

N Destiny 2221

Chapter 2221

“Go. I have your back no matter what.” Antoine then patted his shoulder. Jasper nodded. After he finished packing up a small suitcase, Antoine called his men and told them to give Jasper a ride on the chopper.

Jasper quickly made his way to the helipad. Aimee went after him. She saw a hearing aid hanging on his ear, so she shouted, “Hold it right there, Jasper!”

Jasper stopped in his tracks. Aimee approached him, confusion swirling in her eyes. “She’s getting engaged to someone else. Why are you still going after her? Do you have to bow to her like a... a dog?”

Aimee threw herself onto him and wrapped her arms tightly around him. “Please, just give me a chance. I’m as good as any woman out there. My love won’t shine less than any other woman’s.”

Jasper put his luggage down and held Aimee’s shoulder, staring at her. ‘Aimee, you’re a brilliant woman. I’ve always seen you as a good companion and a subordinate, but you can’t force love. Please, get that into your head.” Jasper pushed her away and walked toward the helicopter. There was a spring in his step. A weight had been lifted off his heart. He could finally face the part of him he had been afraid to. He wished to free himself of his shackles and pursue the one he loved.

Aimee saw the helicopter off, and she closed her eyes in despair. Tears streamed down her cheeks.

The news outlets were already spreading the news of Willow’s engagement. Willow didn’t care what they were doing. Right now, she was in Jasper’s villa, looking at the message she left. I hope this still works. Just like how she did it the first time, she made him come back by starting an engagement.

She had no idea if that idea would work again. If it failed, she would pack up her bags and find an island to live on while she licked her wounds.

A military aircraft pierced the clouds and quickly landed in Averno’s military base. A military off-road vehicle was already on standby, and Jasper tossed his bags into the backseat. He got into the car and charged onto the highway outside the airport. He was nervous and panicked. It had been a long time since he did something so impulsive. It had been too long since he followed his heart.

Just then, Jasper slammed on the brakes, and the car skidded to a halt outside a florist. It shocked the pedestrians. They wondered how hard the guy must have stepped on the brakes to even cause sparks to fly out. What's the big rush?

When Jasper came out of the car, a few young ladies covered their mouths. Internally, they were screaming. Oh my God, he's hot.

Seeing him go into the florist, the girls had a question. Is he buying flowers for a girl? She must be the happiest girl on Earth.

A while later, Jasper came out with a bouquet of roses, and he carefully put it in the co-driver's seat. Then, he drove quickly toward his villa. He knew she was there, waiting for him.

The shine of twilight rained into the villa. Willow stared at it. She could feel the sadness that was hanging in the air, and she closed her eyes. She was getting ready to leave, but then she heard sounds coming from the outside. She sighed. Perhaps it's the bodyguards. They might be in a hurry to tell me to leave. There's dinner tonight with Dad, Mom, and Leslie's parents, after all.

She heard someone opening the door, but she didn't turn back. "Ten minutes," she said..

Jasper looked at the sad girl on the settee, and he felt something squeezing his heart. This is all my fault. She's disappointed because I can't make up my mind. Because I keep running away.

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Jasper slowly made his way to the settee. Hearing his footsteps, Willow thought the bodyguards were coming to tell her to hurry up. She turned slightly. "I said, ten minutes." Jasper held out the bouquet and gently said, "It's me, Willow."

Willow's eyes went wide. She stood up and whirled around, only to be greeted by Jasper and the bouquet he was holding. It was as if time stopped at this moment. She felt her heart slowly racing, and faster and faster it went. She felt her broken heart slowly mend until it was whole again, delight surging within her.

She then saw something hanging on the side of Jasper's head. It was probably a hearing aid. She didn't answer him but instead went around the settee quickly and stood behind him to have a closer look at what he was wearing. It looked advanced. Even though it was hanging on Jasper's head, it still looked nice. Still, Willow was worried for him.

"What is this?" she asked quickly. Jasper turned around and faced her, still holding the bouquet of flowers. "Hearing aid."

"What happened to your ears?" Tears were glistening in Willow's eyes, and she broke down. She had always been tough around everyone else but not him. When he was around, she was just a fragile girl who needed his protection.

Jasper put the bouquet down and pulled Willow into his embrace. She fell into his arms and took in his scent. She could smell a hint of antiseptic as well, so she knew that he must have been healing up all this time. I shouldn't have blacked out that day.

Jasper looked at her and assured, "My hearing is damaged, so I need this to help me. But don't worry, I'll be fine."

Willow looked at him, tears in her eyes. "I'll tell Dad to get you the best doctor money can hire. I will make sure you're healed."

Jasper patted her head. "But we have the best doctor in our group. He's already coming up with a treatment plan, so you shouldn't trouble your dad."

Willow held him tightly. She complained, "Why didn't you call me even once? Do you have any idea how much I've missed you? I thought you were..." Willow stopped talking. She didn't want to say something unlucky. Jasper sighed. "I'm sorry. This is my fault."

Willow wanted to scold him, but after she saw the state he was in, she just wanted to give her all her love. She was touched. She wanted to thank him for coming back to her again. It made life worth living.

Jasper clumsily picked up the flowers from the settee and told her, "Here's the roses you wanted."

Willow was embarrassed. "So you've seen me all this time? While I was at home?" I can't explain why he came with flowers otherwise. Jasper didn't lie. "Yeah. I saw everything. Including every message you left."

Willow thought she was silly for doing that. She took the bouquet and held it in her arms. Her eyes crinkled as a big grin curled her lips, but then she realized something. Worried, she said, "Oh, right. I have to cancel the engagement. I have to tell Leslie." I hope I can make it. Please don't let our parents meet yet. Please let Leslie have time to explain everything to his folks. And please don't let them yell at him.

Willow called Leslie, and Leslie picked it up right away. "Hey, Willow."

"I'm canceling the meeting tonight, Leslie. He's back," said Willow. Leslie was happy for her. "Really? He showed up?"

Willow looked at Jasper. She said, "Yeah, he did. He's right in front of me now."

Leslie gave Willow his best wishes. "I wish you happiness, Willow. I'll tell my folks. You tell yours too."

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"Thanks," said Willow earnestly. Jasper narrowed his eyes. He had never seen her chatting with a guy that happily, and it made him jealous. He had looked into Leslie's background and knew how brilliant and good-looking he was. Could she have developed feelings for him? They hung out for a while, after all.

Willow hung up, and then she saw Jasper staring at her with a conflicted aze. She blinked. "What's wrong?"

"You used the same trick again. Couldn't you have come up with something more creative?" Jasper grumbled, Smugly, Willow said, "If it works, why change. the formula? I do have some cards up my sleeve. Leave me again, and I'll put them to use."

Jasper pulled her into his embrace. He said in a raspy voice, "Did you catch feelings for Leslie?"

Willow blinked. "Why do you ask? Are you jealous?"

Jasper looked at her quietly. Willow put an arm around his neck and stood on tiptoes, and then she pressed her lips against his and kissed him. This was proof that he was the only one she loved. She would never fall for anyone else.

Jasper stopped breathing for a moment. He put an arm around her waist and held the back of her head with his other hand. He held her in his embrace, declaring that she was his. Jasper was territorial like a wolf when it came to this matter.

He then returned her kiss with more than double the passion. Willow closed her eyes, taking in his warmth and love. She pulled herself closer to him, and she felt him tightening his hug as well. There was no space between them, and it was as if nothing in the world could separate them now.

A long, long while later, Willow's phone rang. Flustered, she quickly pushed Jasper away. Jasper was breathing heavily and staring at her pink face as she checked her phone. "Oh no. It's my brother. He's going to kill me."

"Till take it." Jasper tried to take her phone. He would take all the scoldings for her. Willow was amused by his concern and chuckled. "Don't worry. He won't actually kill me. Might lecture me, though." Willow took the call. "Hey, Jared."

"Willow, Leslie just called. He canceled the meeting. What happened? And he said you have something to tell me. What is it?" Jared was worried. His sister's marriage was a big deal.

Willow coughed. "Yeah, I have something to tell you, Jared, but not now. I'll explain everything when I get home. Tell Dad and Mom to calm down."

"Yeah, you should come home right now. Dad and Mom are here too," said Jared. Willow hung up. Jasper held her hand and said, with determination, "I'll go with you."

Willow held his arm. "Not tonight. Tomorrow. We'll have a meal at my place." I'll take all the lectures and scoldings. This whole fiasco was something I came up with, after all.

"I'm not scared," said Jasper.

Willow blinked. "I know, but just give me one night. We'll meet tomorrow." Willow didn't want him to leave either, but she had to go home and explain herself. She also wanted to show how determined she was to marry Jasper, and only Jasper.

Willow stood on her tiptoe and kissed Jasper's cheek. "Wait for me. And don't run away ever again." She picked up her purse and was about to leave, but then she saw the bouquet on the settee. Willow held it in her arms and waved Jasper goodbye. "See you."

Willow walked out of the house and got into the car. Quickly, they took her back home, but she had no idea that a green off-road vehicle was following her.

The Presgraves were waiting for Willow. They wanted to hear her part of the story since Leslie's family didn't say anything. Leslie didn't tell them the whole story, either.

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They wanted to hear their daughter's explanation. They wondered why the meeting was canceled all of a sudden. "Don't worry, guys. She's on her way back."

"How was she when you talked to her?" Elliot asked.

"Worried, but that was it," answered Jared. His sister was up to a lot of things lately, and he was getting confused. He wondered what she was doing.

"Mom, Dad, just be patient. Willow will explain everything. There must be a reason for this," said Ellen. Anastasia nodded. She patiently waited for Willow to come back and explain everything.

Twenty minutes later, the bodyguard stopped the car outside the house. Willow got out and came into the house only to be met by her whole family. Nervously, she approached her parents. Her head hung low as she said, "I know you're mad. The engagement was a lie. I never planned on marrying Leslie. We were just putting on an act."

Anastasia and Elliot were shocked. They couldn't believe their daughter would put on an act this big.

Elliot looked a little reproachful, but he wasn't angry. "Why did you do this?"

"Because I="

Before she could finish, someone else came in. The Presgraves were surprised to see him. "Jasper!" A surprised Jared approached Jasper. He liked this guy. Jasper almost sacrificed himself for Willow, after all.

Anastasia exchanged a look with her husband. Why did he show up all of a sudden?

Jasper looked at the Presgraves and took all the blame. "Don't get angry at her. This is all my fault."

Willow panicked. "Dad, Mom, don't get mad at him. This isn't his fault. I did it. I came up with this plan to force him to come back."

Anastasia exchanged another look with her husband. They believed Willow. Only a prankster like her would do something like this.

Elliot welcomed Jasper as an elder. "We're happy to see you safe and sound, Jasper. Welcome to my house."

"You're wrong, Dad. He lost his hearing just to save me, and now he needs a hearing aid," said Willow. Jasper had done too much for her. Elliot told Jasper, "Let's take this to the study Jasper."

Elliot looked at Anastasia, who nodded. With his wife's approval, he could talk about this matter in depth. He urged Jasper again, "Come. We should talk, Jasper."

Willow looked at her father nervously before turning back to look at Jasper with worry etched on her face. Jasper was nervous, but he played it cool. He nodded at Willow before quickly following Elliot.

Once they were gone, Jared pulled his sister aside. Curious, he asked, 'How did you know he was alive?'

Willow said honestly, "I heard you and Dad talking about it."

Jared looked resigned. I knew we wouldn't be able to hide it from her. She asked softly, "I wonder what they're going to talk about."

A smile curled Jared's lips. "Why should you worry about them? You have a big mess to clean up yourself."

Willow took the teasing willingly and swayed Jared's arm. "Aw, but you'll help me, won't you, Jared? The company's PR can do anything.

This is nothing for them, right?"

Ellen came over, smiling. "Don't worry, Willow. He'll deal with the aftermath. Just enjoy your reunion with Jasper."

Since Ellen had spoken, Jared put an arm over Willow's shoulder and told her, "Fine. Since Ellen has taken your side, I'll deal with this for you."

"Willow, come here for a second. We need to talk," said Anastasia..

Chapter 2225

When Willow turned around and saw her mother's slightly stern expression, she immediately calmed down and followed her mother to the corridor outside. Anastasia observed her daughter for a few seconds before asking, "Do you like Jasper that much?"

Nodding firmly and seriously, Willow replied, "I do."

"But his career and job will bring some uncertainties to your relationship in the future. Are you sure you're ready to be with him?"

Willow nodded toward her mother again. "I'm sure, Mom. Besides him, I will never fall for another man." After the fake engagement plan, Anastasia had a clear idea of her daughter's feelings. Willow had indeed fallen for Jasper.

"Mom, I would like to seek your and Dad's approval. I've thought about it very clearly. I want to marry him, no matter what circumstances we might face. I'm afraid of none of them." Willow held her mother's hand and spoke out her mind.

Caressing her daughter's head, Anastasia glanced at her. The daughter she raised was about to get married, and though she was somewhat reluctant to let go, she was happy for Willow because she found the man she loved, and her marriage would be out of true love.

At that moment, Willow heard footsteps and turned around to see her father and Jasper approaching. She ran over to her father and asked, "Dad, are you guys done talking?"

Elliot looked back at Jasper. "Jasper, why don't you think about it again? This daughter of mine is a troublemaker."

Unable to contain his laughter, Jasper replied, "I just happen to be someone who deals with troublemakers."

Upon hearing those words, Willow was stunned for a few moments, and her eyes widened with happiness as she glanced at her father. "Dad, so I take it that you approved of our relationship?"

How can I not agree? They had even devised a fake engagement ceremony, so if I keep disagreeing, this daughter of mine might cause an even larger commotion.

"Willy, Jasper hasn't eaten anything yet. Bring him out for a meal at a restaurant," Elliot instructed his daughter. It was also a chance for them to spend some time together. Willow happily grabbed Jasper's hand and said, "Let's go. I'll bring you somewhere with nice food."

Jasper turned to Elliot and said, "Mr. and Mrs. Presgrave, we'll be leaving first."

Anastasia watched them leave and said to her husband, "How did it go?"

"Jasper has decided to retire from the military for Willy's sake. From now on, he won't have to go on dangerous missions anymore. I believe he will be able to bring happiness to Willy."

Anastasia also had faith in her daughter's taste, and after finding out Jasper was even willing to sacrifice his life for Willow, she and Elliot felt assured to leave their daughter in his hands.

In the meantime, Willow felt relieved while sitting in Jasper's car. She turned to the man beside her and pleaded, "Promise me that no matter what happens in the future, don't ever disappear from my side again and leave me alone. Okay?"

Jasper's deep gaze fell onto her face. "I promise." She recalled a restaurant with great privacy and gave him the address. Then, they headed for that restaurant.

Once they arrived, they chose a quiet room and ordered their food. The room seemed particularly cozy and comfortable, Jasper insisted that Willow sat on the couch.

When she touched his ear, he understood that she was feeling distressed for him, so he held her hand and gazed at her gently. "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

After leaning into his embrace and snuggling into his chest, Willow felt a great sense of security. Besides her father and older brother, Jasper was the man she felt the safest with. It was as though she had the courage to go against the entire world whenever she stood beside him.

Jasper rubbed her head and lightly kissed her hair, breathing in the faint floral scent on her body. Whenever he thought about the day of the rescue, he would still feel frightened. Every time he thought about it, his body would tense up, and he would feel chills run down his spine. If he hadn't succeeded in stopping Calvin at the last moment, the destructive bomb would explode right beside her.

After he came to, he had nightmares about it for several nights straight, scaring him awake, drenched in sweat. Even though he had woken up, he still couldn't dispel the fear in him.

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Jasper tightened his hug around Willow, pulling her deeper into his embrace. Though Willow felt slightly breathless, she could sense the man's strong affection and didn't struggle, letting him hug her tightly.

Meanwhile, Jasper soon realized he had been hugging her too tightly and released her. When Willow looked up, she met his deep eyes that were filled with affection. They resembled a sea of affection-one she'd willingly drown in

Moreover, the emotion in his eyes no longer seemed restrained or suppressed but honest and passionate. Like a lake with clear water, his every emotion was clearly shown to her.

Willow was elated because this man was finally hers, and hers alone. She no longer had to worry about him leaving.

Just as she was about to kiss him, there was a knock on the door. It was probably the dishes they ordered, so Willow could only pull him back over to sit at the table.

The sumptuous meal was served in one go. Since the waitress could sense the dense, flirty atmosphere in the room, she quickly left after serving the dishes. In addition, she had sneaked several glances at Jasper just now because she had never seen a handsome man who was also filled with positive energy. To be able to become the man's girlfriend would be the happiest thing in the world.

Willow served the man some dishes while he stabbed a piece of fried shrimp with his fork and placed it beside her lips. Happily taking a bite, Willow chewed on her food while looking at the man with her bright eyes.

The man hadn't eaten anything but had already gulped several times. No matter how delicious the food was, they weren't as attractive to him as the young woman before him.

Following that, the couple fed each other, one mouthful after another, and finished their dinner after an hour.

Once they were done eating, Jasper brought Willow strolling at a nearby square. Since Jasper had always been busy with work, this was the first time he had such a relaxing stroll while holding hands with someone else.

Willow held his arm and occasionally looked up to admire the man's appearance. Everywhere he walked by, he would attract the attention of other women. That was because he was too stunning. No matter it was his temperament or appearance, he was the most eye-catching one in the crowd.

"Wow! He's so handsome. Is he a celebrity?" a young woman gasped.

Willow looked back and saw several young women had stopped walking and were busy trying to take photos of Jasper sneakily. Suddenly, Willow felt somewhat displeased because she didn't intend to benefit other women when deciding to bring her man out. She held the man's arm and walked toward a less crowded area. "Let's go over there."

Jasper immediately held her shoulders and headed to a less crowded street. Some trees were shielding the area, and coupled with the dim yellow streetlights, it created the perfect spot for a date.

However, once they arrived, Willow discovered what this spot was used for. It was an attraction for couples! There were couples on each bench spaced about ten meters apart. Some were hugging each other, some were whispering sweet nothings to each other, and some were even kissing.

Blushing, Willow held Jasper's arm and walked away but unexpectedly came to an even more deserted pathway.

While Willow wanted a quiet place for them to enjoy the night view together, with how vicious and complicated modern society was, ordinary people wouldn't dare wander into such places because there were bound to be hidden dangers there. For example, thieves.

After Willow and Jasper were over twenty meters down the pathway, three men suddenly appeared, with one in front of them and two behind them. If an ordinary couple had stumbled upon such a situation, they would have been shivering in fear and at a loss.

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Willow continued to reason with them. "My boyfriend is very strong, so you guys better not offend him, or else things will get ugly."

The three men were experienced and not easily scared. When they saw the calm expression on Willow's face, they were agitated and thought she was looking down on their profession as robbers. "I'll count to five. If you still don't hand over your bag and items, we won't be able to ensure your life."

After giving them a resigned look, Willow tried again. "I'd advise you guys to turn over a new leaf."

"This lady is quite pretty. Let's have a go at her later. It's been a while since we've seen such a beautiful girl." One of the men was overwhelmed with desire and started having lewd ideas about Willow.

Jasper's aura instantly changed. His gaze was filled with icy coldness as he clenched his fists tightly, emanating a murderous aura. "Willy, wait here," he gently instructed.

In the meantime, the three men were instantly frightened. Jasper's intense stare made them feel like they were being targeted by a wild beast. As a result, the man behind them became somewhat terrified and quickly ran to his companion, discussing what to do next.

However, Jasper had already thrown a punch directly at him. The man took the punch and collapsed on the ground while the other two attempted to flee after witnessing that. Jasper immediately grabbed their collars, lifting them up and slamming them forcefully onto the ground. It was just one move, but the three men were already piled on top of each other like a hamburger.

Jasper stepped on the man's ribs at the top, causing him to cry in pain, sounding like an animal being slaughtered.

Following the men's pleas, Willow approached them with a sneer. "I warned you, but you chose not to listen, so this is the consequence you have to face. Since you're daring enough to commit crimes, Jasper, teach them a lesson."

"Miss, please spare us!"

"We were wrong."

“We won’t do it again.” At first, the three men thought Willow looked cute and beautiful, but the words that came out from her lips sent shivers down their spines.

Jasper exerted more force into his leg, causing the three men to let out cries of pain. Then, he warned them, “If you ever try to rob anyone again, I’ll break your legs.”

Once that was said, Jasper withdrew his leg, and the three men fled the scene while clutching their chests.

Willow gazed at her man with admiration in her eyes. It started out as a simple stroll, but they ended up teaching some bad guys a lesson. Such righteous actions made her feel very proud. “Come on. Let’s go home,” she said.

Since Jasper hadn’t finished furnishing his home, he held her hand and offered, “I’ll start furnishing my home tomorrow. Then, I’ll invite you over.”

Smiling, Willow replied, “I don’t mind that.”

“I’ll send you home,” Jasper said in a deep voice. Though their elders have agreed for them to be together, they weren’t engaged yet, so it wouldn’t look good for them to stay out together.

Having thought of the same thing, Willow bit her lip as she really wanted to stay the night with him. But what could she do?

She didn’t dwell on it because she was determined to stay with him. “I’ll make a call. Wait for me.”

Once she said so, she walked toward the crowd and took out her phone to call her mother. “Hey, Willy,” Anastasia said as she answered the phone.

“Mom, can I ask for your permission for something? Can I stay out tonight?” Willow shyly asked her mother. After all, she must report such things to her parents and get their approval. Only then would she feel more assured.

“Sure. We feel assured knowing you’re with Jasper, Anastasia open-mindedly agreed. Her daughter wasn’t a little girl anymore, and they had approved of her relationship with Jasper. Moreover, she had been in their shoes and knew no one could resist their feelings for another.

“Really? Thanks, Mom!” Willow was ecstatic because she had been worried her mother might not agree to let her spend the night out. Who would have thought she would get permission to do so?

After ending the call with her mother, Willow happily ran over to Jasper with the widest grin.. “I just asked my mom for permission. I can stay outside tonight.”

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Jasper’s gaze gradually deepened as he took her hand. “Let’s stay at a hotel.”

At this point, Willow wasn’t picky about where they were spending the night. As long as she could be with him, she was even willing to stay the night on the streets.

Later, Willow followed the man to his car. Jasper drove them to a five-star hotel and booked a suite. When Willow entered the room and saw it was further divided into two rooms, she pouted and thought, Are we sleeping in separate beds tonight?

She had guessed Jasper’s intentions right. He would certainly not cross the line before they got engaged. That was his way of showing respect to the Presgrave parents and Willow.

Having trained in the military, he was brought up as an upright young man, and this was one of his excellent traits.

“Willy, you’ll be sleeping in the master bedroom tonight while I’ll stay in the other one. Take a shower and rest early,” Jasper told her.

Blinking her large eyes, Willow asked, “Can’t we stay together?” Once she finished, she muttered, “It’s not like we haven’t slept together before.”

Of course, Jasper wanted the same thing, but he couldn't cross the line and had to restrain himself. No matter how much he was in love with Willow, he couldn't go against his morals. "Willy, be good. It's late, so you should go to bed now. Jasper looked at her with pleading eyes.

Willow knew the man grew up in a disciplined environment, so she couldn't pressure him into going against his beliefs. However, she was not someone who went by the rules. Though she could listen to him and take her shower, whether she would listen to his sleeping arrangements was another matter. She nodded. "Okay. I'll return to my room and take a bath. You should do the same and rest early."

Seeing her do what she was told, Jasper felt relieved but slightly reluctant as well. That was because, deep down, he didn't want to be separated from her.

Once Willow entered the master bedroom and bathed, she sat on the bed in her bathrobe for nearly half an hour and started thinking of a plan. How was she going to crawl into that upright man's bed?

Looking at the time, she also wanted to check and see if he was done showering.

After waiting for a while longer, she took a deep breath and opened the door to the common room but then noticed the door to the other room was closed. What's this? Is he trying to keep me out?

The desire to conquer him suddenly overwhelmed her, and she headed for the other bedroom. She knocked on the door but didn't hear any movement inside and wondered if the man was still taking a shower.

Willow suddenly had a mischievous thought-to peek at the man's figure. Since the hotel's bathroom had a semi-transparent glass design, it was an interesting feature for couples.

Pushing the door open, she heard the sound of running water and couldn't help but smile. Then, she sat on the bed and looked over to the bathroom, where she saw the large floor-to-ceiling glass panel.

She could vaguely make out the tall figure taking a bath inside. Even though his upper body was only a blurry shadow, she could still see that the man was slim and had a defined figure with taut muscles.

Blushing, Willy covered her face. At times, she would feel embarrassed to look, but on the other hand, she also enjoyed the view.

At that moment, she heard the water stop as the man was about to exit the shower. Instantly flustered, she hid on the other side of the bed.

Jasper came out with a towel around his waist and was drying his hair with a towel. The droplets of water dripped down his handsome face, and like a paintbrush, it outlined the man's perfect figure and then disappeared down into the towel around his sexy abdomen.

When he heard a faint noise, he immediately looked toward the other side of the bed and saw a head popping up. He pursed his thin lips, finding it hard to hold back his laughter that might come out at any moment. She came to my room and even failed to hide herself.

"Come on out." He spoke deeply. Immediately popping her head up, Willow asked in surprise, "How did you know I was here?"

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Jasper gazed at her, clad in a white bathrobe and with her waist-length down. That made her already youthful appearance seem even younger, perhaps even a year or two younger than her actual age. "Return to your room." His voice uncontrollably became hoarser because her current appearance made him even more unwilling to touch her.

But Willow stubbornly declined. "I'm not going back. I want to sleep in your room, and you can't make me leave."

Once that was said, she sat on the bed, indicating that she wasn't going anywhere. Jasper sighed. "Be good."

Willow's large eyes wandered up the man's body, and she started blushing the more she looked. Perhaps it was because he had just taken a bath. As he stood under the lights, she could see his naked upper body was covered in a layer of tiny water droplets. His veins were protruding from his skin, and he exuded a strong, dominant aura.

"C-Can I stay in your room?" she pleaded softly.

Jasper had a strong will, but his will was almost collapsing because of a few words from the young woman, rendering him unable to be firm with her. "Fine, but you sleep first." Since he couldn't reject her, he could only comply.

Blinking her large eyes at him, Willow smiled triumphantly. "I'll sleep here."

After that, she pulled away the covers and lay down. Only looking at her face above the covers rendered Jasper breathing unevenly. "I'll go drink some water."

Willow nodded and waited for him inside the room. She waited and waited, but the man didn't return. Instead, she was falling asleep while lying under the covers. That was because she couldn't sleep for days because she couldn't see him, so she hadn't slept well in a while.

He was by her side tonight so she could finally sleep peacefully. Now that she was lying in bed, she felt drowsy and unknowingly fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Jasper was on the balcony, standing in the cold breeze. Though it was late fall, he still didn't feel the least bit cold because his body was burning up. Even taking a cold shower didn't work.

After estimating the time, Jasper felt he should head back because the young woman was probably anxious from waiting too long. He reaffirmed his will and headed in the direction of his bedroom.

As he gently breathed out, he knew he must control himself and keep calm. He couldn't make a move on that young woman. Not now.

He had a moment of internal conflict before stepping into the room. When he saw the sleeping face under the dim yellow lights, all his emotions went flying out the window. What's this? How can that young lady fall asleep with me beside her?

He thought he would be coming back to a young woman who needed him, but instead, he returned to a sleeping young woman. Such a turn of events rendered him slightly baffled.

At this moment, he could have gone to sleep in the master bedroom, but he was reluctant to do so. He didn't want to leave her. When making the decisions he made earlier, he had used all his will to keep himself under control, but now that the young woman was defenselessly sleeping before him, his reasoning was urging him to break out of his restraints and approach her.

Arriving by Willow's side of the bed, he squatted down, coming within half an arm's length with the sleeping face. His gentle gaze swept over her face, looking at her delicate cheeks, defined features, and fair, delicate skin. Her lips were beautifully plump and had an alluring charm. that made him want to kiss her.

This young woman was probably here to punish him. She was punishing him for disappearing for several days and didn't respond to her calls right after returning.

With a bitter smile, Jasper thought such a punishment was torture to him. He wanted to kiss her but refused to disturb her sleep. After all, he could see that she had lost some weight and felt sorry for her..

Pulling the covers away from the other side of the bed, he got in and reached over to pull the young woman into his embrace. In the meantime, Willow was also having a great dream. She and Jasper had gotten married and were accepting blessings from the guests.

Chapter 2230

As Willow was pulled into a warm embrace, she couldn't help but smile. Looking down at her, Jasper couldn't restrain his emotions any longer. He leaned in and gently kissed her red lips.

That night, she drifted off to sleep, leaving a particular someone in distress. Even with his beautiful girlfriend in his arms, he struggled to calm his racing heart and control his breathing. not wanting to disturb the woman he held close. He stayed awake until 2.00AM, and his restless energy kept him awake until dawn.

In contrast, Willow enjoyed a restful night's sleep and pleasant dreams. When she awoke, the morning light bathed the room. As she raised her head, she was met with bloodshot eyes. She blinked and asked, "Didn't... Didn't you sleep last night?"

"I did, Jasper replied hoarsely

“But your eyes are so red!” She expressed concern and began to get up. Suddenly, he pulled her into a tight embrace. “Stay with me a little longer,” he whispered, burying his face in her shoulder before drifting off to sleep.

Willow froze instantly and stole a brief glance at Jasper. His eyes were closed, his long, dense eyebrows covering his eyelids. She couldn't help noticing his straight nose, slightly pursed thin lips, and finely defined jawline.

Suddenly, Willow's feet went numb, and as she tried to move, she inadvertently touched something firm. Instantly, her face flushed red, even her ears burning.

Without opening his eyes, he gently warned her, “Don't move.”

Willow felt unfairly accused because it wasn't her intention. Reluctantly, she stopped moving and lay still, waiting. Eventually, she heard Jasper's breathing become steady, indicating that he had fallen asleep. That's when she realized he had not slept a wink last night.

While she hadn't done the deed with anyone, she wasn't entirely clueless either. She understood the signs of desire between men and women. Therefore, sleeping in his bed last night had likely cost him a night's sleep. Oh, no! What have I done? Despite this realization, an inexplicable sense of anticipation bubbled within her.

She wasn't rushing to get out of bed, so she allowed the man to embrace her while he slept. Surprisingly, he didn't weigh her down with his body. When his breath brushed against her neck, it sent shivers down her skin, making her consider shifting positions. Yet, the man unexpectedly drew even closer.

At that point, Jasper was so near that Willow's senses were sent into a frenzy. Her eyes widened in amazement as she thought, Even in his sleep, he can... This can't be real!

With a nervous gulp, she found the sensation unsettling. She hesitated to move, realizing this might be why he had been reluctant to share a bed with her. It must have been too much for him.

As her thoughts spiraled, she began to sweat, the rated thoughts making her increasingly anxious. After enduring this for more than ten minutes, she quietly slipped out of bed, moving like a graceful cat. She couldn't withstand the heat radiating from his body and the increasingly wild thoughts in her mind.

Willow reached for her phone, discreetly and smugly taking pictures of the sleeping man from various angles. Once satisfied, she settled onto the couch outside to admire her collection. It felt like a secret possession, something she couldn't bear to share with others, a testament to the handsomeness of her future husband.

Meanwhile, Jasper rarely enjoyed such deep sleep. Lately, he had been relying on medication to help him rest, often staying awake throughout the night. Consequently, he was now in a profound slumber.

Having been through so much in this country recently, an idea struck her-she wanted him to accompany her on a holiday abroad. After all, she was not rushed to get married anyway.