

N Destiny 2071

Chapter 2072

Just then, Jasper came back. The light in the tent outside had gone out; only this whole camper van still had its lights on.

Willow was sitting on the bed. The moment the man entered, it was as though the seemingly luxurious space had instantly become cramped. "Let's go to sleep. I'm turning off the lights now," he said.

Needless to say, having slept all the way here in the afternoon, Willow was unable to sleep at this moment. She couldn't help but plead, 'Can we keep the lights on for a little longer? | can't fall asleep.'

Jasper glanced at his watch. "I'll give you ten more minutes," he said. After that, he sat down and continued doing something on his laptop.

Seeing a big bump on her arm from the mosquito bite earlier, Willow couldn't help but suggest, "There's probably some mosquito repellent or itch-relieving cream in here." With that, she began looking around carefully before spotting a row of little drawers overhead.

She yanked at one of them, unaware that these drawers were designed so that they could be pulled out completely. As a result, she pulled the drawer out of its slot by accident. "Ah!" she cried out, startled.

Everything in the drawer dropped to the floor; she looked down to see dozens of condoms scattered all over the place, with one of them lying at Jasper's feet. At the sight of this, her pretty face instantly turned deep red. Jasper stopped what he was doing and stared at the condoms on the floor with deep, fathomless eyes.

On an impulse, Willow hurriedly crouched down to pick up these condoms. One by one, she put them back in the little drawer in her hand, even going so far as to squat down at Jasper's feet to pick up the condom there. After she was finished, she blushing placed the drawer back into its slot.

Soon afterward, she found a mosquito repellent and an anti-itch spray somewhere else. After applying the spray to the bump on her arm, she asked Jasper, "Did you get bitten by mosquitoes? Let me spray some of this on you. Noticing a mosquito bite on

the back of his hand, she picked up the anti-itch spray and sprayed some on his hand without waiting for his reply. Then, seeing another mosquito bite on his neck, she put some anti-itch spray on her fingertips and was about to apply it to the mosquito bite.

Suddenly, the man grabbed her wrist to stop what she was doing. Willow was startled. Jasper looked up at her. For a time, their eyes were only inches apart, and the look of rejection in his eyes was apparent in the light.

Willow couldn't stand being fixed by the man's good-looking, deep eyes. Her face blushed against her will, and she averted her eyes, saying, ohm going taslepn now ave you sbmié Space to sleep. You may turn off the lights now!" With that, she immediately turned around and got onto the rollover bed, but there was nowhere for her to hide in this cramped space. Moreover, her heart seemed to be fluttering out of control.

Chapter 2073

However, Willow had a decent rest, particularly due to the fact that she had spent the past two days swamped in fear, and she soon dozed off.

In the quiet car, only the sound of Jasper tapping on his keyboard could be heard. However, half an hour later, a different noise sounded-the buzzing sound of a mosquito.

With his sharp hearing, he keenly noticed that the mosquito was buzzing by Willow's neck. Unhesitatingly, he rose from his seat, using his phone to illuminate his surroundings as he searched for the mosquito.

Basked in the small beam of light, Willow's delicate features came into view. The flashlight shone along the path of her neck, illuminating her fair skin and dainty chin, and her flawless skin exuded a captivating scent.

As Jasper fixed his eyes on her, he found himself unable to avert his gaze, and his Adam's apple involuntarily bobbed as he slowly leaned in closer. Just then, the piercing light stirred Willow from her slumber, her eyes fluttering open before they widened in shock.

Oh my gosh! Why is this man slumped over me and staring at my neck like a vampire? At that moment, his large hand swiped in the direction of her hair, causing her to jerk upright in shock. "Jasper, what are you doing to me?"

Jasper presented his palm before her eyes in reply. "Just hitting a mosquito." It was at his words that she finally noticed that there was a large mosquito on his palm. Instantly, Willow flushed red at the realization that she had misunderstood him..

"I'm sorry!" As soon as she apologized, she reached out to scratch her neck, where there was a large bump as she had expected. The incessant itch caused her to claw at her skin relentlessly, and her neck was soon marred with scratch marks. At that sight, Jasper turned around and handed her the anti-itch spray. "Stop scratching. Put this on instead."

"What time is it? Why haven't you slept yet?" she asked. "It's one in the morning," he replied in his low voice, returning to his seat on the small couch.

Willow headed to the fridge and retrieved a bottle of water, which she handed to him. After he accepted the bottle from her, she took another one for herself before lowering herself to the seat next to him. Then, she let out a yawn, still feeling slightly groggy. "How's your wound?" she asked, recalling that he was someone who had sustained heavy injuries.

"It's fine now!" With those words, Jasper. reached out to set the bottle in his hands on the table, only for his movements to inadvertently tug at his wounds. The sudden pain caused him to let out an uncontrollable hiss under his breath. Willow hurriedly placed the bottle down and said, "How can you say that you're fine? Let me take a look!"

Clutching his chest, Jasper refused, "It's fine." However, Willow, who felt obligated to check on his injuries, reached out to unfasten his buttons without a word. Jasper grabbed her wrist again. "Miss Presgrave, please stay in line."

She narrowed her alluring eyes, refuting, "Since you're my bodyguard now, I have to know if you're capable of protecting me or not. Hurry up and let me take a look."

Hence, he could only release her wrist and incline his body backward slightly, allowing her to unbutton his shirt. Willow made haste of his buttons with her slender fingers, unaware of the atmosphere that had shifted in the midst of the silent night. On the contrary, the tension that coursed through the air caused Jasper to feel slightly nervous.

After examining his wounds, she let out a sigh of relief upon seeing that there wasn't any blood. Once she buttoned her shirt, she settled herself beside him with a sigh. "If only my father were here. That way, you wouldn't have to protect me while you're still injured."

Jasper turned his head around to look at her, but he did not reply. At that moment, Willow's head hit the window behind her. She turned toward the source of the sound, only to see the coiled silhouette of a snake, illuminated by the faint glow of the car lights.

"Ahh!" She nearly leaped into the air before she instinctively edged closer toward Jasper and jumped into his lap. At the same time, she clung to his neck without realizing it and yelped, "There's a snake!"

Meanwhile, Jasper was not particularly affected by the snake. Instead, he was completely taken over by the woman perched on his legs as her arms wrapped around his neck and her delicate face buried in his shoulder.

Chapter 2074

"It can't get in, Jasper comforted Willow in a reassuring tone. "No, I feel like it can. What if it comes in through the vents?" Willow refuted, her imagination still as vivid as ever. Snakes were the animals she feared the most, and her blood would run cold from the mere thought of them, much less seeing one right outside the window.

"Get up, he ordered. Only then did Willow realize that she was completely seated on his legs and nestled in his embrace, glued to his body as if she were a child. After she awkwardly rose to her feet, she watched as he opened the door and headed outside.

"Hey, Jasper, where are you going?" "To chase the snake away." At that, Jasper shut the door behind him. Once he was outside, he climbed up a ladder and headed onto the roof of the camper van.

At that moment, all of Willow's fears were put aside and replaced by concern for his safety. She swung the curtains open, only to see that the snake had been chased off the camper van. with a wave of a

stick, most likely fleeing from the impact. After Jasper returned to the van, he quickly urged her before she could continue to overthink, 'Go back to sleep.'

Not wanting to cause him any more trouble, Willow obediently climbed onto the bed. She curled her limbs into herself, clearing a large amount of space for the man, whom she urged, "You should go to sleep too! Stop working."

I'm not tired,' he replied in a low voice. Willow was aware that things were getting too much for Jasper to handle, even if he was made of steel. Besides, on top of his injury, he had dealt with a group of hitmen as well as spent the entire day behind the wheel. If he continued to work throughout the night without getting any rest, how would his wounds recover? An idea formed in her head, and she said, "Jasper, I'm scared. Come to bed with me!"

At her words, Jasper's tapping fingers came to a sudden halt. He turned to look at the girl on the bed, whose face looked a little flushed. However, she decided to go all out to ensure that he would rest and insisted, "Hurry up! I'm really scared. I'm scared of mosquitoes and snakes."

In order to prevent her from interrupting his work any further, Jasper took his laptop with him and sat on the corner of the bed. "Go to sleep!"

Just like that, Willow huddled on the bed and watched as he worked, unable to fall asleep but not saying a word either, staying as silent as a child.

Jasper was aware that she hadn't fallen asleep, and after typing out a line of code, he closed his computer and leaned on the bed to rest his eyes for a short moment.

Upon seeing his posture, Willow knew for certain that he was not comfortable at all. Besides, the bed was fairly large, and it had more than enough room for the two of them.

"You should lie down and sleep!" she suggested. "It's fine," he replied nonchalantly. "Why? Are you worried that I'll eat you? Don't worry, I'm not interested in men," she said huffily. Even if he was blessed with stunning looks and a perfectly sculpted figure, she would not think of laying a hand on him.

The corners of Jasper's lips noticeably tightened and twitched faintly as he suppressed his laughter. However, in the cover of darkness, Willow remained oblivious to this fact. The more she thought about it, the more she believed that he shouldn't sleep in such a position as it could prevent his recovery.

Aware of his somewhat stubborn nature, she could only sit up and reach out to wrap her arm around his neck, pushing him onto the bed. Just like that, Jasper found himself being pressed down onto the bed by her..

"You..." His voice trailed off in shock as he pursed his lips. However, Willow held him down firmly, preventing him from sitting up. "Behave and go to sleep before I force you to."

Her voice which was naive yet carried a trace of aggression caused his Adam's apple to bob in his throat. In the end, he relinquished and conceded, "All right, I'll go to sleep. Stop pressing on me." If things went on like this, she would be the one in danger, not him.

Hearing that, Willow released him and turned over to sleep on the side of the bed, finally feeling relieved. In the darkness, she didn't notice the heavy rise and fall of his chest, a clear indication of his emotional turmoil.

All of a sudden, the silence in the compartment turned unbearably stiff. As Willow shifted restlessly on the bed, she bumped the sick arm of the neighbor by accident. Instinctively, she recoiled from his body, but the warmth of his touch lingered on the spot where their skin had briefly met. She was just about to turn around to engage him in a chat when she heard his even breathing. He seemed to have fallen asleep.

As all of his hardships surfaced in her mind, Willow decided that she should leave him to have some rest

ne, She decided he best not to turn around lest she woke him up, and she eventually succumbed to slumber while listening to his steady breathing.

Perhaps due to having several fearful encounters recently, she was still in the middle of making her escape, even in her dreams. She felt as if she were sprinting on a grassy field, chased by an army of murderers. Just as she thought she was about to meet her end, a man descended from the heavens as if he were a divine figure and stood before her.

She called out happily, "Jasper!" Once Jasper appeared, it was as if the murderers had vanished into thin air in Willow's eyes. After all, his existence completely obliterated everything that terrified her.

Chapter 2075

In her nightmare, Willow was terrified and tightly clung to the man's arm. In reality, she was also holding a man's arm, and as her tiny face snuggled closer, she eventually fell asleep with her face resting against his arm.

As the first ray of dawn poured in, Jasper was awoken by birds chirping. He was about to get up when his body sensed that one of his arms was being tightly embraced by someone. Hence, he turned his head to see Willow asleep with her face pressed against his biceps, where she was clinging to him like a clingy little cat. Despite the bright sunlight streaming in through the window, he noticed the girl's face was as pure and translucent as a peeled egg, and it was smooth and tender, with every feature clearly visible and a stark contrast to his tanned skin.

Then, he attempted to withdraw his arm, but the more he pulled, the tighter she clung to it in her sleep, as if she regarded his arm as a pillow. With a soft sigh, he continued to lie down to allow her to hold onto him a little longer, hoping she would release his arm later. Half an hour later, he got out of bed after she flipped over and released her grip on his arm.

Since they were staying in a large camper van with a water purification system, he took a bucket and went outside to collect water from a mountain spring.

In contrast, upon turning over and touching the empty space beside her, Willow could not help but open her eyes. Where's Jasper? Following this, she got out of bed, opened the door to the camper van, and realized how beautiful the forest, which had seemed so terrifying the night before, was in the morning!

Before her eyes was a lush green meadow filled with unfamiliar wildflowers and surrounded by towering trees, creating a tranquil and fragrant space filled with the sounds of birdsong. Each breath felt invigorating because the air was clean and rich in oxygen.

Then, as she was about to stretch lazily, she saw Jasper standing off in the distance, immobile, and she wondered if he had discovered something fascinating or intriguing there. Piqued by curiosity, she walked quietly in the direction of the man. Since the soft grass muffled her footsteps, he didn't notice her even though she was only three feet away.

Moreover, he was not particularly wary of his surroundings at the moment. Since he had previously set up surveillance in the area, his wristwatch would trigger an alarm whenever anyone came too close. On the other hand, he was the only one who knew what he was doing as he stood there.

Suddenly, he heard Willow's inquisitive and sweet voice behind him, asking, "Hey! What are you doing?" Instantaneously, Jasper became flustered as he pulled up his zipper with both hands, warning in a hoarse voice, "Don't come closer!"

As she watched the man's hands move quickly, she put two and two together and realized what was happening. Her face turned beet red with embarrassment, and she muttered an "oh" before turning around and running away. Oh, dear! He... He was peeing over there!

Since an awkward incident had just occurred, Willow's face flushed so badly that she was literally bleeding with embarrassment. Even as she approached the camper van, her heart was still pounding erratically, and she calmed herself by claiming that she hadn't seen anything, so Jasper probably wouldn't blame her!

While pondering, she noticed the man walking toward her from the tree nearby. Biting her lip, she mustered up some courage and repeatedly told herself not to feel embarrassed. Contrary to her expectations, he appeared even calmer than she did, and as he pointed beneath the tent, he informed her, "There's water over there for you to wash up."

Willow nodded after hearing this and returned to the camper van to

retrieve a new cup, aKee and face towel had

with outdoor survival, so after quickly freshening up, she noticed Jasper preparing breakfast. Then, she sat down and asked him, "Do you need any help?"

However, he responded indifferently, "No." That was his usual tone when speaking to upset, and she couldn't help but recall the incident where she had bothered him earlier.

Chapter 2076

Presuming Jasper was upset with her, Willow apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't know you were-" "I don't blame you." After saying this, he looked up at her, and when their gazes met, her face began to heat up..

"But I saw absolutely nothing!" she clarified, puffing her cheeks. However, her tone unintentionally conveyed disappointment, and he assumed that was what she meant. Therefore, he couldn't help but smirk and hum lightly, "What were you expecting to see?"

After hearing this, Willow finally realized that her sentence sounded misleading, so she waved her hands dismissively. "No, I wasn't expecting anything. There is nothing interesting to see anyway-"

There's nothing interesting to see. That sentence itself caused Jasper's expression to become stone-cold. Has this woman seen others? Why else would she sound so disinterested? A wealthy young lady like her must have plenty of pursuers, which means she might have been in multiple relationships before. His thoughts briefly strayed, and the bread he was toasting nearly burned. Then, he immediately returned to attention, flipped the bread, and looked up at her. "If you're bored, go out for a walk! Come back for breakfast later."

In the meantime, Willow felt that the atmosphere between them had become somewhat awkward, so she went outside to observe the wildflowers growing on the ground. She bent down and picked a few, creating a lovely bouquet as a present for herself.

From inside the tent, Jasper could see her figure as she held a bouquet and admired it with a contented expression, resembling a child who hadn't graduated from kindergarten. His gaze lingered on her for a few seconds before he snapped out of it, only to find that the bread had become slightly burnt, prompting him to sigh and toast another two fresh slices. When she returned, the plate already had toasted bread slices on it. Then, she sat down, grabbed one, and topped it with a sunny-side-up egg, lettuce, tomato slices, and a pat of butter for a quick and nutritious breakfast.

On the other hand, the man served another two perfectly toasted slices in front of her while he helped himself to the burnt ones. Then, he said, "I've managed to contact your father's men."

After hearing this, Willow smiled and replied, "I'm not eager to return home because I'm enjoying my time in the mountains!" However, Jasper glanced at her and said, "I have other tasks to attend to."

Then, she bit her lower lip nervously, realizing she had wasted his time, and she apologized, "I'm sorry."

"I'm not blaming you." While saying this, he had no choice but to soften his tone. After breakfast, Willow followed Jasper to a nearby stream to collect water, and while she played happily behind him, she eventually realized how tall he was. His towering stature makes me feel even shorter than I already do, as my head can only reach his shoulder when I wear my flats. I'm guessing this man is at least six feet tall.

In the meantime, he had bought two buckets and went over to get water because it was pure and clear mountain spring water, free of pollution from urban industries.

Since the stones in the river were beautiful and smooth, she picked up a few to play with, emulating a child who had never grown up. Even though he had just fetched the water, he remained nearby and watched as the girl collected stones.

At this time, Willow took off her shoes and stepped into the icy water. She was reluctant to leave, so she looked up at Jasper and suggested, "Why don't you head back first? I'll be here for a while."

"No! You can't leave my sight," he refused. When she heard this, a warm feeling arose in her chest, so she stopped playing and approached a stone beside him. Nonetheless, when she stepped barefoot on it, she was unaware it was unbalanced. "Ah—" She waved her hand frantically, trying to regain her balance, but she was about to fall backward.

Without thinking, he reached out his long arm, caught her, and pulled her so that his arm wrapped around her waist.

At the same time, Willow hurriedly held onto Jasper's waist, her tiny face bumping against his sturdy chest. She felt quite frustrated realizing that everything she did seemed to go wrong in front of the man, and she always needed his care and assistance. What's going on? This is not typical of my behavior! Why do I always find myself in his embrace or arms following our encounter? I swear I'm not intentionally causing trouble for him!

Chapter 2077

Meanwhile, Willow had no phone, so she had to find ways to entertain herself. She was observing the flowers and plants in the meadow when the roar of motorcycles suddenly interrupted her. Startled, she stood up and looked over, only to see two motorcycles driving toward her from a small alley.

The four men obviously looked like local troublemakers, and their eyes widened when they saw the girl on the meadow who looked like a princess. However, they didn't expect to find a large camper van in such a remote area and a beautiful Eastern girl sitting in the meadow outside. The four of them exchanged glances, and immediately, malicious thoughts arose in their minds. They assumed that such camper vans were typically used by couples visiting the area, giving them the perfect opportunity to have fun with a beautiful woman and make off with their belongings.

Nonetheless, Willow sensed the ill intentions of these men's gazes, so she immediately walked toward the camper van. In the meantime, Jasper had also noticed the intruders and advised, "Go inside."

After hearing this, she immediately expressed her concern, "Can you handle them alone?" "Yes," he replied confidently, positioning himself at the doorway of the camper van to prevent anyone from approaching.

On the other hand, the local troublemakers were discussing amongst themselves while sizing up Jasper. They knew Jasper wouldn't be easy to deal with, so they reasoned that they outnumbered him three to one, which gave them instant confidence. After that, they got off of their motorcycles and stared menacingly at Jasper while picking up several huge wooden sticks from the ground.

In response, she quickly searched the vehicle for a weapon Jasper could use to defend himself. Eventually, she located a bottle of pepper spray, which she held tightly in her hand, ready to use if those individuals approached her. As the troublemakers continued speaking in their dialect, they brandished their wooden sticks, trying to intimidate Jasper.

Nevertheless, Jasper, with his arms crossed, showed no signs of being intimidated.. However, the troublemakers mistakenly believed he was scared and expected him to beg for mercy or offer them money to leave. After waiting and seeing no sign of surrender. from Jasper, they decided to attack..

Soon after, two of the more powerful among them took the lead and approached Jasper while the other two jumped into the camper van to catch Willow. They planned to deal with the man first, then seize the valuables in the vehicle, as well as this luxurious camper van, which they wanted to claim and sell for cash.

"Hah!" The two men swung their wooden sticks toward Jasper. They coordinated their attack, with one aiming for his head and the other for his chest. However, just as they were about to hit Jasper with their

sticks, they felt a powerful force grab hold of them, and before they knew it, their weapons were snatched away, and one received a powerful kick to the chest while the other was punched in the head.

In the meantime, Jasper's movements were fluid and effortless without any unnecessary flair, yet they possessed a devastating force that left the two men shrieking in pain as they fell to the ground.

The other two accomplices standing nearby were still in shock and hadn't reacted when the sticks came crashing down on their heads, inflicting severe injuries. They immediately clutched their heads in pain as blood flowed from their wounds and howled like wounded animals.

On the other hand, as Willow watched the unfolding drama from inside the camper van, she realized she didn't need the pepper spray after all.

The thugs were also caught off guard, and they couldn't even defeat a single person because they had all collapsed to the ground before any real confrontation occurred. "Let's go." They hurried away after saying this but not before making a threatening gesture, indicating that they would bring more people over.

As soon as the thugs departed, Jasper clutched his chest and leaned against the car window to catch his breath, as his wound had not yet fully healed.

Willow quickly opened the door and stepped out of the car, reaching to support him. "What happened to you?" "Get in the car. We need to leave this place," he said while looking at her.

Nonetheless, she wanted to gather their belongings for them. "Worry about those anymore. We're leaving now."

Chapter 2078

Willow got into the passenger seat and Jasper immediately started the car, driving out of the forest. Those people just now were locals. If they didn't leave here quickly, they would likely be surrounded by those people.

Sure enough, the four thugs returned to the village and immediately gathered a group of people for revenge. However, when they arrived, the car had already left. Even so, they still gathered more people and started to chase after them.

Fortunately, Jasper acted quickly, and those people couldn't catch up with them in the end. As Jasper's car drove on a road twenty kilometers away, his phone rang. He glanced at it and swiped the phone to answer, "Hello!"

"Where is my daughter?" a stern male voice came from the other end. "Mr. Presgrave, please wait a moment," Jasper said and handed the phone to Willow, who was in the passenger seat. "It's your dad."

Willow smiled and took the phone. "Hello, Dad." "Are you okay? Did you get scared? I will come and pick you up right away." Elliot's worried voice came through. "Dad, I'm fine. I'm doing well!"

"Good. In another half an hour, you'll see me." Elliot then continued, "Pass the phone back to him." Willow handed the phone back to Jasper. By then, Jasper had already parked the car on the side of the road as he answered, "Hello, Mr. Presgrave."

"Mr. Wyatt, my subordinate will send you the address. Please bring my daughter here now." "Okay," Jasper responded. "Thank you!"

"You're welcome." After hanging up the phone, Jasper turned to the girl next to him before breathing a sigh of relief. As long as she returned to her family, she would be safe, they wouldn't have to flee for their lives anymore.

For a while, the atmosphere inside the car became somewhat heavy. An unexpected separation moment had begun. Willow thought that it would take several days for her father to come and pick her up. She didn't expect that her time with Jasper would be limited to just this journey until she reached her father.

With their respective identities, it would be almost impossible for them to meet again in the future. It was like they would never have a chance to meet again in this lifetime. Willow bit her lip and asked, "Jasper, can you give me a way to contact you? Maybe in the future, we..."

"I can't," the man coldly and decisively refused. Willow's pretty face blushed. As a member of the Presgrave Family, she never needed to ask others for their contact information. Today was the first time she had spoken up, and she didn't expect to be rejected so bluntly. It really struck her self-esteem hard..

"So, you're saying that once you bring me to my dad, we'll never see each other again?" Willow boldly confronted the issue. She thought that after spending a few days with this man, he would at least want to be friends with her, right?

"That's right, the man replied. As the sound of a text message came through on his phone, he reached for the phone and took a glance at the address. Then, he searched for it on the car's navigation system, quickly pinpointing a specific location.

Willow's breath involuntarily hitched. Although, it seemed like she was lowering her self-value by doing this, she really hoped to keep in touch with him. She didn't want to go through her whole life without seeing him again. This desire was somewhat intense-so intense that no one else had ever provoked such thoughts in her.

After all, in these past few days, he had risked his life to protect her while heavily injured. He had even pached enough to swat away mosquitoes for her while she was sleeping. Besides her father and brother, he was the first person to do such things.

"Then, at least give me an address where I can find you in the future." Willow compromised. (nary ease! as lang-aslinéy didn't lose contact, it would be fine. At least, she would know that he was safe after each mission.

Jasper smoothly started the car and elegantly turned the steering wheel while INKS (ore, "Miss like me and don't fall in love with me. It won't lead to anything."

Chapter 2079

Willow was already blushing, but now her face turned even redder. Her pride couldn't handle it. She bit her lip and said, "I-I didn't say I like you."

"It's best if you don't." Jasper kept his gaze forward, his deep eyes revealing no emotions. However, Willow could tell that what he said was what he truly felt. In other words, she had misunderstood things.

Willow felt her chest rise and fall with anger. She never expected that the strongest feeling of defeat in her life would come from this man. It made her start to doubt herself. Was she really that unlikable? Thinking about it, she realized that she had caused him quite a bit of trouble, which could be why he didn't like her. He only protected her because of the pressure exerted by her father. Otherwise, he had no reason to protect someone of no value.

Willow pouted and looked out of the window. At that moment, the man turned his head to look at her for a few seconds, without her notice. The glass reflected her expression, resembling that of a sulking child.

The man's gaze narrowed slightly, then he looked at the navigation map, which showed that they were only 35 minutes away from their destination. "Let's play a song to listen to! It's so dull," Willow said, feeling embarrassed and bored.

Jasper played a song, and the atmosphere improved slightly. Willow's eyes were trained on the scenery outside the window moving backward, but her mind was filled with memories of the series of events she had experienced with Jasper. As she thought about it, she realized that a strong sense of reluctance grew within her. But she had to suppress it and not show it, otherwise, it would only make her feel more embarrassed. He didn't value her feelings, and if she voiced them, it would only be a joke.

The journey went smoothly without them even encountering a single traffic light. Jasper's driving speed wasn't fast, nor was it slow. Willow glanced at the time on the navigation, and there were only 20 minutes left. For the first time, she wished the road was longer..

"Jasper, will you remember me in the future?" Willow took the opportunity to ask him. "I have a lot of work to handle every day, so might not remember anyone," the man replied.

"Then let me give you my phone number! If you're not busy or have free time, you can call me. We can chat or something. What do you think?" Willow's big eyes were filled with anticipation. This should be enough, right?

"| don't have time nor leisure to chat. The man cut off the conversation directly. Willow glared at him, crossed her arms, and turned her face away. "Fine! No contact then. | don't care."

It was clearly a statement declared in anger. Jasper's car got closer and closer to the destination. Finally, on a road, they saw the Presgrave Family's convoy-there were at least six bodyguard cars. Jasper's car was recognized, and a bodyguard gestured for him to drive into the parking lot of a nearby building.

The car came to a stop, and a bodyguard came over and opened the door, welcoming Willow. "Miss Presgrave, please step out." Willow sat in the car and looked at the man opposite her, then shifted her body and got out of the car.

"Willow." A tall and dignified figure quickly emerged from the nearby car. Willow saw her father's majestic figure and rushed toward him. "Dad!" Jasper, seeing this, also pushed open the door and greeted Elliot. "Mr. Presgrave, I have safely delivered Miss Presgrave. I should be going now."

"Wait," Willow called out, stopping him. "Jasper, aren't you injured? Why don't you come with us?" Jasper shook his head. "No need; it's just a minor injury." After saying that, Jasper turned around and left. Willow called out to him in concern, "Hey!"

Elliot, being perceptive, immediately directed his deep gaze toward the young man who had gotten into the car. At that moment, he reached out and held his daughter's shoulder, saying, "Willow, Mr. Wyatt still has work to do. Don't bother him anymore."

"But... Dad!" Willow felt a little anxious because she knew his injury, fully healed.

Chapter 2080

Surprisingly, Jasper drove off without a single moment of hesitation or pause. The car soon disappeared around the corner. Elliot could see the tears and reluctance shimmering in Willow's eyes. He sighed. How could he let his precious daughter fall in love with a member of the special forces? His job was so dangerous.

Thus, he admired Jasper's actions for Jasper did not leave Willow with a single shred of hope. The RV driving on the road suddenly swerved into a tiny alley. Then, it stopped and stayed there.

Aman's handsome face was reflected in the rearview mirror as he gazed into the mirror with a deep and mysterious gaze that kept his thoughts hidden. He stared at the main road behind him. Six black SUVs sped past the junction as a thoughtful look shone in his eyes.

Just then, his phone rang. He glanced down at it before answering the call. 'Hey.' "You've handed her over to the Presgraves' men, right? It was his uncle, who was also his superior.

"Yes," he replied. "Was Miss Presgrave hurt?"

"Not at all. She was completely fine." "That's good. Next time you see Miss Presgrave, avoid her. Don't attract her attention at all. Do you hear me?"

"Why?" "Why? Don't you know how strong and powerful her family is? Anyway, in the future, whenever you see her, just stay away from her," his worrying uncle instructed.

"Got it," Jasper responded, closing his eyes as his head began to pound. "Come back now. You've made a mess of the mission, so you'll have to make up for it in the future."

"Roger." Jasper then started the car once more. Currently, on the way to the airport were the Presgraves' troupe of cars along with three helicopters escorting them while scouting the area around the group. Security was very strict.

However, the woman sitting in the car in the center of everything was clearly not happy. Usually, Willow would be eager to tell her father everything about the eventful adventure she just had. Sitting next to her, Elliot waited and waited for her to offer up all the details of her experience, but she did not do so. Instead, she merely stared out of the window, lost in her thoughts.

"Were you scared, Willy?" Elliot asked, concerned. He had heard that Jasper's safehouse was broken into. She must have been there during the attack, so did that mean she witnessed all the blood that was spilled? Was she in shock?

"No." She shook her head before turning to look at him and reaching out for him with one hand. "Dad, can you tell me what Jasper's job is?"

“He’s an agent of an international organization.” He did not hold any information back from her at all. Hearing that her guess was nearly correct, she pouted. “Why did he choose such a dangerous line of work?”

“You sound like you care about him a lot.” He tapped her on the tip of her nose. “I’ll hire more bodyguards for you in the future. This won’t happen again.” “Oh, okay,” Willow responded with a nod, but it was clear that she was still distracted.

Deep down, he sighed. After seeing Jasper in person, he knew just how outstanding Jasper was, be it his looks, body, or talents. Willow was only 23 years old. It was quite understandable for her to be infatuated with a heroic man.

However, a man with a job like Jasper’s was not the ideal candidate in his mind for a son-in-law. That was because there was too much risk involved.

Hence, no matter what, he did not want his daughter to start dating so soon. He wanted. hectoWdit Gntil she wasiinor (opie and would choose someone more ideal to share the rest of her life with.

“Let’s go home. Your mom is waiting for you,” he exclaimed, patting her on the hand. She tiredly tone Alle the car wingawcas Sh closed her eyes 'she was surprised to find them wet. Everything seemed like a dream. Jasper seemed to only appear in her dreams. That was because she could no longer find him in real life.

If he was the son of some other powerful family or even just a normal salaryman with a stable life, she might stand aicharide%d mfeerhim oncélm 2S omiewer he was part of an international task force. He could disappear at any moment. Today, he might be in the country; tomorrow, he might already be in the next country over or somewhere even further.

Accidental meeting could never happen. between them. That meant her chances of meeting him once more while they were still alive were practically zero.