phone ringing startled the man on the couch, and he immediately sat up. Willow, who was beside him, was taken aback by his reaction.

However, it was just a phone ringing. Did this man need to wake up instantly from his deep sleep? A normal person would feel lightheaded and dizzy if they sat up like that after just a second. Jasper didn't have such symptoms. In fact, after half an hour of rest, he had already regained half of his energy.

He walked over to the landline phone that was ringing and answered it, but he didn't speak. On the other end, his immediate superior's voice came through. "Jasper, it's me."

Jasper let out a sigh of relief upon hearing his superior's voice. "What's up?"

"You brat. What's with that tone? I'm your uncle. Your biological uncle." Jasper's superior on the other end was not pleased. Despite the separation of work and private interest, he always felt the need to correct his nephew's attitude.

"I know the difference between work and private interests. It's my working hours now, so the difference is clear." Jasper lazily responded. "Have you saved a girl named Willow Presgrave? How is she now?"

Jasper looked toward the girl on the couch who had already eaten a few sandwiches and was drinking a beverage. She replied, "Yes, she's with me. She can still eat, drink, walk, and jump. There are no issues with her."

The safe house wasn't particularly large, and his words made her beautiful eyes wider. 'supposed to describe a girl? It sounded like he was belittling her..

Chapter 2067

"Okay. Her family will come to pick her up. Before that, you have to protect her well." "Does her family have such great influence that even you have to listen and obey them?"

"Anyway, your most important task now is to protect her. Put everything else aside. She is the top priority and she cannot be harmed." The person on the other end hung up after that.

Jasper turned back to look at the girl on the couch. He had underestimated the capabilities of her family. He narrowed his eyes and thought for a moment, Her family name is Presgrave. Soon, a family name popped up in his mind. Could she be from that family? The connections of that family were indeed strong.

"What's your father's name?"

"My father's name is Elliot Presgrave," Willow answered. Jasper breathed a sigh of relief. He was unsure if he was relieved or speechless. In any case, protecting her from harm had been the best decision he had made in a while from the moment he laid eyes on her until now.

"Do you know my father?" Willow asked curiously. He replied calmly, "I don't know him." He didn't have the opportunity to get to know her father. "Who was on the phone just now?"

"My superior." Since she realized that he wasn't fond of chatting, she let her imagination run wild. "Did your boss tell you to protect me well and that my father will send someone to pick me up, or will he come himself instead?"

Jasper sat down, and at that moment, Willow suddenly felt discomfort in her stomach. She then turned to the nearby trash bin and vomited. He immediately walked over and asked in a voice deep with concern, "What's wrong with you?"

"Please give me a glass of water." She was feeling unwell. He quickly fetched a bottle of water and handed it to her. After drinking the water, she felt slightly better. Then, she looked at the pieces of bread she had eaten, picked one up, and felt like crying. They were expired.

Jasper looked at her expression and found it somewhat amusing. He sat down and asked, "Is there anything else bothering you?" Willow shook her head, but she felt a bit aggrieved. "I'm a bit hungry."

He remembered his uncle's words about taking good care of this young lady. The supplies in the safe house might not be regularly updated. He glanced at the time and said, "I'll go out and buy something for you now."

She looked at his wound and said, "No, you're injured. You can't go out recklessly. I can endure my hunger." Jasper got up and walked toward a room. Soon, he changed into a new set of clothes, came out, and was ready to go out.

"Don't go, Jasper. It's dangerous outside. What if they capture you?" Willow couldn't help but worry. His life was more important than her empty stomach! However, he said to her, "Don't leave this room. I'll go out and buy some things."

Willow couldn't stop him from leaving, so she could only watch as he left. This man had just finished tending to his wound, and it would be best if he didn't encounter those bad guys.

She sat on the couch, her heart filled with worry for Jasper. This worry made her sigh, prop her chin up, and occasionally glance out the window.

An hour had passed, and finally, there was movement at the door. She stood up and hid in the kitchen until she saw Jasper returning with two large bags of food before she let out a sigh of relief and approached to take the bags.

Her first instinct was not to see what food there was. Instead, she rushed forward and let wound in a moment of impulse. Jasper stiffened for a moment as he saw Willow grabbing his T-shirt and staring at his wound.

"Luckily it's not bleeding or torn." She breathed a sigh of relief and was unaware that her eyes had widened in nervousness. She turned her head and caught a whiff of a pleasant aroma. To her surprise, this man had bought desserts and coffee for her..

"Did you buy these for me?" Willow asked happily. "Yeah!" Jasper sat on the couch, and started drinking it.

She brought the desserts and coffee over as well and asked, "Is it safe outside?"

Chapter 2068

"Until your father comes to pick you up, you must stay here and not go anywhere, Jasper ordered. "Why?" Willow couldn't help but ask even though she would obediently follow his instructions.

He glanced at her with deep eyes while sighing helplessly. "It's because my mission is to protect you." She couldn't help but chuckle. "I'm honored to — have you protect me!"

Jasper blinked his eyes, and in the dim light, Willow's smile was as sweet as honey, like a delicate little princess. "Why are you here?" he squinted and asked.

"I came here to vote, but the voting session is already over at this time, so I made this trip in vain," she said somewhat dejectedly. But soon her eyes brightened up. "Though this trip wasn't completely fruitless! At least I made a friend like you!"

"I don't want to be friends with you." He directly refused. Willow blinked. "You despise me, huh?" "To become friends with me, you must have some luck on your side." Jasper snorted lightly. She was speechless. She had never met a man who was this difficult to get along with.

"All right, then. Let's just enjoy each other's company for the next two days!" Willow decided not to push it any further. Without her phone to play with and no other forms of entertainment, she began

searching for something of interest in the safe house. However, she soon realized that there was nothing fun to do except for one living thing that caught her attention.

“Jasper, how old are you? Are you married? Do you have children?”

She propped up her cheeks and curiously interrogated him. However, Jasper didn't answer her. He kept his head lowered and was engrossed in checking his messages on his black phone. Willow pouted and frowned. “Why can you play with your phone, but I can't? Let me borrow your phone to play for a while!”

“No,” he said sternly. She bit her lip and stared at him with her beautiful eyes with puffed-out cheeks, hoping to guilt trip him so that he'd let her play with the phone.

Indeed, Willow's big eyes were quite influential. She saw his eyebrows knit together, and he looked up as he locked his gaze with hers. Their eyes were tightly interlocked.

She couldn't hold back for long and a bright smile bloomed on her lips. She looked somewhat smug as she gazed at Jasper. ‘Let's both stop looking at our phones and chat together then!’ He put down his phone and calmly said, “Knowing about me doesn't benefit you in any way.”

She blinked. “So, you mean we'll spend these two days just staring at each other without saying anything? That would bore me to death. Am I not your mission objective? Is it not good to make your mission objective a bit happier?”

“I only need to ensure that my mission objective stays alive. Jasper lifted an eyebrow. Willow realized that interacting with him could really lead to a dead end. He could kill a conversation in just a few sentences.”

“Forget it then. I'll go to sleep.” She decided it was better not to seek trouble. Sleeping, a8 Way more! eqioyatis. She Walked into the room but then came out to say, ‘Jasper, you can have the bed! I'll sleep on the couch.’”

"It's not necessary." The man gave it up to her. Willow had no choice but to get into bed, only to toss and turn continuously, having a hard time falling asleep. Just when she was finally about to drift off to dreamland, she was suddenly awakened by a somewhat forceful pat on the cheek. Startled, she opened her eyes to see Jasper's large hand clapping over her mouth. He did so while putting his finger to his lips, signaling her to keep silent.

Immediately, Willow realized that something was wrong. She quickly blinked her eyes and nodded to indicate that she would keep quiet; only then did Jasper release his hold on her. She pricked up her ears and listened. She vaguely heard what seemed to be cars outside. This is an extremely inconspicuous place surrounded by trash. Just who on earth could these cars belong to?

After waking her from sleep, Jasper walked over to the window to check the situation out there. There were two cars outside, but no one had gotten out of them, so he couldn't make out who these people were. Willow's nerves tightened involuntarily. Oh, my God! Don't tell me those hitmen have come after us!

Just then, Jasper saw a bunch of people get out of those cars, and sure enough, they were none other than those hitmen. He gently lowered the curtain and strode into Willow's room, signaling for her to come with him right away. Willow blinked her eyes. After that, she saw him pull at an inconspicuous object, upon which the whole wall turned around. Surprisingly, the back of the wall had all kinds of heavy weapons hung all over it.

At the sight of this, she nervously swallowed, feeling as if she were acting in some blockbuster film. Seeing how the man quickly and dexterously loaded a gun, she felt as though he were the male protagonist of the film -good-looking, stylish, and as cool as a cucumber.

Despite being in a life-and-death situation, she couldn't help but praise in her heart, He's so handsome! This guy is both handsome and stylish. Well, the bodyguards around me are all tall and big guys with extraordinary fighting skills, but they seem to lack the captivating charm he has that makes people fall in love with him.

Having taken everything he needed, Jasper turned the wall back around without leaving behind a trace. Following his hand gesture, Willow walked into a room that looked like a storeroom. The man lifted a curtain and removed a piece of wallboard from the inside, revealing a dark hole. He whispered to her, "Get in here."

Willow blinked her eyes for a moment. There was no way to see anything in this pitch-dark grotto, but she nonetheless trusted him and got inside. Soon after that, the light behind her disappeared. She thought the man would come in as well, but then she looked back and was surprised to find that he didn't come in at all. "Jasper! Jasper..." Panicked, she turned around to reach for the door, only to find that it had been sealed.

All at once, she realized that Jasper intended to face the danger alone and keep her protected here. For a moment, she was both moved and angry at the same time. How could this guy leave me here alone without even saying a word? And besides, isn't he injured as well? How is he gonna deal with this?

Just then, she heard a loud explosion. It sounded like the door had been blasted open. She clapped her hand over her mouth. In the dark, tears instantly welled up in her eyes, not only out of fear but also out of anxiety and worry for the man.

It was in this darkness that she spent the most helpless time of her life. It felt like an eternity. She lost track of time in here, just listening to the gunfire outside. Her heart clenched again, and again. Every time it clenched, she felt suffocated, and her mind rambled with some fearful images that were all related to Jasper.

Chapter 2070

At this moment, Willow's mind went completely blank. Just then, a strong light shone in, and she shrank into the darkness like a kitten being caught. However, when she heard a deep, familiar voice coming from the mouth of the grotto, her tears finally stopped.

"Come over here." She crawled toward the mouth of the grotto. The moment she got out of the grotto and saw Jasper's face, she threw herself into his arms, holding him tightly around the neck despite her tear-stained face.

For a few seconds, Jasper froze in her sudden embrace, only to be stunned again when he felt her tears on his neck. She must've been scared out of her wits, he thought. Nevertheless, he pushed her away. "Come with me," he said, leading her by the hand before suddenly covering her eyes with his other hand. "Don't look around."

Although Willow couldn't see anything with his hand over her eyes, she could smell blood in the air. Swallowing nervously, she followed him out of the house.

As they breathed in the fresh air outside, the man's large hand moved away from her eyes. Still, she struggled to open her eyes in the evening sun. After all, she had just spent nearly 20 minutes in complete darkness.

It was only 20 minutes, but it felt as long as half a century to her. Before she came to her senses, a muscular arm suddenly wrapped around her shoulders and pulled her into a car next to them. The man also thoughtfully fastened her seatbelt for her.

"Where are we going?" she asked. "This place isn't safe anymore. We have to go somewhere else." Jasper had to get her out of here. Seems like our internal system has been hacked into, which means that all the safe houses in this country have been exposed. We must choose somewhere else next.

"But where else can we go?" Willow had never imagined that she would find herself in such a dangerous place one day.

"Just follow me," said Jasper before he drove out of an alley into the main street. Soon after that, he drove into an affluent neighborhood. Willow had no idea what he was trying to find, but he soon found what he was looking for: a camper van.

Seeing his eyes fixed on the camper van, Willow immediately had a bad feeling. This guy's gonna steal a car again. "Wait here for a minute. Just as she expected, Jasper opened the car door and got out.

She watched him walk toward the camper van before noticing that he was holding something in his hand that looked like a sensor. Then, to her surprise, the camper van actually started up. Seeing him drive it over to her, she decided not to waste his time. Well, extreme times call for extreme measures. If the camper van's owner comes after us for this, I'll have Dad recompense them doubly afterward.

Jasper drove the camper van some distance away before pulling over to the side of the road. Then, taking his laptop out of his backpack, he expertly keyed something into a program. Willow couldn't make head or tail of what she saw, but she thought the man looked kind of handsome, as though he was capable of anything. "What are you doing?"

"Turning off the camper van's internal tracking system," replied the ma

with a tap on the keyboard with that, the sob quickly finished running, though there were other programs still running on his laptop.

It looks cool, though I don't understand any of these, thought Willow. An involuntary smile curved her lips despite her nervous look at the man beside her. Despite the numerous dangerous situations she had been in while being with him, this guy actually gave her a feeling of absolute security.

"Go check if there's any food in the back," said Jasper to her. Unfastening her seatbelt, Willow opened the small door to the back trailer. In the fridge, she found it stuffed with water and food enough to last both of them a week. "The fridge is stuffed with food. Seems like this family was ready to go on a trip." What's more, this whole camper van is a mobile home, making it convenient for us to hide.