

Ex Convict 1531

Chapter 1531

Jasper had heard from the maid who was with her that her father was in the study, so she asked which room was the study and ran into it. She had so much to say to her father!

"Who let you in?" Jason's brows furrowed in displeasure as he broke the silence of the study. He usually liked to think things over in the study, so he never liked people disturbing him.

In particular, he was thinking about Grace. The mochi-like face in front of him looked just like Grace's face, which somehow upset him.

He just could not tell why he was upset.

"I let myself in." The little one raised her chin and said, "I want to take a good look at my daddy, and Daddy should also take a good look at me. I'm your baby too from now on. Don't mistake me for someone else!"

'I recognized Daddy at a glance and didn't mistake him for someone else!' The little one felt proud again at the thought of this.

"Who told you to call me 'Daddy'?" Jason asked coldly.

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The little one blinked her almond-shaped eyes, which

2/4

were similar to Grace's. "Mommy told me to call you that. Mommy said you're my daddy and showed me your photo. Unfortunately, the photo is ruined, but Mommy said I can take as many photos of you as I want after meeting you. By the way, Daddy, my name's Jasper Reed, but I prefer the name Jasper Reed. Can I use the name Jasper Reed in kindergarten?"

The little one kept talking. She also listed out her preferences, what color she liked, what food she liked, and what stories she liked to listen to.

Jason instantly had a headache.

'If this munchkin is my daughter, then she's a chatterbox compared to my son.

'And... Take photos?

'I've never enjoyed taking photos. How could Grace make such random promises?"

However, Jason had a strange feeling when he learned that his daughter's name also had the same 'Jay' word.

"Daddy, hug me!" The little one held up her little arms as if she wanted him to hug her.

3/4 Jason pressed his thin lips tightly together and did not move. He had hardly hugged Mick since he started kindergarten.

Now, the munchkin he just met today wanted a hug?

The father and daughter stared at each other. The little one's bright almond-shaped eyes widened, and her little arms seemed to feel a little sore from holding them up. "Don't you like me, Daddy?" Those almond-shaped eyes were beginning to get watery.

Jason seemed to feel a pang in her heart suddenly, and he almost reflexively hugged the tiny person.

Jasper instantly showed a smile on her tiny face. The tears in her eyes also vanished, and her two little arms wrapped around Jason's neck.

'Um, Mommy's right. Daddy does like me!'

Then, Jason realized he had picked the little one up.

Her soft little body was almost of the same height as Mick, but it was a very different feeling than holding his son. Especially when the two small arms were so close to his shoulders and neck. There was an inexplicable intimacy when her tiny body was nestled against him.

Chapter 1532

Her two tiny hands were touching his face.

Her easy-going behavior reminded Jason of Grace. The mother and daughter behaved the same.

Jasper was very satisfied with this position. She could finally take a good look at her father. Looking at Daddy up close like this was different from looking at a photo.

It was really her father!

"I'll like Daddy, but you can't keep crying. Boys can't cry randomly. You need to stop crying, or everyone will know that I have a cry baby daddy."

The little one seemed a little embarrassed. It made Jason both angry and amused. No one in Emerald City dared to find him embarrassing. The munchkin, who seemed to be his biological daughter, now looked disgusted with him.

After saying these words, the little one yawned as if she were a little sleepy. Her eyelids began to droop.

'It's so comfortable to be held by Daddy. I feel so sleepy now!'

The little one gave Jason a peck on the face.

Her soft lips touched his cheek, and Jason instantly froze. He only felt his cheeks burning as if something had slipped through his mind.

'Is this... a child's kiss?'

2/3

Speaking of which, he and his son had never been like this. He had never asked for it, and his son had never done it as well.

The relationship he shared with his son had always been average. He would provide for his son when it came to materialistic things, but the two of them never had any intimate interactions. He rarely took the initiative to hold his son even when Mick was little.

His son had the maids to take care of him and the best things were at his disposal. Jason could spend more time at work that way, and he never saw any harm in that.

However, he felt as if he had missed something because of the little one's kiss.

As Jasper did not come out of the study, the butler and Terrence were still worried about the little one's safety.

They had no idea if Jason was scolding the little one in the study, or if she was so scared that she was crying. They were

3/3

afraid it would cause a gap between the father and daughter in the future. After all, Jason did not get along well with his adopted daughter, Oriel Lynch, either.

Just then, Terrence's phone rang. It was Jason calling. When Terrence picked up the phone, Jason only said, "Come to the study and take this child out of here."

"Oh, okay!" Terrence quickly answered, worried that Jasper had angered Young master Reed.

Once Terrence put his phone away, Grace asked, "What's the matter?"

"Little Young Lady is in Young master Reed's study and Young master Reed asked us to bring Little Young Lady out," said

Terrence.

"I'll go get her," said Grace as she headed for the stairs.

When Grace came into the study, she saw her daughter lying on Jason's shoulder... Uh, she seemed to be asleep. Her tiny hands were still holding Jason's neck.

Chapter 1533

Jason looked like a sculpture. He frowned a little when he saw Grace come in. "Why is it you?"

"You just need someone to bring the child out, right? What

difference does it make whether it's me or Terrence?" said

Grace. Her nose started to feel sore again when she looked at the person in front of her.

Terrence told her earlier that after she 'died', Jason had held her ashes miserably and almost went crazy. Though she had

not seen it, her heart ached with anguish just listening to it.

How much did this man love her? He once said he would give her his life, and he did.

Terrence also said that when Jay had to choose who to save between her and himself when she was trapped in the car, he even recorded his last words on the spot.

The man loved her with his life. It was just that he... had forgotten all about it! He forgot just how much he loved her.

However, it was enough that he was alive. It was her turn to make him love her again this time!

"

Grace walked forward step by step. "Jasper must like you, or she wouldn't have fallen asleep on you like this," she said.

He pressed his thin lips together lightly. "Take her away. I have work to do."

However, instead of taking her away immediately, she said,

"You like her too, don't you?" She knew him so well. If he

disliked her, he would not be holding her like this even if she was a child-let alone let her put her arms around his neck.

Jason suddenly chuckled and said somewhat sarcastically,

"Why do you say so?"

Her red lips parted gently. "Because you never let people touch your neck easily." To him, it meant putting his life into the

hands of another.

Previously when she put her arms around his neck, he had said, "You know what? Only you can put your hands around my neck like this. No one else can because my carotid artery is here. Having someone pressing against it is just like putting my life in another's hands."

However, he was willing to let his daughter put her little hands on his neck. It was a sign that he had let down his guard

against his daughter.

Jason's expression sank. 'Had I... told her that?'

It was as if she knew him well, yet he did not know her at all!

3/4

"That's enough. Don't think you know me very well. Even if you did back then, it's been five years. You don't know how I've changed in these five years," he said coldly.

'Yeah, it has been five years! Grace took a deep breath, "Can I get to know you again now? I've asked Terrence. You haven't fallen in love with any other woman in the past five years, so you can get to know me again. Perhaps you'll discover that I'm a decent wife."

His eyes narrowed slightly as he stared at her intently. Moments later, the corners of his lips slowly raised. He said with a half-smile, "What's the matter? Do you want me to fall in love with you again?"

Her almond-shaped eyes met his. "Yes."

Her straightforward answer startled him a little. Her 'yes'

made his heart flutter as if it meant a lot to him.

His heart beat faster and faster.

Even though he tried desperately to slow down his heartbeat, his body was not under his control at all.

Chapter 1534

"I don't know how I fell in love with you back then, but what makes you think I'll fall in love with you now?" His voice unconsciously rose as if to hide the awkwardness he felt at the moment.

The little one, who had been asleep on his shoulder, was awakened by his raised voice.

Jasper half-opened her eyes in a daze. "Daddy, I still want to sleep. Don't make any noise!" The little one kissed Jason on the cheek again.

Jason stiffened once again and looked somewhat awkward.

"Alright, Jasper. I'll take you to sleep in another room. Daddy has to work," said Grace after taking two steps forward.

The little one said, "Okay." She obediently stretched out her arms.

Grace took her daughter from Jason's arms. The little one leaned against Grace's shoulder and went back to sleep.

Jason only found his arms suddenly feeling empty. He had wanted the little one to be taken away as soon as possible,

but he felt a sense of loss after she was taken away.

What was wrong with him today? Why did he keep having such strange feelings?

All these strange feelings were caused by the mother and daughter before him.

"I'll go out first. I'll leave you to your work," said Grace as she lowered her voice, not wanting to wake her daughter again.

However, when she turned around, she paused and turned to look at him. "By the way, Jay, I'm still your wife. Since I'm not

dead, we're still married. It's only natural that I want you to fall in love with me, isn't it?"

She left the study with her daughter in her arms without waiting for him to answer.

Jason pressed his thin lips tightly together and glared at the door that opened and closed. 'Natural? A woman who left me five years ago is now talking about it being natural.

'But... why do I feel... glad to hear her say that? This joy is beyond comprehension!"

He raised his hand and pressed it against his heart, which was still beating fast as if he was in high spirits and feeling content. How long had he not felt this way?

Was it... all because of her?

Was it because of her appearance?

He gently looked down. With his head hung low, he looked at his hands. He had forgotten her, but... it was as if his body still remembered her. He even had a variety of different reactions

when he was in front of her.

"Grace, why did you leave and come back? Do you really...

want me to love you?" he murmured, only to be answered by the silent air.

Grace saw her son, Mick Reed, in the evening.

Of course, there was a time when she thought her son and daughter would look similar. After all, they were triplets! However, she realized that the two children looked very different after seeing her son.

Her son was the spitting image of Jason! Grace still

remembered seeing pictures of Jason when he was a child. He looked almost the same as his son now.

He would look like his father when he grew up, and he would probably charm a lot of Emerald City's socialites.

4

"Are

you my mommy?" These were Mick Reed's first words upon meeting Grace. Grace almost choked. She had prepared a lot of lines, but now she did not need them at all.

4/4

"How do you know?" she asked in surprise. She had not even introduced herself.

Chapter 1535

'Was it Uncle Kwan and Terrence?' Grace looked at the two men and saw surprise in their eyes too.

"Daddy took me to sweep your tomb before. Your picture is on the tombstone," said Mick Reed.

Grace really choked this time. 'Tomb... A photo on the tombstone?'

Grace looked at the indifferent Jason who was sitting on the couch nearby. He... had brought their son to sweep her tomb. What a scene that would have been!

"Why were you sweeping Mommy's tomb?" Another childlike voice rang out. Jasper asked with a puzzled face.

"Because Mommy's dead," said Mick Reed.

"But Mommy's alive."

"Everyone says that Mommy is dead."

Therefore, the two children launched into a heated dispute over whether Grace was alive.

Grace was speechless from the conversation and quickly said, "Alright, stop! I'm still alive and well. It was a misunderstanding! Mick, I'm back. I'm sorry. I've been gone for a long time, and I won't leave you anymore."

Grace's eyes reddened as she sobbed.

She remembered back when the triplets were still in her belly. She remembered every movement they made.

She thought she only had Jasper, but now she had Mick too.

However, compared to Grace's excitement, Mick Reed's expression did not change. It was as if it did not matter to him

whether his mother was still alive.

It was as if his mother was only a symbol to him.

"It doesn't matter even if you leave," said Mick Reed. Even his tone of voice was very similar to Jason's.

Grace's eyes became redder. She had not fulfilled her motherly duties to Mick in these five years. It was normal for her son to be so indifferent to her.

"I have no plans to leave. You're going to see me every day from now on. Come, call me 'Mommy'!" Grace said as she wrapped her arms around the little one.

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Mick Reed was uncomfortable and wanted to resist. Although he was only five years old, he was rarely hugged. Now, he was being hugged by his mother whom he just met today.

"Didn't you give me up? Why do you... want me to call you 'Mommy'?" Mick Reed unconsciously bit on his lower lip with his pearly whites. He did not need a mother. He had been fine without one anyway.

However... was this what a mother's hug felt like? When he watched cartoons, the little mouse in the cartoon show liked to be hugged by its mother. Each time, he would just wonder what was so good about a hug!

'I don't want such a hug!

'But... Mommy's hug is so warm! For a moment, Mick Reed hesitated whether to push Grace away.

Grace said quickly, "I never gave you up! Mick, you're my baby. How could I have possibly given you up?"

As soon as she said that, Jason, who had been sitting on the couch, frowned. Two figures flashed through his mind.

The figures were locked in an embrace.

"Do you want me? If you want me, I'll give myself to you. I'll give you everything I have." It was... his voice!

Chapter 1536

He was the one speaking!

"I do. Jay, I want you!"

'Whose voice is that? It's... It's Grace's!'

Jason stared at Grace and put his hand on his temple. His head seemed to be pricked by a sharp needle and waves of pain were spreading.

"Grace, if you want me, then you can't leave me. Never!"

"No, Jay, I won't leave you!"

"Grace... Grace..."

He kept calling her name as if it meant more than everything to him...

His head... hurt! Those broken images flitted in his mind he could not get hold of them no matter what.

'What are these voices and conversations? Are they... conversations I had with her?'

"Young Master, are you having another headache?" asked Uncle Kwan as he rushed forward after noticing Jason's condition.

Jason took a deep breath, but what came out of his mouth. were groans. The headache was a little stronger than usual this time.

Grace, who was holding Mick Reed in her arms, also rushed over to Jason and asked nervously, "What's the matter? Are you feeling unwell?"

Jason's face was pale with a layer of thin sweat on his

forehead. He was frowning while one hand was pressed to his temple. There was a touch of pain in those deep eyes.

"Young Master's probably suffering from a headache. I'll ask Dr. Guzman to come over," the butler said and hurried to make the phone call.

Grace looked at Jason and quickly took out a paper towel to wipe the sweat from his forehead.

However, before her hand touched his forehead, his hand suddenly clasped her.

"What... are you trying to do..." The words came out of his mouth almost with difficulty. Even his voice trembled because of the headache.

3/4

"I just want to wipe your sweat off," said Grace. His fingers were clenching her wrist and it was painful, but she did not show it on her face. "Are you in pain? Stop talking. The more you talk, the more painful it'll be. Hold on for a moment. You'll be alright once the doctor comes."

Her voice was gentle but firm. It was as if... her voice could reassure him.

Some broken images seemed to flash across his mind once more.

"Do you have a stomach ache? Jay, wait for me. I'm going to get some medicine and will be back in a minute..." The same

voice rang in his ears and put him in a trance.

What was real and what was the past?

He could not help looking at her while in a trance. At this moment, he could see them in a simple rental house. Grace was looking at him worriedly. Then, she ran out of the house

at night...

The pain continued... then and also now.

He had no idea how much time passed, but he had a scene in his mind. It was of her coming back. She pushed the door open and ran up to him with the medicine. "Jay, I bought the medicine..."

She came back. She did not leave him...

"Sis..." A groan escaped his mouth.

Chapter 1537

Grace and Jason both froze when he uttered out that word.

'How long have I not heard him call me 'Sis'... Grace stared blankly at the person in front of her. There was a time when he occasionally called her 'Sis' in private even when they were dating.

To him, she was not only the one he loved but also his family.

He said calling her 'Sis' made him feel less lonely.

Grace lifted her other hand that he was not holding and gently touched the wet hair on his forehead. He slowly put her hand on his forehead. "Jay, I'm here. Lie down for a while. Everything will be alright once the doctor comes."

He stared at her as if his headache could not compare to the shock in his heart.

Why... did he just call her 'Sis'? It felt so familiar to him as if he had called it a million times.

"You..." he uttered the word with difficulty as if he wanted to ask her something.

"Alright, stop talking for now. You're having a headache. You'll bite your tongue easily if you speak. When your head stops hurting later, I'll tell you whatever you want to ask. Let go of my hand first. I'll massage you for a little while and maybe you'll feel better," said Grace.

His dark eyes looked at her again for a moment. Then, he slowly closed them and released his fingers.

Her wrist, which was being grasped, was finally free.

There was a red mark on her wrist. It would hurt a little when

she raised it, but Grace did not care about her wrist. She raised her hands and gently rubbed Jason's forehead.

Her gestures were gentle but had the right amount of force. As she rubbed his forehead, her body naturally leaned toward him. Her scent seemed to envelop the tip of his nose.

Her scent seemed to soothe his pain, gradually relaxing the frown on his brows.

Seeing that Jason's face was less pale than before, Grace finally let out a little sigh of relief and turned to look at the two children standing aside.

Mick Reed's small body seemed to stiffen. His small face was also tense, while his tiny lips were almost pressed into a straight line. There was a touch of worry and fear in his dark eyes.

Jasper stood beside Mick, one hand firmly holding her brother's hand. Her almond-shaped eyes, similar to Grace's, curiously looked on.

"Alright, don't worry. The doctor will be here in a moment," said Grace.

However, Mick Reed's little face was still tense. Grace's words did not put him at ease.

It was only then that he realized his hand was being grabbed by another tiny hand.

He instinctively wanted to shake the hand off, but the grip was so strong that he failed to do so.

"Are you afraid?" Jasper asked as she blinked.

"I... I'm not..."

Then, before Mick Reed could finish, she hugged him. "Don't be afraid. We have to be brave children. Daddy will be okay once the doctor comes!"

His little body accepted the hug stiffly. Mick Reed felt that this hug was different from the hug he just received from his mother, but... he found it familiar.

4/4

'If she's Mommy's child, does that mean she's my sister?'

Chapter 1538

'Is this what it feels like to be held by your sister? The sister in front of me seems to be different from my other sister, Oriel. Every time she sees me, she just timidly stands there while looking at me with desperate eyes, wanting to please me. But she never once dared approach me.

'But this sister... She holds my hand and hugs me like Mommy...

Mick Reed was unwilling to push his mother's arms away earlier. Now, he was also unwilling to push his sister's arms away.

Grace was happy to see the two children bonding. Although her son was rather indifferent, her daughter was more talkative and would take the initiative to approach people. Her son did not seem to reject her daughter, which was a good thing!

Soon, Dr. Guzman came. After seeing Grace and Jasper Reed, surprise seemed to flash across Dr. Guzman's eyes. However, he quickly crouched down and focused on examining Jason.

Mr. Reed slowly opened his eyes. "I'm much better now. It doesn't hurt as much."

2/4

Dr. Guzman was surprised. After all, every time Young master Reed had a headache, it would last for quite some time. From the time he got the call from Uncle Kwan to the moment he arrived, it had only been 20 minutes at most.

'Young master Reed's headache... is alright now?'

"I'd better examine you again," Dr. Guzman said worriedly.

Jason pondered for a moment before following Dr. Guzman to the room on the second floor for an examination. Grace looked at Uncle Kwan who returned to the living room and asked, "Does Jay often have headaches?"

"In... the first year you weren't around, he suffered a lot of headaches but they've lessened in the last two years. Maybe he's having a headache now because he met you today, Young Madam," speculated Uncle Kwan.

Grace was silent. 'Is his headache related to his memories being erased? Is my appearance triggering those buried

memories?'

Was that why he had looked at her like he was in a trance earlier and called her 'Sis' in an almost unconscious state?

"Are you my little sister?" Her son's childlike voice pulled Grace out of her thoughts.

3/4

"Why can't I be your older sister?" Jasper said in confusion as she blinked her bright almond-shaped eyes.

Grace looked on as the two little ones discussed who was older and who was younger.

Finally, the two pairs of eyes looked at her. Jasper asked, "Mommy, who's older?" Mick Reed did not say anything, but his expression showed that he wanted answers too.

“...” Grace was speechless. This question was really... complicated! She had no idea who was older and who was younger, so Grace looked at Uncle Kwan who was nearby.

Uncle Kwan quickly said, “Secretary Wang only brought Little Young Master back. He never told us the children’s birth

order.”

In other words, they could only find out the answer when they found Secretary Wang.

Grace looked at the two children in front of her and asked tentatively, “Why don’t you play rock paper scissors to decide who’s older and who’s younger?”

“I’m your older brother,” Mick Reed’s childlike voice said with certainty. His little face was solemn, but he was determined not to play rock paper scissors.

Chapter 1539

“I’m your older sister. Look, Daddy called Mommy ‘Sis’ just now!” Jasper corrected him with a mumble.

Grace was sweating profusely. Jason calling her ‘Sis’ had nothing to do with their birth order.

While Grace was having a headache over who was the older sibling between the two kids, Dr. Guzman was giving Jason a check-up in the other room.

After determining the severity of Jason’s previous headaches. and the timing of the onset, Dr. Guzman said, “It must have stimulated some parts of your past. As you said, it’s because... your wife said something that reminded you of a similar

conversation in the past.”

When he said this, Dr. Guzman’s heart was in a flutter.

He had been dumbfounded for a while when Jason told him that the woman in the living room was his ‘dead’ wife.

‘Young master Reed’s wife isn’t dead? I can imagine what turmoil Emerald City will be in if the public learns about this

news.

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‘Young master Reed’s wife... will be the most respectable woman in Emerald City. Those socialites who still had ideas for Young master Reed will probably be heartbroken!

“In other words, if she says anything similar again, I might be triggered and get a headache like today?” asked Jason.

Dr. Guzman said, “That’s the idea. You got a headache because you were recalling some memories of yourself and your wife. Now that Mrs. Reed is back, it’s naturally easier to trigger those memories.””

“So it’s possible that I can recover my memories?” Jason asked again.

“It’s possible, but...” Dr. Guzman hesitated a little, pausing when he had something to say.

“But what?”

“But it’s painful to recover your memories this way. You’ll suffer a severe headache when some images recur to you after being triggered. If you keep getting triggered, the pain will worsen and no one knows how much it’ll hurt,” said Dr.

Guzman.

After all, everyone had a different constitution. The way one recovered memories was different as well. Some people might immediately recall them without too much pain after being triggered, while others might experience the opposite.

Dr. Guzman referred to his previous cases and speculated that Jason was probably the least likely type to recover his memories.

3/4

He would often recall some snippets of the past or some conversations they had in the past. Then, he would suffer a headache as if these memories were suppressed.

Jason gently looked down. ‘Pain... If I want to recover my memories, how much will it hurt?’

He used to not care about these lost memories. In his opinion, since he lost those memories, it meant they did not matter.

However... he now had an impulse to restore his memories.

He wanted to know about the scenes that flashed across his mind and find out what kind of past he had shared with that woman!

“Mr. Reed, how about I give you some of the medicine you used to take to calm you down and ease the trigger if you have another headache?” asked Dr. Guzman.

Jason said lightly, “Ease the trigger... Does that also prevent me from recovering my memories?”

Chapter 1540

“Yes, it’ll ease the trigger and make it harder for you to recover your memories,” said Dr. Guzman. He had also said the same thing when he first prescribed this medicine to Jason.

However, to his surprise, the man gave a very different answer this time. “Then there’s no need for a prescription.”

“Mr. Reed?” Dr. Guzman was surprised. ‘No prescription? Is he planning to... “Do you want to... recover your memories?”

“Yeah, I’ve forgotten them long enough. It’s time I restore them,” Jason said thoughtfully.

“But in that case, the pain may be too great for you. If anything happens, perhaps...” Dr. Guzman paused before he continued saying, “After all, the human body has a certain capacity it can take. It’s hard to predict what will happen once

the limit is exceeded.”

Young master Reed was different from ordinary patients who wanted to recover their memories. Ordinary patients rarely experienced such pain. If anything went wrong while he was trying to recover his memories, the consequences could be

disastrous.

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“So what?” Jason raised the corners of his lips as if he was smiling faintly, but his eyes were grim. “Then let’s see whether the pain of restoring my memory is stronger or whether my body can endure it better.”

Dr. Guzman was stunned. The man before him held Emerald City in his palm. Should anything happen to him, it would be enough to change everything in Emerald City.

However, this influential figure seemed to be putting his life on the line just to recover his memory.

The man had casually said to him more than four years ago, “Then I’ll just take the medicine. It doesn’t matter if I don’t

recover my memory.””

‘But...

‘Is it because of Mrs. Reed, who has risen from the dead and returned to the Reed family?

‘Is it possible? Is he willing to risk his life to regain his memories for a woman?’

However, Dr. Guzman could only bury the question at the bottom of his heart as he dared not ask.

It took Grace a while to get the two little ones to decide who

3/4

was older and who was younger.

In the end, Mick was the older brother, while Jasper was the younger sister.

Of course, the birth order was ultimately determined by height. The children finally compared their heights and Jasper narrowly lost by one centimeter.

“Mommy, can’t I be the older sister?” Jasper said, unwilling to give up.

“Isn’t it great to be a younger sister? You have a brother to protect you.” Grace looked at her son as she spoke. “Mick, you’ll protect Jasper, won’t you?”

Mick Reed was silent. ‘Protect my sister... He preferred being alone. Besides, no one had ever asked him to protect anyone.

Protecting his sister also sounded like a lot of trouble. If his sister was stupid, it would be very tiring to protect an idiot!

However, when he thought of the title ‘brother, the little one struggled for a moment and nodded. He did not want to be a younger brother no matter what!

“Alright, Jasper has a brother to protect her from now on,”

Grace said with a smile and touched her son’s head. “I think Mick will be a good brother in the future.”

Mick Reed’s peach blossom eyes that were similar to Jason’s blinked. ‘Will I be a good brother?’