

N Destiny 2201

Chapter 2201

Jared's phone rang, and he saw an unfamiliar number. He answered hesitantly, "Hello?"

"Mr. Presgrave, I'm Antoine Wyatt, Jasper's uncle and superior. There are important matters to discuss. I need your cooperation." Jared responded cautiously, "Go ahead, Mr. Wyatt. I'm listening."

"Jasper and your sister have developed feelings for each other, but now he's been seriously injured on a mission. The extent of his injuries isn't clear, but I don't want him to have further contact with your sister."

Jared felt guilty, knowing Jasper had paid a heavy price this time. He said, "I understand."

"I hope you also understand my concerns. Jasper's line of work isn't suitable for your sister. For their well-being, please tell her that he has sacrificed himself in this mission and ask her to sever her emotional ties with him."

"This..." Jared hesitated briefly, aware of how significant Jasper was to Willow, perhaps even more than her own life. "Please cooperate. It's for your sister's best interests.," Antoine urged.

Jared's gaze shifted to his unconscious sister, and he struggled to imagine her reaction upon waking up. He wondered if Willow would faint again after hearing this news. Nonetheless, he couldn't disregard Antoine's words. Jared knew that Jasper's profession wasn't conducive to starting a family. Even if his sister married him eventually, their life would be fraught with constant fear and danger-not the future he wished for her.

He reasoned that following Antoine's advice might be the right action. Hence, he needed to sever his sister's attachment to Jasper, allowing her to meet a remarkable man, rebuild her life, and enjoy stability. "I agree," he replied. "I'll do as you suggest."

"Good. Keep this matter strictly confidential," Antoine advised.

“I will. You have my word.” After that, Jared couldn’t resist asking, “If Jasper wakes up, could you provide me with an update on his condition? I want to know how he’s doing.”

Antoine responded firmly, “I don’t think that’ll be necessary anymore, Mr. Presgrave. Thank you for your concern. Whether he lives or dies, it’s now in fate’s hands. Let’s assume he’s no longer with us.” With those words, he hung up the phone.

This was Jasper’s worst-performing mission in so many tasks. Antoine knew it was related to Willow because she had disrupted his actions and thoughts, preventing him from successfully completing the mission. From now on, he only needed an operative who could escape

unharmd, not a nephew clouded by emotions. Meanwhile, a military helicopter landed in the hospital’s grassy field. Jasper was wheeled out by a doctor, and two military medics rushed to assist, taking the medicine bottle from the doctor and lifting Jasper into the helicopter.

Sirius observed the helicopter take off before leaving in his car. He needed to wrap up the remaining tasks and rejoin his team. He believed this mission was a success. Also, he expected the Presgrave Family wouldn’t remain passive, and the person responsible for their troubles would meet their end. After returning to the safe house, he organized his belongings and discreetly vanished from Avena.

At the hospital, Jared sat by Willow’s side, deeply worried as he looked at her pale face. He dreaded explaining everything to her because he knew it would cause her immense pain.

Later that evening, he comforted Ellen over the phone outside the ward. She wanted to visit, but he convinced her to stay home and care for their son, advising against a visit for now.

After hanging up, he reentered the ward, noticing Willow starting to stir. He took a seat beside her and softly called, “Willow. Willow?”

Deep within her subconscious, Willow fought to rouse herself. At that moment, Jared’s comforting voice was like a beacon, prompting her to open her eyes..

Chapter 2202

Within moments of regaining consciousness, Willow urgently grasped Jared’s hand and asked, “Where’s Jasper? Take me to him.”

Her brother had issued strict orders to the bodyguards involved in the rescue, insisting on keeping it a secret. So, he could only respond with a regretful look, unsure of how to break the news to her.

However, that one glance spoke volumes, shattering her heart before a word was uttered. “N-No. It can’t be. He won’t leave me behind,” she sobbed with her hands covering her face. The pain she felt was unlike anything she’d ever experienced, and she couldn’t fathom Jasper’s absence.

Jared reached out his hand to try and comfort his sister. “Willow, he sacrificed himself for you. You must find the strength to carry on.”

Willow looked up with a pair of swollen red eyes. “What’s the point of living without Jasper? I’d rather be in his place.” Tears continued to pour down her face, dampening the sheets. Her pallor made it seem as though she might faint at any moment. Memories of their love story filled her mind.

His eyes, voice, and kiss enveloped her like a warm embrace. The idea of a life without him was unbearable. She couldn’t imagine moving forward. “Where is he? I need to see him,” she said softly, fighting off the faintness creeping over her. She dreaded missing her chance to say a final goodbye.

“Willow, he’s been brought back by the special forces. We won’t be able to see him,” Jared told her.

“No. You must find a way for me to see him one last time. If you don’t help, I’ll ask Dad or Mr. Lloyd. I have to see him, no matter what,” she pleaded, tears streaming down her face.

Jared’s heart ached as he watched Willow’s anguish. The entire family had pampered her since she was young and had never faced such adversity. They had ensured she never had to endure hardship, but now she had to grapple with the pain of losing her loved one.

“I can contact them, but I can’t guarantee you’ll get to see him,” he tried to console her, knowing that raising her hopes would only deepen the disappointment.

Jared knew Antoine had been adamant about severing Jasper’s ties with Willow. Furthermore, as Jasper’s only elder, even the Presgraves could not change Antoine’s decision.

“Really? Jared, I beg you. I want to see him for the last time,” she said before bursting into tears. She couldn’t accept a life without Jasper.

Jared gently patted Willow, understanding that losing a loved one was an incredibly painful experience that no one could easily accept.

Meanwhile, Jasper was on the operating table in a secret military hospital. He was surrounded by five or six doctors conducting various examinations. Standing outside the operation room, Antoine appeared to have aged significantly. His hair, typically tinged with a hint of gray from his demanding work, now appeared even grayer.

He regretted bringing Jasper into the forces for training. If he had allowed Jasper to lead a normal life, Jasper would be managing a company worth billions and becoming an influential man. Unfortunately, Antoine had brought him into an organization like the special forces, forcing Jasper to adapt to a life of danger and uncertainty..

On the other hand, Antoine wished for the Wyatt Family’s lineage to continue, but Jasper’s profession ensured he could never lead a normal life. Even if he were to leave the military, the scars of his experiences would haunt him, preventing him from ever living like an ordinary person.

At that moment, a doctor exited the operation theater and looked at Antoine, “Mr. Wyatt, may I have a moment of your time?”

“No need for that. Just tell me.” Antoine desperately wanted to know Jasper’s condition.

Chapter 2203

“Judging by the initial test, the patient seems to have escaped any significant organ damage, which is positive news. However, there’s a serious concern about his hearing.”

Antoine found it difficult to accept and asked, “Does that mean he’s lost his hearing. completely?” “We won’t know for sure until he wakes up. Right now, he needs rest. We’ll also assess his brain and memory when he regains consciousness.”

Antoine felt relieved that Jasper had survived but couldn't shake his worries. As a member of the X Special Forces, having a keen hearing was essential to participate in missions. If Jasper lost his hearing, it could jeopardize his career. Hence, Antoine was determined to restore Jasper's hearing, no matter what. As for Jasper's memory, Antoine could only sigh helplessly.

Jasper was his best agent and had never made a mistake on any mission. Antoine knew Jasper's emotions affected his judgment during the last mission. Just then, Antoine's phone rang, and he answered, "Hello."

"Mr. Wyatt, it's Jared Presgrave. I wanted to ask "Mr. Presgrave, I assume your sister is awake. There's no need for further discussion on this matter. Please cooperate with me."

On the other end, Jared reluctantly gave in upon hearing Antoine's firm response. "Understood. I apologize for troubling you."

Antoine knew he was acting selfishly, but he had his reasons. The following morning, Elliot and Anastasia hurried to the hospital from the airport. Their hearts sank when they saw how fragile Willow appeared, even though they had only been apart for a few days.

"Mom," Willow cried when she saw her mother, who ran over to hug her in tears. On the other hand, Elliot went out to talk with Jared. After hearing Antoine's wishes, he sighed. He felt guilty as their family matter had nearly cost Jasper his life. Hence, they decided not to pressure Antoine, no matter how much Willow cared for Jasper.

"Dad, let's plan a vacation for Willow once she's feeling better."

"Sure. We'll go as a family," Elliot agreed. During his time abroad, he had resolved a matter involving someone funding a war against their family. That person was no longer a threat.

"Dad, is that matter taken care of?" Jared asked. "Yes." Elliot nodded, and only they knew about the grim details.

Elliot clenched his fist as he watched Willow and Anastasia through the window. He felt helpless as he couldn't do anything about his daughter's relationship. "Is Antoine really against Willow having any contact with Jasper?"

"I spoke to him. He's steadfast in his decision. He doesn't want Willow involved with Jasper anymore."

"Willow will find someone who loves her in the future," Elliot said. He only wanted his daughter to be happy.

"Right now, Willow believes Jasper is gone. We just need to handle this carefully, and she'll eventually recover from the trauma," Jared said, his gaze fixed on Willow with a heavy heart.

Inside the ward, Anastasia comforted Willow, her own eyes red from shedding tears. She wiped her daughter's tears and assured her, "Willow, I'll always be by your side."

Chapter 2204

Willow took out one of his shirts from the closet, held it in her arms, and cried uncontrollably. Elliot and Anastasia waited in the living room outside for a long time, but their daughter did not come out. Ellen also wanted to be with her, but Willow locked herself in her room.

She was in so much pain that she could not control herself. In this very room, all the memories she had shared with Jasper surrounded her. It was as if she could turn around and see him sitting on the couch, working diligently, or she could close her eyes and feel his breath beside her; when she opened her eyes, she could see his deep gaze locked onto her.

However, all that remained now was the cold air, and this feeling was driving her crazy. Her tears flowed incessantly, and her heart was bleeding. This sense of despair and helplessness enveloped her tightly.

At the military hospital, Jasper had just regained consciousness. Antoine had been by his side all along and had just wanted to close his eyes for a while when he heard a shuffling. He opened his eyes and saw Jasper conscious.

'Jasper, you're awake,' Antoine exclaimed as his eyes turned red. Jasper spoke hoarsely, "I can't hear, Uncle."

Antoine immediately typed on his phone. 'Don't worry, it's temporary. You'll recover "Is Willow okay?" Jasper's voice was extremely hoarse. Antoine nodded. "She's fine and doing well. You did an excellent job on this mission."

Jasper closed his eyes, and the corners of his mouth lifted slightly. It seemed as though he did not care about his hearing loss and injuries; all that mattered was that Willow was safe. Antoine looked at him and felt a pang in his heart. This foolish nephew of his had indeed fallen deeply in love.

Did Jasper not care about his well-being? It was heartbreaking for his family to see him like this.. However, there was one thing Antoine was grateful for Jasper had not lost his memory, and his brain seemed to be intact, except for the hearing loss.

He typed on his phone and showed it to him. 'Rest well, and don't overthink. Jasper nodded. At that moment, the world had become incredibly quiet, almost as if there were no sounds at all.

After being pulled down by Calvin, Jasper did not fall into the sea along with him. Instead, he grabbed onto a rock halfway down, and when the explosion occurred, he lay flat on the rock and blocked the tremendous impact. As a result, the blast shattered the rock he clung to, and he fell into the sea.

Had he not grabbed that rock and fallen into the sea with Calvin, he would have disappeared from this world.

Antoine wrote many words on the phone and finally handed it to Jasper, who took over the phone and read them. Then, he looked up at his uncle. He made a serious gesture of refusing to negotiate with Jasper and indicated that the words he had typed on the phone were his orders. Jasper said hoarsely, "The Presgraves are onboard, too?"

Antoine nodded. Jasper suddenly shot up in a panic. "How will Willow bear this?"

Antoine gently pushed him back down, then picked up the phone and wrote, 'You will have no contact with the Presgraves from now on. They will handle it.'

After Jasper read it, he closed his eyes, but the pain was still evident on his forehead. He could not imagine how much pain Willow would feel when she received this news. He could refrain from contacting or disappearing from her life, but he did not want to bring her a life of pain.

Antoine typed another sentence. 'I will arrange for you to take a vacation and receive treatment. During this time, you must forget about her.'

After Jasper read it, he turned his face away. Antoine knew his decision was hard for his nephew to accept, but he had to do it. Soon, Sirius also arrived. "Persuade him, will you?" Antoine told him.

He nodded and sat beside Jasper, relieved that everything seemed okay. Jasper had taken on all the dangers in this mission and saved his life.

Chapter 2205

Sirius sensed that Jasper did not want to talk. Given his current condition, he could not communicate either. Hence, Sirius could only stay by his side and lend a hand when needed. Though the patient had just woken up, he fell asleep again due to mental exhaustion.

Three days had passed in the blink of an eye. Willow had cried so much that her eyes were inflamed, and Anastasia had to call a doctor to the house to examine her. Her beautiful big eyes were bloodshot from lack of sleep.

The entire Presgrave Family was heartbroken, but they felt helpless. Meanwhile, in the hospital, Jasper was able to get out of bed and move around. Most of his time was spent sitting in the garden, and no one knew what he was thinking. Antoine had assigned men to keep an eye on him.

During that time, he could not wander around freely, and Antoine had also confiscated his phones and laptops, not allowed to use any devices because they could affect his emotions.

Especially now that Jasper could not contact Willow. He was certainly thinking about her, reminiscing many of their memories together. He had never known that once he left her, he would miss her so badly that he felt his love for her grew.

It was as if she was the light of his life, and without her, his heart returned to darkness. He did not know the direction of his future or the meaning of his life. The fifth day arrived.

Willow was about to head to Jasper's villa, having a premonition that he had not died. Everyone must've deceived me. There's no way he could've died so easily.

She also wondered whether her father and brother had received incorrect information or if the organization had deliberately spread fake news that Jasper had passed away. He was so powerful and was the strongest man she had ever seen. No, he could not have left so abruptly.

These days, she had been comforting herself with these thoughts-he was alive, and it was misinformation. He should still be in the world, lying in some hospital. He has to be around still.

Given the situation, Jared had sent eight bodyguards to escort her since she did not need her family to accompany her. She knew the access code and entered without allowing the bodyguards to follow. She walked through the place alone, and the flowers and plants seemed to have withered even more. Then, she arrived at Jasper's room, which had gathered some dust. That sight wrenched her heart as she sat on the couch, unable to hide her grief.

"You're alive. I believe you'll come back to me, Jasper. If you're still here, please come back to me," Willow spoke to the air, took a piece of paper from her bag, and placed it on the table. She knew that if Jasper were to return someday, he would see it.

In the hospital, Jasper looked at the two guards standing not far away. They were sent by his uncle, and he urgently needed to know about Willow's situation. However, Antoine had been preventing him from doing so.

The feeling of longing grew stronger. If he did not receive news about Willow, he knew he would go crazy. He could refrain from appearing before her, but he had to know her condition. He wanted to hear if she was doing well, if she was sick, or if she was eating properly.

If she was fine, he would be prepared to withdraw from her life and would not disturb her anymore. He just needed to know these things for now.

In actuality, it would be easy if Jasper wanted to lose the two guards. Two minutes later, he walked out of the lobby wearing a doctor's uniform and a mask. He shattered a car's window and quickly left the

hospital. The entire area was under surveillance, but he did not hide. Instead, he headed straight for his nearby residence.

When Antoine received the report from his subordinates, he saw a photo of Jasper leaving. He could not help but sigh; his nephew had slipped away once again. Quickly, he picked up his phone and left. By then, Jasper had returned to his home. He took a laptop and tried to log in, only to find that his account had been locked.

Chapter 2206

That was a piece of cake for Jasper, who immediately hacked into someone else's account and used it to log into the satellite system. Soon, he began looking through the surveillance footage.

He did not see any traces of Willow in Presgrave Residence, so he immediately checked the surveillance in his villa. He merely wanted to know if she had been there, but when he checked his room, he was stunned.

She was sitting on the couch in his room, her countenance much paler than usual. Although the footage was blurry, he could see that her eyes had turned red and swollen. She wiped her tears from time to time, looking like a beautiful yet lifeless puppet for a long while.

Jasper's breaths quickened, his heart aching so much that he could not catch his breath. He quietly gazed at the girl through the lenses, heartbroken.

However, at that moment, Willow's phone rang. She hastily wiped her tears and adjusted her expression before answering the call. "Hello, Mom? I'll be right back. I'm fine. I just went out for a walk."

She knew Anastasia had not eaten or slept for her sake in the past few days. Her mother had gotten much frailer, so she knew better than to make her worry even more. Although suffering in her heart, she tried to look happy before her family members. She could not let them suffer with her just because she was in pain, could she?

"Alright, Mom. I'll be back soon. Don't worry about me." Willow pursed her lips and forced a smile. After hanging up, she picked up her bag and looked longingly at her surroundings, finally departing.

Gazing at her figure, Jasper knew she had survived the worst period of her life. At least she listens to her family now.

Just then, someone unlocked the room to his door before Antoine rushed in. When he saw his nephew on the couch, he said in exasperation, "Can't you just talk to me about it?" With that, he sighed again. He knew Jasper could not hear what he was saying, so he took out his phone and typed some words. 'You can rest at home, but promise me that you won't come into contact with anyone from the Presgrave Family.'

Jasper was just done checking up on Willow and nodded at his uncle. "Okay, I promise I'll give myself time."

'I booked an appointment with a specialist, so you'll get your ears checked tomorrow. Rest well, and don't overthink it. Antoine patted him.

Jasper nodded. He could not meet Willow like this, anyway. He was not the perfect version of himself right now, and if he lost his hearing, he would have to live a brand-new way. Perhaps he would not have to go on missions anymore, but that also meant he would become more redundant. I won't even be able to protect her or hear her voice.

For the longest time, he believed he was out of Willow's league. Now, he started to feel inferior again. Perhaps Antoine's decision was right. Jasper should not be with Willow anymore because he might prevent her from leading a better life. She was the young lady of the Presgrave Family who would fulfill all her desires. Her life would be wonderful even in the future.

At that moment, Jasper was feeling a little down, and Antoine could see that as well. Picking up his phone, he typed out some words. 'Trust me. I'll make sure you recover.

Jasper did not want his uncle to be worried about him, either. After all, Antoine had a more pivotal mission awaiting him. He nodded, signaling his trust to his uncle.

In truth, Antoine could not take better care of Jasper; he was shouldering the burdens of the country. Just then, his phone rang. He glanced at it and then left.

Jasper returned to his laptop and switched the screens. Cars from the Presgrave Family were shown on the monitor, escorting Willow home.

Although he could only see her through the screen, it was enough to comfort his heart. At least she's in one piece.

When Willow arrived home, tears remained on her face, after which she took a tissue and dried her tears. Then, she forced a smile so she could talk peacefully to her family.

Chapter 2207

For the past few days, her family had lived in pain because of her. She could not even hear laughter in the family anymore, wishing the gloomy air would fade away soon. Hence, no matter how heartbroken she was, she had to learn to face life calmly.

She would do it even if there were no more joy in her life, where she could never recover from Jasper's departure. After all, this man had occupied her whole heart, a sacred place where no other man could squeeze his way in.

With quick steps, Elliot hastily went over to them. When the bodyguard was about to open the car door, he waved them away and opened it himself. With reddened eyes, Willow smiled at her father. "Dad!"

His heart ached as he reached out to pat her. "Your mother made some of your favorite food. Come on, let's go in."

"Okay!" With that, she held her father's arm as they entered the hall.

Anastasia went out early in the morning to shop for the ingredients. Then, she busied herself in the kitchen from morning until then, desperately wanting her daughter to eat more. In just a few days, Willow had lost a few pounds. Her health would be at risk if she kept that up.

With her baby in her arms, Ellen came over and greeted Willow. Looking at her adorable nephew, Willow also felt a little better. She held the baby, gazing at his cute face, and then planted a kiss on his little cheek.

Seeing that her son could make Willow a little happier, Ellen left and worked on other things so that Willow could spend more time with her son.

The baby was quite an effective cure for downcast hearts. He would giggle after someone played with him, and his chubby fingers would touch Willow's face as he babbled with an innocent voice.

When Anastasia saw Willow playing with her grandson, she let out a sigh of relief as well. Elliot, who had been helping her since this morning, walked over. Wrapping his arms around his wife, he whispered, "Her mood has improved."

"Our baby girl has grown up. I didn't even notice that." Anastasia felt comforted. Her daughter was growing more mature, which meant she knew how to hide her feelings and deal with them herself.

When Anastasia thought about it, her heart ached for her. Elliot lamented, "Yes, our daughter grew up in the blink of an eye. She was so carefree just a few months ago."

Of course, Anastasia knew that girls would learn to grow up when they met a man they loved. With emotional independence came a new wall between her and her parents, where not all grievances needed to be shared.

"I was on a call with Richard just now. Jasper has recovered, but there's something wrong with his hearing. He needs treatment." "Poor child. If you have a chance to thank him, please do."

"Now, Antoine is hiding him and preventing us from contacting each other. If there's a chance in the future, we should thank him properly."

"I hope Willow will get over this soon and return to normal life. She still has a long road ahead of her," said Anastasia. As a mother, she only had one wish-to see her children happy. Elliot nodded. "I'll look for a suitable partner for her."

Anastasia leaned into his embrace. At that moment, she felt calm and quiet. He lowered his head and kissed her hair. "You've worked hard."

At noon, Willow felt her appetite returning as she enjoyed her mother's cooking. She had also finished the soup her father ladled out for her.. Due to that, Anastasia knew she would have to be in charge of cooking for the foreseeable future. Now, they only had servants who came to help out at specific times and would not need the others for the time being.

She had also heard about the incident with Sasha, whom she still felt sorry for. Although Sasha almost harmed her daughter, her family was also involved, despite being innocent. At last, Sasha also paid for her crimes with her life. Anastasia's heart was heavy when she thought about it.

Every life mattered, and none was less deserving than the other.

Chapter 2208

Also, Sasha cared the most about her son and husband. Hence, the Presgraves had given them their due compensation.

In the afternoon, Willow received an invitation to a meeting at the museum at 2.00PM. The batch of cultural artifacts she submitted last time was already processed. More than 10 of those artifacts would be exhibited in the museum.

As the greatest contributor, Willow naturally had to go and take a look. They even had an opening ceremony. Her heart ached terribly. The artifacts were closely linked to Jasper, but now, she was the only one who could go to the museum. She wished he were there as well.

Willow had a strong feeling that Jasper was still alive. Perhaps he couldn't meet her right now, but she believed that he was still alive.

Her father, brother, and mother were calm when they mentioned him. According to what she knew of her family, they would look at least a little sad if Jasper had truly passed away.

At that moment, Willow couldn't find any answers, but her heart had already given her one. If she kept waiting, he would appear once again. She trusted that he would..

This was her reason for staying strong and courageous right now. She had hope. For the rest of her life, as long as Jasper was still alive, she would find him. They would meet again someday.

Perhaps it might take five years, or ten years, or twenty. She could wait. When Elliot heard about the matter, he went to talk to his daughter.

“Willow, if you don’t want to attend the meeting at the museum, I can cancel it for you.” Elliot was worried that this matter would remind Willow of Jasper. She might break down.

Willow, however, was calm. She shook her head and said, “Dad, you don’t have to cancel it for me. I want to attend it. Also, I can have a change of scenery while I’m at it.”

At that, Elliot said, “I’ll send someone to escort you there. You’re not allowed to say no to this. You know that I can’t afford to let you take risks again.”

“Okay, I understand. I won’t make you guys worry again,” Willow said. Then, Elliot went downstairs to give orders to the bodyguards. Willow dressed up and set out.

The museum was closed today, so the whole building was silent. Sitting in the meeting room, Willow listened as they explained and introduced the artifacts. Just as expected, she couldn’t help but think back on those days she went to sea. Those days were dangerous yet beautiful.

Jasper’s face came to life in her mind. She remembered the sea breeze blowing as he looked at her with narrowed eyes. There was joy in his dark eyes. She believed that there was admiration and love in her eyes when she looked at him. “Miss Presgrave, would you like to say a word?” Someone was asking her a question.

Willow instantly returned to her senses. She blinked. “What?”

“Would you like to say a word?”

Willow stood up. Noticing that one person’s name was missing from the credits, she spoke up. “Help me add another name in the credits.”

“Oh! Did we forget a contributor’s name?’ The chairman of the museum was shocked. They were very careful about these things, after all. “Yes, you did. The name is Jasper Wyatt. Please add the name next to mine, thanks,” Willow said to the chairman.

The chairman immediately asked his assistant to handle this matter. He said apologetically. “I’m so sorry, Miss Presgrave. My staff must have overlooked something.”

“No, this has nothing to do with your staff.”

Willow smiled. It was because this man had willingly given up on it as he refused to reveal himself, but it all worked out now because she could take things into her own hands.

In the future, whenever the artifacts were introduced, everyone would see that the greatest contributor was Willow Presgrave, accompanied by the name Jasper Wyatt.

It was quite meaningful. Willow took part in the opening ceremony. She stood in the center. She looked beautiful, innocent, and youthful as the breeze picked up. Even photographers kept taking shots from various angles so that the greatest contributor would look great in photos.

“Miss Presgrave, I will exhibit our photos in the museum, but they will also be published in the newspapers and on the internet. If you don’t wish to make an appearance in this area, we can arrange that.”

Chapter 2209

Willow smiled heartily. “No need. You can go ahead and publish it.”

“Thank you for your cooperation, Miss Presgrave.” She really hoped that the specific person could see it. If he goes online, he will surely see me.

After a series of photoshoots, at 4.30 PM, her bodyguard escorted her home. On the way, she asked the bodyguard to change the route to Jasper’s house.

Whenever she had time, she would come here to sit, and she would also have people clean up this place periodically. Whether that man was still alive or not, she hoped to preserve this place forever.

She sat on the couch in Jasper's villa, looking at the note she left two days ago. Once again, she took out a pen and wrote a sentence. 'I miss you, Jasper. If you are truly alive, please give me some hints, okay? I have no other requests. I just want to know if you are still alive. After she finished writing, she signed it with 'The one who loves you.'

She stayed there for a while until she realized it was getting late. If she didn't go back soon, her mother would worry about her, so she got up and left.

At the same time, in a mysterious base, Jasper was still in a state of recuperation. His seniors and juniors had visited him one after another. Luckily, he had no restrictions on using the internet here.

He quietly turned on the computer. The only way he could learn about the outside world was through the internet, and the thing he most wanted to know was how Willow was doing. Checking for her updates was also the only thing he wanted to do.

Sure enough, he found that she had attended a museum exhibition today. As he looked at the photos of the girl smiling at the camera, a smile tugged on his lips uncontrollably.

Seeing her doing well made him happy. Even though he still couldn't hear anything, his heart was filled with warmth because the person he cared about was doing well.

He then switched the surveillance of his villa. Though he knew Willow would not go to his house again, he still wanted to take a look.

As he switched to the surveillance in his living room, he immediately spotted the note on the couch. At once, his heart trembled, and he zoomed in on it.

The moment he saw the words on it, his heart ached. Willow still wants to know whether I'm alive or not. Does she know I'm still alive? At this thought, he couldn't help but smile wryly. Didn't Uncle explain the situation to the Presgrave Family?

Seeing those words, he couldn't help but feel torn inside. Should I let her know I'm still alive? But she's doing so well now. Is it right for me to enter her life again? The Presgrave Family is definitely working hard to protect her. If I reappear in her life, it won't be fair to them.

When he shut down the computer, his eyes were clear and calm. He was resolute in dealing with all matters, except when it came to Willow. In her case, he became indecisive about everything.

On the weekend, the Presgrave Family went on a vacation together to their private island. Jared and Ellen stayed in another villa to enjoy some private space while Willow spent time with her parents. In the morning, she went jogging with her family to relax, and in the afternoon, she went fishing in the sea with her father and elder brother. As night fell, she took a stroll under the moonlit trees with her mother.

Willow felt that they all wanted to see her happy, so she tried her best to show that she was happy. After returning from this week-long vacation, she immediately went to Jasper's villa. She noticed that the notes had accumulated a layer of faint dust, but she hadn't received the response she was hoping for.

She couldn't help but write another note. Jasper, send me flowers if you are still alive. Otherwise, I'll just marry someone randomly."

At the end, she drew an angry emoticon. Though she knew she was being a bit foolish by doing something this silly, for her, these were signs of hope and a form of consolation.

After she finished writing the note, she left the villa. She then waited at home, wondering if someone would really send her flowers.

On the other hand, Jasper also checked the house's surveillance regularly. For a whole week, he kept watching. He had also found out that the Presgraves were not in the city, they had gone on vacation elsewhere.

Chapter 2210

Unexpectedly, Jasper saw Willow's message again today. So, he rewound the footage by two hours, and that was when he saw her car parked outside his house and her skillfully entering his home.

She first looked around as if checking for surveillance cameras, but he had installed them discreetly, so she couldn't find them at all. Then, she sat down and took out a piece of paper from her bag to write a note.

His pupils contracted sharply when he zoomed in on the camera and read the sentence that she wrote. Is she really going to marry someone randomly? Just to spite me? Where did she find out that I'm still alive? The Presgraves will definitely keep this secret, and their bodyguards. will never tell her without permission.

Watching her draw an angry emoji, he couldn't help but be amused for a few seconds, but then. he pursed his lips, locking onto that sentence and feeling a tightening in his heart. Is she really going to marry someone randomly?

After Willow returned to the Presgrave Residence, she waited for three days, but no one sent her flowers. This disappointed her. She was only joking, but suddenly, she wanted. to take this joke a step further. So, during dinner, she asked her elder brother, 'Jared, do you know any outstanding young men? Introduce one to me.'

Instantly, the people at the table all stared at her in astonishment. Elliot and Anastasia exchanged a glance. What? Has our daughter finally come to her senses?

Likewise, Jared secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Willow seems to have let go of Jasper. Does this mean she's ready to enter a new relationship?

"I do, of course. I know many outstanding men. Tell me your preferences, and I'll find someone for you," he said with a smile. She propped her chin up and thought seriously before replying, "I like tall, handsome, and charismatic men."

At her words, he immediately thought of one of his juniors. He had just returned to the country to take over the family business and was 27 years old, tall, handsome, warm, and capable. "Well, I have a junior. I've known him for many years, and he's excellent. I'll introduce you to him."

With a nod, she said, "Okay, I'm interested. Please introduce us as soon as possible, Jared."

“Sure, I’ll introduce you to him tomorrow. He’s currently in the country, and I’m sure he’ll like you too.”

Willow smiled. “Okay.”

After dinner, Anastasia and Elliot were chatting in their room. She felt that something was off with their daughter, so she turned to her husband and asked, “What’s going on with Willow? Why does she suddenly want to start dating?”

Elliot couldn’t figure it out either. Didn’t our daughter really like Jasper? It hasn’t even been half a month, and she’s already ready to jump into another relationship? This change had caught him off guard as well.

“Maybe she wants to use a new relationship to forget about the previous one,” he suggested.

She thought about it and realized it made sense. Girls often use this method to force themselves to move on from their previous relationships. “Maybe you’re right. Let’s get Jared to introduce someone to her. His friends should be reliable.”

“I’ll keep an eye on the guy too,” Elliot said. He would need to thoroughly check on anyone who wanted to become a part of the Presgrave Family.

The next day at noon, Jared arranged a meeting with his junior, and Willow also came to the company to meet him.

This junior was named Leslie Payne. He was handsome, warm, and fit the criteria for a handsome man. He had already heard about Willow, who had recently made headlines in the news. This achievement was not something just anyone could accomplish.

When he saw her photo, he already had a good impression of her. So, when he met her in person, he was instantly excited, like how teenage boys were, for she completely met his highest standards of beauty.