

## **N Destiny 2181**

### Chapter 2181

Willow nodded. "I know. My dad said our family is facing some issues. I'll follow the family's arrangements."

When they reached the entrance of the Presgrave Residence, Jasper couldn't go in. So, Willow got out of the car and sat in a bodyguard's car. Before leaving, she rolled down the window with a hint of reluctance in her eyes.

Only after he watched the bodyguard's car enter the Presgrave Residence's courtyard did he turn his car around and leave.

Back at home, the atmosphere was pleasant. Willow's father was playing with her nephew on the couch. In the blink of an eye, the little guy had turned six months old and was incredibly adorable.

"Dad," she called out and walked over to carry her nephew. Of course, Elliot was well aware of who his daughter met tonight. He wasn't worried about her being with Jasper.

This time, he had received the message too. Besides the Presgrave Family's security team, the government had also sent two skilled agents to help resolve the crisis.

The little guy liked his aunt very much and clung to her, not wanting to be put down. In the end, Willow took him back to her room to play.

The next morning, when she woke up, it was already 9.30AM because she had stayed up late last night. She pushed open the door and came out. At home, she was used to being casual, so she simply put on a loose, long T- shirt, letting her long hair fall comfortably. With a bare face, she went downstairs.

Still somewhat drowsy, she held onto the ivory- white staircase, yawning as she hummed a familiar tune.

At that moment, she felt a gaze from the direction of the couch in the living room. Only then did Willow realize that her father was meeting with guests in the living room. As she looked toward the guests, she froze.

She was taken aback, unable to believe her eyes. The guest sitting across from her father was none other than the man who had promised to meet her soon last night-Jasper, along with his colleague, Sirius.

Instantly, her face turned red with embarrassment, and without saying a word, she turned around and ran back upstairs. As Elliot watched his daughter, an affectionate smile tugged at his lips. "She's used to being casual at home."

"Miss Presgrave is really cute." Sirius chuckled. Meanwhile, Jasper's lips also curled into a similar affectionate smile, but he didn't say anything.

After returning to her room, Willow instantly snapped back to reality. She hurriedly ran into the bathroom, assessing herself once more. However, she still couldn't shake off the feeling of embarrassment.

Suddenly, she remembered Jasper's words from last night, saying that they would meet soon. He didn't bother telling me in advance that he'd be coming here today. That's a bit infuriating.

She immediately went to her closet to find an outfit, applied makeup, and dressed up before heading downstairs. Meanwhile, downstairs, Elliot and Jasper had wrapped up their conversation.

At this moment, from the direction of the stairs, Willow descended in an elegant dress. As her gaze met Jasper's, she glared at him with a touch of annoyance. Yet, he maintained a serious expression, keeping his emotions hidden. He politely greeted her. "Good morning. Miss Presgrave."

When Sirius turned his head and glanced at his colleague, he couldn't help but feel happy for him. Gaining the favor of Miss Presgrave is truly a fortunate event for him.

Though irritated, Willow was still happy deep down. She greeted him back seriously. "Good morning, Mr. Wyatt."

“Would you both stay for lunch?” Elliot invited. “We’ll have to take a rain check. We have other matters to attend to. Please advise your family not to go out unless necessary during this period, Mr. Presgrave,” Sirius said.

“Understood. Thank you both for protecting the Presgrave Family.” “You’re too kind,” Sirius replied humbly. “I’ll see you off.” Willow seized the opportunity to see them out.

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Jasper turned around to look at Willow. “You also need to be good and not wander around.” “I know. I won’t cause you any trouble.” She nodded. Never had she thought that she would need his help to deal with her family’s matters.

Since Sirius had already entered the car, Jasper needed to leave as well. He patted her shoulder. “Don’t worry. With me here, I won’t let anything happen to you or your family.” However, she tightly held his hand in worry. “You must not let anything happen to you too.”

His gaze was deep as he looked at her. He had never feared anything before, feeling that his life was born for his mission. But now, he started to feel fear. He was afraid that if something happened to him, he would never see her again.

“Alright. I promise nothing will happen to me,” he said. Yet she remained deeply concerned. If only they weren’t in her home, she would’ve given him a hug, but since they were here, she refrained from getting too intimate with him. Until my family fully accepts him, I can’t put any pressure on him.

“I’ll leave now.” Jasper turned and walked toward the car. After getting in, he rolled down the window, holding her gaze for a few seconds before departing.

Following that, the security personnel at the Presgrave Residence became more active. At the moment, Anastasia was attending a jewelry show abroad when chaos suddenly broke out at the venue.

After Elliot finished a call with his wife at home, his face was filled with worry. He stepped quickly outside and saw his daughter still in the garden, so he hurried over. “Willow, I need to leave the country for a while. Stay home and keep Jared and Ellen company.”

“Did something happen to Mom?” Willow was also deeply worried. “Some trouble broke out at the venue of the show. The entire place is under strict control now. I need to go get her and bring her home.”

“Be careful, Dad. Don’t worry about me. I’ll take care of Ellen and the others.” She reassured her father. Immediately, Elliot set off to rescue his wife. Before leaving, he called Jasper.

“Hello, Mr. Presgrave?” Jasper answered the call. “Jasper, I’m going abroad now. I’ll leave my daughter and son with you.”

“Should I arrange for someone to escort you?” “No need. I’ll entrust matters at home to you. Jasper, I hope you can stay at my house and take care of them.” Elliot immediately hung up after saying that.

Subsequently, Jasper dialed Willow’s number, and she promptly answered, “Hello?” “I just received a call from your dad. He’s going abroad. Is it just you and your sister-in-law at home now?”

“Yes, my brother is at the company. It’s just me, my sister-in-law, and my nephew at home.” “Can I stay at your house?” he asked in a low voice. He had decided to provide close protection for them. “Of course. Please come over. We need you.”

After he discussed it with Sirius, a plan was confirmed. Jasper would stay at the Presgrave Residence as a bodyguard, while Sirius would act separately since operating individually was their most skilled method of attack.

Soon, Jasper packed a bag and headed to the Presgrave Residence. A maid led him into the living room, where Willow personally welcomed him.

“You’re here.” A hint of shyness appeared on her face, but her happiness was unmistakable.

At that moment, her sister-in-law, Ellen, descended the stairs, carrying her son. She looked at the outstanding young man beside Willow, feeling genuinely pleased for her. He must be the young man Willow has talked to me about. He truly has a remarkable presence.

After Willow's return, she chatted with Ellen about the cultural heritage adventure. They were both young people, so there was naturally nothing they couldn't discuss. While attending an awards ceremony, Ellen had briefly met him before, but she had been too hasty to get a clear view.

"Ellen, let me introduce you. This is the Mr. Wyatt I mentioned to you before," Willow said, then turned to Jasper. "This is my sister-in-law, Ellen, and my adorable nephew."

Jasper nodded at Ellen. "Hello, Mrs. Presgrave."

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"Hello. Thanks for coming, Ellen politely said. "I've arranged a room for you. Let me show you upstairs, Willow offered. However, Jasper shook his head. 'I'll stay in the guards' residence."

Willow felt a bit disappointed. "Can't you stay in my house?" He couldn't break the rules, and the guards' residence was located right beside the house, making it easier for him to protect Willow. "With my status, I can't stay in your house. I'll see you later," he said, carrying his luggage as he left.

As she watched his departing figure, she bit her red lips. I want close protection, not him staying in the guards' residence.

Seeing that, Ellen came forward to comfort her. "Don't rush things, Willow. His status may make it challenging for him to stay here." Willow nodded and could only say, "Right. At least we can still see each other every day."

"He's really good. I believe Mom and Dad will like him," Ellen said. Encouraged by this, Willow asked, "Do you really think so?"

"Be patient. If it's meant to be, it will be." Ellen reassured her. She could see that Jasper also liked Willow. A love like this, when both sides are fond of each other, will surely have a happy ending. I'm speaking from experience.

Willow had no choice but to stay patient. No matter what, I need to get through this family crisis first. He must be under a lot of pressure now too.

With Jasper not far away, she felt much more at ease. She was currently studying the information about the cultural relics that were brought back, as this batch of artifacts held significant research value.

During dinner time, Jared returned home. He first hugged his precious son and then embraced his wife. They were his motivation for working hard. Meanwhile, Willow, on the sidelines, was forced to watch this lovey-dovey moment.

“Willow, I heard Dad say that Mr. Wyatt is staying in our house. Make sure to behave and listen obediently,” Jared said to his adorable younger sister. With a smile, Willow replied, “When am I ever not obedient?”

Of course, he knew his younger sister liked Jasper. To be honest, he also admired him. If I can get him as my brother-in-law, I'll be at ease. Willow will have someone caring for her and protecting her.

He needed to carefully assess the choice of his brother-in-law. After all, he had doted on his sister since she was young. If he couldn't entrust her to the right person, he wouldn't approve. Fortunately, his sister had good taste. She had set her sights on someone as strong as Jasper, which made things easier.

“Jared, Ellen, enjoy your dinner. I'm going out to clear my mind,” Willow said. Hearing that, Jared chuckled. “Are you sure you're not going to find Mr. Wyatt?”

“Since you know, can you not expose me?” She blushed and smiled shyly. Then she walked out into the yard of her house. From here, there was a corridor leading specifically to the accommodation for nannies, maids, and bodyguards. She used to rarely take this path, but tonight she seemed unusually delighted.

Arriving at the guards' residence, she was met with a startled guard who quickly asked, ‘Miss, is something wrong?’

‘No, no, everything's fine. I'm looking for someone,’ she replied before inquiring. “Where does the new guard live?”

“He's in the last room.” The guard pointed her the way. After a nod, she headed straight to that last room. She knocked on the door, and footsteps sounded from behind it. When the door opened, it

revealed a perfectly sculpted figure that was almost 95 percent exposed, from head to toe, unabashedly in full view before her eyes.

Shocked, she widened her beautiful eyes, unsure where to look for a moment. Of course, her eyes did have their thoughts, and they directly landed on that undisclosed 5 percent of his body.

Likewise, the man was momentarily stunned. He swiftly grabbed a towel from the nearby rack to cover his lower half.

“Why are you here?” Jasper was a bit flustered. She really came without any warning.

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Jasper had thought it was Ricky, the head of the security team, because Ricky had mentioned earlier in the afternoon that he would come over in the evening to discuss the security of the house. As Willow looked at him, her large eyes blinked, and she bit her red lips. “I came to look for you.”

After she said that, her face remained rosy, but she confidently stepped into his room. The accommodations for the Presgrave Family’s guards were very good. This was a suite-style apartment that was decorated luxuriously. The facilities here were also comprehensive. Being a guard for the Presgrave Family not only came with a high salary but also perfect benefits.

At this moment, she sat down on the man’s couch while he headed into his room. When he came back out, he was fully dressed.

“Is it comfortable staying here? If you need anything, just let me know,” she said. As the host of the house, she wanted to take care of him. “I don’t need anything. You shouldn’t wander around late at night.”

“This is my house, Can’t I come out to my own house? I’ll be bored to death otherwise,’ she pouted and complained. At her words, he thought, That makes sense. She usually likes to run around, but now she has to be stuck at home. It’s indeed a bit difficult for her.

Rising to her feet, she surveyed his apartment suite, observing that he possessed only a small collection of personal attire, along with his computer and unfamiliar gadgets.

“Let’s make a deal, Jasper. If I get kidnapped, don’t risk your life to save me,” she suddenly said as she looked at him.

Though she was just speaking hypothetically, his heart skipped a beat. He reached over and tapped her head, saying, “Don’t talk nonsense. I won’t let anything happen to you.”

“I’m just saying if…”

“No ‘ifs.’”

“I was just giving an example.”

“Don’t give any.” His tone was resolute in stopping her. She blinked but still argued, looking at him seriously. “In the scenario I said earlier, you have to follow my words.” If something happened to him, I’d be tormented for a lifetime as well. So, if it came down to that, I don’t want him to save me.

With a deep gaze, he looked at her. “To me, as long as my target is still breathing, I will not give up on the rescue.”

“You…” Willow looked at him, and tears suddenly welled up in her eyes. Seeing that, Jasper reached out and gently touched her cheek, wiping away the teardrop that was about to fall. “Don’t be so pessimistic. Trust me. I’ll keep you safe.”

She reached out and hugged his neck, burying her face in his shoulder. “Okay, both of us have to stay safe then.”

Her warm tears fell onto his skin, causing his heart to race. He reached over, rubbed the back of her head, and softly kissed her in her hair.

When she raised her small face from his shoulder, her eyes glistened with tears, making her appear charming and alluring. Yet this caused the man’s breathing to hitch. As she gazed at his sexy and tempting lips, her arms wrapped around his neck, and her rosy lips landed on his.



However, she wasn't very experienced at kissing, and her tender and rosy lips didn't quite know what to do. It was more like a peck. At this moment, his gaze had become particularly dangerous and dark.

He reached over and pulled her into his embrace. With his hand gently holding the back of her head, he leaned down and kissed her lush, cherry-red lips. The kiss was soft and sweet, like cotton candy, making him lose control.

This usually calm and self-restrained man seemed to lose his senses in an instant, becoming utterly irrational. After some time, a kiss full of affection ended. With a flushed face, she melted in his arms like water, softly panting. Yet her eyes revealed a hint of unsatisfied longing.

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Originally, Willow was already seated on Jasper's lap. At this moment, she sensed something and blushed, burying her face in his chest. I think I went overboard with the teasing! He's practically on the verge of exploding now.

"It's getting late. I'll escort you back," Jasper said hoarsely. After some consideration, she replied, "I'll go back, but I'm fine on my own." If I stay any longer, I might damage his reputation.

"I'll escort you," he insisted. Yet she still shook her head. "Really, you don't have to. It's my own home. Can't I find my way around?" Although my house is huge, it's the place where I've grown up since childhood.

Suddenly, he said to her, "Do you have your phone?" He then took out a necklace from his bag and handed it to her. "Wear this. No matter what happens, don't take it off."

She blinked as she looked at the necklace. It didn't seem like something a girl would wear-it was a black cord with an obsidian pendant.

While she was still examining it, he placed it around her neck and instructed, "No matter what happens, don't take it off. Understand?"

Immediately, she realized that there was something special about the obsidian. It must contain a tracking device that allows him to locate me anywhere. "Okay, I promise not to take it off." She nodded earnestly. As Jasper held her face in his hands, he gently kissed her forehead. "Off you go."

Originally, he intended to attach the device to her phone, but then he thought that sometimes she might forget her phone somewhere. It would be more effective if she wore this necklace.

As Willow was about to leave, she looked back at the man and then turned around, hugging his waist tightly. It was as if his body had a magnetic pull, constantly enticing her to hold on to him.

Seeing that she was reluctant to leave again, he felt an impulse not to let her go. She's really torturing me. She planted another kiss on his thin lips and said, "Goodnight." Only after that did she feel content to leave.

He saw her off until she disappeared into the corridor. Back in her room, Willow felt safe and fell asleep soundly, despite the potential dangers outside, With Jasper around, she had nothing to fear.

Outside the city, eight mercenaries arrived at the designated meeting point one after another. Their objective was clear this time, which was to assassinate members of the Presgrave Family. Every member of the Presgrave Family had become their target.

However, they quickly received news that the Presgrave Family's patriarch had already gone abroad. The only ones remaining in the country were his children. Yet they had to complete their mission quickly, which was to create a family crisis that would cause the Presgrave Group's stock prices to collapse.

As long as anything happened to any member of the Presgrave Family, it could potentially lead to stock market turmoil.

Each of these individuals held dozens of lives in their hands. They were all ruthless characters who had fought their way back from war-torn countries. This time, they had received a substantial amount of money from their employer, which allowed them to acquire a comprehensive range of equipment for the operation.

As they prepared to locate the Presgrave Residence and invade their security system, they were startled to find that no matter what method they used, they couldn't break through.

“What’s going on? This is the most advanced decryption code. How can we not crack it?” “It seems like the Presgrave Family has skilled hackers as well.”

At once, these mercenaries exchanged glances. This obviously increased the difficulty of their mission. They had thought killing a wealthy family would be an easy task that they could finish in a few days. Now they couldn’t even breach their surveillance system; they had underestimated the Presgrave Family’s defensive capabilities.

At this moment, in Jasper’s room, he was in communication with Sirius. Jasper had installed a tracking Trojan in the defense code. Now the Trojan had traced the attacking IP address.

“I’ve found their location,” he said. “Don’t take action yet, Jasper. We must coordinate. They have a large number of people, and it’s very risky for you to go alone.”

“I know. I’ll track their location so that we can catch them all in one go,” Jasper replied. He had never been so eager to eliminate a target before.

In the meantime, the mercenaries inside an abandoned house were trying various methods to locate the members of the Presgrave Family.

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The current Presgrave Residence was as fortified as a fortress, impenetrable. On Jasper’s computer, he quickly captured photos of several vehicles and used satellite images to track the movements of the mercenaries. Soon, he pinpointed their gathering location.

“Sirius, I want to take action before they spread out,” he said firmly. Sirius was also looking at the photos and videos he had sent, contemplating their next move. In the end, he agreed with Jasper’s plan. It was indeed the best opportunity to strike while they were still gathered and before they could spread out.

“Get ready to move at three. But be prepared. This will be a tough fight,” he reminded Jasper. There were eight of them, while Jasper and Sirius were just two. Although the Presgrave Family’s bodyguards could be deployed, sending more people might alert the mercenaries. Moreover, both of them were used to operating solo, so they decided to go together this time.

At 3.00AM, Jasper set out from the Presgrave Residence, When he rolled down the car window and looked in the direction of the Presgrave Villa, he made a firm promise to himself that he would ensure her safety. With that, he left without a trace, just as he always did, like a lone wolf.

By 4.30AM, even the stars had vanished from the sky, leaving the darkest time of night. Jasper and Sirius chose to approach from a nearby waterway. Since the water could mask their sound, the route through the river was excellent for concealing their presence.

They stealthily entered the abandoned reservoir where the mercenaries were resting. There was no one around, making it convenient for the mercenaries to operate. However, they had set up surveillance equipment in a one-mile radius, so any movement could potentially alert them.

Yet Jasper and Sirius carried devices that could shield signals, allowing them to remain perfectly hidden. At this moment, lights and the sounds of male voices came from the house. It seemed they hadn't gone to sleep yet and were celebrating something.

However, just then, Jasper and Sirius heard the cries of several girls. In an instant, they exchanged glances. It appeared that these mercenaries had kidnapped some girls and were having their way with them inside.

They despised these scoundrels and were determined to make them pay a heavy price later on. Inside the house were indeed three girls who had been driving on a nearby road. They had been intercepted midway and brought here to amuse these men.

The girls had been brought here recently and were now pale and trembling all over. They looked at these foreign faces, sensing the strong aura of death and hostility. Naturally, they knew these men were not good people; they were killers.

However, the presence of the girls made the mercenaries lower their guard. Little did they know that the Presgrave Family had sent international special agents. They believed the Presgrave Family's defense was limited to their security team. So, they decided to have some fun with these attractive girls first. They started discussing indecent topics, and two of them had even begun to touch the girls.

In the room, the atmosphere was charged, fueling excitement among the mercenaries. However, unbeknownst to them, an unexpected threat was lurking just outside the window. Jasper and Sirius each took up a position at a window, using hand gestures to coordinate their actions.

Moments before this, Jasper had planted explosives in the vehicles outside. Even if these men tried to escape, they wouldn't have a chance.

Following Sirius' command, Jasper shot two of the mercenaries inside in the head, killing them instantly. The rest immediately sought cover and pulled out their guns, firing at the windows.

Inside the room, the girls' screams could be heard, but at that moment, the mercenaries had lost interest in their revelry. Their sole focus was on eliminating the enemies outside. In fact, Sirius and Jasper's goal was to scare them out and force them into their vehicles.

Jasper found a concealed spot and aimed his sniper rifle at an enemy. With precise aim, he took down one of the enemies with a headshot. Meanwhile, his partner quickly unleashed a barrage of gunfire into the darkness.

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They could not determine the number of hidden troops at that moment, so they decided to get in the car and escape before anything else. As a result, the remaining five got in the car one after another, preparing to flee.

However, right after the car moved about 220 yards, there was a loud explosion. In an instant, the car was sent flying nearly 10 feet high in the air and turned into a ball of flames.

Aiming their weapons at the ball of explosion, Sirius and Jasper unleashed a hail of gunfire, precisely eliminating their targets. Then, they returned to the room and rescued the three girls, who were already scared out of their wits.

Sirius escorted them back to the highway and flagged down a car, after getting them in, he had the driver take them safely back to the city. When he flashed the weapon in his hand, the driver quickly agreed out of fear, not daring to have any malicious intentions.

Watching the sunrise in the distance, Sirius and Jasper then called their organization for reinforcements to come over and clean up the gruesome scene.

They accomplished the mission perfectly, but little did they know that one person was left behind. He was the last one to arrive at the rendezvous point, but upon his arrival, he saw his teammates brutally eliminated upon his arrival. Seizing the moment when those cleaners were not paying attention, he climbed onto the back of the truck loaded with dead bodies. The moment he found one person in particular, his fists clenched in resentment because that person was none other than his elder brother.

He was brought into this job by his brother but I was held up by some business and ended up arriving only several days later. Unexpectedly, these few days of delay rendered him in separation by death with his elder brother.

The man had a local appearance, and his family hailed from this country. However, they had long since broken away from the nation, becoming mercenaries for the world's superpowers.

After removing his elder brother's wristwatch, he quickly jumped off the truck and went into hiding. Then, he extracted a memory card from the wristwatch and promptly connected it to his laptop, retrieving footage of everything that had happened that night. He watched the entire extermination captured by the wristwatch, and when the final image froze on the screen, he said through clenched teeth, "It's you once again!"

The person captured in the image was none other than Jasper. Despite the blurry lighting, he recognized him at a glance. That person had once sabotaged his operations and subjected him to inhuman punishment.

He had sought Jasper before to seek revenge for their previous encounter. However, he never expected that the person he had spent half a year searching in vain for would show up here. Furthermore, this time, this person killed the only family he had left in the world.

"Brother, I'll avenge you. I'll honor you with his decapitated head," he swore, slamming his fist hard on the ground.

In the meantime, Sirius and Jasper had returned to the safehouse. During tonight's operation, Sirius had sustained a graze wound on his arm from a bullet, so it needed bandaging.

After Jasper finished bandaging his wound, he turned on his laptop and began checking the footage captured by the camera he had installed. Suddenly, a figure came into the frame but disappeared soon afterward.

“We missed one person. He returned to the scene,” he told Sirius. Sirius replied imperturbably, ‘Seems like the Presgraves aren’t out of danger yet. Now that this person is acting alone, we’ll have a hard time tracking his movements.’”

Jasper immediately tapped away at the keyboard, trying to identify the person, but to no avail. “This person is meticulous at counter-surveillance. He didn’t show up in any surveillance footage of nearby places; he might’ve entered the city.”

“Then, we gotta be more vigilant. He’s now lurking in the dark, watching our movements,” said Sirius as he lay down to rest, closing his eyes.

Jasper did not disturb him. Instead, he went to another room, and his phone started vibrating. He picked it up and answered it, “Hello.”

Willow’s worried voice rang on the other end. “I heard you disappeared last night. Where are you? Are you okay?!”

“I’m fine. I went out last night to meet with my partner.” He reassured her. “When will you be back at my place, then?”

“I’ll come over in the afternoon,’ said Jasper. I still need to check out the mercenary who slipped through the cracks.

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“Alright, then. I’ll wait for you,” replied Willow reluctantly. “Remember to stay put.”

“I got it! I’ll listen to you and not cause any trouble,” she assured, promising she would not cause any trouble for him. Even Jared is working from home now, doing his best to remove obstacles and not add to their stress.

Meanwhile, Jasper expanded the scope of his search. After pulling an all-nighter last night, he continued to work tirelessly, his eyes bloodshot.

Sirius had awoken from sleep and noticed that he was still in his room searching for the mercenary. He could not help but advise, "Shouldn't you get some sleep? You can't keep staying up like this."

Jasper closed his eyes. At that very moment, his nerves were stretched taut as a string. If they failed to capture the mercenary, it would be like planting a bomb next to the Presgraves.

'Here, take one of this and go to sleep.' Sirius handed him a sleeping pill. This was their way of forcing themselves to sleep. Jasper took it and washed it down with water. After that, he lay down on the couch and closed his eyes to sleep.

Just an hour later, he was jolted awake by a nightmare. He had not had nightmares in a long time, but in the dream, he saw Willow being held hostage by the mysterious mercenary approaching him.

Even in his sleep, the scene was enough to bring him out in a cold sweat. As he opened his eyes and realized it was not reality, he noticed his forehead was already covered in a cold sweat.

"You had a nightmare?" Sirius asked him. This time, it was his turn to operate the laptop, but the task he had taken on yielded some results. "I checked the illegal fishing boats on the coast and found something at last." He handed the laptop over to Jasper.

Only a blurry figure was captured on-screen, but Jasper's heart clenched at the sight of it. "It's him!" His reaction startled Sirius. "What's wrong? You've seen him before?"

Jasper explained, "He's a top assassin trained by Moncent. He got fired for making mistakes, but he's in the same league as us in terms of fighting skills and other capabilities. He's a highly trained killing machine."

Seeing that even Jasper showed a hint of fear toward that person, Sirius dared not take this lightly anymore. He said with a nod, "We gotta stay vigilant, then."



Jasper was alarmed, too. If he were protecting anyone else, he might be able to carry out his task with ease. However, since he was guarding the Presgraves, he had to ensure his task was completed flawlessly.

“Jasper, for now, I need you to closely protect the Presgraves at once. You need to live under the same roof with them,” said Sirius with a serious countenance. Jasper agreed with this suggestion. This assassin is highly capable and can disable any surveillance cameras, sneaking in anywhere like a ghost.

“Okay, I’ll propose this to the Presgraves,” he replied. At 3.00PM, Willow was waiting for Jasper at home. She thought he was only going back to the area where the bodyguards were stationed, but it surprised her when he arrived carrying a bag of belongings. Standing in front of her, he announced in a serious tone, “From now on, I must protect your family closely.”

She fluttered her eyes and blurted out surprisingly. “Do you mean close protection?” At that, Jared instantly covered his mouth and cleared his throat before reminding his sister to act more ladylike. “Willow, don’t get in Mr. Wyatt’s way.”

The woman also realized she might have been a little too excited and could only reply, “I was just asking!”

Jasper turned to Jared, informing. “Young Master Tillman, what I meant is to share the same bedroom with her and provide her with close protection 24/7”

Just as disappointment was about to cloud Willow’s heart, his words gave her a glimmer of hope. Oh, really?!

Jared was also taken aback for a moment. “I’d like to have a word with you, Young Master Tillman, said Jasper. He had to let Jared know the seriousness of the situation.

Seeing that the man was about to converse with Jared in her absence, she wondered what the content was, given their relationship. “I want to hear it, too,” she said immediately.

Jasper turned her down firmly. "No, you can't listen in on this." Willow instantly blinked at him with a hurt demeanor while looking at him with an angry pout.

Jared could not help but persuade her. "Willow, you should stay out of man-to-man conversations. Be good, will you?" After that, he said to Jasper, "Mr. Wyatt, this way, please."

Once they came into a quiet study, Jasper took out his laptop and explained the ins and outs of the situation.

Just as he expected, Jared took this seriously. "If that's the case, we need to be on guard. It seems that this person is no less formidable than you."

"He's a killing machine painstakingly trained by Moncent. Unlike the team of mercenaries whom we took out, he's harder to deal with. And besides, I once intercepted him during his job, so he's holding a grudge against me. This time, he'll do whatever it takes to finish the job and keep the bounty all to himself," explained Jasper.

"In that case, Jasper, I'm leaving Willow to your protection. At the same time, I'll protect my family and myself," said Jared. Now, he also had to protect his wife and child from harm. "Understood. I'll stay close by her side 24/7 without letting her out of my sight."

Jared nodded. With Jasper by her side, I won't have to worry. In the meantime, Willow was in the living room waiting for the two men to return. When she saw them come out, she immediately switched from sitting with her legs wide apart like a man to a ladylike posture.

A touch of loving amusement flitted across Jasper's heart as he took this in. Jared came to her side and said to her with a serious countenance, "Willow, from now on, Mr. Wyatt will live with you and follow you wherever you go. Don't play any tricks. Also, you'll do everything he says."

"Don't worry, Jared! I'll be on my best behavior," replied Willow, reassuring him before winking at a certain man. Jasper began to doubt her words. Will she behave?

Jared also felt helpless about her, but he believed Jasper would have a way with her. This sister of mine has always been quirky and mischievous since she was a child. Even Mom and Dad have no idea what to do with her sometimes.

“Well then, Willow, take Mr. Wyatt back to your room. Allow him to sleep on your couch for the time being,” he said.

Willow’s bedroom was spacious, and it had a large couch she would usually use as a bed. And now, it came in handy for Jasper to settle down there. She nodded and said to the man, “Let’s go, Jasper! Let me take you to my room.”

He nodded and followed her upstairs while carrying his bag of belongings. As they entered her master bedroom, she suddenly spotted something on the couch. Immediately, she trotted over to it and picked the item up, hiding it behind her back.

However, Jasper’s keen eyes quickly noticed what it was. It was a pink bra. Willow told him, “Come with me to the closet. I have an empty wardrobe which you can put your clothes in.”

He nodded before following her into the closet, where she opened the empty wardrobe with ample space inside. The man opened his bag of belongings. He brought only a few clothes-just three sets of them in total-and his personal belongings consisted only of a razor and a charger.

Willow came over, saying, “Let me hang up your clothes for you! Wow, you don’t have that many. I’ll get somebody to bring you a few sets of them.” Jasper shook his head. “There’s no need to. These are enough.”

She felt sorry for him. Wrapping her arms around his waist from behind, she pressed her face against his back, saying, “Can’t I be nice to you?”

He pried her hands away and turned around to face her. “You’ve been great to me.” “But I can be better.” She continued holding onto his waist while tilting her face up to look at him.

Jasper looked at her little face, radiating an alluring charm of youth. Like a jewel sparkling with splendor, it was so beautiful that he could not help but want to make it his own. "Willow, I'm currently on a mission, and you're under my protection," he said, reminding the girl in his arms.

She winked playfully. "So, as my protector, you're supposed to do whatever I ask, right?"

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I should've known that she wasn't someone who would behave herself. He nodded, saying, "Yeah, that's technically right."

Satisfied with this response, Willow nodded. "Well then, let's get along well from now on! What would you like to drink? Order away!" He nodded. "Just a bottle of drinking water will do."

She then went downstairs to get drinking water for him. On the other hand, he began his work. After deciding to upgrade the surveillance system around Presgrave Villa, he inserted his code program into it.

Just then, Willow came back with the drinking water. At the sight of the man fully immersed in his work while sitting on the couch with his back straight, she found herself captivated. The way he focused on his work was always so charming, and the sight of his slender fingers typing out code commands was just so cool.

She uncapped the water bottle and placed it beside him. "I won't disturb you, then. I'll be in the lounge outside."

Her heart had settled down. With the man by her side, she felt the whole world was rallying around her; nothing new or interesting outside could draw her interest, and she could stay home quietly without going anywhere.

She picked up her iPad and started playing games. She did play some to pass the time, though she was not skilled at it and was often defeated by others. After losing several rounds in a row, she sprawled on the couch in frustration.

Just then, Jasper pushed the door open and came out. Seeing the look on her face, he asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

"I keep losing!" Willow sighed helplessly before her eyes brightened up. "Jasper, do you play games? Can you play a few rounds for me?" He sat down next to her, upon which she immediately taught him how to play. After listening attentively as she explained the gameplay several times, he took the iPad from her and started playing for her.

She noticed that his hands' movements were fast, precise, and highly defensive. Just as she expected, he won the first round. She looked at him with admiration as he proceeded to the second round and won again. She clapped in excitement, saying, "Wow! You're amazing!"

After finishing three rounds, he handed the iPad back to her. "You're on your own now."

She listened to him diligently as though she were a child. Since he was unwilling to play such childish games, she decided not to play either. She asked him, "Where are you going, then?"

He replied, "I'm going to check the surroundings and reposition some surveillance cameras. You stay here and wait for me."

Suddenly, she grabbed his arm. "Give me a kiss before you go." Jasper was speechless. "Just a kiss on the cheek will do," demanded Willow.

The man had no choice but to comply with her overbearing command. Cupping her little face in both hands, he pressed his lips onto her rosy ones, his breath slightly heavier.

Her eyes widened slightly as she felt the intense rush of hormones between their lips. Feeling somewhat dizzy, she shyly closed her eyes, savoring the kiss from her beloved on this quiet afternoon.

Inside an apartment in the city center, a mercenary with an aura of bloodlust was gazing at the city with eyes full of hatred and murderous intent. He took out his phone and opened a photo. It was a recent snapshot of Jasper's movements, and in the photo stood a beautiful girl beside him. She was the daughter of the Presgrave Family, Willow.

Inevitably, she also became one of his current targets. All his team members were killed, but the bounty was still available—a whopping 300 million dollars! As long as he continued to finish this job, all the money would be his.

He stared at the girl in the photo, capturing the look in Jasper's eyes as he looked at her. A sinister smile curved his lips. "Jasper Wyatt, I've finally found a way to make you suffer the most painful death. Killing you with a single blow isn't the most agonizing way. It's making you watch your beloved woman die before you that will truly make your life a living hell."

He was Calvin Fitch, a killing machine trained by Moncent who ranked at the top of assassins. He had superb hacking skills and the most terrifying means and physical prowess. The only time he had failed was when Jasper intercepted him and got him kicked out of his previous organization.