

N Destiny 2231

Chapter 2231

Willow thought, What truly matters is love, not an official document. Then, she texted Anastasia and shared her plans for a vacation. Anastasia supported her daughter's holiday idea but suggested they go to the family's private island to ease her worries about them traveling too far. After careful consideration, Willow agreed with her mother. After all, she craved an escape from the city's bustle and a chance to embrace peace and quiet.

Meanwhile, Jasper woke up around 1.00PM, feeling an unusual sense of peace as he gazed at the young woman's silhouette on the couch. For once, he had no rush to return to sleep or urgency to leap out of bed. It was because he knew the woman he loved would never leave him.

After he had changed his clothes and emerged from his room, she approached him. "Did you get enough sleep?" Jasper kissed Willow's forehead and replied, "Have you eaten?"

She shook her head. "Not yet. I was waiting for you."

Looking at the time, he said, "I'll order some food."

Once lunch was brought over, she began outlining her plans for an island vacation. He looked at her affectionately. "My time is entirely yours now. Wherever you are is where I want to be."

A warm smile curved on Willow's lips. "Great. Then, we'll pack our luggage this afternoon. Remember to pack extra clothes and necessities because we'll be there for half a month."

"Sure. Jasper nodded. Looking at what he usually wore, she thought the man must not own many casual clothes, and most of his clothes must have been given to him by his organization. Although his body was perfect in every way, she had begun enjoying the process of dressing him up.

"Shall we head to the mall?' Willow suggested. Though Jasper had a feeling he might regret it, he nodded nonetheless.

That afternoon at the mall, he had indeed become her model. While she selected outfits, he tried them on in the dressing room, and they left the store with bags of various sizes.

Her shopping spree was in full swing. Though not a shopaholic, her feminine instinct was hard to restrain, and she shopped relentlessly for two hours.

When they returned to the car, Jasper's SUV was loaded with bags containing clothes, shoes, pajamas, and various necessities. Willow had undoubtedly made quite a haul.

"Want to stop by the supermarket?" she asked, linking her arm with him. He looked at her without uttering a word, but she was already guiding him toward the supermarket. Before long, he trailed behind her, pushing a shopping cart while she leisurely picked out her preferred snacks.

Suddenly, Willow paused in front of a row of shelves. When she saw the delicate wrappers, she initially assumed they were candies. Then, she looked up and quickly realized her mistake. The sign above her read, "Family Planning." Her cheeks flushed, but she composed herself and began studying the products. She had never bought such items before.

Jasper had noticed her initial mistake and expected her to walk away. To his surprise, she seemed genuinely interested, crossing her arms and focusing on the products with a serious expression. "Why are you looking at these?" he whispered.

"I'm just looking. I'm not a child anymore, so can't I browse?" She pouted slightly and picked up a box before handing it to him. "Are these good?"

He was left speechless and thought, Does she think I've used this before? Unfortunately, he had no expertise in this area whatsoever.

Then, Willow noticed the box she handed Jasper was size S and sheepishly returned it to the shelf. "That's not the right size for you." She quickly grabbed the largest size available and added it to the shopping cart as if it were a hot potato. Then, feeling like it wasn't enough, she selected two more boxes from different brands before finally urging him to leave. "Let's go!"

After a short while, Jasper finished paying the bill, but Willow remained far away. He approached her with the shopping bags, affectionately ruffled her hair, and held her hand as they left the supermarket.

Once they got in the car, the Presgraves had already arranged for Willow's luggage to be sent ahead so she and Jasper could head to the docks immediately and set sail for the island that night.

Since she was a woman of action, she always followed through on her plans without delay. On the Presgrave side, they had arranged for a five-star chef and four dedicated servants to cater to Willow and Jasper's needs during their stay.

The yacht departed from the harbor at 3.00PM, marking the start of their romantic voyage at sea and their private island getaway. After a three-hour boat ride, they finally saw a large island come into view. That island belonged to the Presgrave family, which was acquired after Elliot and Anastasia celebrated their wedding there, and it had become their family's go-to vacation destination.

Willow and Jasper moved into a villa by the beach. Since she was tired from the boat ride, he brought her to the balcony to rest. She leaned against his shoulder, gazing at the vast ocean, reveling in the joy of having her beloved by her side.

Since they arrived at the island late at night, their dinner began at 8.00PM. They savored their first candlelit dinner beneath the stars, with Willow recounting the events of the ribbon-cutting ceremony. As she spoke, Jasper listened attentively, occasionally pausing to admire her. To him, she was like a work of art worth savoring.

After dinner, she guided him down her cherished childhood pathway, which led directly to the ocean. She used to pester her father to bring her here because she was too afraid to come alone. Additionally, the beach at night was enchanting, offering the opportunity to find exquisite seashells. Holding hands, Jasper listened to her reminisce about her childhood, painting a vivid picture of a young Willow skipping along this narrow path.

When they arrived on the beach, they spotted several seashells glinting under the moonlight. These treasures were brought ashore from the ocean depths—ones she loved collecting during her younger days. On each visit, she would return with a bucketful of these seashells. While she fondly recalled her childhood memories, she now only observed the shells, not gathering them.

After taking a few steps, she turned to look at the man while enjoying seeing him in the night. She could feel his strong presence, but at the same time, he was also emanating a domineering energy.

Bathed in the moonlight, Jasper appeared tall and well-built. His t-shirt did little to conceal his chiseled muscles, and a mischievous thought crossed Willow's mind-she wanted to peel away the composed facade he wore and explore his other side.

Willow took a few more steps, then suddenly turned around and playfully threw herself into Jasper's arms, much like a mischievous child. He immediately opened his arms and caught her effortlessly.

She wrapped her arms around his neck, yearning to be close. With a slight effort, he scooped her up, her slender legs encircling his waist. It was an intimate embrace, providing her the perfect chance to take the lead. As she drew closer, he comprehended her desires and released one arm to cradle her head, his gaze darkening slightly.

Feeling adventurous, Willow playfully nipped at Jasper's neck, clearly inviting him. His breathing quickened, and his eyes darkened like the night as he gently pinched her chin. He gazed at her flushed face, planting a tender kiss on her forehead, then on the tip of her nose, and finally capturing the soft, crimson lips he yearned for.

Their passionate kiss beneath the moonlight, by the ocean's edge, sent their hearts and minds racing. Eventually, she couldn't hold out any longer and buried her face in the man's chest, breathing heavily as she whispered, "Let's head back."

As he set her down on the ground, her legs gave way, and she felt so weak that she couldn't walk any further.

Chapter 2233

Willow leaned against Jasper, who had also seen through her thoughts. He picked her up in his arms and headed to the villa

Once inside, they found that the maids and chef had left to respect their need for privacy. Jasper carried her to the couch and looked down at her, asking playfully, 'Are your legs still like jelly?'

She wished the ground would swallow her up, embarrassed by the unexpected weakness in her knees after a kiss.

“Do you need help getting to your room?” he asked again. Gulping, Willow gazed up at Jasper. She noticed he looked different from this morning. His passionate and deep eyes were now filled with a strong desire he was trying to restrain.

Summoning her courage, she suddenly hooked her arms around his neck. Her red lips brushed against his ear as she whispered, “Tonight, I want to be yours.”

His body tensed in response. He knew this was inevitable but wondered whether she was being too hasty. ‘Are you sure?’ he rasped, afraid she might regret it. With a raised brow, she assured him, “Don’t worry, I’ll make it up to you.”

Willow’s words left Jasper momentarily speechless, but then he chuckled. “That’s reassuring. Alright, Miss Presgrave, you better. take good care of me for the rest of your life.”

She threw herself into his arms. “Stop teasing me.”

With that, he carried her upstairs to the bedroom. When they entered the room, she requested, ‘Keep the lights off.’

Jasper complied and kept the room in darkness. He gently placed Willow on the bed, and before she could grasp the situation, his lips fervently met hers. Just as she had regained her strength, another intense kiss left her feeling weak. In the dimly lit room, all her senses were on overdrive.

“May I?” The man’s moist lips landed on her ear as he made one final request. She swallowed nervously. “Yes.”

The man’s breath grew heavy in the darkness, and she felt a strong force pressing down on the soft bed moments later. Her vision went black as the man covered her eyes with his large hand before kissing her passionately. The sensation was thrilling, and she was driven by it. She felt excited and eager, with no trace of fear.

Outside the window, under the night sky, waves crashed vigorously onto the beach one after another. But inside the room, overwhelming affection filled the air.

As dawn approached, Jasper opened his eyes. and looked down at the small face on his chest. He noticed Willow's eyes were slightly red and moist. He felt a deep tenderness and kissed her forehead, then held her gently as if she were the most precious gift in the world.

She slept late into the day, not because she wanted to but because of the exhaustion from the previous night. When she finally opened her eyes and met the man's affectionate gaze, she felt so shy that she buried her face in her pillow, reluctant to acknowledge what had transpired in the darkness.

"Last night... Did I perform poorly last night?" Jasper asked nervously. This was the first time he was unsure whether he had performed well.

Only then did Willow shyly raise her head and nod at him. Then, she nodded again, whispering her answer, "You were incredible."

Sitting on the edge of the bed, he pulled her and the blanket into his arms, gazing down at her.. Blushing under his scrutiny, she remembered the previous night's events, and her heart started to race. He cupped her face and pressed his warm lips to hers.

"Uhm!" She shivered and thought, Again? Sensing her tension, Jasper kissed her again. before letting her go with a chuckle. "Are you scared?"

Willow's unconvincing side popped out as she raised her chin to reply, "Who says I'm scared?"

Chapter 2234

Jasper nodded in satisfaction. "Great! Let's continue tonight."

The blanket slipped off Willow's shoulder, exposing her porcelain skin. He couldn't help but swallow hard as desire surged through him again. She was like a drug to him, intoxicating after just one taste. However, he knew he had to take things slow, especially since it was her first time.

“I’ll take a quick shower. Wait for me outside,” she said, still feeling shy about exposing herself to him, even after everything they had done.

After kissing her forehead, Jasper left to wait outside. As Willow got out of bed, she felt aches all over, a testament to the intensity of their activities.

That afternoon, she resembled a lazy kitten, curled up in his arms as she dozed off. Occasionally, he gently ran his fingers through her silky hair, and she nuzzled her cheek against his chest. The sensual and tender moments reignited his desire.

His long arms gently encircled her waist, and her soft, voluptuous form pressed tightly against him. This sensation made him feel like the whole world was in his grasp. Indeed, this moment was everything to him.

That night, Willow grew slightly bolder and turned on a small lamp. The dim lights cast an enchanting glow, making everything seem like a dream.

They had spent two weeks on the island when Jasper received a call from Antoine, who had news about a donation and urged Jasper to return to the military base promptly.

When Jasper asked if he could bring Willow, Antoine didn’t object. Antoine thought it was about time he met his nephew’s future wife.

While Jasper was packing their luggage, a military-grade aircraft landed at the island’s airport. Willow accompanied Jasper back to the military base, as she wanted to be by his side during his surgery.

The sun was setting as they arrived at the military base, and Antoine personally welcomed them.

“Uncle!” Jasper greeted Antoine. At the same time, Willow, holding hands with Jasper, politely greeted Antoine. “Mr. Wyatt.”

Antoine looked at her. Since he had always seen her in surveillance footage, he finally understood why his nephew was so enamored with her when Antoine saw her in person. She was captivating, exuding nobility and elegance while radiating determination and courage.

“May I call you Willow?” Antoine asked with a warm smile, finding “Miss Presgrave” a bit too formal. Curling her lips into a smile, she replied, “Of course you can! You can just call me Willow.”

“Great! Welcome, Willow.”

Jasper felt relieved when he saw Antoine acknowledging their relationship. He held Willow’s hand and said, “Let me show you to my room where you can rest.”

“Jasper, the surgery is scheduled for tonight. You should rest, calm your nerves, and come see me later.”

After nodding, Jasper led Willow to his quarter.

This wasn’t her first time visiting a military base, as she used to accompany her father to Richard’s base. Hence, she was pretty familiar with high-security places like these. Still, she was intrigued by Jasper’s life and wanted to see how he had lived all these years.

Once they arrived at his room, she was greeted by a tidy and well-organized space. She couldn’t help but feel a little self-conscious, considering even she, as a woman, struggled to maintain her room as impeccably as he had.

Jasper poured her a glass of water. “Willow, take a seat. I’ll be right back.”-

“Go ahead and attend to your matters. I’ll be fine, Willow assured him. She understood that the most crucial thing at this moment was the success of his surgery.

Once he left, she couldn’t resist her curiosity any longer. She began to explore the room, touching various items because everything in there seemed strangely familiar, tinged with his aura. But right then, someone burst into the room without knocking, exclaiming excitedly, “Jasper!”

The woman who entered and Willow standing behind the door locked eyes. Aimee had heard that Jasper had returned, so she hurried over but hadn't anticipated him bringing another woman.

Chapter 2235

Aimee was surprised that Jasper had brought Willow back with him. As Willow glanced at Aimee, she wondered if Aimee's feelings for Jasper remained as intense as before.

Aimee's tone was far from welcoming when she finally spoke. "It's you, but what are you doing here?" she exclaimed in surprise. Willow replied, "I have my reasons for being here."

Aimee frowned. "Is this a place anyone can just walk into?" Willow clarified, "Outsiders aren't usually allowed, but family members are an exception."

Aimee's breath caught. "Are you two together?"

Willow corrected her, "We're not just together; we're engaged and getting married soon."

Aimee hadn't anticipated that Jasper and Willow were still an item, and she struggled to hide her disappointment. As she attempted to compose herself, her sharp eyes caught the telltale marks on Willow's delicate neck- unmistakable love bites. The sight hit her like a blow to the stomach, and she turned to leave.

Willow also felt a sense of relief. She could tell that Aimee's feelings for Jasper had been there for a long time, given their shared history in this place. Willow pondered that she and the man had only known each other for less than six months, making her empathize with Aimee's disappointment and unfairness.

Inside Antoine's office, Jasper was engrossed in his uncle's discussion about his upcoming surgery. Suddenly, a team member approached and interrupted them, "Jasper, Aimee went looking for you just now. Why are you here?"

Jasper appeared startled and hurriedly left the office. However, Antoine knew the complex situation between his nephew and Aimee. So, he took out a document for assigning a member of their military unit to higher-ups. He jotted down her name.

When Jasper returned to his room and found Willow inside, he let out a sigh of relief, fearing Aimee might cause trouble for her. "Your comrade was looking for you just now," Willow informed him.

"I know. Did she say anything to you?" he asked nervously. She smiled. "It's fine. I was just conversing with her."

He affectionately ruffled her hair and pulled her into his arms. "Tell me if you feel aggrieved."

She shook her head and replied, "I don't feel aggrieved. Shortly after, Aimee was called to Antoine's office. When she learned about the transfer order, she remained surprisingly composed. "Mr. Wyatt, did you arrange this intentionally?"

Antoine tried to persuade her, saying, "This is the best choice for your future. Some things can't be forced, and you can embark on a new mission in a different environment."

Clenching her fists, Aimee acknowledged that she had let her love blind her and couldn't control her desires. She knew Jasper was in love with Willow, but she refused to admit she was any less deserving than Willow and couldn't let go of her feelings. "When am I leaving?"

"In three days."

"Okay." She agreed to the transfer but still wanted to know the results of Jasper's surgery before departing.

After 7.00PM, Jasper underwent several checkups while Willow anxiously waited outside the military medic's operating theater. Despite his assurances that the surgery wasn't risky, she was more nervous than if she were the one going under the knife.

Antoine approached her and tried to ease her anxiety. "It's just a minor surgery. Try not to worry too much."

Although Willow nodded, she couldn't sit still due to her nervousness. Meanwhile, Aimee stood nearby, watching Willow with an inscrutable expression in her eyes.

Willow's gaze remained fixed on the operating theater's door, and her nervousness was evident on her face as she clenched her fists.

From a distance, Aimee observed Willow critically. She wanted to see what made Willow deserving of Jasper's affection.

Under the bright lights, Willow's slender figure stood with an innate sense of grace and nobility. Yet, she also appeared vulnerable, stirring the instinct in men to protect her.

Chapter 2236

Aimee suddenly smiled bitterly, as if she had realized why Jasper liked Willow so much and why she had lost to her. If she were a man, she would choose someone like Willow, with her charming, kitten-like personality, over someone as strong-willed as herself. Aimee sighed, feeling much lighter after this realization. She glanced in the direction of the operating theater and then quietly left.

Meanwhile, Willow paced nervously at the door, continuously fidgeting with her hands. She was uncertain about the situation inside and whether the surgery had been successful.

When Antoine came out from the doctor's office and saw the nervous woman, he approached her and comforted her, "Willow, have a seat. The surgery will still take some time."

She nodded and sat down, but her anxiety persisted as she tightly clenched her fists. Antoine, standing nearby, now understood why Jasper was so fond of her because she was genuinely in love with his nephew.

The surgery lasted nearly two hours before the operating theater door finally opened. Antoine approached the attending doctor to inquire about Jasper's condition. The doctor appeared relaxed and nodded, saying, "The surgery was very successful, but we'll need to wait for feedback on his post-operative condition."

"Doctor, has my boyfriend awakened?" she asked. The doctor shook his head. "He's still under anesthesia. It might take another hour before he wakes up."

At this moment, Jasper is wheeled out of the operating theater by the doctor's assistant and a nurse, his face wrapped in bandages that reach his ears.

Willow quickly followed the nurse into a room on the same floor. After connecting a bag of fluids to his IV, the nurse left.

Willow immediately held Jasper's hand, her heart aching at the sight of this man looking so fragile. Yet, this also fueled her determination and courage to stay by his side when he needed her the most. Antoine entered the room later and spoke softly, "Willow, please let us know as soon as Jasper wakes up."

She nodded in response. After Antoine closed the door and left, she couldn't hold back her tears any longer. She bent down, pressing her cheek against the back of Jasper's hand, feeling its warmth..

Surprisingly, Jasper woke up just twenty minutes later. When he saw the teary-eyed Willow beside him, he was moved and almost sat up. "Don't cry," he rasped, trying to comfort her. She quickly sat up and exclaimed, "Jasper, you're awake! Can you hear me?"

For the first time since his amnesia, he heard the sweetest voice. He smiled faintly, saying, "Yes, I can hear you."

Willow was overjoyed and leaned in to hug Jasper tightly, nuzzling into his chest. "That's wonderful! You're okay."

Afterward, she quickly pressed the call button. Soon, the doctor and Antoine arrived, confirming the success of Jasper's surgery.

"Jasper, you'll need some time to recover, and for at least a month, you must take it easy," the doctor reminded him. Jasper nodded with a serious expression. "Okay, I understand."

"Furthermore, you cannot leave the base during this time. If anything happens, you must receive immediate treatment." Jasper grinned at his uncle. "Uncle, don't worry. I won't go anywhere as long as I'm with Willow."

Willow added, "Mr. Wyatt, rest assured that I will watch him like a hawk and not let him mess around during this period."

"Good. I might not believe Jasper, but I trust you, Willow," Antoine replied..

She laughed and promised, "You can count on me, Mr. Wyatt." Antoine chuckled and said, "Sure. I'll arrange a quiet place for you guys to stay and recuperate."

Once Antoine left, the ward fell quiet. Jasper held Willow's hand, unwilling to let go even with her sitting beside him. Their eyes met, brimming with affection.

Jasper noticed her reddened eyes and gently cooed, "I'm sorry for making you worry."

Chapter 2237

Willow leaned over and planted a kiss on Jasper's cheek. "The most important thing is that your surgery was successful."

"Hold off on the kisses for now. I still have that disinfectant scent," he teased. She got up and kissed his cheek again. "I don't mind," she reassured him.

He smiled happily, thinking, This girl has a way of making me adore her endlessly, leaving me utterly helpless.

As night fell, Jasper struggled with the post- anesthesia fatigue, coaxing Willow to return to her room and get some rest. Nevertheless, she remained resolute, determined to stay by his side throughout the night.

"Willow, please, be a good girl. Not getting enough sleep isn't good for your health."

"I'm not going anywhere," she insisted stubbornly. "Even when I returned to my room, I still couldn't sleep. I'll just rest my head on the side of the bed and nap later." She made it clear that no one could make her leave his side.

Though he felt resigned, his heart felt warm and happy. He thought, I can't do anything about this girl. He fell asleep shortly after taking his medication, while she, on the other hand, was not tired but excited.

At 5.00AM, Willow could no longer fight off sleep and drifted off while lying on the side of the bed. When Jasper woke up at 7.00AM, he noticed the young woman there and gently stroked her head.

She was still in a daze, grabbed his arm, and nuzzled her face into his palm before drifting back to sleep.

Later that afternoon, Antoine had found a wonderfully secluded place for them. It was fully furnished and stocked, so all the couple had to do was bring their bags and settle in. Since Jasper could move around a bit, a nurse would visit daily to change his bandages.

When Willow stepped out of the car, she was greeted by a pristine forest surrounding the house. It was clear that this place was incredibly peaceful.

She encouraged Jasper to rest in bed while she peeled an apple from a basket of fresh fruits sent from the military base. Meals were delivered at specific times, so they didn't have to worry about that.

She also took the time to update her parents on their current situation. Elliot and Anastasia were relieved to hear that their daughter was in a safe location.

At that moment, Elliot sent a message to his daughter. 'Richard mentioned that his daughter is also stationed where you are, so you can look for Shirley when you have the time. Willow was excited by the news. 'Is Shirley training here too? It's been years since I last saw her.'

Her memories of Shirley Lloyd as a young girl flooded back. Since they were only six months apart, they shared interesting conversations during family gatherings. Then, Elliot replied, 'Yes. You can ask around. Sheila is at the training grounds in your area.'

Willow replied, 'Okay, Dad. I'll definitely go and look for her.' However, her immediate priority was nursing Jasper back to health.

After dinner, as the sun was setting, he was tired of lying in bed and took her for a stroll around the area. His hearing return was a relief to him.

In the peaceful evening, sunlight filtered through the leaves, casting a warm glow on the couple. She held onto his arm as they walked happily along the path. Her hair danced in the wind, although he couldn't appreciate the scenery, as it occasionally blew onto his face.

As the sky gradually darkened, they returned home. The surroundings had grown quiet inside the room, and Willow was busy replying to emails on Jasper's laptop.

Chapter 2238

Willow closed her laptop quickly and smiled. "Oh, why aren't you resting anymore?"

"You seem to have a lot of suitors," Jasper asked, seemingly nonchalant. Willow smiled sweetly. "Of course. I'm popular, after all." She then cheered him up, "Not like I can control how many suitors I have, but you're the only one I like." She handed the laptop back to him. "Here you go."

Jasper took the laptop and put it beside him, and then he pulled Willow into his embrace. Willow wrapped her arms around his neck. "You can't hold me. Not in this state. Put me down."

Jasper shrugged it off. "You're not heavy enough to hurt me." "You still can't do this. Doctor's orders. You have to rest. We have to listen to him," said Willow.

Jasper still took her to the bedroom and placed her on the bed. Willow looked up and met his deep, dark gaze. Her heart skipped a beat. He can't be trying to... But that's strenuous exercise. For his sake, she said solemnly, "Don't do anything rash tonight."

There was a hint of mischief in Jasper's eyes. He wasn't going to listen to the doctor. He had never listened to anyone ever since he came of age. Willow sat up, the look in her eyes stern. "You better behave, Jasper."

He never listened to anyone... until that day, that was. His uncle's advice all fell on deaf ears, but one look from Willow, and he stopped misbehaving. Resigned, he pulled her into his embrace and pushed her down in his arms. Willow was held tightly, and she patted his shoulders. "Alright, fine. You can do anything to me once you're all better."

That was tempting. Jasper chuckled. "Really?"

"Yep," said Willow. She would do anything just to calm him down. She knew he wouldn't do anything to her anyway.

Jasper calmed down like a cat. They got bathed and climbed into bed. Since Jasper couldn't sleep, Willow couldn't sleep either. She rested in his embrace and searched for a movie to watch. A while later, she fell asleep. Part of it was thanks to her not sleeping well the night before.

Jasper pulled her closer and kissed her forehead, and then he slept as well. Three days later, Willow finally found where Shirley's dorm was. She decided to pay her a surprise visit. It was noon. The newbies who finished their training had gone back to their dorms. Willow knocked on someone's door.

Someone opened up. A woman in tight training attire stood behind the door. Her hair was tied into a ponytail, and she had a lively air about her. She was about half a head taller than Willow. Obviously, those who trained in this base all the time were taller.

The woman looked at Willow for a few moments before she threw herself into Willow's arms in surprise. "Willow! What brings you here?"

Willow happily hugged the girl. It was a coincidence they met here. "It's been a while, Shirley. My dad told me you were training here, so I came," said Willow.

Shirley looked at her, surprised. "But how did you get in?" This is a training base, and it's top secret. She was surprised Willow showed up here. Willow couldn't hide her happiness. "My boyfriend's here, so I came with him."

"You have a boyfriend? And he's from this base? Tell me who it is." Shirley couldn't wait to find out.

"Yep, It's Jasper," said Willow. Shirley stared at Willow in awe. "You wooed the idol of this base? How?"

“He’s everyone’s idol here?” Willow chuckled. Shirley nodded. Earnestly, she said, “Ever since I got in, he has been the role model I aspire to be. He’s also the juniors’ idol too.”

Willow was surprised that Jasper was revered by everyone here.

“You still haven’t told me how you wooed him. Spill the tea,” said Shirley quickly. She had been training for three months. It was strenuous and arduous training day in and day out, and it had been a while since she had a moment of relaxation.

Willow told her how they met and fell in love. Shirley was happy that she found someone who loved her as much as she loved him. “I can’t wait for your wedding. I’m going to take a day off to attend it,” said Shirley. Some things would never change, one of them being the friendship between Shirley and Willow.

Their parents were best friends, and like their parents, they were friends as well. “Sure. I’ll tell you when we’re getting married,” said Willow.

“My training’s coming to an end. After that, I’m free,” said Shirley happily. She grew up in this place, so like her father, she was working for the country. Her father told her there would be a training camp for the newbie and chucked her into it.

Curious, Willow asked, “So, will you be working at your father’s base too?” Shirley narrowed her eyes. “No. I’m not going to work at any base. I want to go around and train myself up.”

“You’re a brilliant woman. Bet a lot of people would want your services,” said Willow. Shirley had the air of a heroine about her.

The ladies chatted for a whole hour. Eventually, Shirley got orders to gather at the field. They agreed to meet up next time.

It was just a single base, but the place was gigantic. Willow came by car. If she traveled on foot, it would take her half an hour just to walk from end to end.

When Willow came back to Jasper, he was busy working. Even though he was healing up, the man was still capable. Jasper said, "Give me a few minutes."

Willow smiled. "Just do your work. I'll be waiting outside."

With Willow's moral support, Jasper could focus on work fully. Willow took a seat on the lobby's couch and read a book silently, waiting for Jasper to finish his work.

Jasper had taken off the bandage on his ears earlier in the morning. There was a scar behind his ears, but those were symbols of bravery. It didn't affect anything.

Jasper was healing up well, but the doctor showed up at their place that day and recommended that Jasper rest more.

Willow kept reading her book. The exhaustion after lunch set in, and she fell asleep a while later, forgetting to put her book down.

After Jasper finished checking the files and handed them to his superiors, he came back out and saw Willow asleep on the couch. Carefully, he approached her and pulled the book out of her hand. Then, he covered a blanket over her.

There was one thing Jasper didn't tell his uncle -he wanted to retire from the army. One of the conditions he agreed to was to retire from the army if he wanted to marry Willow. This was in regard to her safety.

Jasper had finished all his missions' quota. That was his repayment for the base's raising him up. He could tender his retirement if he wanted. Jasper stared at Willow quietly, love overflowing in his eyes. It was as deep as the sea and as wide as the sky.

Willow was having a dream. It seemed to be a good dream since she suddenly smiled. Jasper smiled as well. His eyes twinkled with the light of love.

Willow had enough sleep. When she opened her eyes, she met Jasper's gaze.

Chapter 2240

She sat up sheepishly and pulled her hair back. Strands of it tumbled down her chest. Her face was pink and glistening. She was overflowing with youth, and Jasper gulped.

He had been holding back for days, so his body was heating up at a blistering rate now. She's good. One little movement, and he almost couldn't hold it in anymore.

Willow told him about her meeting up with Shirley Jasper was happy she found a friend here. "So, when are we holding the wedding?" Willow asked. Jasper looked at her gently. "You decide."

Willow was looking forward to it. "I'd like to set a date as soon as possible. We don't need to invite a lot of people. I just want my friends and family to be there."

Jasper lovingly patted the back of her head. "It's alright. We can hold a grand wedding."

Knowing who Jasper was, Willow adamantly said, "No, we can't make it public. We can hold it on an island and have our friends and family witness it."

Jasper nodded. "Of course. If that's what you want." Since there was time left, Jasper said, "I'd like to talk to my uncle for a bit. Do you want to come?"

Willow knew he had something important to talk about with Antoine, so she shook her head. "I'll wait right here. Go." Jasper leaned closer and kissed her head. "Be back in a minute."

Jasper left. Willow went back to her book. She liked moving around, but she also liked some quiet moments. This was nice for her.

Jasper came to Antoine's office. Antoine was feeling nice after dealing with a case. Just then, he saw Jasper. Jasper would never come unprompted, so he must have something to talk to him about. He closed the door. "Just cut to the chase."

"Uncle, I'd like to talk about my retirement," said Jasper. Antoine was not surprised. The Presgraves must have talked about it when they decided to marry their daughter to Jasper. They wouldn't marry

her to a special agent who would have to go around the world risking his life. Antoine looked at him. "Are you sure?"

Jasper nodded. "Yes. I can give up anything for her. I just want to keep her safe from now on."

Antoine nodded. "I can understand how you feel. I brought you into this world. I don't want to see you leave, but I also want you to live your life how you want." Antoine raised his head.

Seriously, he said, "I'll support you now that you've made your choice. Give me a report, and I'll give you proof of your retirement in a month. I'll keep your identity a secret and abolish all the missions you're doing. You'll be given freedom."

Antoine said, "Just in case, lay low after this. I have faith in you. No matter what you do, you're a brilliant man. You'll be fine."

Jasper said nothing. He felt a little guilty about leaving since his uncle trained him a lot. Antoine smiled as he got up and patted Jasper's shoulder. "Don't you worry. The new guys are brilliant too. We have enough agents to go around. You should be going back and inheriting the family business. Everything you learned here will come in handy."

Jasper was capable enough to lead a good life. He now had someone more important to protect, and he couldn't risk her life. Thanks, uncle."

"I have to leave at least one man for the family. Can't face your old man otherwise." Antoine smiled. He was happy Jasper was retiring. Once upon a time, he wanted to persuade Jasper to do it. With Jasper taking the initiative, he gave the lad his blessing.

Jasper was a little reluctant to leave his uncle. The man spent his whole life working in this place. He was a great man. Once Jasper was gone, Antoine would be alone. Jasper said, "I'll come back to see you, uncle."