

N Destiny 2111

Chapter 2111

Jasper's phone rang while driving, and he glanced at it before answering. "Hello?" "How dare you fly solo again, you punk! How many times have I told you?" Antoine scolded from the other end. "The mission is complete."

"That still isn't an excuse for you to leave your teammates behind. You should know that they are an extra layer of security for you. They can provide support if something happens to you." Antoine was genuinely concerned about his safety. "I've accumulated some leave days, haven't I, Uncle?"

"Why? Do you want to take a break?" "Can you sum up the days I've collected over the last five years? I want to use it all up at once."

"What?! Over the last five years?" "Yes, over the last five years." "That means you'll be away for three months!" "That's it? Give me another three months. I want to take six months off! Jasper insisted.

"You rascal... Fine! Six months it is! What are you planning to do during your break?" "I won't report anything from my personal time." With that, he ended the call, leaving Antoine frothing at the mouth.

By the time Jasper returned to the safe house, Aimee had already been notified to report back. Of course, she had also received arrangements from the organization as well. As Jasper's leave had become effective immediately, he didn't need to return with her.

Her heart felt torn, aching, unwilling, and helpless, for everything but the heart could be controlled in this world. Falling in love with someone was like being intoxicated. If the love was reciprocated, there would be a cure. Contrariwise, the poison would be lethal. "Have you decided to stay by her side, Jasper? Aimee asked calmly, suppressing her heartache.

"Thank you for your hard work, Aimee. I have some personal things to take care of next," answered Jasper. To him, the young woman was both his subordinate and his comrade. However, there was no romantic love.

Aimee suddenly closed her eyes, and tears: streamed down her face uncontrollably. "Aimee, I appreciate your support in my work. You're a good comrade and subordinate," said Jasper as he handed

her a piece of tissue. "I don't want to be just your comrade or subordinate. | want..." Aimee reached out, trying to embrace him.

Jasper immediately stepped back, leaving Aimee's hand hanging in the air. She bit her lip and withdrew her hand. Then, she turned around, grabbed her bag, and quickly left the safe house. At that moment, she realized there could never be a relationship between her and Jasper that even allowed for a hug.

Jasper sighed under his breath. He was. absolutely terrible at dealing with emotions. While eating breakfast, Willow checked her emails only to choke when she read a certain email. "Wait, has it started already?! How come | wasn't notified?!"

Just then, her phone rang, and she answered it. "Hello?" International Cultural Heritage. "Willow, what have you been busy with lately? Why haven't you responded?" It was someone from the Bureau of International Cultural Heritage.

"I'm on break and didn't see the email. Have you guys already departed?" "Yeah, we're gathering right now. You should hurry up and join us. You can't be absent from this expedition to Elysian Island."

Of course, Willow couldn't afford to be absent. This was originally a cultural heritage protection battle she had initiated within the organization. It was her mission, and it all began a year ago when she found a piece of parchment inside a domestic cultural relic.

After cleaning and processing it, she discovered that it contained a documented. segment of true m history. Due t9 hig historical Stcount being oburigoked in historical records, someone had documented it in the parchment scroll. After researching it, it was indeed a well-preserved parchment that had survived for a thousand years.

The record clearly stated that a high-ranking official set sail with eighteen large ships a thousand years ago to visit oe

i shins were de with treasures and crew members, but they disappeared at a place called Elysian Island. Since then, they have used various modern technologies to trace the island's whereabouts. Eventually, they pinpointed the location where the official vanished on a map.

Not only that, they also received information that artifact smugglers had set their sights on this island. As cultural heritage workers, they would be competing with multiple groups of international artifact smugglers to be the first to find the island and protect the artifacts on it. Furthermore, at Willow's urging, they would return all the millennia-old cultural relics belonging to the country.

Chapter 2112

For Willow, it wasn't just a job, but her way of contributing to the country's cultural heritage. How could she be absent? "Alright. I'm leaving right away," she answered.

"We'll be waiting. Time is of the essence. We received confidential information that the artifact smugglers have already sent out their people."

"Understood. See you then," Willow replied. After hanging up the phone, Willow went to talk to her parents about this. She had brought this up with them before, so Elliot and Anastasia didn't stop her from doing what she wanted to do.

"However, there's one rule you must abide by. You must let the bodyguards stay by your side at all times to protect you." "Got it, Dad! I'll be sure to keep myself safe." Willow nodded earnestly.

Elliot assigned two female bodyguards to stay with Willow at all times and arranged for six additional male bodyguards who would hang around in the vicinity to protect her. He was going to keep an eye on his daughter's every move too and was ready to rush over immediately if there was any danger.

Willow was worried that the smugglers would succeed in finding and looting the cultural relics before they got there, so she couldn't afford to waste any more time. Although she also wanted to spend more time with her parents and couldn't bear to part with Jasper while he was still in the country, she had to set those feelings aside for work.

Before leaving, Willow sent a text to Jasper. "I'm leaving for work. Let's meet up when I come back." At this moment, Jasper was resting in a safe house. Due to his mission, he hadn't had any proper sleep in almost three days...

However, when he heard his phone beeping, he immediately opened his eyes, picked up his phone, and sat up. He saw the text from Willow. 'Where are you going?' Jasper texted back.

I'm heading to the coastal area along the border between Yelina and Koska. My team and I are heading out on a mission to protect cultural artifacts. I'm on my way to the airport now. See you!"

'See you.' After sending the text, he swiftly got up and started working on his laptop, but he wasn't doing official work for the organization. It was a private matter.

Soon, he had hacked into the database of the Bureau of International Cultural Heritage where Willow worked, and retrieved information regarding Willow's assignment. There was a parchment scroll which was the agreement regarding the ownership of the cultural artifacts' protection rights, and Willow's signature was on it.

So... it was Willow who initiated the cultural artifacts protection operation. I underestimated the nature of her work. Despite being a young woman, she actually wields a lot of power at work. Her work is very meaningful too. Jasper dialed his uncle's private number.

"Hello?"

"Uncle, I need you to do me a favor." "You're actually asking me for a favor? Go ahead and tell me what you need!" This was a first for Antoine Wyatt.

"I want to join the Bureau of International Cultural Heritage and complete a private mission. Arrange an identity for me-one with authority."

"What? Have you started taking on private jobs now? Did you run out of money? Have you used up the billions your parents left you?" Antoine asked incredulously. "No! I'm just protecting someone." "Who? Is it a man or a woman?"

"Just send me the details before 3.00PM. I'm hanging up now, Uncle." "You brat. Is this the attitude you take when you're asking someone else for help?"

Jasper ended the call before Antoine could carry on complaining. Alas, Antoine's words had stirred up the secret that Jasper buried deep within him.

Twenty years ago, a tragedy occurred in this very city. Carl Wyatt, the founder of a billion-dollar company, had been murdered by their enemies. Their only son miraculously survived, but he disappeared and so did the billions the family left behind.

Twenty years later, a similar tragedy was reported in a foreign newspaper. Three wealthy businessmen had died.

When the police released the photos which showed that the three had died horrific deaths. It looked as if they had been brutally interrogated before being executed.

That had been Jasper's first mission after leaving the special forces. He personally avenged his parents' death. He had only been 21 years-old at the time and had been in prison for two years because of his actions. In the end, his uncle rescued him, and after an intensive selection process, he was selected to join the special operations unit. For five years, he excelled at his job and none of his missions ended in failure, and his stellar record led to him becoming a team leader.

Chapter 2113

The Presgraves' private plane took off from the airport runway and soared into the sky. Half an hour later, a tall man in a hoodie went through the security checks at the airport. He now had a new identity—Hugh Wyatt, a special representative from the International Cultural Heritage Research Institute.

Willow's plane arrived at the rendezvous point. It was a dock as they would be taking a boat to the first island. They would be visiting seven islands in total. The place was called the Seven Star Archipelago because it looked like seven stars dotted along the ocean when seen from the sky, which was a spectacular sight indeed.

Up to now, they had very limited information about the place. All they had were the information recorded on that piece of parchment. However, the parchment had been found in the ancient tomb of an extremely famous prime minister in history. Therefore, the information on it was most likely accurate, and that was the reason why Willow and the others were willing to invest their time and money to take this risk. The mission of protecting cultural artifacts was a daunting and challenging one.

They had to possess unwavering determination in the face of obstacles. Willow was a capable leader. She formed the team in just three months and was also able to recruit an archaeology professor for additional support.

“Nice to meet you, Professor Ledford.” As soon as Willow entered the hotel, she paid a visit to the professor who was highly acclaimed in the field of archaeology.

“You've worked hard, Miss Presgrave. It is our country's honor to have people like you. protecting our nation's cultural heritage!” Cosmo Ledford also showed great admiration for Willow. Despite her young age, she had already made quite a name for herself in the field of cultural artifact preservation.

“Not at all. This is what we should do. Since we've taken up this responsibility, we can't give up so easily, Willow declared with a smile. Now, that she was away from her parents' protection and her identity as the Presgraves' daughter, she was able to be herself and show maturity when it came to interacting with others.

“Very good. It's a blessing for our country that we have the younger generation who can take over from the older generation, Cosmo complimented.

The team leader, Cameron Torrez, came over to greet Willow as well. He had extensive experience in archaeological exploration. Willow paid out of pocket to hire him, and he did take the mission very seriously as he made sure everything was well-prepared. “We should be leaving now, right, Mr. Torrez?” Willow asked him.

“Wait just a little longer, Willy. One of our team members hasn't arrived yet.” “There's someone who's even later than me?” Willow asked in surprise. She thought she would've been the last as she was three days late in checking the email.

“We just heard the news that we have an additional special representative from the international research institute. It's someone named Hugh Wyatt. We have to wait for him.”

“Hugh Wyatt? | don't think I've heard that name before.” Willow was startled. She had spent two years at the international research institute and met everyone worth noting during her time. there.

Furthermore, he had to be holding quite an important position if he could join her team at the drop of a hat! "Alright. Let's wait for him! I'll go over the map with the others first." "Sure. I'll bring him over to you once he arrives," Cameron said.

Half an hour later, a taxi pulled up outside the hotel. Once it came to a stop, the door opened and a man with a black backpack stepped out. He was wearing sunglasses, and the first thing that struck people was the powerful aura that emanated from him.

It was as if this man was bursting with a kind of force that was terrifying and not to be underestimated. As for his appearance, the expressions of the young women who had just arrived made it clear. They had forgotten all about their luggage as they stared at him in a daze. Oh, my! They did not think they would be meeting such a handsome man at their hotel.

He's so handsome! So stylish! His face is flawless! Jasper's long legs made quick work of her trip into the lobby. She opened that

one of the team members was sitting there, and he couldn't help but come forward and ask, "Excuse me. Are you Mr. Hugh Wyatt?"

"Yes. I am." Jasper nodded. "You're finally here. Come this way, please. I'll take you over to our

Sper, and then he said, "Let me introduce you to one more person, Mr. Wyatt! She has been looking forward to meeting you."

Chapter 2114

Willow and some of the other team members were busy poring over the map of the islands with a magnifying glass as they tried to find clues regarding the exact location based on geomancy and astrological calculations.

She was still busy with her thoughts when the door opened. She didn't turn around because she thought it was probably just one of the students who came in. However, Cameron's voice rang out behind her. "Willow, the special representative, Mr. Hugh Wyatt, is here."

Willow finally set the magnifying glass down and turned around to look at the newcomer with a polite smile. Her expression went from shock to joy in mere seconds and she nearly threw herself at him.

It was the meaningful look from him that made her compose herself. She cleared her throat and walked over to greet him courteously. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Wyatt. I'm Willow Presgrave, the sponsor of this archaeological expedition." Willow held her hand out.

Jasper shook it and said, "I'm Hugh Wyatt, the special representative." His crisp, deep, and magnetic voice drew the attention of three young women on the team. Oh, my! What a young and handsome special representative! Willow smiled. "Can I speak to you in private, Mr. Wyatt?"

"Of course."

"Please come with me to my room." Willow walked off. Jasper followed close behind. Willow opened the door and gestured for him to go in which he readily did. As soon as Willow closed the door, she threw herself at the man and flung her arms around his neck. "Why did you come here?" she couldn't help but ask.

Jasper held her by the waist to save her from exerting herself. He looked down and said, "I'm on my break right now so I came here to protect you."

Willow was startled. "You're on your break right now? You came here just to protect me?" Her heart warmed as a dazzling grin spread out across her face. "That means you're trying to woo me, Mr. Wyatt!"

Jasper looked at her with smiling eyes and said nothing. "Are you or aren't you?" Willow wanted a straight answer. "If you're not, then I don't want you to protect me. My dad sent me eight bodyguards anyway. I have enough people to protect me."

All of a sudden, Jasper wrapped his arms around her and rested his chin on her head. "Can you not expect quite so much from me? Isn't it good that I came?" Willow buried herself in his arms and nodded. "Okay."

Fine! | won't ask him to say why he came. It's enough that | know he came because of me. Just then, Willow's phone started ringing. She checked the screen and said nervously, "My dad's calling me."

"Go ahead and take the call." "Hi, Dad," Willow said into the phone. "I hired four chefs for you, Willow. They'll follow you around the islands." "That's not necessary, Dad!" Willow chuckled awkwardly. "I'm not here on vacation. I'm working. You don't need to hire chefs for me."

"What if you can't get used to eating the food that's available there?" Elliot was worried about his daughter and sorely wished he could head over and act as her bodyguard himself.

Willow looked at the man on the couch before responding with a smile, "Don't worry, Dad! I'll take good care of myself. In any case, many important people are coming along on this trip..

It would be so embarrassing if | brought a bunch of chefs with me too!" She was certain that any meal she shared with this man would be an enjoyable one. "Okay. As you wish." Elliot had no choice but to abide by Willow's wishes.

"Don't worry, Dad. I'll come back safe and sound, and I'll make el e your and healthy little girl when | get back," Willow assured Elliot.

"Alright. Make sure you keep in touch," Elliot reminded. "I will, Dad. I'm hanging up the back to the couch. She was already missing his embrace and wanted to dive back into his arms.

Willow sat across from Jasper with her beautiful eyes fixed on him as if she feared that he encores stared at Jasper the way she did, they would have either gotten a serious beating by now or been totally ignored instead.

Chapter 2115

However, Willow's gaze led to the hint of redness slowly creeping over Jasper's handsome face. He could no longer be as calm as he usually was. Instead, he was behaving like a teenage boy who felt shy and flustered in front of the girl he liked.

“What are you looking at?” Jasper had to ask. Willow could tell that her staring had made him shy. She laughed and said, “I’m looking at the handsome man in front of me, of course! What’s the matter? Am I not allowed to look?”

In reality, she wasn’t just looking at him. Her eyes were boring into his soul! She looked like she was trying to see right through him. Jasper never cared about his looks before, but at this very moment, he hoped that she wouldn’t be displeased by his appearance.

“How did you become the special representative? It’s not easy to get in. If I knew you were coming, I could have made up an identity for you!” Willow was worried that he had to plead with someone else again.

“My uncle got it done for me,” Jasper told her. the truth. “I see! Let's go then! Don’t worry. I'll take you under my wing and I'll even take good care of you!” Willow patted Jasper on the shoulder and giggled.

Jasper couldn't help but smile. Ten minutes after the duo headed back out, the entire team departed for their destination. Willow was wearing a sky-blue winter jacket that made her svelte figure seem even more tall and slender. Jasper was also given a black winter jacket. As he stood with the team that included over a dozen other young men, there was no denying that he stood out from the crowd.

Willow got into the vehicle and Jasper immediately sat beside her. While Willow was busy arranging her bag, Jasper reached out and helped her with her seatbelt. She flashed him a smile before she realized that he was the one taking care of her!

Six SUVs set off toward the nearest pier. It was quite an imposing sight that made it clear just how much money had been pumped into this expedition. The team was full of talents and everything was well-prepared.

At the pier, Jasper followed closely behind Willow and did everything from helping her onto the ship to carrying her bag for her. Willow’s eight bodyguards realized that they had been left with nothing to do.

Their task was not only to protect Willow but the entire team as well. They would soon be entering international waters, and apart from the citizens from other nations who lived on the islands, there were also rumors of pirates who frequented the area. Ordinary people would never venture into these waters. They were doomed if they ended up running into the pirates.

The ship cut through the waves at top speeds as it headed out to international waters. Willow was supposed to share her room with a female bodyguard, but she made Jasper her roommate instead. It meant that they could be together the whole time they were on the ship. Jasper had refused at first, but Willow insisted and he eventually gave in.

Thanks to the Presgraves' deep pockets, the equipment for the expedition consisted of all the best things that money could buy. Even Willow's room was rather lavish with its double bed, en-suite bathroom, luxurious couch, and floor-to-ceiling windows.

Out on the deck, the female bodyguard had no choice but to report this back to the family. Their assignment was to protect Willow, and they couldn't help but worry over the fact that she was sharing a room with a man.

When Elliot heard the news, he growled anxiously, "Who's he? How can Willow share a room with another man? Are there no other rooms on that ship?" "He's a special representative named Hugh Wyatt."

"Send me a photo of him." Elliot was on the verge of exploding. She had only just left my sight. his claws into her already? | won't allow it! | don't care who he is! He needs to stay away from her!

Naturally, the female bodyguard had secretly snapped a photo o Jasper, so she was when he saw who the man was. How could it be him?

Chapter 2116

It was Jasper Wyatt from Interpol's special operations unit. Why is he joining Willow's team? Is he there on an assignment? Is her team in some kind of danger? Elliot knew that the special ops would only go on missions to places where serious events could happen.

If Elliot wanted answers, he would need to ask. Willow, so he called her immediately after hanging up on the female bodyguard. Willow had just finished putting her things away when she heard her phone ringing. After seeing who it was, she hurried out onto the balcony before she answered, "Hi, Dad!",

“Willow, why is Jasper Wyatt with you?” Elliot came right out and asked. Willow wasn’t surprised. There were eight pairs of eyes on her at all times. Every single thing she did would undoubtedly get back to her father within a moment’s notice.

“He’s on a break right now, Dad, so I invited him over to protect me. Don’t worry. I’ll be even safer with him around, right?” Willow said cheerfully.

“That doesn’t mean he needs to share a room with you!” Elliot huffed. “I’m sure you’ve looked into him before, Dad, so you know what he’s like! He’s a decent man,” Willow declared reassuringly.

“It’s improper.” “Well, I don’t care about it, Dad, so why are you so hot and bothered by it? I’ll never be able to get married if you keep acting like this!” Willow’s temper flared up too.

Elliot was speechless. Alas, it couldn’t be helped. He was the one who spoiled and pampered her all this while. He was defenseless against her temper. “Do you trust him so much?” Elliot asked.

“I trust him, Dad, so can you please trust him too?” Willow pleaded. She was afraid her father would put pressure on Jasper somehow. “Fine. Look out for yourself. Call me if anything happens.”

“Got it, Dad! Bye!” Willow said sweetly. She had no clue that as soon as their call ended, Elliot immediately made a call to Richard.

“Hey, Elliot.” “Richard, what do you know about a guy named Jasper Wyatt? What’s his character like? Can he be trusted? Does he have any history of bad behavior? Also, look into his background. I want as many details as possible.”

“What’s the matter?” Richard asked with a chuckle.

“Willow invited him along on her archaeological expedition.”

“Relax! I trust Jasper.”

“But Willy's sharing a room with him! How am I supposed to relax?” Elliot cried out in frustration.

Richard was a little taken aback. After a few seconds, he said, “Do you still remember the Wyatts, the family that got wiped out overnight? Jasper’s the only child from that family who survived. He has a stellar record with his unit and excels in every way possible. With him keeping Willow safe, you’ve got nothing to worry about.”

“But...”

“If this is what Willow wants, Elliot, shouldn’t you respect her decision? Do you still think she’s a little girl who’ll stay by your side forever and never grow up? Be a little more discerning and have an open mind.”

“Are you saying that this Jasper fellow could be my future son-in-law?” Elliot's brows furrowed. “Where else would you find such a capable candidate? Willow has a good eye,” Richard complimented.

Elliot was still anxious, but he trusted his friend’s opinion, so he had no choice but to calm himself down and let his daughter make her own decisions.

After all, she was all grown up now. After the call, Willow secretly heaved a sigh (relief). Thank goodness Dad didn't demand that Jasper and I stay in different rooms.

She went back into the room and saw Jasper sitting on the couch. He seemed a little bored, so she took out her notes and handed him. ‘As the official representative, you’ll need to have a basic understanding of this expedition, or else, you might easily blow your cover. Here are my notes. You can kill time by looking through them.’

Jasper took her notes and began to flip through them in all seriousness. Willow sat down and the swaying motion of the ship and her exhaustion both led to her eyes drifting shut as she dozed off.

Chapter 2117

Just as Willow's head started drooping, Jasper quickly reached out to stop her from sliding off the couch. Willow was thoroughly exhausted. Jasper’s firm and broad chest gave her a sense of security, and he smelled pretty good too. She stretched out on the couch and used his thigh as her pillow.

“Why don’t you sleep on the bed?” Jasper suggested quietly. “I don’t want to!” Willow rejected the idea with her eyes still closed. She got into a more comfortable position and said, “I want to sleep here.”

Jasper had to let her be. Soon, she was sound asleep on his thigh, so he turned his attention back to her notes. A gentle sea breeze came in through the window. All was calm and serene.

Willow was still fairly innocent when it came to things of a romantic nature. She barely had any experience interacting with a man romantically. Even now, she was simply resting on Jasper’s thigh because it was comfortable for her. She didn’t think about what it was like for a man and a woman to be in this position.

On the other hand, Jasper glanced down at her a few times. When she turned over and faced his waist, his breath became a little ragged and his jaws tightened. He could feel her warm breath against him. Though her breaths were soft and light, they felt like they were burning his skin.

Just then, Willow stretched her arm out to shift to a more comfortable position and ended up resting her hand above the center of his pants, pressing down on a sensitive spot.

Jasper’s entire face stiffened and his whole body tensed up. He didn’t dare to move a single muscle as he gently picked her hand up and moved it away. Willow didn’t notice a thing. She was still in the lands of dreams.

Alas, that was not the end of it. Every now and then, Willow would toss around and her arms would fly all over. Even her face would press up against Jasper at times. He was having a hard time focusing on her intriguing notes.

All of a sudden, the ship was caught in a tumultuous wave that sent it soaring up high before crashing back down. Everyone on the ship was jolted by the sudden drop.

Willow was no longer on the couch either. Jasper had scooped her into his arms at once.. Her entire body was pressed against his as he held her head close to prevent her from getting any neck injuries.

By the time Willow opened her eyes, Jasper was already cradling her in his arms like a child. "What happened?" Willow blinked. She hadn't figured out the situation yet.

"We ran into some high waves." As soon as Jasper replied, the boat rocked and dipped forward once more. The momentum rocked everything on the ship too..

"Ahhh!" Willow instinctively threw her arms around Jasper's neck and buried her face against him. She also wrapped her legs around his waist, clinging onto him like an octopus. With one hand on the armrest, Jasper used his other hand to keep Willow close so that she wouldn't fall.

They had only been out on the ocean for two hours, so they were rather unlucky to be running into such high waves already. However, though the ride became a lot rockier now, it was unlikely that anyone would be gravely injured.

At last, once the waters calmed down, those who had sustained light injuries-and there were quite a number of them too-quickly tended to their bruises with ointments and heat patches.

"Are you alright, Miss?" Johanna Lisburne, one of the female bodyguards, quick Willow' Nor' A perfectly uninjured Willow opened the door and said, "I'm fine. What about you? Did anyone get hurt?"

"We're all fine," Johanna replied before glancing at the man behind Willow. Although it was her wad faired See that he was undoubtedly a formidable fighter. At the very least, he was certainly a lot stronger than they were, so she wasn't worried about Willow's safety when she was with him.

In any case, Elliot had informed them that this man was allowed to stay, by Willow's side so all the could do now was be in charge of the safety of those that were beyond Jasper's protection.

Chapter 2118

Willow left her room to check on the injured team members. She found that quite a few of them sported bumps and bruises. One of them even had a dislocated shoulder and was busy looking for someone who could put it back for him!

"Can you find someone who can help me, Miss Presgrave? I'm in so much pain right now." "Of course! I'll get someone right away."

“A professional, please!” The man was covered in sweat. Soon, Willow brought Jasper over and pointed at the injured team member. “Can you help him?”

Jasper nodded. “Yeah!” “Hey man, go easy on me, okay? | don’t do too well with pain,” the man pleaded. Jasper walked over to him and asked, “How should | go easy on you?”

“Well... Maybe you could use a gentler method like-*Argh!*” Before the man knew what was happening, his bone popped back in place. He screamed by instinct at first, but he immediately began to move his arm around. “Whoa! It doesn’t hurt anymore! You fixed it.”

He finally realized that Jasper had simply distracted him with the question before fixing his shoulder in just two seconds. “You’re amazing, Mr. Wyatt,” the team member said gratefully. “Where did you learn how to do this?”

“No formal training necessary. You’ll become rather good at doing it too if you’ve done it enough times, Jasper replied. The women on the team were all taken with how cool he was, but after hearing his response, they began to stare in shock. What kind of work does Mr. Wyatt do? What would involve dislocating your shoulders so often?

Willow chuckled. She found that despite being rather stern most of the time, Jasper did have a funny bone hidden in there somewhere! “Okay. Let’s all go back to our rooms and rest!” Willow said before taking Jasper’s hand and leaving with him.

The women exchanged looks. Was the handsome special representative Willow’s boyfriend? Why else would they share a room and be this intimate in public?

Although the women on the team admired Jasper, they knew better than to try and steal him away from Willow. When Willow and Jasper stood together, they looked like the leading characters of their own fairytale. They looked good together.

Willow went to the ship’s bridge to get an update. They would be arriving at their first destination in three hours at most, but as the island was populated by indigenous people, everyone had to be on high alert to avoid getting attacked. That being said, the bodyguards that Willow brought along with her gave everyone an added sense of security.

After three more hours on the ship, they finally arrived at the first island. Only a dozen or so indigenous families were living on this island. Although they were technically under the administration of a small nation nearby, they were so far out on the ocean that they were basically living freely on their own.

Thankfully, the team had gotten the help of a local guide in advance, so they were able to settle down fairly quickly. Even so, they had to be on their guard against the locals as they had brought a ton of supplies with them. Willow was given a fairly acceptable cottage on the beach. Jasper stayed close to her at all times. Willow was interested in seeing how the locals lived.

A group of barefooted children came running over to scrutinize Willow. She went back to her room and brought out some snacks to share with them. Soon, it seemed that they were getting along quite well.

Night came and Willow was dead tired. Although it was June, the diurnal temperature variation in this region was pretty significant. Willow sat on a chair by the ocean, leaned against Jasper's arm, and slowly dozed off. She was already sound asleep by the time Jasper noticed. His lips curved up ever so slightly. She's really like a kid sometimes..

He carried her back to bed and tucked her in. Before lying down on the couch nearby. To fit all six feet and a couple more inches of him onto that tiny couch, he didn't get in the bed with her.

As the night wore on, everything outside the window was pitch black. There wasn't any Here wouldn't waste their resources by keeping the lights on. Soon, it felt as if they were living in nature.

Chapter 2119

The rustling of footsteps could be heard outside the window. Even though the skulkers were careful with their sounds, Jasper was still alarmed. His eyes snapped open, the silvery moonlight shining on him. No, | shouldn't hurt anyone. Willow's team just came to the island and they need to start work soon. He went to the window and waited for the invader to come in. The moment they poked their heads inside, they had the scare of their lives.

The faint-hearted would have blacked out the moment they met Jasper's gaze. The air around him was filled with murder, and he glared at the thief. One look at his eyes, and the thief scurried away.

It was at that moment, Jasper was glad he came along, or even with the bodyguards standing sentry, he would still be worried. He then looked at Willow. She was still fast asleep.. oblivious to the near-invasion that happened.

Morning came, and Willow woke up. She saw Jasper on the couch with his elbow resting on the armrest, but he was sleeping. Concerned, she got out of bed. Willow patted his face. "Get back to bed, Jasper." She wanted him to get some sleep. He came with her at her behest, and now he was sleeping on the couch instead of the bed.

Jasper held her hand and slowly opened his eyes. He stared into her clean, beautiful eyes. Apparently, she had a good night's sleep. "It's all right. I had enough sleep. Jasper went into the makeshift bathroom to wash himself up and then came back out a moment later. "I'll be waiting outside."

Willow's team texted her, saying they would be meeting an elder to talk about the ancient ship found in a cave on the island. Willow changed. into a long denim dress and came out. She looked perfect in every kind of clothing and blue lent her the look of a mature woman.

Everyone had breakfast in the tent beside them. Willow had gone spelunking with her team. members before, but this was a different experience. Everything felt meaningful, and all because she had Jasper with them. He took care of her and tended to her every single need, including but not limited to filling her plate with food and preparing her cutlery before she even asked.

Everyone was forced to watch this show of affection. They used to envy Willow for her family's wealth, and now they envied her for her. luck in romance. She managed to get herself a handsome, powerful, and meticulous boyfriend who cared about her..

Jasper wasn't being a simp either. He was genuinely caring. Willow was his whole world. Even though there were a few young and fresh ladies on the team, none of them managed to even get a moment of his time. With Willow around, he couldn't care less about any other woman.

After breakfast, they were led to the elder's abode, and they brought a ton of gifts with them as well. With the guide being the translator, they started a conversation.

Jasper was staring at the young man beside the elder. The lad was averting his gaze nervously, for he was the thief who tried to invade Willow's room the night before.

When he saw Willow disembarking from the ship, he was attracted by her beautiful and regal looks. He had never seen any same night, his desire flared, and he intended to stalk Willow's room, but before he could even get close, a mysterious man was already waiting for him. One look at his eyes, and he scurried back to his room.

Now, that very Same man was staring at him like a beast trying to tear its prey apart. She left. Wile in exchange for a chance to investigate the cave. At the same time, she and her team noticed that the people of this island had dark ideas for them.

Chapter 2120

While on their way back to the ship, their team leader solemnly told everyone to be on alert. "Not even the guide can be trusted. Some of our team members lost their luggage and phones last night. Girls, do not stay in a room alone. | suggest that all the ladies take up the cabins on the ship. Do not stay on the island," Jasper said.

Willow whirled around to look at him. Did something happen while | was asleep?

Winston nodded in agreement. "Mr. Wyatt is right. Ladies, from now on, you'll be sleeping in the cabins. We'll have patrols guarding the vessel. We have to stick together from now on. Do not let your guard down, and remember, this is just one stop in our journey. Once we find the ship and get our lead, we'll leave this island right away."

After the meeting, Jasper took Willow's luggage. to the ship. Curious, Willow asked, "Did something happen after | fell asleep last night?"

"No, Jasper answered. "Don't lie to me. | know something happened, so tell me." Willow turned him around and looked him in the eye.

Jasper could control his expressions perfectly to the point he even fooled lie detectors before, but Willow's gaze was more powerful than any lie detector, so he could never lie to her. "You saw the guy beside the elder we met just now? He tried to sneak into your room last night."

"Huh?" Willow was shocked, then she tried to remember that lad standing beside the elder. She did notice his scary leer. Willow wrapped her arms around Jasper's neck and looked up at him. "Good thing you were there, or I would have been in trouble."

Even without Jasper around, she would still have her bodyguards dealing with the invader, but she was glad he was with him. That night, Willow slept in a cabin on the ship, while her bodyguards stood sentry, keeping everyone safe.

Someone was standing near the ship, staring at the vessel. He was the lad who had fallen for Willow. As if under a spell, he was driven by the desire to make Willow his, and he would make sure she never left the island. He would make her his bride.

Unable to sleep, Willow looked at Jasper, who was on a couch going through her notes even though he had already gone through it a few times. He's so serious when he works. She pointed at the bed beside her. "Come here and sleep, Jasper." He must not have slept well last night.

"I'm not sleepy." Jasper looked at her and checked the time. It's eleven. What's she doing staying up?

"I can't sleep. I want to, since we're going to search for the ship tomorrow." Willow was frustrated as well. She couldn't control when she fell asleep, and furthermore, she was, excited right now. "Can you tell me more about your past? I want to know more about you." Willow lay on the bed and rested her chin on her hands, staring at Jasper.

"Nothing remarkable, really. Lived in the military for a long time going through the same training every single day. You won't like how dull it is," said Jasper calmly. "What about your folks?"

"Dead. My uncle's the only family I have left," said Jasper. Willow clasped her mouth shut with her hand. She regretted asking that question, and she looked at Jasper apologetically. "Sorry."

"Don't be. Nothing I can't talk about." Jasper didn't want her to feel guilty about it. Willow etatrfou and rested. in on her hands again. "Can you al stories then? Bedtime stories?"

"Out of my depth." Jasper shook his head. Amused, Willow chu led Of course, should let him off the hook now.

