

N Destiny 2101

Chapter 2101

After Jasper was gone, Willow received a call from Troy asking about their progress. "How was it? Was he jealous? Did he show signs of hostility?" Troy was filled with anticipation. Apparently, he was pleased to become Jasper's love rival.

Willow didn't have the answers to those questions, so she replied with a smile, "I have no idea. Anyway, thanks for putting on a show with me tonight. At the very least, I've verified something."

"Willow, you should have more confidence in yourself." No one could be confident in front of the person they loved. Most of the time, they doubted themselves and had low self-esteem.

It was the same case for someone like Willow. "You have a point. I should have more confidence in myself. You must be exhausted, so you'd better get some rest." "Alright, I've had some fun today, Good night."

Troy decided to stop bothering her. Willow ordered dinner and enjoyed the meal on her own in front of the windows. She was ready to spend the night in the hotel. While having her food, she noticed that the sky was full of dark clouds, looking as if a storm was about to come.

Somehow, she felt her chest tightening, hoping that there wouldn't be a mission for Jasper. It wasn't only dangerous but also unbearable if he had to go out to complete his task under such weather conditions.

A bolt of lightning flashed across the dark clouds. Following that, a deafening clap of thunder was heard. Willow covered her ears, not daring to look at the horrifying dark clouds outside the windows.

At the same time, she was distressed. She had the urge to send Jasper a message. However, considering the nature of his work, she was worried she might disturb him if she texted him.

As a considerate woman, she decided not to bother him and let him focus on his work. She drew all the curtains. At a moment like this, she didn't even dare to watch the television or listen to the songs. She could only sit down on the couch and listen to the claps of thunder as her heart pounded into a gallop.

Anyway, her speculation was right. Jasper had to carry out a mission. He and Aimee tailed Bucky and his gang to a secret location, where the latter met up with the buyer.

The place was far away from the city, and they were inside an abandoned factory. There were respectively around eight people on both sides. They were there for the transaction. Jasper's mission wasn't to ruin their deal. Instead, he had to acquire a secret authorization code. That was the activation code on the control panel of their weapons. As long as they had the code, they could track down the manufacturing plant of the arms and destroy them altogether.

Presently, Jasper was hiding in the bush outside the factory and controlling a sophisticated drone. In the forest behind him, Aimee could see the situation inside the factory on her laptop.

"They're having a discussion. The transaction hasn't started." Aimee calmly tapped on the keyboard. This kind of task wasn't difficult for them. Jasper was wearing a waterproof cap. Even when he was carrying out a mission in the wilderness on a rainy day, he still appeared imposing despite being soaked to the skin.

The image quality of the screen on Jasper's remote control was good. Those people didn't seem to have the intention of getting to the transaction for the time being. As such, he could be slightly at ease. As he looked at the dark sky and bolts of lightning while listening to the deafening thunder, he couldn't help but recall the woman on the top floor of the hotel.

Is she still there on her own? Did she ask anyone to keep her company? What about the Oi

Jasper recalled Troy being handsome; many women would probably like him. He wondered if Willow was fond of him as well.

If the two of them got together, they could be considered a perfect match, given their family statuses. He thought of this, his jaw! A woman like Willow should marry a wealthy and emotionally stable man so that she would continue to enjoy a life of luxury and happiness.

Chapter 2102

"What are you doing, Jasper? They're about to complete the transaction." Aimee reminded him through the intercom. Jasper immediately came to his senses and focused on the screen. He could hear the targets talking to each other. As they shook hands, their subordinates traded the goods.

The subordinates of both parties carefully carried their black leather cases. The buyer and the seller respectively, keyed in their passwords. One party got the payment in full, while the other party obtained the activation code. The goods were already in the buyer's hands for inspection. They needed the activation code to use the weapons.

"The activation code is right inside the black leather case, Jasper. We have to snatch it." "I'll do it. Come over with the car in ten minutes." "Sure. Be careful." Aimee had confidence in him.

Jasper put all the equipment inside his backpack and walked toward the abandoned factory amid the rain. Despite being on his own, he was intimidating and dispassionate.

He took off his black coat and revealed his black shirt and pants, which made him look dapper. When the two men in black at the entrance noticed him, they took out their guns and opened fire.

Jasper lowered his gaze and zigzagged forward like an eagle in the darkness, easily dodging their bullets. As he hurled his coat at one of them, he dashed toward the other one. The man thought that he had accurately targeted Jasper, but the next moment, he realized that he shot his companion.

That was because he felt someone clenching his arm and pointing the gun at his companion. Several men in black bolted out of the factory. Before they figured out what was going on, they were shot by the bullets. The people from both parties exchanged glances and left with their respective goods.

With the help of their subordinates, they charged toward their cars. However, when the buyer with the black leather case left the factory, he felt that he had been targeted by a pair of beast-like eyes.

While holding the leather case, he turned around and saw a man in black clothes, who had just killed his subordinates, staring at him. His gaze was filled with coldness and murderous intent.

"Get into the car right now!" The buyer anxiously urged his subordinates. However, just when he was ready to enter his car, the vehicle detonated with a boom. Upon impact, he fell to the ground and started seeing stars. Despite that, he still held the leather case tightly and yelled, "Protect me! Protect me!"

Several men in black rushed over to save him, but they were mercilessly killed by the bullets. and collapsed to the ground. By now, Bucky and his subordinates had left the place.

When the last subordinate was destroyed, the buyer widened his eyes in horror and looked at the man who killed all his subordinates on his own. He knew it was difficult to deal with the man.

“Who are you?!” he asked apprehensively. The man stepped on the muddy ground and remained silent. He got hold of the case’s handle, but the buyer refused to let it go. ‘It’s mine! It’s mine!’

Amid the lightning, Jasper stared fixedly at him as if he was a demon from hell. Although he didn’t utter a word, the buyer trembled and released the case because he wanted to survive.

Jasper straightened up with the leather case while Aimee pulled up the car in front of hi (He fe case. Then, he connected his computer to the laptop inside the case. As his fingers flew over the keyboard, he said grimly, “Let's go back.”

Aimee swept a glance over the corpses on the floor before giving the man in the backseat m the mirror. from the footage how the man easily destroyed all of them. She believed that none of the people in the organization could pull off the feat as smoothly as he did.

Chapter 2103

Although Jasper’s hair had been dampened by the rain, it made him look even more charming. Aimee’s emotions were undulated in her heart. Every time she went on a mission with him, she found herself falling harder for him. No woman could resist his charm.

She realized it had come to a point where she could no longer stop loving him. Jasper focused on working on the computer as if not wanting to waste even a second. Most of his time was spent carrying out the most dangerous missions in the world. He was protecting the safety and interests of this country.

Around 30 minutes later, he sent a decoded number to the headquarters, and he received a reply from the other party ten minutes later. ‘It works.’

The mission they were tasked with was a success. Aimee stopped the car in the underground parking lot of the hotel and got out of the vehicle. Jasper passed her the black leather case and said, "Take it. | have to go somewhere else."

She took a look at her wristwatch and asked, "Where are you going at this hour?" Without responding to her, Jasper got into the driver's seat. A heartbroken Aimee asked, "Are you going to look for Miss Presgrave?"

Instead of replying, he hurriedly stepped on the gas pedal as if he was going to deal with something that was even more important than his missions. The bolts of lightning continued to strike from the sky as the man's black car charged toward a particular hotel.

Willow lay down on the couch and hugged the bolster, ready to endure the torturous night on her own. When her parents gave her a call, she told them that she was having fun with her friends. Even though they were worried, they wouldn't interfere in her private life.

She repeatedly had the urge to call or text a certain someone, but she stopped herself from doing that. Compared to her fear, she had a stronger wish for him to be safe.

During the red light, Jasper fished out his phone and took a look, but there were no messages or missed calls from the woman. Didn't she say she would call me when she was afraid? Is there another man by her side? Is that why she's not terrified?

He let out a sigh. If there was someone else by her side, he didn't have to rush over. Nevertheless, he had an intense urge to go to the woman. While he was struggling internally, the traffic light turned green. He then stepped on the gas pedal.

When he arrived at the underground parking lot of the hotel, he entered the elevator and headed straight to the top floor. Following a clap of thunder, Willow heard the doorbell ringing. She took a look at the time and realized it was 2.30AM. What the heck? Who's looking for me at this hour?

She tensed up in an instant. Who is it? Who's outside the door now? Could it be Troy? No way! If he wanted to look for me, he would've called me in advance. Are my parents outside? That's impossible too. | didn't tell them where | was. Who is it? Is a criminal trying to harm me?

Her phone started ringing just then. She took a look at the caller ID and appeared surprised because Jasper was calling her out of the blue. She connected the call and said, "Hello?"

"Open the door," the man said in his masculine voice. A surprised Willow looked at the door. "Are you outside?" "Yes," She tossed the phone away and bolted toward the door, looking as happy as a kid. Without hesitation, she opened the door. When she saw the man outside, her eyes widened with disbelief. "Why are you all wet?"

"I just came back from a mission." Upon finishing his words, the man stepped into the room and realized she was not one else in the living room, a hint of joy flashed across his eyes.

Not only was the man soaked to the skin but some strands of grass had also been in his hair. It had the mission required him to be in the wilderness. He must be exhausted.

"You're all wet. Why don't you take a shower?" Willow said sorry

Chapter 2104

"Why didn't you ask someone to keep you company?" Jasper asked. Willow shook her head. "It's fine. I'm not afraid." Just moments ago, she was lying on the couch and hugging the bolster while trembling in fear. However, she didn't want to appear frail in front of the man.

She wanted to project a strong image, but when the man caught sight of the blanket and bolster on the couch, he formed some speculation. "May I take a shower here?" he asked, needing to freshen up as soon as possible.

Willow replied, "Sure! Let's go. Take a shower in my room. I'll get you my brother's clothes." Jasper didn't turn her down. Since he had completed his mission, it was time for him to wind down. He arrived at a girlish room painted in pink and blue. It looked like a room that was fit for a princess.

"It's my room, but please don't assume I'm childish because of it. My parents prepared it for me when I was ten years old," explained an embarrassed Willow.

Jasper glanced at the young woman, who looked sweet and elegant. It was imaginable that her parents must have been treating her like she was a princess.

He then entered the bathroom and became startled because it was also in the color pink. Willow stuck her head into the bathroom and flashed a smile at him. "Don't judge!"

"I won't," Jasper replied. "The towels are over there. I'll get you some clean clothes right now. My brother has many clothes here that he has never put on before." With that, she bolted to Jared's room and looked for suitable clothes for the man.

When she got the clothes and returned to the room, she realized the man was already taking a shower. She put down the clothes on the couch, but just as she was ready to step out of the room, she thought, Why should I leave? Isn't it wonderful to enjoy a free show? Other men might charge me a fee to show their bodies!

At the thought of this, she sat down on the couch and waited for him. As she listened to the sounds of the shower, she couldn't help having some images in her mind. Soon, she felt herself blushing, and she even gulped involuntarily.

Feeling bashful, she covered her face and thought, What's wrong with me?! She didn't expect she would be drooling over a man. Although she despised herself for her actions, she found herself enjoying it and not wanting to pull out of it.

Around 20 minutes later, the man finally opened the door. Willow gulped and bashfully turned her head to look.

As expected, the man was only clad in a bath towel while he dried his hair with another towel. He wasn't embarrassed to show the woman his well-defined figure.

The man appeared to be at ease. His eyebrows were thick, and his gaze was dark. Besides that, he had a high-bridged nose and a pair of thin lips. He looked as perfect as the men drawn by AI software.

Willow widened her eyes slightly and stared fixedly at him. Faced with the woman's fervent gaze, a helpless Jasper said, "Please leave the room for a moment."

Suddenly, Willow turned around and said, "I won't look. You can put on your clothes now." The man picked up the clothes from the couch. and entered the bathroom again. When he closed the door, he could hear the woman muttering, "He's so ungenerous."

Apparently, she was displeased that the man. wasn't willing to show her his figure. Soon, the man and out of the bathroom. He w

fitting black. he shirt perfectly outlined his firm chest, making him look aggressive yet attractive. The pants also made his legs appear longer. His dark hair was a bit of a mess, which gave off a conflicted vibe that was somewhere between abstinence and indulgence.

His male hormones seemed to be brimming out of his body. Mil elt that if the man quit be a model or the lead actor. There was no doubt he would become an A-list celebrity.

Willow praised the man by sos "Wow! My brothers '

Chapter 2105

Just then, Jasper's phone rang. After checking the caller ID, he answered it. "Hello?" "Jasper, where are you?" It was Aimee on the other end.

"What's the matter?" "I want to know where you are," she requested again. "I don't need to report my whereabouts outside of work, Aimee," Jasper said solemnly.

"You're with her, aren't you?" Aimee questioned, making Jasper frown. Meanwhile, Aimee continued, "Jasper, if you really like her, you should stay away from her and not move closer."

"Aimee!" "Don't let her become your weakness," Aimee warned and hung up the phone. As Jasper held his phone, Willow, behind him, stared at him. 'Are you leaving?' she asked worriedly at the sight of his sudden grimness.

At that, Jasper turned around to look at Willow, and his countenance indeed expressed his inclination to leave. Panicked, she rushed to him and grabbed his sleeve, commanding, "Your better not."

Jasper's brows relaxed a bit, and he looked at Willow, his voice hoarse. "Alright, I won't leave tonight." Only then did Willow smile. It was already 3.00AM, and dawn would arrive if they stayed up a little longer.

Willow was wide awake at this point, and the thunder and lightning were gone, replaced by pouring rain outside the window. There was something magical about rainy nights. It would make people drop their guard and follow their hearts and instincts.

Willow went to grab a bottle of red wine and poured two glasses. She looked up at the man standing by the floor-to-ceiling window. There was something superior and dominating about him, and his silhouette was truly captivating. Willow approached him. Wearing flat shoes, she only reached his jawline.

For a moment, the figures by the floor-to-ceiling window, the man was strong and sturdy, resembling a towering mountain, unyielding, while the girl was slender and delicate, in need of protection.

Willow leaned her head against the man's shoulder, pretending to be unsteady. The man naturally pulled her into his arms, and his gaze fell upon her.

Willow was like a mischievous child who had yet to grow up in front of Jasper, using all her tricks and strategies on him.

Never had it occurred to her either that a man would bring out this side of her in her lifetime. After all, she had always projected an independent and competent image before meeting Jasper, traveling alone around the world to carry out cultural heritage conservation work. However, after meeting Jasper, she turned into a helpless and fragile damsel.

Meanwhile, Bucky was lashing out in the hotel. He hadn't expected to be targeted by the special ops, and they had even taken away a batch of his live authorization codes. Now, his batch of goods was also being targeted.

"F*ck Bucky was the type who sought revenge. He was determined to get back at those who toppled him; otherwise, he would be ridiculed by his fellow evildoers.

“Find out who those two were. I want them dead!” Bucky ordered his subordinates. Bucky’s subordinates weren’t simpletons either. They possessed more advanced technology and information systems. Soon, they captured footage on their screens. The first person captured was a woman driving a car. Although the image was not clear, her features were memorable at first glance.

However, the man in the back seat of the SUV was just a blurry figure. These people immediately started tracking the car’s movements and finally captured a photo of the man at the exit of an underground parking lot in a hotel.

The man in the photo had a memorable face, and his expression seemed to convey a sense of deep misery. “We found them, sir! It’s these two. We also found a record of their stay in this hotel. We have been under their surveillance for a while.”

Bucky also recognized the two of

them at a glance.

Chapter 2106

“We’ll stay here for a few days. I’m giving you three days to kill those two.” Bucky turned to his subordinates grimly. “Yes, sir. We’ll do our best to find and eliminate them.”

At that, Bucky turned and fixed his gaze out the window. If the two weren’t taken care of, his future tasks would turn difficult, and he would struggle even more in this industry.

Furthermore, he intended to wash away last night’s shame with their blood. Bucky’s subordinates immediately sprang into action. They had just located Aimee’s whereabouts, so they surrounded the hotel she was residing in.

The young woman spent the night awake as well. She was dog-tired, yet she simply couldn’t fall asleep. It had been a long time since her emotions had taken over her thoughts, but that night, she was finding it particularly difficult to sleep.

Closing her eyes only brought forth the images of Jasper and Willow. She hadn’t witnessed Jasper’s gentle side, but she could imagine how captivating and enchanting it would be. With his personality,

once he fell in love with a woman, he would protect her with his life, shower her with affection, and also spoil her rotten.

Aimee wished she could be the one Jasper loved with such devotion. But now, that dream was no more, for Jasper had found the girl. How lucky of Miss Presgrave

Aimee let out a sigh and was about to get up and pour herself a glass of water when suddenly, a silhouette flashed by outside the window. She was in special ops after all, so she immediately sensed the danger and rushed back into her room. She picked up a suitcase she had prepared and made her way to Jasper's room, taking his laptop with her. She approached the peephole and took a quick look.

Although she saw no one through the peephole, she knew the door was already surrounded. However, she had no choice but to fight her way out. With that, she put on her earpiece and dialed Jasper's phone number.

In the hotel, Jasper and Willow were resting on the couch. Willow was starting to feel drowsy, and her little head naturally leaned on the man's shoulder as she closed her eyes.

Just then, Jasper's phone vibrated, and he checked the caller ID before answering. "Jasper... Aimee's voice came at once. 'Bucky's men have found me. Let's meet up at the safe house.'"

The young woman hung up after relaying her message, and Jasper put his phone down, looked at the girl sleeping on his shoulder, and whispered, "Willow, wake up. 'What is it?'" Willow opened her slightly groggy eyes and looked at him.

"I'm sending you home." Jasper's tone sounded grave. "Has something happened?" A sharp-witted lady, Willow quickly realized something was up. She sat up straight and looked at him. "Are you being chased?"

"Where are your bodyguards?" Jasper asked instead.

"They're downstairs." "Call them and have them take you home immediately." Jasper clenched his jaw, clearly apprehensive. He wouldn't even have batted an eyelid if he was faced with such a situation alone. However, with Willow by his side, he plunged into anxiety.

“Alright.” Willow nodded, sensing his anxiety. “I’ll call them now.” After calling her bodyguards, Willow held Jasper’s hand tightly. “Let my people help you!! only need two bodyguards to take me home.”

“Your safety is the top priority.” Jasper locked his gaze on her. Alright, promise.nyeu I fextme befdre. 7? GAM, telling me you're okay,” Willow demanded. “Okay,” Jasper agreed to comfort her..

However, Willow bit her lip with some reluctance still and wrapped her arms around his tearing into his “Why is our rendezvous always so rushed? | really wish we could spend a little more time together.”

Jasper didn’t push her away. He simply lowered gazed at his chest,

his eyes unknowingly softening.

Chapter 2107

Upon hearing the doorbell, Willow sighed and straightened Jasper’s collar while admonishing, “Be careful and remember to text me. | want to know you're safe.”

Jasper nodded in assurance. Taking advantage of his momentary distraction, Willow quickly tiptoed and planted a kiss on his cheek. Then she grabbed her bag and slipped away like a sneaky cat making its swift exit.

Her bodyguards were already waiting outside when she opened the door, standing in formation. Willow walked out like nothing had happened, carrying her bag, and said to the bodyguards, “Come on, take me home.”

Once Willow and the bodyguards were out of sight, Jasper quickly stepped out as well. He pressed the elevator button and went down to the underground parking lot. As he arrived, he saw Willow's bodyguard car just pulling out. He swiftly got into his own car, starting it to follow the vehicle ahead.

After exiting the hotel, Jasper, who initially drove toward the safe house, suddenly changed his mind and followed Willow's convoy of bodyguards. He couldn't rest easy unless he saw her safely home at the Presgrave Residence with his own eyes, but just then, his phone rang.

He put on his Bluetooth earpiece and answered, "Hello, are you out of danger?" Aimee's voice came through, "I've arrived at the safe house. Where are you?"

"I need a little more time." "Hurry back, Jasper. If Wells' henchmen can find me, they can surely find you too. If you keep being with Miss Presgrave, you'll get her killed. Aimee spoke mercilessly. At that, Jasper hit the brakes and pulled over by the side of the street amidst the drizzling rain. Her words sent a sharp pain in his heart.

Meanwhile, Willow's convoy made a U-turn ahead, swiftly driving past from the adjacent street. From Jasper's vantage point, the three imposing black SUVs blocked his view, but he knew that without his protection, Willow would be safer.

The call was still connected, and Aimee spoke from the other end, offering advice, "Jasper, if you want Miss Presgrave to be safe, you have to stay away from her. You should know this better than I do."

"I know. I'm coming back now." Jasper shifted his gaze to the rearview mirror, his eyes more profound than midnight. The tender feelings he had when he was with Willow seemed to be shrouded in a chill as rationality and clarity occupied his heart.

The black SUVs charged forward without hesitation, just like his resolute heart. In the safe house, Aimee sat on the couch, watching him. She smiled, stood up, and greeted him, "You're back." After speaking, she sized him up as if searching for subtle traces of a woman on Jasper.

"Our people have found those weapons and are sending someone to destroy them. This should anger Bucky. He wants both of us dead now. The organization thinks there's no need to keep this person alive. We are to stay here and deal with these people," Aimee said.

Jasper nodded, sat on the couch, and took his laptop. The first thing he hacked into was the surveillance of the hotel where Willow was staying. When he saw that Bucky's men had indeed been to that hotel and had also been outside Willow's room, a fierce ruthlessness flashed in Jasper's eyes as he stared at the man appearing in the video, his intent to kill strong.

At that, he went to the armory and opened a wall. After retrieving some equipment, he was off. "Where are you going this time?" Aimee asked with a quirked brow, having observed all of this.

“To complete the mission.” Jasper was the type to let his actions speak for himself. Once he set his a target, he them. So, those targeted by Jasper should feel fear and tremble. “You're going alone?” She reached out to stop. him. “The organization wants us to act together.”

“You stay here and rest. I'll handle the mission.” “| want to go with you.” Aimee looked at niriMith worried eyes

Chapter 2108

Jasper indeed wanted to eliminate Bucky and his henchmen quickly, for they posed a threat to Willow. Furthermore, all these people were internationally wanted criminals-malignant tumors harming society. They need to be eliminated as soon as possible.

“No need,” he said indifferently. Aimee’s heart sank. She closed her eyes bitterly and asked, “Do you really like her that much?”

Jasper didn’t answer, for he didn’t have the answer to that question himself. But he knew that he wouldn't allow anyone to threaten Willow’s safety.

Just as he was about to leave, Aimee ran up and stopped him. “Jasper, | can report you if you don’t comply with the organization’s arrangements. You know full well the consequences.” With that, she emphasized, ‘I have to go with you.’”

Jasper was certainly better suited running solo than working in teams. However, it was the organization’s rule to work in teams. Hence, its members had to act together, or they would be regarded as disregarding organizational discipline. “Step aside, Aimee, Jasper said gravely.

“No, | can’t have you go into danger alone. | know you're fully capable of going on this mission alone, but we'll be safer in pairs.” Aimee wasn’t joking, either. She didn’t want Jasper to go on the mission alone.

However, determination enveloped Jasper’s eyes, and he walked past her to leave. Aimee bit her lip, furious, glaring at his retreating figure with resentment. Jasper doesn’t need to kill Bucky so urgently at all. We will get our chances as long as the man is still in the country.

But Aimee could tell Jasper was worried that Bucky's men would threaten Willow's safety. That was why he was in such a hurry to get the job done; he was concerned about Willow. Just then, her phone rang, and she walked over to answer it. "Mr. Antoine."

"You two have reached the safe house, haven't you? Rest up before proceeding with the mission. Antoine Wyatt's voice came from the other end. "Your dear nephew has gone on the mission alone. There's no talking him out of it," Aimee reported resentfully.

"What? He went alone?! That stubborn rascal still can't follow the rules and comply with organizational arrangements." Antoine huffed resentfully as well. However, he believed his nephew would return successfully, like he always did.

But this annoying worry he carried gave concern to someone behind him. "Aimee, Jasper is used to working independently. You should be more at ease. It's not that he dislikes you." Antoine had to console her. Aimee forced a bitter smile. "I know."

"Alright, report to me immediately if there's any situation." Antoine hung up on his end. However, Aimee was still upset. She picked up the laptop and searched for Jasper's whereabouts. Their locations were linked, and at the moment, Jasper's signal was rapidly moving, indicating that he was in a car.

As for his destination, it turned out to be the hotel where Bucky was located. Aimee suddenly remembered seeing him take a sniper rifle when he was gearing up.

At that, she sighed. Jasper's skills were indeed outstanding. Once he set his sights on someone, there was no escape. Moreover, as long as he had a gun in his hand, he had the confidence to shoot through anything.

Suddenly, she felt helpless. She believed, to him, she wasn't a comrade but a burden. When Willow returned home, Anastasia had also woken up. She threw on a jacket and went downstairs to check on her returning daughter. She had been anxious all night, knowing Willow was out there alone while the thunder and lightning roared intensely.

"Mom, why are you awake at this time?!" Willow blinked.

“Worried about you, of course! Which friend were you with?” AUD Troy,” Anastasia’s eyes lit up in response. “Do you like Troy?”

Willow had been spending a lot of time with Troy lately, and it hadn't gone unnoticed and

his decent family background, and Anastasia was satisfied with both his background and character. If Willow liked him, she would support her.

“What kind of ‘like’ are you referring to?” Willow threw the question at her. “That depends on your feelings for him.”

Chapter 2109

“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 away 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. ences the Loe) Only the aning 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. Jaspin quickly descended H A 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. jaht then, is e s wate filled hothing but animosity.

Chapter 2110

The two henchmen didn't know where to flee to All they knew was the further, the better. As for what to do after leaving the country, they would only figure it out after doing so.

While making a phone call to report Bucky's death, the two henchmen fled toward the surrounding mountains before eventually entering a wastewater plant. At that, they got out of the car to catch their breath.

"I swear it had to be those two agents!" said one of the henchmen, looking disheveled. "We have to leave this country before they kill us too!" "Let's hide here for a while and leave in the afternoon."

"Okay! I'll go find a place to relieve myself." Meanwhile, the other henchman pulled out a pack of cigarettes and lit one up. Just then, he heard the sound of a car approaching. The moment he heard the approaching vehicle, death approached him as well. He saw a car rushing out of the woods and heading straight for his vehicle. Wide-eyed, he watched as the front of the car collided with him..

In the next second, he was crushed between the two vehicles. The henchman who had gone to relieve himself heard the crash from above and quickly ran deeper into the forest. Behind him, a figure gave chase. The man wasn't unarmed either, and he knew he wouldn't be able to run far. He had to kill the agent to survive.

With that, he immediately took cover behind a large tree, then fired two shots toward his pursuer from behind before hiding elsewhere. However, he still lacked mental strength as he panted heavily, unable to calm down, for the person behind him was beyond intimidating. Indeed, the figure not far away remained calm and composed, just like a cheetah pursuing its prey. He had plenty of patience and endurance.

Bucky's henchman had gone mad. The more chaotic it got, the more important it was to stay calm and rational. However, he just wanted to kill this agent quickly. Seeing a tree shaking as soon as he turned around, he immediately rushed over and fired a few shots. However, as he went on a killing spree, a black muzzle suddenly pressed against the back of his head.

"Don't kill me!" The henchman freaked out, cold sweat running down his face. He surrendered and turned around, only to attempt to shoot the next second. However, Jasper was faster by half a second. The trigger had already been pulled, and Jasper skillfully avoided the bullet fired by the henchman.

Just as the assassination mission ended beautifully, an alarm sounded. Jasper pulled his phone out, stopped the buzzing, then sent a message while walking. I'm fine. Don't worry; he sent to Willow. The alarm was also to remind him to text the young woman at 7.00AM.

True to form, Willow received his message right on time. She smiled and replied, 'I don't believe you. Take a selfie.' Jasper hesitated but eventually complied with little Miss Presgrave's demanding request. He extended his hand, took a selfie, then sent it over.

As such, Willow received a vertically oriented selfie of a man, taken from a mysterious angle but with the background of sunny, green leaves. Despite that, the man still looked handsome and compelling.

Your eyes are too intense. Can't you be a little gentler? Smile for me, will you?' Willow sent another message. Jasper was rendered at a loss for words. Little Miss Presgrave sure can make unreasonable demands.

At that, he let out a murky breath, adjusted his somewhat tense countenance, then smirked at the camera. After a snap, he sent it to Willow, who rolled around in bed after seeing the photo, feeling satisfied. Then, something hit her, and she asked, 'What are you doing in the wilderness?'

I'm jogging, Jasper replied. 'Oh, is that so? Alright, carry on! I'm gone to sleep. You haven't even Sleepy I've been waiting for your text, Willow texted, causing Jasper to frown. Has she been awake all this while?

'Go sleep!' he said. After that, he called the domestic security agency, reporting his current location and asking them to come and handle things on their end. Jasper reversed the car, and although there were some dents on the front bumper, it didn't affect his driving. He drove straight back to the safe house.