

N Destiny 2091

Chapter 2091

At that moment, someone knocked on the door. Jasper opened up and saw Aimee. "I ordered food. Let's eat!" He nodded and came out of his room, after which she curiously asked, "Where did you head off to just now? Don't tell me you went to see Miss Presgrave!"

"I didn't," he denied. Aimee felt he should not have taken action on his own, so she bit her lip, arguing, "Even if you're my superior, you shouldn't have taken action without me knowing. I have the right to know your every move."

While sitting by the table, Jasper looked at her and declared, "I won't do anything that would affect our mission." "But you already have. Ever since Miss Presgrave appeared, you've been acting strange." That was what kept her frustrated inside. Also, he had never hidden in his room to work before.

"Aimee, I said I won't do anything that would affect our mission." He emphasized and coldly added, "Also, don't mention Miss Presgrave anymore."

Stunned, Aimee could not help but sit down. because his words carried a slight deterrence to her. "Fine. I believe you, and I won't mention Miss Presgrave again. Also, you can't meet with her behind my back."

On the other hand, the Presgraves had sent bodyguards to pack Willow's items at the hotel. When Bucky's men found out she would no longer be staying at the hotel, they had no choice but to return and report this to Bucky, who was displeased. 'Is this how you do your work?'

"Mr. Wells, that woman must not be of an ordinary background. She has six bodyguards following her all the time. We can't find a chance to get near her."

"Mr. Wells, we should lay low and not cause any commotion until the seller arrives." Hearing that, Bucky gave in. "Go and pick out two young women for me."

The two subordinates felt relieved but still could not figure out who saved Willow. Moreover, that person also discovered their tracking device! One had to know that the tracking device was almost impossible to find unless the one searching was a professional.

When Willow returned home, she acted like she always did before her parents. As soon as she returned to her room, only she knew what her mind was thinking. She took out her phone, and while she used to enjoy surfing through videos online, she now only wanted to text a particular person.

When she remembered her dispute with him today, she worried that sending him a message now would be like proving herself wrong. After repeatedly looking at her phone, she tossed it aside and grabbed a book. After reading a few pages, she realized she could not concentrate. Anyhow, she felt annoyed because she seemed unable to think about anything else besides Jasper.

It was the first time Willow felt so helpless. She used to stay up late reading a book and could even come up with many interesting ideas, but Jasper resembled a giant, taking up all her thoughts now, "What is this? Why do I keep thinking about him?" She hugged her head, feeling like crying.

Soon, she concluded that she was sick, and Jasper was her symptom. Then, she grabbed her phone again and typed a text. I apologize for whatever I said to you today. If you're willing to forgive me, just send me a smiling emoji.

After that, she closed her eyes and sent the text, but after she did, she began feeling frustrated again. All kinds of thoughts crowded her mind. What if he doesn't reply? What if he ignores my text? What if he thinks I'm a dishonorable woman? What if he thinks I'm infatuated with him?

In the meantime, the man was busy with something on his laptop. When he heard the notification tone! MKB Bone and did nothing except hold his phone after reading the text, seeming to be controlling his emotions.

In the end, he set down his device. On the other hand Willow but received after half an hour, just like what she had expected.

Chapter 2092

At that point, Willow started regretting her actions. I shouldn't have sent that text. Am I not just humiliating myself? She covered her face, feeling embarrassed.

However, she soon concluded that she must have been lonely, which was why she needed a man to fill her heart. There are countless men on earth, so why should I dwell on Jasper? Also, Dad is surrounded

by many excellent men, so there's no way | can't find someone my type. That's right. From tomorrow onward, I'll get Dad to introduce me to a few of them, or | can ask Jared as well.

Anyway, she had to get Jasper out of her mind and find someone emotionally valuable to her, one who was also passionate about her. During breakfast early the following morning, Elliot told the family that his friend's son was coming to attend the banquet. Since the other party was prestigious, he had to send some bodyguards to pick him up.

"Dad, how about | go?" Willow volunteered herself. "You?" He was taken aback. When did his daughter become so enthusiastic about such things? "Yes, I'll go. | just happen to be free, and he's an important guest, right? So, it'd be more appropriate if | went."

"Alright, then. Let her go. | think she's got too much time on her hands," Anastasia told her husband. Her daughter had been idle at home recently, so it was a good chance for her to interact with others and understand how to better deal with people.

"Sure! You can go, but remember. He's our guest, so no funny business!" Elliot exhorted his daughter. "Dad, trust me. | will surely take good care of our guest." She promised confidently. "I noticed your eyes seem red. Why did you stay up late last night?" asked Anastasia with furrowed brows.

Willow felt hopeless. If only she had been doing something late last night... But the truth was she could not sleep because of one man! She kept dazing until the early morning before falling asleep.

She had to eliminate the cause of her illness and cure her anxiety. Therefore, she saw no problem in interacting with young men. "The usual... Binge-watching until late at night," she lied and giggled.

"Oh, you! Seems like you do have a lot of time on your hands," Anastasia chastised while looking at her daughter affectionately. Since the guest's plane was due to land at 10.00AM, Willow left home after finishing her breakfast.

At the same time, another group of people was heading for the airport-Aimee and Jasper. That was because the customer Bucky was waiting for was due to arrive on the same flight. When Willow arrived, she entered a cafe she frequented because it was less crowded. Since it specialized in premium coffee and service, fewer tourists would visit here.

She found a seat beside the window as she could see all the customers coming and going from the lobby. It also came with a great view of the majestic and extraordinary architecture of the building.

Looking at her watch, Willow saw that there was still over half an hour before the plane arrived and began thinking about how she would pass the time. At that moment, she heard footsteps coming from outside the cafe. It seemed like more customers were coming in.

There were not many people in the cafe, to begin with, so the sudden addition of two more attracted her attention. When she glanced in that direction, her eyes widened as she stared at the two approaching the entrance in disbelief. You gotta be kidding me. Avera is such a massive city, but why do I keep bumping into him?

The same question also occurred to Jasper, who even suspected Willow had been following him. Otherwise, why would he bump into her at a cafe at the airport in a big city?

Meanwhile, Aimee noticed Willow and subconsciously glanced at

Jasper's expression, then deliberately chose

the seat furthest away from Willow. In addition, he sat behind a pillar so that he would not have to face her.

When Willow saw his deliberate action to avoid eye contact, she felt a wave of annoyance so much that she did not even wish to look at him.

She had never received such treatment before, and a strong sense of self-doubt had overtaken her, she realized it had nothing to do with her outfit because that man simply disliked her!

Chapter 2093

Ever since they knew each other, she was just a troublemaker to him, causing him more hassle than he needed and even ruining his mission once. It could not be helped if he hated her.

Propping her chin on her palm, Willow sighed. She was already bored to tears, to begin with, but now, she was even more bored. Still, she turned her attention to the man, who was revealing his arm a little.

In the meantime, Aimee could see Willow from where she was seated, and from the corners of her eyes, she observed her disgruntled expression. A smirk tinged the edge of her lips before she faced the man working in front of her. "Would you like something to drink, honey?" She deliberately raised her voice, and Willow could hear her clearly in the quiet cafe.

"Whatever," Jasper said nonchalantly. Sashaying, Aimee brought herself to the reception and ordered two coffees. When she returned to his side, she stopped next to him, crouched down, and got close to his face in front of Willow's eyes.

With his quick reflexes, he interrupted her with his hand, and her kiss landed on the back of his hand. However, seated behind the pillar with her view blocked, Willow imagined that she had kissed him, and he had accepted it.

She could not help but take a few sharp breaths. Did | make a wrong guess? Are they more than just working partners but lovers as well? That woman is immaculate and fashionable, with a very aggressive and shrewd temperament. They're working in the same office and even sharing the same room in a hotel. No matter how anyone else looks at it, they're very intimate. Suddenly, she felt a tight wrench in her chest for some unknown reason, followed by a stuffy and painful sensation.

All her expressions were observed by Aimee, whom Jasper was watching, and she smiled triumphantly as she whispered into his ear, "What? Are you worried that Miss Presgrave will misunderstand us?"

"Shut up," he growled, warning her. "I'm helping you out so that she'll stop pestering you," Aimee said with a smile. "Save it." Then, he closed his laptop and rose to his feet. "I'm going to the bathroom."

Willow saw that Jasper had stood up and went after him to the bathroom in the heat of the moment. At this sight, Aimee thought in annoyance, Miss Presgrave can't seem to leave Jasper alone, eh? Trotting after him, Willow called, "Wait a minute, Jasper."

Even so, he did not stop, and she had to follow him into the walkway leading to the bathrooms but lost sight of him after a few seconds. While she was in confusion, a pair of arms grabbed her out of the blue

from the corner of the walkway and dragged her into a small storage room that happened to be at the side.

Barely able to catch her breath, Willow raised her head and met his deep, unreadable eyes staring at her. "What are you doing here?" he asked in a deep voice. Her eyebrows shot up. "I'm here to pick up someone."

"I'm working. Don't get in my way," he warned. Biting her lower lip, she whined, "That's because you didn't reply to my messages. You could've at least replied to me after | apologized to you last night. Don't you even have the time to do that?"

"Miss Presgrave, not everyone is your servant. Just because you texted me doesn't mean | must reply to you." He sneered with a soft snort.

Once again, Willow was tongue-tied, and blood rushed to her face at his sarcasm. She felt eo strength in bodywaswalrst ed away by this

an and started to lean back to rest against the wall. However, she did not realize she was still an arm's length away from it.

"Ah!" It was a little late when she noticed that there was no wall behind her, and seeing tWas apout take an impact against the concrete, Jasper extended his long arm and swiftly pulled her into his embrace..

Chapter 2094

Since he had a tall figure and was slightly leaning in, there was half a finger's length between Willow's red lips and his when he pulled her into his embrace. They almost pressed against each other..

She exhaled lightly, and the man's breaths seemed to grow heavier as well. The two did not remove themselves right away. Instead, they maintained a sliver of distance in between. For Willow, she did not want to push him away, but she was scared to get close too. She feared that everything was just her imagination and that she was the clown here.

She looked up to see the man's thick eyelashes forming a fan-like shade over his eyes. It was rare to see such thick eyelashes around these parts. The man released her first, and she quickly stepped back. In the small narrow space, their breaths could be heard clearly.

Just then, a mouse suddenly dashed out of nowhere, perhaps startled by the movements, and coincidentally ran up to Willow's feet. The man's sharp senses seemed to have foreseen it as he clasped his hand over her mouth to muffle her upcoming screams. Then, he carried her in his arms.

Willow was afraid at first, but at that moment, her butt was seated on the man's firm arms. She was carried in the man's embrace like a child, and his other hand covered her dainty mouth. There was an indescribable yet suggestive quality to their posture.

Willow swallowed as she licked her lips anxiously. However, her small tongue accidentally touched the man's palm as well. In that instant, a force seemed to ram into the man's heart and turn his breaths even heavier. He reached out and put her down before opening the door and ordering her, "Get out."

She was chased out just like that. Of course, the man came out after her. He walked toward the men's bathroom while she went to the women's with a reddened face.

What is going on?! When Willow returned to the cafe, Jasper was already back. He was working on his laptop, and the woman seated opposite him was looking at her with an examining look. When she met the woman's gaze, the woman even smiled at her.

Willow returned to her seat, supporting her chin as she recalled everything that had happened. If he did not care about her life, why would he pick her up when the mouse ran up to her just now? Or did he take care of her on a whim?

She let out a sigh. He was working, so she decided not to bother him. "Miss Presgrave, there would be quite a crowd later. After we pick up Mr. Easteria later, we'll take him here to meet up with you." "All right." Willow nodded, not wanting to leave the cafe right now, either.

The bodyguard went downstairs 10 minutes earlier. Just then, Aimee got up and went downstairs too, leaving Jasper alone. She wore a pair of sunglasses, which was an advanced video camera. All the videos she recorded would be sent to Jasper's computer while he was in charge of analyzing their client's identity so that they could lock onto their target easier.

Passengers began to appear one after the other. The bodyguard held up a sign with the words 'Troy Easteria' written on it.

Soon, the bodyguard quickly locked in on a target. The man was about 6 feet tall and wore fashionable sunglasses. Behind him, two bodyguards were carrying simple suitcases as they followed him. He paused in front of the welcoming signs, then walked toward the bodyguard.

"Welcome, Mr. Easteria." The bodyguard smiled as he spoke. "Thank you." Troy Easteria flashed a handsome smile. His features indicated mixed lineage, and there was a sapphire earring on his left ear, injecting a hint of charm into his handsomeness. He was 26 years old, but he exuded the aura of a womanizer. "This way, please. The young lady is waiting for you."

"Miss Presgrave, right? We met each other once when we were young." Troy still remembered the grin of the Princess (Fiaraty) BSc then, she was five, and he was eight. They were at a banquet, and she was dancing alone on the stage. She received applause from every guest there, and it was then that he was attracted to this little princess.

As such, the bodyguard led Troy to the cafe. They were checked in so it would be the same no matter where they met.

Chapter 2095

As soon as Troy walked into the cafe, he noticed the attractive figure sitting by the window. He had not seen her in years, but she still had a princess-like aura surrounding her.

Jasper caught sight of the person who had just walked in. He did not mind at first, but when he saw Troy walking over to Willow and greeting her, he instantly stopped halfway through typing. 'Long time no see, Miss Presgrave.'

Willow looked up at Troy, then stood up politely. "Have we met before?" "Yes. You were five, and I was eight. We were at a banquet abroad." He examined her, then said in amazement, "You haven't changed much."

“How can that be? I’ve grown from a child into an adult, at least!” she said, laughing. “That’s true. You’re a lovely and pretty woman now.” He smiled as he expressed his agreement.

“If you’re not in a hurry to get to the hotel, let’s sit down and talk,” Willow told him. She had a friendly tone as if they had been friends forever. Troy was a casual guy as well. He said, with great pleasure, “Of course, I’m not in a hurry. It’s my honor to chat with you, Miss Presgrave.”

She picked up the cup of coffee and subconsciously glanced in a direction, curving her lips. She wanted a certain man to see that she was not without admirers. As she spoke, she accidentally spilled the coffee. The liquid splashed onto the table, and some even dripped onto the floor.

“Are you okay, Miss Presgrave?” Troy hastily got up and asked in concern. Willow got up as well, smiling and suggesting. “It’s okay. Let’s change seats. With that, she reached out and pulled Troy along, switching their seats so that she would sit beside Jasper while still facing Troy. Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at a man who was hard at work.

“Troy, thanks for attending my nephew’s baby shower.” When she referred to him by his first name, Troy was so elated that his eyes shone. He could not help but chuckle. “Can I call you Willy?”

“Yup, of course! Everyone calls me Willy.” When she finished speaking, she supported her chin, smiling as she gazed at Troy with her huge beautiful eyes. Troy felt something plucking his heartstrings. He thought of something, then retrieved a cute crystal rabbit from his pocket. “For you.”

She reached out and took it, expressing in pleasant surprise, ‘It’s so pretty!’ “I saw it on my way here and liked it, so I bought it. It’s perfect as a gift for you.”

“I can hang it on my bag.” With that, she attached the rabbit to her purse. It served as an ornament. “It’s just a little toy. I’ll give you something even better when I get to the city,” Troy said, smiling.

Willow curved her lips into a smile. “I’m the host, so I should be the one welcoming you. If there are any gifts involved, they should come from me.” “Lend me your car, then! My private jet couldn’t send me here, so they couldn’t ship my car either.”

“Sure! I have six sports cars, so take your pick.” She smiled generously. “My brother has some, too. If you fancy any of those, you can tell me.” “I heard that your brother has a personally customized car that’s the only one of its kind. I’m curious to see it.” “Sure! I can ask him to take you out on a road trip in that car,” she said.

“I’ll look forward to it, then, Troy said, elated. Jasper heard everything they said and was so absorbed in it that he ignored Aimee’s voice for a few seconds. “Jasper, are you listening? Did you screenshot their license plate?” She could not help but ask again, for she received no response the first time..

“Good. Come down, then! I’ll wait for you in the car.” Jasper closed his laptop and stuffed iting his laptop. Was lifting it, he glanced at Troy, whose gaze remained on Willow’s face as if it was glued to her.

He got up and walked over to them, but Willow rose on) extended me,” the man spoke in a low voice.

Chapter 2096

Willow looked mischievously at Jasper with a raised eyebrow and said, “You didn’t say please.” “Please excuse me, Miss Presgrave,” he said through gritted teeth, his deep eyes locked onto her.

It was only then that she retracted her arm and made way. Although Jasper left, she felt at sense of disappointment instead. Troy blinked, then whipped around to look at Jasper’s receding figure. It had only been a few seconds, but Troy could sense that Jasper was not any ordinary man.

He then remembered Willow switching places on purpose, then blocking the man’s path intentionally, along with the conversation she shared with him. It felt like she was not chatting with him in earnest. Instead, she seemed to be provoking someone.

“Miss Presgrave, who was that just now?” Troy asked straightforwardly. She shook her head. “No one.” “It’s someone you like, isn’t it? I can’t believe there’s someone you can’t get.” He was interested in this matter. Willow, however, refused to admit it. “What? I’m not trying to get him.”

“Do you need help?” Troy, on the other hand, was intent on helping her get the man. She blinked. “You’ll help me?” “I can work perfectly with you as long as I’m in Averno.”

Willow never thought that Troy would offer to help her. She felt it was not a bad idea, so she nodded and said, "All right. I'll treat you to meals and stuff when you're in Averna, so when I need you to put on an act, just play along."

"Of course." He had always been a mischievous person. Some people in this world were on the same wavelengths; they would not be attracted to each other but could have fun together regardless. Willow and Troy were probably one such example.

Three days later, the Presgraves' baby shower was held in a private manor. Almost 200 guests turned up for the occasion, and every guest came with an outstanding reputation.

Jared carried his son in his arms as he led his wife, Ellen, who had just gotten out of confinement, into the hall. Standing before the tall and handsome man, she wore a gray evening dress that looked gentle and elegant. Her long hair framed her pretty face, and because of her recent pregnancy, she had an aura of lushness and abundance.

As words of congratulations sounded from the people around them, Jared and Ellen smiled and nodded in response. The guests were amazed at the young child of the Presgrave Family, who was born with a golden spoon. How amazing to be blessed since birth!

Meanwhile, the child lying asleep in his father's arms was completely oblivious. His small features were tinted pink, and even though his tiny face was plump, he looked very much like his father. Willow brought Troy over to look at her nephew. He envied the family, but his heart still longed for the freedom of unattachment.

The baby shower proceeded smoothly. Many elders were present, making the younger generations, like Willow, feel a little stressed, so she took Troy out for a drive. As the night fell, they sat in a high-class bar, gazing at the glimmering stars outside the window. She held the wine glass in her hand and could not help but think of that man.

Seeing her in a daze, Troy, sitting next to her, had the urge to help her. "If you miss him so much, just go to him!" "I can't do that. He thinks I'm annoying and kept getting in his way," Willow said sullenly.

Troy studied her. Everyone would love this little princess of the Presgrave Family. She was perfect in terms of background, looks, and personality, so what man would not like her?

“He’s just blind for not seeing your best sides. Don’t worry. I’m here.” He comforted her. Willow picked up the wine glass and took a sip from it. However, somewhere nearby, a paparazzi who had managed to get in spotted them. He quickly raised his phone and took a shot.

He recognized her because she was in a recently released photo of a banquet held for sick young ladies all around World. He had been in this line of work long enough to recognize Willow right away.

When he saw the handsome man sitting opposite her, he was delighted at his luck invaded to take a shot romantic affair.

At that moment, Troy caught sight of the reporter out of the corner of his eye. Then, he walked over to

then loosely put an arm around her, saying, “Willy, do you see a reporter over there? Do you want to hit the headlines with me tomorrow?”

Chapter 2097

“What?!”

Ashocked Willow was ready to look, but Troy placed his hand on the side of her head and stopped her. “Don’t look. Let him take the photos.” “Do you really want to be in the headlines tomorrow?” Willow asked.

“Since you can’t find Jasper, why don’t you present yourself to him? Make him feel a sense of urgency. Even if he doesn’t come looking for you, you have to let him know that you’ve been doing well without him.”

Willow found him sensible, so she nodded. “Alright, I’ll play along.” Troy picked up a flower from the vase and presented it to her with one knee on the floor, looking as though he was proposing to her.

Willow was startled for a moment before taking the flower from him with a smile. The paparazzo never stopped taking photos of them since this was big news. He managed to capture the photos of Willow getting proposed to.

After Willow and Troy were done putting on an act, they left the place. Meanwhile, the paparazzo contacted the biggest media company, wanting to sell those photos to the other party.

When the person from the media company heard that, he immediately bought the photos from him and decided to make it the headline the next day.

The next morning, Willow's phone started ringing while she was still asleep. When she realized it was Troy calling, she picked it up groggily. "Hello?"

"We're really in the headlines now." "Well, how do I look in those photos?" Willow asked. "You look gorgeous." "That's great," Willow replied. "Anyway, I still have to get some shut-eye."

"Wait a minute. Send Jasper a message and tell him to attend our engagement party tonight. I'm looking for a suitable venue now." "What?! Are you serious?" "Yes, I'm serious. If he comes to the party, it shows that he still cares about you. If he doesn't come, you can give up on him."

"But

"I'll make all the arrangements. Let's see if he cares about you. I'll book a banquet hall and send you the address." "Alright, I'll text him." Willow was fully awake at this point. He's right. If Jasper doesn't care about me, I'll stop wasting time on him. Ten minutes after the call ended, Troy sent her the address.

Willow calmed herself down and thought that she should give it a shot. What if I don't have a special place in his heart? She took screenshots of her getting proposed to and sent them to Jasper via the contact number he had given her. Then, she wrote, 'We're friends, after all. It'll be my engagement party tonight. Why don't you come over?'

When she was done with that, she hoped that Jasper would reply to her. It was fine even if he only sent her one word. Nevertheless, after waiting for 30 minutes, she still didn't receive any reply. In the end,

she felt helpless and thought that Troy's effort would go to waste. The man probably wouldn't come to the party.

Jasper had been tailing his target for the entire night until 8.00AM the next day. Not long after he checked into a hotel and lay down on the bed, he received a message. This phone was meant for important messages only, so there wouldn't be advertisements or unnecessary information. As such, he picked it up and took a look, only to see a message that was unrelated to work.

What?! Is she getting engaged already?

Jasper zoomed into the photos and the news article, looking at the images of Troy proposing to Willow. Jasper's gaze darkened as he pressed his lips together. However, calmness was soon restored to his gaze.

His urgent sense of sleepiness seemed to have vanished all of a sudden (remember the hotel's address and the contact number written in the message).

He snorted as if mocking himself, but there was a hint of frustration in his expression.

Soon, it was evening. Willow and Troy headed to the hotel together. The man had even asked Willow as she was told to

change into a formal dress and put on some delicate makeup. By 7.00PM, the venue was turned into an engagement party.

Willow sat down in the lounge and looked gratefully at Troy. "doing all this your will likely go to waste. He won't be coming."

Chapter 2098

Troy placated her by saying, "It's still very early. Don't worry too much." Willow took a look at her phone. A certain man hadn't replied to her since the morning, so why would he even come? Perhaps the man didn't care about her or had even forgotten about her.

Only she was still putting on an act there, which was laughable. After Troy was gone, Willow sat down on the couch and recalled her memories with Jasper. From the moment she set her eyes on him for the first time to the few days they ran for their lives together, she was trying to find any evidence of Jasper taking a liking to her.

However, as she recalled it, the man always sported a dispassionate expression, and there wasn't any love behind his gaze whenever he looked at her.

| should end this farce sooner. Otherwise, I'll be a laughingstock. Meanwhile, a man got out of a black car and entered the hotel lobby along with other guests before stepping into the elevator.

Although he was trying to hide among the guests, his outstanding appearance could hardly be concealed. Several women noticed his presence and felt bashful.

When he reached the tenth floor where the engagement party was held, he stepped out of the elevator and sighed. Then, he lowered his gaze to conceal his emotions.

When he looked up, his calm gaze was tinged with hesitation. The door to the venue was open, and he looked in the doorway's direction with an inscrutable gaze.

Unbeknownst to him, his presence was already captured by the surveillance cameras around the venue. Troy immediately received a notification. When he looked at the surveillance footage on his phone, he curved his lips into a smile.

The fish has taken the bait! He dashed toward the lounge. It just so happened that Willow was about to look for him. She said, "Let's end everything here, Troy. We'll go home after the guests finish their meals."

"Why would we end the party when the star tonight has just arrived?" Troy said with a smile. "What are you talking about?" Willow blinked. Troy showed her his phone. "Look who's here. Isn't he the mysterious and handsome Mr. Wyatt?"

Willow took the phone and saw Jasper in the surveillance footage. However, he was standing at the entrance and didn't seem to have any intention of coming in. She covered her mouth with surprise and dropped her handbag. 'I'll go look for him now.'

"Don't scare him away, Willow!" Troy said from behind. However, Willow had already bolted out of the room. She was dressed to the nines, and her peach evening gown made her look charming.

The moment she left the venue, she realized the man was nowhere in sight, but she caught sight of the elevator door closing. As such, she charged forward and shouted, "Don't go!" Then, she anxiously pressed the button.

The next moment, the door opened right before her eyes. When the man inside registered her presence, he was shocked. Willow was panting from running the short distance. She glanced at the man in the elevator and beamed. "Since you're here, why didn't you go in?"

The door was about to close again, so Willow tried to squeeze in. The man quickly pressed his hands against the door so that the woman wouldn't get hurt. Willow was so nervous that she lost her balance and crashed into the man's arms. His back hit the wall as they embraced each other.

His inscrutable gaze seemed to be glowing as he looked at her. Willow tipped her head back. As her eyes reflected the lights from the ceiling, they looked like a pair of stars, making her appear alluring.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he said hoarsely, "Congratulations on your engagement." "I'm SreKAe m Ome elete ene Take é away." WitlbW's lips curved into a smile. An astounded Jasper stared fixedly at the woman in his arms, feeling as though he had misheard her. "What did you just say?"

"Take me away. I'm not getting engaged tonight." Willow repeated

her words. Her smilin es radiated saipqoneo ta Leo glow.

However, the man's gaze appeared dark. He sported a conflicted expression as he examined the woman.

After observing her expression for a moment, he goat

Chapter 2099

"You'd better head back to the engagement party, Miss Presgrave!" Willow held his arm and acted like a willful child. "Don't go." "You're not a three-year-old child, Miss Presgrave. You have to take marriage seriously." With that, Jasper pressed the button to the tenth floor when the elevator had just reached the first floor.

When Willow saw that he was going to send her back to the engagement party, she glared at him. "Jasper!" The moment the door opened, Jasper dragged her out of the elevator while Willow tried to pull him back. "No, I'm not going back to the party!"

"If you don't want to marry that man, you can turn him down." The man insisted on lugging her toward the venue. "I'll only ask you one question, Jasper. Do you love me? If you do, I'll call off the engagement for you," Willow asked loudly.

Jasper was startled for a moment before turning to look meditatively at her with a dark gaze. On the other hand, Willow tilted her head and glanced playfully at him. There was a hint of joy behind her gaze.

Just then, an anxious-looking figure appeared at the entrance. He was none other than Troy. He had seen Willow entering the elevator, but when he took a look at the surveillance footage a moment later, he realized Jasper was bringing her back to the venue.

"What's your relationship with him, Willow? He immediately put on an act. Willow played along and held Jasper's arm before saying, "I'm sorry, Troy. He's the man I love. I'm not going to get engaged to you."

Instantly, Troy glowered at Jasper like the man was his love rival. "Is he better than me in any way? Why do you love him but not me?" Willow stole a glance at Jasper with a smile as beautiful as a flower. "He saved my life and took care of me before."

With a frown, Troy asked Jasper, 'Do you love Willow?' Jasper glanced at Troy, his gaze as inscrutable as a lake covered in fog. In the meantime, he appeared doubtful.

Willow had caused such a commotion, but none of the Presgraves appeared, nor did anyone leave the venue to take a look. Given the Presgraves' power, there were supposed to be bodyguards inspecting every guest at the entrance. However, none of them were at the venue. "How much longer do you want to put on an act?" Jasper was a special agent, after all. He had neglected some details because of what the woman did, but he soon realized what was going on.

Willow flushed while Troy stiffened in an instant. He looked at the woman and decided to let her deal with the situation. "I'm going to look for my friends, Willow. See you later!"

Her face was all red at this point. Met with the man's sharp gaze, she muttered guiltily, 'Is my acting that terrible? | don't think I've made any mistakes!"

She even felt that she could be the main actress in a drama, given her impeccable acting skills. Nonetheless, the man still saw through her. Jasper took a deep breath to calm himself down. Everything was just a show Willow had set up, but he still fell for it. Given his identity, it was an unforgivable mistake.

He stared at the woman, who glanced at him with a pair of alluring eyes. Despite the obstinacy behind her gaze, she appeared somewhat coquettish. That made him feel helpless.

"Let's end this farce here." A frustrated Jasper decided around glint flashed across Willow's eyes as she pretended to run after him. "Hey!"

The next moment, she intentionally stepped on her dress and fell to the ground. "Ouch!" The man's back was against her. How agile he couldn't save a woman who deliberately fell to the floor. When he turned around, he saw Willow gasping in pain. "Tell your people to send you to the hospital," he said with a frown.

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"Given my identity, | can't go to the hospital." "Don't go to the hospital, then. Send me to a hotel so that | can get some rest," Willow said. "You're in a hotel right now."

“Oh, you’re right! By the way, the presidential suite on the top floor is my family’s exclusive room. Why don’t you take me there?” The Presgraves owned so many businesses that Willow forgot about some of them.

The man was rendered speechless. “Please, Jasper.” Willow extended her hands and acted coquettishly. Even a hero couldn’t resist a charming lady like her.

Jasper bent over and draped her hand around his neck. Then, he extended his other arm below her knees and carried her before entering the elevator. When Willow pressed the button to the top floor, a slightly joyful smile formed on her face.

However, she had forgotten about the man’s identity, he could capture information through the reflection of anything. There was a mirror affixed to the door, so he could see the smile on her face. Moreover, he had already realized that it was just her pretense, but he didn’t expose her.

After entering the Presgraves’ exclusive room, they saw the luxurious interior with ceiling-to-floor windows. When they looked out, they could see a magnificent river. Willow sat down on the couch and picked up the remote control to switch on some appliances. “Tell your family members to take care of you. I’ll be taking my leave.”

“Don’t go. If you have time, why don’t you stay here for a while?” Willow suggested. The towering man stopped in his tracks but didn’t turn around. “I don’t have time for your little games.”

“Alright, let me ask you. Why are you here today?” Willow asked with her brow raised. Before the man could reply, she continued, “Don’t tell me you happened to pass by this place or had a mission to carry out here.”

With a frown, Jasper turned around and stared at her. “Weren't you the one who invited me to your engagement party?” Willow was startled for a moment before asking, “Are you saying you're only here as a guest?”

The man didn’t respond to her. She bit her lip and continued, “Do you want to see me marry someone else?” Jasper let out a sigh. “Miss Presgrave, if you're looking for a potential partner, you’ve found the wrong person.”

Willow suddenly realized that even though she had done so much to find out if the man loved her, she only made him frustrated. She wrapped her arms around her knees and buried her face between her thighs, looking as though she was an injured kitten. Then, she said gently, "You can go now. I won't bother you again."

Her figure was curled up in the spacious living room, making her look piteous. When the man turned around and looked at the woman on the couch, he didn't realize that a hint of softness flashed across his dispassionate gaze.

"Get your family members to come over." "No," Willow said obstinately. Just then, the man received a notification on his watch. A teammate was calling for him. "I really have to leave now." With that, Jasper turned around and left. Suddenly, Willow called out to him, "Wait a minute!"

Jasper stopped in his tracks in front of the door and whirled around to ask, "What else?" Willow got up from the couch and lifted the hem of her dress before rushing toward him. Then, she took a look at him and wrapped her arms around his waist. With her face against his chest, she said, "Let me hug you for a while."

The man was astounded. However, Willow hugged him tightly with her face against his firm chest. She closed for a moment before reluctantly stepping away. "You can leave now. I'll stay here tonight. If I get scared of being alone, I'll send you a message. You must reply to me, got it?"

Jasper was rendered speechless. He had repeatedly told Willow not to send him messages, but the woman didn't seem to. Upon finishing his words, he opened the door and stepped out of the room. Inside the room, Willow put on a satisfied smile. It seemed that the man had finally made a compromise.