

N Destiny 2211

Chapter 2211

Her heart could no longer hold anyone else, except for that man who had disappeared without a trace. "I still have a meeting. You guys chat while you eat!" Jared decided to leave. He was quite satisfied with this young man, who had also been thoroughly investigated.

After Jared left, he reported to his parents. By now, Elliot had thoroughly researched Leslie's family history, and it seemed that he came from a respectable background.

After Willow and Leslie finished their meal, they headed to a nearby cafe for their date.

Leslie sat on the sofa, and Willow took the initiative to sit next to him. This made him so happy that he couldn't stop smiling. As Willow moved closer, he felt nervous, his palms even slightly sweaty. Then Willow said to him, "Let's take some selfies! You can put your arm around my shoulder."

Leslie immediately placed his arm around her shoulder, and the two of them leaned in for a photo. They looked like a sweet couple who was a perfect match. After taking the photos, Willow said to Leslie, "Let's make it a regular thing to meet up in the future!"

"Sounds great!" Leslie was also very happy. Leslie wanted to drive her home, but Willow declined. She had driven herself here, and this time, she hadn't brought any bodyguards with her. She quickly headed toward Jasper's villa.

On the way, she printed out a few of the photos.. In the pictures, she and Leslie looked incredibly compatible. Back at the villa, she arranged the three photos on the table and continued to write a note.

"Jasper, do you think my blind date is handsome? He really likes me, but I really like you. If you don't show up soon, I might just marry him and forget about you."

After finishing the note, she added, "You don't have to appear in front of me, and you don't need to send me flowers. All you have to do is send me the number 520 at any time within the next three days. I just need to know that you're still alive."

Willow finished writing but was still reluctant to leave. After all, it was still early, and she was feeling a bit tired. She lay down on the sofa for a nap.

At the base, Jasper, who had just finished lunch and returned to his ward, couldn't help but glance at the computer next to him. He let out a faint sigh. His usual self-discipline seemed to disappear when it came to Willow. Whenever he thought of her, his mind became a mess.

Jasper picked up the laptop and continued to access the surveillance network to check on Willow's activities. She hadn't updated her social media in a long time. However, what he saw in front of him now was Willow's latest post.

It was a photo of her with a young man, both of them smiling sweetly. Willow was practically leaning into his arms, and the man had his arm around her shoulders.

Jasper's breath hitched. This girl really didn't waste any time. Willow had added a caption. "When you meet someone you like, just hold on."

Jasper tensed up. He let out a breath and stared at the photo, unable to tear his gaze away from it. He then had another thought and exited Willow's social media, checking his own villa's surveillance.

But what he saw made his heart soften to the extreme. Willow was asleep on the sofa in his house, and he wasn't sure how long she had been curled up there. Jasper couldn't help but reach toward the computer screen, as if wanting to touch her.

Willow's curled-up form looked like she was cold. It was already early winter, but she hadn't covered herself with anything.

This girl still hadn't learned to take care of herself. Jasper felt a pang of tenderness in his heart. He then noticed the photos on the table and her written note.

He immediately zoomed in to get a better look. After reading, his heart ached so much that it throbbed. The man in the photo was just someone she had met to spite him. She still liked him.

Chapter 2212

Jasper held his phone and found Willow's number. After typing 520, he closed his eyes. When he opened them again, he immediately checked the information about the man who took photos with Willow.

After he finished the search, everything about Leslie appeared in front of him clearly. This was a man with an outstanding and impeccable resume. He had a height of 186 cm, good looks, and his genes were also excellent.

Jasper also checked one more thing, which was Leslie's history of staying in hotels. Clearly, Leslie had no history of scandals or staying in hotels with questionable women. He was a young man from a wealthy family, raised and protected in a similar manner as Willow.

Jasper's gaze remained fixed on the man in the photo. In the depths of his eyes, a complex and profound light flickered, containing emotions of envy and admiration.

Yes, Jasper envied this man because he and Willow were truly a perfect match. They were the ones truly suited for each other, while he had too many constraints. Plus, with his current hearing problems, he knew he couldn't give Willow a happy future.

On the other hand, the man in the photo, with his perfect credentials, was the one who could provide her with a peaceful and stable life. She wouldn't have to live in fear anymore.

Jasper decided to delete the three numbers 520 that he had typed on his phone. He placed the phone beside him and turned on the villa's surveillance camera. He saw that Willow had packed up and was about to leave. She glanced at the note on the table and then turned to leave.

Jasper continued to monitor the video feeds along the way to see her off. He watched as she entered the Presgrave Residence, and only then did he finally breathe a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a figure walked in from outside. It was Jasper's former colleague, Aimee. She had just returned from a mission and, upon hearing about Jasper's situation, hadn't even reported for duty before she rushed over just to see him.

She didn't believe that Jasper had lost his hearing. In her eyes, this man was an unstoppable force. How could he have lost his hearing? Aimee walked into the ward and sat next to Jasper. She called out to him, "Jasper! Can you hear me?"

In just a few days, Jasper had already learned some basic lip reading. He looked at Aimee and quickly understood what she was saying. He shook his head in response. "I can't hear."

Aimee's eyes welled up with tears. 'How did this happen? Tell Mr. Wyatt to find the best specialists to treat you. I don't want anything to happen to you.'

Seeing Aimee so upset, Jasper spoke up to comfort her. "Don't worry, I'll be fine." Aimee's eyes flickered with a hint of resentment. Jasper had risked his life to save Willow. Why did she always bring trouble to him?

Now that Jasper's hearing was impaired, he wouldn't be able to continue his work. He was so talented, and he shouldn't have to live like this. At this moment, Antoine knocked on the door and walked in. Aimee immediately stood up. "Mr. Wyatt."

"I need to talk to my nephew for a moment. You can go write up the mission report," Antoine said to her.

Aimee looked back at Jasper with reluctance. Jasper, from now on, I'll take care of you. No matter what your future holds, I'll be with you. Aimee left, and Antoine's gaze fell on his nephew. After sitting down, Antoine took out a report for him.

Jasper took the report. It was an assessment of his hearing impairment, and the chances of recovery were only thirty percent. However, there was another option, which was to wait for a donor.

I've already started looking for a donor for you, Jasper. Don't lose hope. I will make sure you're cured. Antoine typed on his phone. Jasper felt like resting. He said to his uncle, "Uncle, there's no rush. I can take a break for now."

I'll give you plenty of time to rest. If you don't want to retire in the future, I'll fight for that for you too. Antoine typed in reply.

Chapter 2213

Jasper could completely retire from this line of work and do what he truly wanted. Jasper shook his head. "I don't want to leave for now."

He had an attachment to this place-it was where he had grown up and where he had accepted his missions. Only here could he find peace of mind.

Antoine nodded and wrote, 'Then rest well. Don't concern yourself with Miss Presgrave unless it's necessary!'

As Antoine handed the phone over to him, his gaze turned slightly serious. He could see all of Jasper's traces on the internet, so whatever he did or looked up, his subordinates would report it to him. Jasper lowered his head. "I understand."

Back at her home, Willow didn't feel like doing anything. She stared at her phone, waiting for a message. She didn't know if she would receive it, but she wouldn't give up.

Just then, a message notification sounded. Willow's eyes widened in happiness as she quickly picked up her phone to check. However, the message was from Leslie.

'Willow, what are you up to? Leslie took the initiative to start a conversation. The initial joy in Willow's eyes was instantly replaced by a sense of disappointment. She replied to Leslie and continued to wait for another message. 'Tomorrow, I have a club event. It's a lot of fun.

'Would you like to come with me?' Leslie extended the invitation. Willow thought for a moment, feeling a mix of frustration and resignation. She replied, 'Sure, I'd like to join.'

'That's great! I'll pick you up tomorrow.' Leslie sent a smiley face. Willow responded, 'Alright, see you tomorrow.'

She wasn't in the mood to chat right now. Then, she looked at the time-it was already eleven at night. She didn't know if she would receive the message she was waiting for.

Feeling a bit thirsty, Willow got up and went downstairs to get some water. At this moment, she saw her elder brother and father downstairs, discussing company business.

Willow couldn't help but crouch down beside the stairs, eavesdropping on their conversation. After all, she had done this kind of thing many times before and had gained some experience.

Naturally, they didn't notice her. Their discussion about work was rather boring to her. She couldn't understand a word of what they were saying about company operations and project development.

She often wondered how her mother managed an international jewelry store so successfully, while her father and elder brother were both business geniuses. It seemed like it was just her who hadn't inherited the business genes.

Willow felt quite helpless about it. Just when she was getting bored and thinking of going upstairs with the bottle of water, she suddenly heard Jared's voice change as he asked their father a question.

"Dad, have you talked to Mr. Llyod? Is Jasper recovering?"

Elliot's voice came through. "Yes, I've talked to him. He said Jasper has basically recovered, but the Wyatt Family doesn't want any further contact with our family."

Willow's eyes widened suddenly. She was overcome with excitement, and she almost let out a surprised exclamation. However, she quickly covered her mouth to prevent herself from making any noise, because she wanted to eavesdrop on more of the conversation.

However, her heart was screaming with joy. He was still alive; she just knew it.

Tears of joy welled up in Willow's eyes, though she was smiling. Her eyes sparkled like crescent moons. This was the happiest she had been in a long time.

Even though she heard her father say that the Wyatt Family didn't want Jasper to have any contact with her, it didn't matter. As long as he was alive, there was hope of meeting again!

At this moment, Jared sighed. "So, it seems we have no way to repay him. He sacrificed so much for Willow, and he almost lost his life."

"With his status, even if we wanted to repay him, he wouldn't accept it."

"That's true. We've been keeping this from Willow, but I'm worried that she'll find out one day. When that happens..."

Chapter 2214

"Let's just take it one step at a time," Elliot said. Just then, his phone rang, and he went out to answer the call. Jared checked the time and went over to the elevator. Soon, he went up to the third floor.

Seeing the hall quiet down, Willow quietly hurried up to her room.

Finally, she could lie happily on her bed, bury herself in the blanket, and let her happiness out. Jasper, you dare lie to me! You dare not come to see me. When I find you, I'll make sure you regret it.

Willow lamented in her heart. Clearly, he was safe and sound, yet he didn't contact her. Did he want to just leave her behind?

Taking a deep breath, Willow suddenly touched the necklace around her neck. The tracker in this necklace still belonged to him, so wherever she went, he could track her. Jasper, whether you want to see me or not, I won't let you leave me.

She had finally gotten a definite message that he was still alive. It was the best gift Willow received today. She couldn't sleep at all tonight, and stayed awake until morning.

Anastasia brought breakfast to her daughter's room in the morning. Seeing her daughter still asleep, she couldn't help but sigh. It seemed her daughter had lost sleep again over matters of the heart.

Willow slept until the afternoon before getting up. As soon as she got up, she was starving. She couldn't continue like this. She needed to regain her strength and look her best for Jasper's return.

Anastasia was in a meeting downstairs with two managers. Just as they were discussing, the voice of a young girl interrupted them, "Mom, I'm hungry. Is there anything to eat?"

Anastasia's voice was cut off. She turned to see her daughter stretching lazily while coming downstairs. Even though Willow had gotten up so late, Anastasia was suddenly filled with joy. Her daughter finally said she was hungry and was starting to act more like herself.

"I'll get you something to eat right away," Anastasia said happily. She turned to the two managers and said, "You can go back now!"

The two managers immediately stood up and left. Anastasia looked at her daughter bathing in sunlight, feeling a bit dazed. It seemed like she hadn't seen her daughter so relaxed in a long time.

Willow came over to her with a smiling face and hooked her arm. "Mom! What are you looking at?"

At the sight of her daughter acting cute, it was as if she was no longer affected by Jasper's supposed passing. Anastasia felt a sudden sense of relief.

"It's nothing. I'll get you something to eat."

Willow nodded. She lay down on the sofa in the hall, picked up her phone, and started browsing through variety shows. The sadness and pain in Willow's heart were swept away. As long as she knew Jasper was alive and well in this world, she would be at ease.

In the kitchen, Anastasia called her husband to tell him about their daughter's current situation. Elliot was surprised to hear it, but as parents, this was what they wished to see the most.

After eating, Willow said she was going out. The security team immediately arranged a convoy to take her, and this time, Willow went to Jasper's villa. Elliot knew about this, but he allowed his daughter to do whatever she pleased, as long as it made her happy.

Willow entered Jasper's villa alone and took out a piece of paper. On it, she wrote in large letters. "Jasper, I know you're still alive. You have three days to contact me, or I'll get engaged."

After finishing, Willow looked up with an irritated expression and left. In the evening, Leslie took Willow to attend a private dinner, which was organized by the luxury car club.

Willow's arrival did spark interest among many wealthy heirs. They knew that being with Willow would be a great boon for their families.

Willow was a bit distracted. She occasionally checked her phone, hoping for something, but every time, she gritted her teeth and locked her phone.

Chapter 2215

"Whose call are you waiting for, Willow?" Leslie had been observing her for some time now. Willow smiled and shook her head. "I'm not. I was just checking the time. Suddenly, she suggested, 'Let's dance!'"

His eyes lit up. "I'd love to!"

They headed to the dance floor. Then, Willow approached a young woman and whispered, "Can you help me record a video of us dancing?"

The said young woman was more than happy to help. Willow and Leslie danced to the music. Both had been trained in dance from a young age, allowing them to captivate the attention of everyone on the dance floor.

When the song ended, she reclaimed her phone and checked the video. With a mischievous smirk, she promptly uploaded it to her social media and eagerly awaited a message from Jasper. She was resolute that if he didn't reach out within three days, she'd do whatever it took to force him out of hiding.

Over at the base, Jasper had just returned to his room after completing his training routine. Right now, his daily routine was rather monotonous, with his primary focus being: checking up on Willow. He yearned to know what she was up to each day and whether she was happy.

With his hacking expertise, he had access to virtually anything on the internet. Hence, spying on someone's life was a piece of cake for him.

He decided to check the security footage of his villa. He was taken aback by the discovery of a new note. He zoomed in for a closer look, and his eyes widened in shock as he read it. Willow knows I'm still alive? How did she find out?

Jasper started to panic. He rewound the footage and saw how pissed Willow had been when she wrote the note. He chuckled and thought, Is she trying to bait me into seeing her? She's using a rather childish method.

Around 9.00PM, Willow returned home. At that moment, Elliot and Anastasia were sitting in the living room waiting for her. They heard their daughter humming a cheerful tune and couldn't help but wonder why she was so happy.

Elliot and Anastasia exchanged curious glances, wondering what had brought about this sudden happiness. They recalled how upset Willow had been just the previous night. They asked if her newfound happiness might be connected to her developing a crush on Leslie.

As Willow entered the living room, she noticed her parents and tried to hide her awkwardness by biting her lip. "Mom, Dad," she greeted sweetly. "Why are you still up?"

"How can we sleep when you're not home?" Anastasia replied, taking Willow's purse and observing her daughter's bright eyes. "Did you have fun with Leslie today?"

Willow nodded. "Yeah! I had a good time. We even danced together."

Anastasia was surprised by Willow's initiative to dance with a guy and thought her daughter must really like Leslie. Hence, she felt a sense of relief, confident that she didn't need to worry anymore.

Elliot and Anastasia were more than happy to have Leslie as their son-in-law. They could find no fault with his family background, character, and capabilities. He was also Jared's good friend, so he would undoubtedly blend right into the family.

"Mom, Dad, I'm heading to my room now. You guys should head to bed, too!" Willow grabbed her purse and hurried up the stairs.

Anastasia exhaled in relief. She sat down beside Elliot and rested her head against his shoulder. "I can finally rest easy now."

"Willow's all grown up now. She has her own thoughts and opinions. We shouldn't try to interfere with her life." Elliot had finally learned to let go and allow his daughter to find her own happiness.

The moment Willow returned to her room, she immediately logged into her social media account. Many people had watched the video, but she was particularly interested to know if Jasper had seen it.

Therefore, Willow began to check every single account. She didn't stop even when her eyes started to water. After reviewing everyone who viewed her video, she found no trace of Jasper.

Chapter 2216

Only then did it dawn on Willow that Jasper was a computer and technology expert, making her realize he could have viewed her social media posts without leaving a trace. This realization annoyed her.

She rubbed her eyes and decided to tell Leslie the truth another day, planning to ask him to stage an act with her. She was determined to force Jasper out of the shadows. She resolved that if he genuinely didn't care about her, so be it. She'd let go, too, but she couldn't help wondering if he would show up if he did care about her.

In the middle of the night, Aimee sneaked into Jasper's room. He had been struggling with sleepless nights, and it was taking a toll on his health. Hence, Antoine had insisted Jasper take a powerful sleeping pill. At that moment, Jasper was in a deep slumber when she slipped in.

She didn't hide the affection in her eyes as she stared at his face. Her attention eventually fixated on his slender lips, and a selfish desire began to consume her thoughts. She wanted to get a taste of his lips. She swallowed and bit her lip as she reached out to hold his hand. Just then, he grabbed her by the hand as he murmured in his dreams, "Willow... Willow..."

The man repeatedly called for Willow as he clutched Aimee's hand tightly. It was clear that he had mistaken Aimee for Willow.

Although Jasper was holding Aimee's hand, she felt deeply hurt that he was calling out another woman's name. She couldn't help but feel angry that Willow was the only one on his mind, even though she had been right beside him all along. She wondered if he knew that she had been in love with him for five years.

Aimee's heart was filled with bitterness. Suddenly, she found herself resenting why Willow couldn't simply remain a well-off socialite and avoid entangling herself with someone like him. Eventually, she let go of his hand because she was unable to bear hearing him call out for Willow.

Just as she was about to leave the room, she turned toward the man and muttered, "I won't let you be bewitched by her, Jasper. I'll make her leave you."

Back in her room, she got her laptop out and looked up Willow's social media accounts. When she saw Willow's active life and her involvement with a rich and handsome young man, Aimee sneered, doubting if Willow was worthy of Jasper's love...

"Is this the woman you love with all your heart, Jasper? The woman you're willing to risk your life for? She doesn't care about you at all!" As Aimee went through Willow's social media posts, she assumed Willow was one of those wealthy socialites with a sordid private life.

A woman like her isn't good enough for Jasper!! was such a fool. Why did I give up on him? I should fight for him. What if he does end up being mine? Aimee thought as she glared at Willow's smiling face on the screen. I'm going to warn Willow and tell her to stay away from him. At that thought, she started typing a message. She sent the message without knowing about Antoine's plan and Willow's unawareness of Jasper's survival.

Meanwhile, Willow was in her room, browsing the internet, even though it was already 3.00AM. She was waiting for Jasper to show up. When she heard a beep, she received a text message that left her stunned.

'Stay away from Jasper, Willow. Stop hurting him.' Willow's chest tightened. She wondered who the sender was, so she quickly typed out a question. 'Who are you?'

'You've seen me before. I'm Aimee Hawkins.'

Stunned, Willow recalled Aimee's face. It's her. Is she with Jasper right now? At that thought, she immediately bombarded Aimee with questions. "How's Jasper? Is he badly injured?"

Aimee's expression darkened. She had only intended to warn Willow to stay away from Jasper, not to become her source of information.

Chapter 2217

Jasper's condition has nothing to do with you. I'm just here to warn you to stay away from him." Nevertheless, Willow was too anxious not to press on. "I'm begging you. Please just tell me how he's doing. I'm very worried about him. Please, Miss Hawkins. I'm begging you."

Aimee snorted and responded, "If you want him to stay alive and well, you should stay away from him for good. Don't ever look for him again."

Willow's heart squeezed painfully when she saw those words. She was aware of Aimee's feelings for Jasper, so she knew it was understandable that the woman resented her.

'Please take good care of him, Aimee.' Willow was utterly defeated. She's right. I'm always the reason why Jasper gets hurt. It's my fault. I have no right to ask anything of him. Aimee's response came back. 'As if I need you to tell me that. I knew him first. I love him more than you do.'

Willow's breath caught in her throat. After reading Aimee's text, she sighed. That's right. It doesn't matter who's beside him. All that matters is that there's someone there taking care of him.

'Can you tell me how he's doing, Miss Hawkins? I promise to stay away from him, but I want to know how he's doing.' Willow sent out another heartfelt plea. Alas, Aimee disappeared without responding to that. Even though Willow tried to send more texts, Aimee didn't answer any of them.

Willow stared at her screen. Even though she was disappointed, at least she was certain that Jasper was alive. He's alive, but just how badly injured is he?

It finally dawned on Willow just how big the world was. She didn't have the ability to find anyone. She couldn't find Jasper. She could only wait until he returned, but would he?

Aimee closed her laptop. She realized how much of a bother Willow was as the latter kept pestering her with questions about Jasper's condition. It annoyed her. I certainly won't tell her anything about Jasper's condition. Let her worry her heart out.

Still, Aimee sighed. Jasper kept calling Willow's name in his dream just now. It's obvious just how much he cares about her. Will even have a chance?

It was morning. Jasper opened his eyes and glanced to the side of the bed. He felt as if he did hold a person's hand last night. He thought it was Willow's, but he couldn't tell if it had only been a dream or not. Therefore, when he opened his eyes and saw the empty room, his heart felt empty again.

Just then, Antoine came in. He had been passing by and wanted to say a few words to Jasper. Antoine didn't close the door behind him. Aimee came along and was just about to head in when she saw Antoine, so she waited outside instead.

All of a sudden, she heard Antoine saying angrily, "You're not allowed to leave the base! You can't go anywhere in this condition."

Aimee jumped in fright. She looked through the glass window and saw Jasper and Antoine staring at each other. Jasper looked frustrated.

Antoine was so furious that he seemed to have forgotten that Jasper couldn't hear anything. He continued, "Didn't I tell you to stop having any contact with the Presgraves? Why did you insist on seeing them anyway? You and that young lady from the Presgrave Family are not meant to be, do you hear me?"

He was mad because he nearly lost his nephew. In this line of work, being emotional was a death sentence. It would only hurt Jasper. At the same time, Willow would be his weakness too. He could end up losing his life at any given moment if he couldn't remain cold and unfeeling while on the job..

After overhearing everything, Aimee couldn't stop herself from smirking. It turned out that Antoine didn't want Jasper to get involved with the Presgraves either. It doesn't matter how much Jasper likes Willow. There's no way he can be with her.

Jasper closed his eyes. He didn't refute Antoine's words, but he didn't agree with him either. Antoine shot Jasper one last piercing glare before leaving in a huff.

Aimee quickly hid in a corner. Once Antoine left, Aimee came back out and went over to check on Jasper.

Chapter 2218

Jasper was on the settee. He was dressed in gray. Even though he had lost his hearing, he still radiated strength, the air around him sharp.

Aimee took a seat beside him and gave him a gentle look. Jasper looked away, immersed in his thoughts. Aimee picked up a notebook and wrote, 'Listen to your uncle, Jasper. Don't make him mad.'

Jasper looked at the message and went back to his thoughts. Aimee wrote, 'Aside from the organization, you're the closest person to him. He's scared of losing you again.'

Jasper glanced at the notebook again. He knew why his uncle did this, but that man had no idea how he was feeling.

"Willow already found a new lover, you know that?" Aimee scrolled through the gallery and placed her phone before Jasper. Jasper looked at the photo, but he wasn't agitated. He knew the relationship Willow shared with this man.

Aimee smiled and then wrote, 'In my opinion, he didn't like you that much if she fell for another man that quickly. Jasper raised his head and sternly said, "You don't know her. Don't slander her."'

Aimee paused for a moment before she chortled. She wrote, 'Jasper, your hearing is damaged, and yet she's happily dating someone else. I'm just feeling for you.'

Jasper shot Aimee a warning glare. He would not allow anyone to slander Willow. Aimee's heart sank. She sighed and wrote, 'Forget about her, Jasper. You and her don't make a good match. We are. We can be partners and a couple.'

Jasper looked at the message, and he shook his head. Adamantly, he said, "I will not fall in love with anyone but her. Stop wasting your time on me." After that, he left.

Aimee did not look happy at all. She couldn't believe Jasper was still obsessed with Willow. What part of her is better than me?

Willow had lunch with Leslie. Seeing that there was something on Willow's mind, Leslie asked, "What's wrong, Willow? Is something bothering you?"

Willow raised her head. Solemnly, she said, "Sorry, Leslie, but... I lied. I have someone I like. I can't date you, I'm sorry."

Leslie paused for a moment. He could feel that she didn't like him, but he liked her. "Tell me about your crush," said Leslie.

Willow then told him about her and Jasper's story. Leslie was a little surprised. He didn't expect someone that remarkable to be around Willow. Willow didn't tell him who he was, but Leslie could imagine the kind of man that person was.

"He got hurt because of me. I can't face him anymore, but I want to see him too. I don't know what to do."

"You dated me to rile him up so he would see you?" Leslie asked. Willow nodded. "That was the plan, but it's useless. He still didn't show up."

"Don't give up. I'll help you. Just tell me what to do."

"Really?" Willow looked at him gratefully. Leslie smiled. "We can't be lovers, but I'm still your brother's junior. You're like a sister to me. Of course, I'll help."

Willow just wanted to put this to the test and see if Jasper would show up. She was going to hold an engagement party. If he wouldn't show up, then she would stop forcing him to. She said, "I need you to help me with an act, Leslie. Can you?"

Leslie nodded. "Sure. What's the act?"

After Willow told him about her plan, he nodded without hesitation. "Sure, I can do that and see if he'll show up. No matter what happened between you two, at least you should talk it out."

Willow nodded. Jasper should show up and tell her if he didn't want to be with her, not hide in the dark and avoid her. It was tormenting for her.

Chapter 2219

If he didn't want to be with her, she would try to forget about him. Willow was someone who could let the past go if she wanted to. When she went back home that afternoon, she told her parents about the engagement party. She said she liked Leslie and wanted to get engaged to him as soon as possible..

Anastasia and Elliot were shocked. She's getting engaged all of a sudden? And in three days?

"Are you sure you want to do this, Willow?" Anastasia looked at her daughter. Leslie was a brilliant man, but they had to spend more time together to see if they could get along.

"Yeah, I am, Mom. I like him a lot. I'd like to get engaged first and then start dating him," said Willow. She couldn't let her parents see through that plan, or it would be worthless.

"Did Leslie agree to this?"

"He did," said Willow. Leslie was willing to help, so he was playing along too..

"I think you should try going on more dates. before doing this, Willow," advised Elliot. He didn't want his daughter to suffer in the future.

"I know it's sudden, you guys, but I'm serious." Willow looked at her parents earnestly. Anastasia and Elliot didn't think she was lying, so they agreed. "Fine. We'll do this, then."

"Send me a picture of the invites once you have printed them, Mom."

The engagement party came right out of left field, catching all news outlets by surprise. They only knew about it the same day it was decided. Right away, they switched out the headlines for this latest news.

Willow sat before her computer, excited and a little nervous. She was going really far just to force Jasper out of hiding, and she would take any consequences that came along with it. She just wanted to see him, even if it meant he would curse her. She didn't want much. All she needed was to see him.

The marriage rattled the city at first and then the whole nation. Aimee found out about it as well. She stared at the news in awe, but her heart was soaring. She's marrying someone else? That means Jasper can't court her anymore. A smile twinkled in her eyes. Thank you, God. Now he can see what she's really like. She's a rich girl. Of course she won't fall for someone like Jasper, who is in a profession that involves violence. Look at her fiance. He's brilliant and a perfect match for her.

"Just live a happy married life, Willow. Never show up in front of Jasper again." I wonder if Jasper knows. Maybe I should remind him to check it out. Aimee would love to see the look on Jasper's face, so she decided to show him the news herself.

Aimee guessed that Jasper must be working out now. He was incredibly disciplined when it came to maintaining his body. She came to the gym and saw that only Jasper was around. He had taken off his shirt, revealing his sexy abs underneath.

He had the body of a Greek god, which captivated Aimee. She thought it would be a waste if no woman could enjoy that body.

Jasper saw that Aimee had come, so he picked up his shirt and put it on. Aimee approached him, smiling. She knew he couldn't hear her no matter what she said, so she scrolled her phone until she saw the news of the engagement again and handed her phone to him.

Jasper took it and had a look. His pupils went wide, and he clenched his fists tightly. He felt like punching someone.

Aimee stared at him intently. She saw panic and worry in his eyes, but there was no fury or frustration at discovering this betrayal. What? He still doesn't hate her? Even when she's going to marry someone else?

Chapter 2220

Jasper calmed down in the end. He handed Aimee her phone back and was about to leave, but Aimee stopped him. She typed something in her phone and showed it to Jasper. 'You're still going to find her, Jasper?'

Jasper frowned. "That's my business." Aimee typed, 'No, you can't. She's getting engaged. Just let her go. Let her find her happiness.'

Jasper looked at the message and stared into the distance. He knew Willow wasn't doing this for real. She just wanted to force him out of hiding and meet up with her. He didn't see this coming at first, and the photo riled him up. He was angry seeing her standing so close to another man. Fine. You win, Willow. I'll see you, and no one can stop me.

Worried about Jasper's continued silence, Aimee typed, 'Don't be rash, Jasper. You can't force love. If you love her, you should let her go. Jasper read the message and smiled. "You don't know her at all."

Aimee gnashed her teeth angrily. This again. What does he mean I don't know her? The moment Jasper left, Aimee called Antoine.

"Yes?"

"Antoine, I think Jasper's going to leave the base and see Willow."

"Why?"

"Because he saw the news. Willow's getting engaged in Averno."

"What? She's getting engaged?" Antoine was delighted to hear that news. If that was the case, then his nephew would have no chance of getting back with Willow anymore, and he could finally give up. "Show me the news." Antoine wanted to see it as well.

"You have to stop Jasper. He might ruin her engagement."

“I’ll keep an eye on him,” said Antoine. After he saw the news, he thought that the Presgraves only held this engagement to make Willow forget about Jasper. If that’s the case, then it’s a good thing. At least Jasper will give up now.

Antoine left his office and came to Jasper’s room. He was already packing up. Antoine put on a stern look. “You’re not allowed to leave, Jasper.”

Jasper picked up his luggage and turned to his uncle. “I have to go.”

There was resolve in Jasper’s eyes. Antoine paused for a moment. For the longest time, he had no idea what his nephew wanted, but at that moment, he knew. One could give Jasper the whole world, but he would refuse it. He just wanted Willow. Antoine knew Jasper. He couldn’t stop the lad, who was a rebel, from leaving.

Antoine sighed. “Hold for a minute. I’ll get you something.”

Jasper thought Antoine would stop him, but since his uncle was relenting, he too took a step back. He waited for a moment, and Antoine came back with a gift box. It was obviously from another country, and it was beautifully packaged too. Antoine opened it up. Jasper found himself presented with a hearing aid.

Touched, Jasper looked at his uncle. So he was taking this for me.

Antoine picked it up and handed it to him. “Here. See if it can help you.”

Jasper tried regular hearing aids before, but they still couldn’t help him hear. This, however, looked more advanced. He wore it around his ear, and after two weeks of total silence, his world was filled with sounds again. It wasn’t as great as his own ears, but it was enough.

Jasper nodded. “Yeah. I can hear again.”

Antoine heaved a sigh. ‘It’s a stopgap. I’ll find you a donor eventually.’”

“Thank you, uncle.” Jasper hugged him. Antoine had been worrying about him all this time. After his parents’ deaths, Antoine was his closest family member.

Antoine saw Jasper as his own son as well. At that moment, he felt like he was seeing his own son spreading his wings and setting off into the world.