

N Destiny 2241

Chapter 2241

Antoine smiled. "I should also think about retiring. It's about time." He looked at his nephew with approval in his eyes. "I'm happy. you found Willow."

Willow heard footsteps coming closer. She put her book down and quickly left the room. Jasper went to her quickly as well. The moment Willow stood before him, he hugged her and spun around.

Willow leaned in his embrace and smiled. "What happened? Why is he so excited? Jasper smiled and leaned closer. "My uncle agreed to my retirement."

Willow was happy for him too. From that moment onward, he belonged to her and only her. It felt like she just got her hands on the most valuable treasure in her life. She stood on tiptoes and kissed Jasper. "You're mine now, then."

Jasper smiled as well, and he picked her up. "Completely."

Willow giggled. Jasper took her into the room. They had just stepped inside when Willow said something that made Jasper nervous. "Oh no. I forgot to bring that."

Jasper knew what she was talking about, and he froze for a few moments. When he came last time, Willow was eagerly collecting those.

"It's alright. I'll get some from the people here." Jasper smiled. Willow bent over from all the giggling. "I was playing with you. I brought it, of course. Can you even ask for a condom here?"

Jasper pulled her into his embrace. A little annoyed, he said, "You cheeky girl."

Willow loved to prank him and see the look on his face after he got pranked. She wrapped her arms around his neck and said, "I won't do it next time."

Jasper tapped her nose. "Can I trust you?"

“Of course, of course.” Willow smiled cheekily. “Just trust me, alright?” She was purring like a cat when Jasper kissed her. He couldn’t take it when she did that.

Jasper had to give her a little punishment for it. Even though it was afternoon, it didn’t stop the couple from going at it, and it felt a little thrilling too.

Night came. The heat of the earlier activity had just gone down. Willow had taken a bath, and her face was still pink from the afterglow. She was sitting on the couch, taking a rest. Jasper had taken a bath as well, after which he got a blanket and covered Willow, so she wouldn’t catch a cold.

The rims of Willow’s eyes were still a little red. Jasper leaned down and kissed the corner of her eyes. Willow leaned her head back and hugged Jasper, enjoying the consoling kiss. Jasper caressed her hair, immersed in her scent. It was a loving scene.

Jasper stayed around and made dinner for Willow. He didn’t tell anyone from the team to give them anything. Willow was like a cat waiting to be fed. She read her book as she waited for Jasper to feed her dinner.

Willow wanted to help, but Jasper refused.. Willow thought she would hinder more than help anyway, so she didn’t insist.

The ingredients here were fresh, so Jasper made a four-course meal. There were steamed fish and shrimp with eggs, both of which were Willow’s favorite. Jasper piled food on Willow’s plate, smiling at her. “Dig in. You had a long day.”

Willow averted her gaze sheepishly, but she happily dug into the food. When Willow said she wanted the fish, Jasper would debone it so she didn’t have to eat with worry. This was what her parents used to do for her.

She loved that he loved her, but she wanted to spoil him too, so she fed him as well. Their eyes met, and love overflowed. It was a blissful moment. Willow would visit Shirley from time to time and watch her train from afar.

The organization asked Jasper to do some training work. The batch of recruits he had to train was the one Shirley was in. Willow was watching.

Shirley was the top student of their batch. Willow watched as she dispatched her opponents cleanly, and her eyes went wide with adoration. So cool.

Jasper didn't join the fray. All he did was instruct and teach. During her break time, Shirley came to Willow, wiping her sweat away with a towel. Moments ago, she was dispatching her opponent, but now she looked like a sweet girl. She huddled closer to Willow. "Jasper's awesome, isn't he?"

Willow smiled. "He's alright, I guess." Willow was humble. She knew how awesome Jasper really was, however. Shirley smiled. "He's not the idol of this base for nothing. I wish you happiness, Willow."

Willow handed her a bottle of water, which she took. Willow huddled closer. "What about you? Do you have anyone you like? I think that guy's alright." Willow had been watching her surroundings, and she noticed a handsome guy looking at them, so she thought he was interested in Shirley.

Shirley spat her water onto the ground and shushed Willow. Willow looked at her in great surprise. She whispered smugly, "Right on the money, huh?"

Shirley wrapped an arm around Willow's shoulder and huddled closer. Shirley's face was already pink to start with, but now she was as red as a tomato. She whispered, "He's just my senior."

Willow stared at her with a smile. I can see through you. Shirley put on a sheepish look and whispered, "I've been here for three months, and yeah, I do like him, but we'll be separated soon," said Shirley. Everyone would fall in love someday.

Shirley grew up in her father's base, and this was her first time leaving her father to gain some experience. Her leader, Cole Castoff, was a brilliant man, so it was not surprising that she fell for him.

Cole and Jasper were about the same age, and they were chatting. Obviously, they were friends.

Shirley met gazes with Cole, who was looking at her, and she quickly averted her gaze. Looking at the adorable friend of hers, Willow sighed. Time flies. I've found the love of my life and am about to get married, while Shirley has someone she likes. "Shirley, trust me. If you like him, you have to seize the chance," said Willow. This was her experience in relationships.

Shirley looked at Cole. Frustrated, she said, "I'm not good enough for him."

Willow pulled her closer and looked at her seriously. "You're good enough. Be confident in yourself. You deserve the best the world has to offer."

Shirley hugged Willow. "You too, Willow."

Willow patted her. Just then, Jasper came to them, and Willow stood up, holding Shirley's hand. "I'll make the introductions, then."

Shirley followed her over to Jasper. Willow said, 'Jasper, this is my best friend, Shirley.'

Jasper smiled. 'I know. I know your father, and I respect him.'

Excited, Shirley said, "It's an honor to meet you, sir. You're my idol." Willow chuckled. "We're about the same age. Don't use honorifics. You make him sound like an old man."

Chapter 2243

Shirley smiled as well. "Sure, I'll call you Jasper, then."

Jasper nodded with a smile. "Of course. We'll be going now, then." Jasper took Willow's hand. A moment ago, he was a strict instructor, but a moment later, he was a gentle boyfriend.

Shirley waved them goodbye and saw them off. She turned around and saw Cole walking toward her. Shy, she quickly turned around and tried to leave. However, Cole stopped her. "A minute, Shirley."

Shirley looked back and tensed up. "What do you need, captain?" Cole stared at her, trying to say something, and then he smiled. "Nothing. Just want to say you're doing great in the training. We'll meet again."

Shirley knew it was the last day of training, and he wouldn't be the instructor for the next three days. She nodded. "See you around, Cole."

Cole nodded and was about to leave, but Willow's message was ringing in Shirley's head. She couldn't help but call out to him. "Cole, wait."

Cole looked back. The setting sun shone on him, making him look strong, tough, and tall. He was young, but he had a rugged air around him.

Girls loved men like him. "Anything else?" Cole asked, his eyes filled with anticipation. Shirley took a deep breath and looked at him. "Cole, can you ask to get assigned to my dad's base?"

Cole smiled. "Why?"

"Because I..." Shirley was a little embarrassed to say her feelings out loud. Cole was such a righteous man, and yet she was trying to flirt with him. It was inappropriate. She held back her feelings. "I'd like to come to your class again."

A hint of disappointment flickered in Cole's eyes, but he nodded happily. "I'll make the application when I can."

Cole left. Shirley saw him off and heaved a sigh. She bit her lip, cursing her cowardice. Shirley was worried she might let her father down. She was only twenty-three and had yet to serve the country. If she jumped straight into love, she might look like a failure.

She didn't dare to talk about her feelings. If she had the chance, she would serve the country instead of wasting time on something like love.

Cole walked further and further away. Shirley sighed and turned around, but she didn't notice that Cole was standing nearby, seeing her off before he went away himself. Willow came back to her home and sat Jasper down. Earnestly, she asked, "Hey, Jasper, are you close with Cole?"

Jasper looked at her curiously and nervously at the same time. She's asking about another man? Noticing his nervousness, Willow wrapped her arms around his neck. "Don't get jealous. This is for someone else. Just tell me about him."

Jasper heaved a sigh of relief. He then remembered that Willow had talked to Shirley for a while just earlier, and he knew who this was for instantly. A moment later, he said, "He's my junior. We're on amicable terms, and he graduated at the top of his batch. A nice guy."

Willow was happy for her friend. She couldn't ask about his family, however. Jasper held her arm and pulled her aside. "I need to bathe. Smells like sweat."

Willow pushed him back down on the couch. "You're not leaving. I'm not complaining, you know."

Jasper loved this. She knows how to cheer me up. Just then, Willow's phone buzzed. She picked it up. One of her suitors had texted her.

Chapter 2244

Willow mused over her reply and texted, "Sorry, but I'm engaged. Please stop disturbing me."

Jasper saw the reply. He loved that she said she was engaged, and his smile got bigger.. After Willow sent the text, she put her phone down and leaned in Jasper's embrace. "I think we can skip the engagement party and go straight for the wedding."

Jasper patted the back of her head. "That's unfair for you. I want to give you a complete wedding."

Willow wasn't that petty. She leaned on his chest and shook her head. "I don't need that. That's nothing but ceremony."

Jasper asked, "Any wedding planner you like?" Willow mused over it. "I do, but his schedule is full for the next five years. We don't really need that."

“No. Tell me the planner’s name. I’ll liaise with them,” said Jasper firmly. Willow didn’t want to make it hard for him. Weddings didn’t have to be that formal. She shook her head. “No. I don’t want you to beg for favors.”

Jasper held the back of her head and leaned down to kiss her. “I would do anything for you.”

Willow raised her head from his embrace languidly and twirled a lock of her hair. “I just need your love. I don’t need you to do anything for me.”

Jasper looked at her, dazed. Eventually, he stared deeply into her, his eyes filled with love. Willow raised her head and met his gaze. She got up and moved closer to him. Their foreheads touched, their breathing intertwined, and they started kissing. Willow loved being kissed by him as he held her in his embrace. It felt like a ball of warm light was holding her.

The kiss went on for a long time. Willow felt her lips getting numb, and she felt his hand moving down to her waist. The heat coming from his hand sent a current of electricity up her spine.

Willow bit Jasper’s tongue, and he chuckled. A little miffed, he said, “Shouldn’t have bitten me. I might punish you.” That was what Willow wanted. She narrowed her eyes. “Do it, then.”

Jasper’s breathing got heavier. He picked her up and went to the bedroom. She needs to be punished. In the end, the stubborn Willow submitted to Jasper. She had no strength left once they were done, so she leaned in his embrace. Jasper looked down at her and held her tighter.

Smiling, he said in a raspy tone that was filled with contentment, “That’ll teach you not to bite me next time.”

Willow buried her head in his chest and said, ‘I won’t do it again.’ Jasper smiled as he tucked some hair behind her ear and kissed her face. “Get some rest. I’ll make dinner.”

Time flew by. Three days later, Shirley came to say goodbye. She was leaving since she was a transfer student. A helicopter was already waiting for her on the helipad. “See you at your wedding.”

Willow walked her to the helipad. She saw Cole coming as well, and she let them have some alone time.

Shirley was a little shy. She waved Willow goodbye, and then Cole came up to her with a bag of files. "Our head of department wants your father to have this. Take it."

Shirley paused for a moment. Oh, so he only came to give me these files. "I see. I'll make sure he gets it. Shirley nodded, her eyes twinkling as she looked at Cole. Cole was staring at her as well. "Have a safe trip, Shirley."

Shirley was reminded of something, and she took a trinket out of her bag. It was a beautiful cat. "Here, Cole. For you. As a memento."

Chapter 2245

Cole paused for a moment before looking at the trinket. Shirley knew this wasn't the best memento, but she really wanted to give him something that she held dear. That would make for a better present. She hoped it would remind him of her. He took the cat trinket. "Sure, I'll treasure this."

Shirley smiled. "See you around." She walked toward the helicopter. As she strode, her ponytail fluttered in the wind beautifully.

Cole was reluctant to see her leave, and there was love in his eyes. Of course, he felt her feelings over the last three months, but out of professionalism, he couldn't respond to her feelings.

Shirley got into the helicopter and turned around to wave him goodbye. The helicopter took off. Shirley looked at Cole until he was a speck on the ground, and something in her heart felt empty. She heaved a sigh, and then a message came in. She checked her phone and noticed that the message was from her friend.

My background check has gone wrong, Shirley. I can't join the mission. What should I do? I don't want to lose this job.'

Shirley knew what her teammate was talking about. She was referring to the matter where she was assigned to be the personal bodyguard for the new vice president.

Can you help me, Shirley? She knew what she was going to ask her and texted, 'Don't worry, Imogen. I'll take the internship for you.'

Really? That's great, thank you.

Shirley texted a smile emoji. 'I'll keep this position for you, don't you worry: Shirley's eyes twinkled. Perfect chance to intern and see how I fare in the greater world. This is a good opportunity. I can help my friend and see how capable I am at the same time. That's killing two birds with one stone. Hmm, but I heard that the new vice president is hard to deal with. He's very stern and strict when it comes to work. He doesn't make decisions based on emotions and is also hard to get along with in private.

Hmm, but I'm just an intern bodyguard. Maybe I don't have to be in direct contact with him. It shouldn't be a problem. Now that she had a goal, Shirley felt happier. She could tell her parents she had to take a break and go for a three-month internship. That's the plan.

Three days later, Jasper and Willow left the base as well. Jasper also took along the proof of retirement Antoine gave him. From that point onward, all records of Jasper in the base would be erased, which made him a free man.

Willow called her family. When they came to the Presgrave Residence, a big dinner was waiting for them.

The moment Jasper walked into the house, he felt warm and fuzzy. It had been too long since he had a family. The Presgraves gave him the feeling of being home.

Anastasia and Elliot were happy to see a new member joining their family. They were happy with Jasper being their daughter's partner. He was smart, wise, and powerful-the perfect. person to protect their princess.

After dinner, the men had their men's talk while Willow and Ellen were upstairs with the child. They were chatting. Once they brought up the wedding, Ellen gave a lot of suggestions, after which Willow made a decision. She didn't want it to be a huge wedding, nor would she make it public. She also wouldn't invite too many guests. Only family and friends would be invited.

Jasper and Willow didn't stay at the residence. His villa was already cleaned and set up by the housekeeper, so they were going to stay the night there. Willow opened up her suitcase and hung her clothes in Jasper's cabinet. Looking at all the necessities she had prepared for the both of them, she felt bliss.

Jasper's villa was in the city center. Only those with money and power could buy a house in at place like this, and this was the quietest place in this area.

Chapter 2246

Willow only noticed that Old Mr. Wyatt had collected a lot of famous paintings once the place was cleaned up. The whole villa felt classy. She loved this place.

Jasper wrapped his arm around her waist. "Like these? If you don't, I can tear them down and renovate the house again."

Willow turned back quickly. "I love these. I love your parents' tastes. You don't need to renovate it again." Willow felt for him. This was the last piece of proof of his family. She couldn't bear to have him renovate it again.

Jasper looked down at her and pulled her hair back. As he stared at her face, he gulped, and something flickered in his eyes. He couldn't hold back whenever it came to her—all the emotional control he learned in the organization would always melt away, and he would show his desire in its full, uncontrollable form.

Sensing this, Willow felt her cheeks burn up, but she still mustered up her courage to stand on her tiptoe and brush her lips across Jasper's. She tried to run away right after that.

Jasper wouldn't let that happen, of course. He grabbed her arm and tugged her back. She fell into his embrace and bumped into his chest. Willow chuckled. Her sweet, innocent look allured Jasper.

Jasper didn't hold back anymore. Willow had been flirting with him too much. This gave him an excuse to spoil her. Before Willow knew what was happening, Jasper had already held her chin. She was enveloped by his scent, and as her heart raced, she accepted his passionate kiss.

When Willow got a little dizzy from the kiss, Jasper picked her up and carried her in his arms. Willow buried her head in his chest, her heart fluttering like a butterfly. She often wondered if she was Jasper's first girlfriend. He was a great kisser, after all.

While she was immersed in her thoughts, Jasper pushed her down. Since she didn't know where to place her hands, Jasper took charge and held them above her head. It was exciting for Willow. It felt like she was under his control -suffocating but thrilling.

With nowhere to go, Willow succumbed to her hunter, and they fell into the pits of pleasure.

A slender figure came out of Averno's airport with a suitcase in tow. A middle-aged woman was the one welcoming her. She came over and said, "Hello, miss."

"It's been a while, Mrs. Hetna." Shirley came ahead, smiling.

"It's been a while. Your grandmother is waiting for you at home. I'll take your luggage."

"Just call me Shirley," Shirley said. She walked out of the airport and took a breath of the crisp air. "Feels good to be home." A smug gaze filled her eyes as she thought of how she had successfully fooled her dad. She could stay here for three months and finish her internship in peace.

She got into the car and held up her phone to check something. A photo of a man was shown on her screen. He was in a typical suit, his gaze filled with decisiveness. It felt like he was a godfather-alone, yet powerful.

Even though he was young, there was wisdom in his eyes. He had the air of someone in control, caution, and bravery. Shirley knew why this man became vice president. It wasn't because of his background. His capability was nothing to be laughed at..

Shirley put her phone down and closed her eyes, thinking about Cole. In this city of vice, it was normal to think about someone she liked. I wonder if Cole's thinking about me too. Her eyes flickered with anticipation.

In three days, she would take Imogen's place in the internship. Shirley looked forward to it, although she was nervous. She grew up under her father's wing, yet soon, she would be spreading her own wings. It was liberating, but the future was also uncertain.

Chapter 2247

She then remembered that Willow was around too. I can ask her out for a bit of fun. Shirley smiled.

The sun shone upon the world, waking up the metropolis. For once, Willow woke up early. She extended her arm, but there was nothing beside her. Her eyes snapped open. Out of her concern for Jasper's old job, she was worried whenever he wasn't around.

She got up and went around to find him. When she saw him doing pull-ups in the courtyard, and easily too, she heaved a sigh of relief. She stood at the doorway and watched him work out. His arms were powerful, and his core was taut. His toned and sexy back was fully exposed to her. She blushed.

Willow draped a shirt over herself and went over. Noticing her coming closer, Jasper hopped down and turned around. "You're up early."

Willow thought she could do pull-ups easily too, since Jasper made it look simple. She said confidently, "I want to try this. Take me up there."

"You sure?" Jasper asked. Willow didn't want to be looked down upon. She nodded. "I can do ten pull-ups."

Jasper bent over and lifted her. Willow held the bar. The moment Jasper let go, she realized she had spoken too soon about how she could do ten pull-ups. It would be a miracle if she could even do one. She used every ounce of her strength to pull herself up, but even after she had exhausted every fiber of strength in her body, she still failed to do one pull-up.

Jasper held back his laughter and took her back down. Her hands were already red. Concerned, he bowed his head and blew on it. "Does it hurt?"

Willow looked at him. She thought he would laugh at her, but there was only love in his eyes. The acceptance she felt from him made her blush more, and she leaned closer in his embrace. She said, "I'm useless." Jasper put an arm around her waist. "You're not useless. You're awesome."

Willow blinked, "How am I awesome?"

"They say men conquer the world, and women conquer men. You've conquered me, so that makes you awesome." Willow chuckled and fell into his embrace. She loved this compliment.

Jasper noticed she wasn't wearing a lot of layers, so he picked her up and went into the lounge. Jasper was feeling hyped up in the morning. Willow saw desire in his gaze.

She breathed heavily. A night of rest later, she had gained back her stamina. She rubbed Jasper's arm. "What are you thinking?"

"Take a guess," Jasper said in a raspy voice. Willow gulped. "Don't you need any rest?"

"I don't have to rest if it means satisfying you." He took her upstairs. Willow complained, "Hey, don't make this my fault. You want this for yourself."

Jasper silenced her with a kiss. It was already eleven when Willow woke up again. She realized they hadn't been holding back at all. Is this really alright? However, she got over it quickly. As long as we're happy, to hell with everything else.

The Meyers Residence. It was Shirley's grandmother's abode. Shirley's grandmother was a septuagenarian with graying hair. Ever since her husband's death, the dame had been living a lonely life. Shirley's mother took the opportunity to ask Shirley to spend some time with the dame.

After she woke up in the morning, Shirley took a stroll with her grandmother. They got some fresh greens on their way back, after which she watched some news in the lounge. Just when Shirley was about to change the channel, something grabbed her attention.

It was the footage of a big shot receiving foreign dignitaries. The camera captured the scene clearly. He was about six-foot-three and towering. There was a regal smile on his face, but that smile felt distant.

Chapter 2248

Shirley rested her chin on her hand, staring at the young vice president. I'm gonna be his bodyguard soon and move into his house Wonder if this guy is really that hard to get along with. Her phone chimed just as her thoughts started wandering. She checked it, and it was a text telling her to report for duty.

Shirley took up Imogen's identity. Once she was done with the internship, she'd let Imogen take her place and leave with no one any the wiser. Thus, she reported for duty in the afternoon. Despite the fact that she was extremely worried and had tampered with the ID beforehand, she still passed the interview with flying colors.

"Report for duty in three days, Imogen. No tardiness, and no slacking off. Follow the rules."

"Understood." Shirley nodded. She felt a little nervous. Still, her mental barriers were holding strong, so she could go through the motions as though things were just fine.

Once she was out, Imogen called for an update. The woman heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that everything went well. "I almost had a heart attack. I thought they'd see through you."

"Don't worry. I'm a pro. It's only for three months. You can get an actual job after that. Then, you can ask to be assigned to another city. You don't have to stay in Aversa."

"Thanks, Shirley."

"Don't mention it. Just rest up. I'll deal with everything here." Shirley came out of the side door and was about to get to the car park, but a big motorcade made an unwelcome appearance. She quickly tucked her phone back into her bag, straightened her posture, and bowed at the motorcade.

The motorcade stopped before the front door. A bodyguard opened the car door in the center, and a mature, captivating man walked out. Shirley's heart skipped a beat. She didn't expect to see her boss on the first day of her internship -the vice president, Zacharias Flintstone.

This man was the talk of the town and the center of many nations' attention. He had recently switched up and improved his security. That was why he had picked some bodyguards from Shirley's father's base.

Even though he was quite a distance away from her, she could still feel the intense aura wafting off this guy. He turned around to say something to his men, so he inadvertently faced her direction. Since she had been staring at him all the time, the guy even spared a cursory glance at her.

One look was all it took for her to feel suffocated. His eyes were dark yet captivating. It was as if a dangerous soul was housed within him.

Shirley quickly looked down. Please let me pass the internship safely. I just want to get this job for my friend.

So, she waited until Zacharias had gone inside before she went to her car. Even though she was already in her car, she was still thinking about the look Zacharias gave her. I should stay away from him. It will be disastrous if he learns that I'm impersonating someone else for the internship. Also, his political stance is vastly different from my great uncle's. It wouldn't be an understatement to say that he doesn't like my family.

It would be bad if the guy caught any dirt on her. While she still had a couple of days off left, she asked Willow out for a meal. Willow readily agreed. Soon, she made her way to the restaurant and saw her friend. Shirley was in a beige suit and a pair of jeans. She looked as lively and as fashionable as ever. Frankly, Willow couldn't believe this girl was the same one who fought off three opponents in the training field last time.

Shirley greeted happily, "Order whatever you want, Willow. It's my treat."

Willow quickly said, "No, it's mine. Order anything you want." Shirley rested her chin on her hand. "Sure. Thanks for the meal."

She didn't tell Winona that she came for work.

That secret was only privy to Imogen and herself. Willow informed her that she was in the midst of making arrangements for her wedding. Even though they were the same age, Willow had a far more worldly view of life. She grew up overseas, while Shirley stayed in the base with her parents.

Therefore, even though she would follow some teams to foreign countries, she was still a bit more inexperienced compared to Willow.

Chapter 2249

I am looking forward to your wedding, Willow. Stay sweet with Jasper.” “What about Cole? No more news about him?” Willow asked.

Shirley looked out the window, dejected. Then, she nodded. “I miss him, but we don’t have that much freedom. You know how it is with the rules chaining us down and such.”

“Don’t look so down, Shirley. You’re young. You’re not in any hurry” consoled Willow.

Shirley thought Winona had made a good point. She didn’t even have a job. She couldn’t afford to stumble into any relationship at the moment. Even though her father was a successful man, his achievements were not hers. Besides, she couldn’t live under her father’s wing forever. So, she needed to strive for a path of glory that was just hers and hers alone.

The ladies finished their meal and went shopping. Shirley took Willow back to Willow’s place in the evening. “Come inside, Shirley.”

Shirley smiled. “No. You should spend more quality time with your darling Jasper. See you.” She drove off without a backward glance.

Willow sent her off with a smile. The door behind her swung open, making her jump. Before she could exclaim in surprise, Jasper stepped out. She blinked at him, surprised.

“How’d you know that I was home?”

Jasper said quietly, “I took a guess.”

Willow didn’t believe him at all. She then remembered she was wearing the necklace he had given her. He could track her location at all times through this nifty little thing. She couldn’t deny that it made her feel safe.

It'd been a few hours since their brief separation, yet Willow missed him terribly. So, she held his arm. "Let's go. I bought you some clothes."

Jasper noticed a dozen bags of clothes strewn across the ground. He quietly picked them up without any prompting as he wrapped an arm around Willow. Then, they went inside hand-in-hand.

When they made it to the lounge, Willow started displaying everything she bought for him. Coupled with her fashion sense and his perfect body, all the clothes she purchased were just right. Unfortunately, he couldn't find it in himself to like all of them as some of the colors were a bit too much.

He gingerly picked up a set of pajamas with cartoons printed on it and shot a deadpan stare at her. She merely smiled and hugged him. "Oh, don't give me that look. No one else but me is going to lay eyes on you wearing that."

Jasper nodded and kissed her. "Sure. Just for your eyes."

"You'd look better if you're not wearing anything, though," Willow teased. Jasper asked seriously, "Are you sure?" She laughed. "Nope, of course not."

"I'll stay naked at home starting tomorrow, then," he said. He was happy to oblige such a simple request. She quickly covered his mouth before he could suggest any other wild notions. "No, that was a joke." She hastily changed the subject, saying, "I'm thirsty, Jasper. I need some milk."

He answered dutifully. "I'll get it for you." He walked away, but then he turned around. "Which kind of milk, though?"

Although she knew he was only joking, she still put on a stern face as she put her hands on her hips. "Not yours, that's for sure."

He chuckled and took a carton of milk for her. She happily took it and gulped some down. While she was enjoying her drink, he started to sort out the clothes like a good househusband.

They had an appointment that night. Jared and Ellen asked them out for dinner. Therefore, they started discussing the plans for the wedding. They were near in age, so they understood what the new couple needed.

Willow and Ellen were talking about which gown to choose. Ellen told her about a designer brand, and Willow was interested. However, she shook her head in disappointment. "I'm afraid that's not going to happen. I made some inquiries, and the designer's schedule is packed for five years. I can't get any slots."

Jasper made a mental note of the brand. It seemed that she desperately wanted a wedding gown from this particular brand. He would do anything to satisfy her wishes.

After dinner, everyone went back to their homes. Back at their home, Willow held Jasper's arm. "Let's go around town. On your bike, that is."

He nodded as he had been feeling rather bored staying home all this time. Hence, they went onto his bike and rode across the streets of the town. She was seated behind him, and her arms were around his waist. She leaned on his back as she stared at the brightly-lit city. Although it wasn't a view that was unfamiliar to her, the scenery seemed exceptionally beautiful at this very moment.

Chapter 2250

It was a kind of feeling driving in a car couldn't provide. Every time Jasper stepped on the brakes, Willow would slam into his back, causing a smile to appear on the corner of his lips. After a while, she couldn't help but wonder whether he was stepping the brakes on purpose.

Eventually, they stopped in front of a hotel. So, she said, "Let's stay in the hotel tonight. I booked a room for myself. We can have it for the night."

He wasn't surprised she had a place to stay everywhere. He nodded. "Sure. We'll go with your plan."

She looked at him sheepishly. "But there's one thing I don't have here." She refused to go to the convenience store with him and purchase a pack of condoms. Therefore, she urged, "You're buying that yourself. I'll be waiting in the lobby."

Of course, Jasper knew what she was implying. He replied, "Sure. Wait for me. I'll be back right away."

She sauntered into the lobby. This hotel belonged to the Mansons. The manager eagerly served the young miss of the Presgraves the moment she came in. Ten minutes later, a tall, handsome man came into the lobby. The receptionists' eyes shone, and they stared at the man with unblinking eyes.

When they saw him approaching Willow, they got a little envious. Could he be Miss Presgrave's boyfriend? She has a good eye for men.

Willow said something to the manager, and then she led Jasper to the elevator. They came to Willow's room eventually. The waitstaff would clean this place every day, and they would dry clean the clothes she left here from time to time. There was a lack of men's clothing here, so Jasper had to make do with a robe.

"I'll keep a few sets of your clothes here next time," said Willow. Jasper uncapped a bottle of water and handed it to her. "Have some water."

She took it and drank from it. Love was in the details, after all. His love was all for her. He took care of her like she was a priceless treasure. He would know if she was thirsty, cold, or hungry. In fact, she had no doubt that he would do anything to keep her comfortable.

Once she was done, she gave the bottle back to him. "You have some, too."

He heartily drank the water. In the meantime, she figured it would be best to take a shower now. Just then, he rasped, "Wanna do it together?"

She could feel herself flushing crimson. "You mean to say, get in the bathtub together?"

He quirked his lips into a smile. "That works, too."

She murmured bashfully, "Just the shower will do. Help me wash my hair."

Jasper was more than happy to help. Willow pushed him. "You go ahead. I'll come in later."

So, he went into the bathroom without further ado. She could hear water sloshing around, causing her to hesitate for a moment. Nevertheless, she mustered up her courage. We've gone all the way anyway. There's no need for me to feel shy. We're going to do something really happy. She went into the bathroom.

He had already washed his hair, so his hair was drenched. The light was shining upon his V- shaped body and taut muscles.

Even though she'd just had some water, her throat felt dry. Before she could even react, he had pulled her into his embrace. Soon, they stood under the flowing water. The water almost choked her.

The curtain of water parted, and she could feel sweet oxygen pouring into her lungs once more. She gulped some air and noticed that Jasper had leaned down to part the water. Then, he held her chin and leaned in for a kiss.

Her nerves felt electrified by his touch. Her head was woozy. It felt like she was encased in a globe of water as she dazedly wrapped her arms around his neck, responding to his kiss.

He wanted to see her reaction, so he pulled back after some time. Willow panted against his lips. She wanted to say something, but his tongue slithered into her mouth before she could voice her thoughts.

The gentle kiss stirred something up within her. By the time he was done with her, she had no strength left. So, he started shampooing her hair. She could feel his slender fingers gently rubbing her scalp. Even though his actions were far from arousing, she could still feel her heart race and her face turning red from the intimacy. The overwhelming love surrounding her was an intoxicating mix indeed.