

## **Ex Convict 3211**

### Chapter 3211

The next day, when Valda woke up, she was already on Brian's private plane.

"Are you awake? Do you want to sleep a little longer?" Brian asked Valda, who had just opened her bleary eyes.

"Umm..." Valda yawned, still feeling a bit groggy. "Brian...what time is it?"

"It's 11 o'clock," Brian said, checking the time.

Valda suddenly shuddered and sat up abruptly. "It's 11 o'clock? Then the boarding time..."

"I'm already on the plane," Brian said. "Didn't you notice?"

Valda blinked and didn't react at first.

After a few seconds, she looked around and was stunned. "This is...the plane?"

"Yes," he said.

"When did I get on the plane? I was clearly..." she stammered, feeling a bit disoriented.

"In the morning, I saw that you were sleeping soundly, so I didn't wake you up and just carried you onto the plane," Brian explained.

Valda felt like she couldn't breathe. Oh my god, so he carried her out of the villa, and then...carried her into the airport and onto the plane?

Even if they were on a private plane now, many people must have seen him carrying her into the airport and onto the plane. What did she look like then? Did she drool or talk in her sleep?

Thinking about this, Valda suddenly wanted to find a hole to bury herself in.

As if he could read her mind, Brian said, "Don't worry, no one saw your face. I wrapped you in a blanket when I carried you, and your face was almost buried in the blanket. Others shouldn't have seen what you look like."

"Really?" Valda was skeptical.

"Otherwise, why would I lie to you?" Brian asked in response.

It seemed plausible.

Valda finally relaxed a bit.

“Okay, are you hungry? Wash up first, there’s a meal prepared on the plane. Once you’re done, you can eat,” he said.

“Oh,” she replied and went to the restroom on the plane.

There were plenty of toiletries available.

She freshened up and combed her hair, finally looking less disheveled than when she woke up.

Suddenly, her gaze fell on the top button of her clothes. She had left two buttons undone, revealing her collarbone and the

skin around it.

And on that pristine skin were some red marks... from last night...

Thinking about last night’s scene, Valda’s face flushed again. She quickly buttoned up her clothes tightly and then left the

restroom.

On the table inside the cabin, the meal has already been set

1.

Valda sat down and realized that she was truly hungry, so she began to eat.

“How much longer until we reach our destination?” she asked.

Brian checked the time and said, “We’ll be there in 40 minutes. Just grab a little something to eat to hold you over. Once we get off the car, I’ll take you to try some local delicacies.”

“Oh,” she responded, feeling sweet and happy inside.

While eating, she watched Brian sitting next to her flipping through a travel brochure that introduced the destinations they were going to visit.

Valda looked at Brian, and saw the wedding ring on his hand. This man was really her husband now. From now on, they would be together forever.

“What’s wrong?” He seemed to notice her gaze and turned his head to look at her.

“I... It’s nothing.” She smiled awkwardly. “I just think you’re really handsome.”

“You are also very beautiful, Mrs. Hart,” he said.

When she heard the three words “Mrs. Hart”, the sweet feeling in her heart became even stronger, almost overflowing with

joy.

Yes, she is Mrs. Hart now, she is his wife!

After getting off the plane, Valda turned on her phone again and saw several messages from Camille. She opened it up and saw her friend saying, "I said Valda, congratulations on making the hot search again." There was also a screenshot.

Chapter 3212

The screenshot is exactly the scene of Brian walking with her in the airport.

And then later, Camille wrote several lines of text, "Sister, you're really showing off your lovey-dovey relationship."

"Quickly check the trending topics, many people are speculating if you had too intense 'exercise' last night!"

"So, have you arrived at your destination?"

Valda looked at her friend's string of messages and immediately started sweating profusely. She quickly went online to check and sure enough, it had made it to the trending topics. It was currently at number 13, but judging by the current trend, it might climb even higher soon.

Valda clicked on it and found out that it wasn't just photos, but people had also directly uploaded videos.

In the video, as Brian had mentioned before, she was wrapped in a blanket so that others couldn't see her face. She leaned against him, and the only things visible to others were her hair and the hand wearing a wedding ring that was outside the blanket.

But the problem is that the hand wearing the wedding ring is easily recognizable as hers!

So there's no need for anyone else to check, and everyone understands that the person Brian was holding at the time was her.

The comments were varied and often negative. However, the most popular comment was about how the intense battle from the previous night had led to her being carried into the airport like this.

Valda is sweating profusely. She...she just slept too deeply,  
okay!

"What are you watching?" Brian leaned over and asked.

"You carried me into the airport today and someone saw us and took a picture. Now it's trending at number 13," Valda said as she handed her phone to Brian.

Brian looked at the content above and asked, "Do you want me to explain?"

"No, it'll just make things worse," she replied. "Anyway, it doesn't matter what they say. We haven't done anything scandalous. We're married, so why worry about rumors?"

He smiled at her words and said, "You're right. We're married, so let them speculate."

"By the way, where are you taking me for our first local meal?" Valda changed the subject.

So, Brian and Valda began discussing what they would eat for their first local meal.

Although Brian isn't a celebrity, his face is recognizable, and with the recent hot search, they were recognized while walking on the street.

Fortunately, it didn't happen too often, or Valda would have thought she married a star!

"Should I buy a mask to wear?" Brian asked.

Valda was puzzled and asked, "Why would you buy a mask?"

"Prevent being recognized, so you can stroll around with peace of mind," he said. "You won't be bothered by these inexplicable things."

"It's not really inexplicable. At least it's because you're handsome that you're easily recognized. If it were a common face in the crowd, you wouldn't be recognized at all." She said.

She amused him with her theory, causing him to relax his

furrowed brow.

"Besides, there's no need to cover your face with a mask. You're not hiding from anyone," Valda said.

"We're not having

a secret affair, so there's no need to be secretive. Even if

someone takes a picture of us during our honeymoon, it

doesn't matter."

Her lack of concern surprised him.

Chapter 3213

Regarding the previous incident with the trending searches. and now that he has been recognized, given her personality, she definitely prefers to keep a low profile.

And the way she is now, may also be a form of adaptation for

her.

She is adapting to the various situations she has to face while being with him.

At this moment, Brian took Valda's hand, lowered his head, and gently kissed the palm of her hand.

"Hmm?" Valda looked puzzled.

"You are truly a great wife. It's my good fortune to have married you in this life," he said.

"The one who is fortunate in this life is me," she replied with a smile.

In the following days, Valda and Brian went around tMason Swansonty during the day, which had a strong comic book atmosphere. There were also many well-known comic book artists living in tMason Swansonty, and Valda even visited a

few of them with Brian.

At night, she would video chat with Camille, Grace, Kyla, Amber, and Lina.

Sometimes, they would have a group video call, almost like having a tea party.

"How was your honeymoon?" Camille asked.

"It was great," Valda replied.

"Then maybe you'll be pregnant when you come back from your honeymoon," Camille said.

Valda almost sprayed the water she was drinking, "Pregnant?"

"Do you still have no plans to have a child?" Camille asked. "You're already 30, and Brian, although he looks okay, is not young anymore. If you don't have a child soon, when do you plan to have one? Even if he doesn't pressure you, your

in-laws will."

"I didn't say I won't have one, it's just... um, is it going to happen so soon?" Valda hurriedly replied.

"I have no experience with that, you can ask the other experienced people," Camille said.

The experienced people, of course, were the others besides Camille.

Grace cleared her throat and spoke as a representative, "Actually, getting pregnant can happen quickly or slowly, it's really unpredictable. Sometimes it comes when you least expect it, and when you really want it, it doesn't come. Anyway, just stay calm."

"Yes, stay calm," Lina said. "But hey, I really want to see your and Brian's baby soon! It must be a beautiful baby!"

When these women talked about children, they couldn't stop.

Just then, Kyla said, "By the way, did Jasper find the boy she was looking for?"

"What boy?" Valda asked in confusion.

"On your wedding day, Jasper heard a little boy playing the piano in the hallway near the utility room, and she wanted us to help her find the boy so she could hear him play again."

"Isn't Jasper good at playing the piano? Does she also want to listen to other children playing the piano? Does that child play better than her?" Valda was a bit surprised.

After all, she had heard Jasper play the piano before. When she first heard him play, she was completely stunned. She

never expected a child to play so well.

"That's not the case. She said that the boy's finger technique is not so smooth in some places, but the sound of the piano has a certain charm," said Grace.

The other people on the video call are not experts in this field, so it's difficult for them to understand what "charm" really

feels like.

"Is Jasper interested in the little boy and trying to find out more about him? What about the Barlow family's child?" Lina suddenly asked.

Chapter 3214

"Lina, you're overthinking it. They're only a few years old," said

Kyla.

"I didn't think too much," said Lina. "The Barlow family's child and Jasper have been childhood friends. He looks at Jasper with such a focused gaze that when they get a few years older, they'll probably start dating. Nowadays, kids start dating earlier and earlier every year."

"Indeed, children nowadays mature early. I also think that William must really like Jasper," said Valda.

"Ah, if we find that little boy, it might turn into a love triangle in the future," Lina imagined various scenarios. "Grace, are you really planning to find that little boy?"

"Jason has promised the child, so he naturally has to find them. It's estimated that it will be within the next two days, and we can arrange for Jasper to meet the child," said Grace.

At that moment, Brian emerged from the bathroom wearing a bathrobe and walked over to Valda. "Are you still chatting?"

Without waiting for Valda's response, Lina's scream came through the phone, "Ah, the temptation of a bathrobe! I

actually saw Brian in his bathrobe, oh my god..."

Suddenly, the tone of the conversation changed drastically.

Next, on Lina's screen, a hand covered her eyes and Hadwin's voice came through, "Sorry about that, my wife just lost her cool. I have some things to discuss with her."

After finishing, Lina disconnected from the video call.

The others looked at each other in confusion. Grace smiled and said, "Alright, we won't disturb your honeymoon any longer. Let's end our conversation here for today!"

After the video call ended, Valda turned to Brian and said, "I wonder how Lina is doing now."

"I reckon Hadwin will make sure she understands not to scream at other men." Brian bent down and lifted Valda horizontally, taking big steps towards the bed before setting her down. "What about you? Would you scream if you saw someone else's husband in a bathrobe?"

Valda really started to think about it seriously.

Think about Grace, Kyla, and Lina's husbands, they are all incredibly handsome. If they were in the entertainment industry, they would be top-notch. If they really appeared in bathrobes, then she...

He saw her serious expression and furrowed his brows. He leaned down and kissed her cheek, "Okay, stop thinking about

it."

"But I have to think about it. How do I know if I will scream if they really wear bathrobes? I have to imagine it!" she said.

He was at a loss and realized he had dug himself a hole.

"Stop thinking about it. Just scream when you look at me in the future," he whispered, showering her with more kisses on her face, lips, and neck, causing her thoughts to shut down.

All she could see was his face, and his breath surrounded her.

"Brian, are you jealous?" she finally blurted out after a while.

"Mm, I am jealous, and very jealous," he murmured, holding her hand tightly and bringing his lips close to her ear, "So, you must not scream at other men, don't make me look like a jealous husband, okay?"

His seductive voice was tempting her willpower!

"Okay...I understand," she said, blushing.

One night, she finally realized that men can be quite stingy

sometimes!

## Chapter 3215

Jasper was very happy today because her father told her that he had found the little boy she was looking for and had arranged to meet his parents today.

Early in the morning, Jasper picked out her favorite little white dress and paired it with a pair of pink leather shoes. She also wore a pink hair clip on her head, which looked extremely cute.

“When you see Lawrence later, don’t scare him away,” Grace reminded her daughter.

Jasper had talent and passion for playing the piano, especially when she met children of the same age who played well. She would be exceptionally enthusiastic.

However, in reality, it was rare to find someone of the same age who played the piano as well as Jasper described.

Previously, Jasper had met some children of the same age who played the piano well, except for William. However, when Jasper eagerly asked them to play another piece, they would play nervously and hesitantly. After they finished playing, Jasper was disappointed and never asked them to play again.

This time, Grace was also curious about the piano of

Lawrence Abbott, the child whom her daughter Jasper was looking forward to meeting.

I just don’t know if playing in front of Jasper again will disappoint him, especially with this child.

“I understand, I won’t scare him,” pouted Jasper, with hopeful eyes.

“Did you tell William that you’re meeting Lawrence today?” Grace asked again.

“Yes.” The little one nodded earnestly. “I also said that I would record a video of Lawrence playing the piano and show it to him later, but he didn’t seem very happy about it.”

Jasper looked puzzled and confused.

Grace understands what’s going on – William is afraid that Jasper will be taken away by that unfamiliar boy.

After all, Jasper’s personality tends to be easily influenced by his surroundings. If he likes someone’s piano, he is likely to develop feelings for that person.

Of course, a child’s “liking” is different from that of an adult.



“Today you will meet Lawrence. If he is willing to play the

piano for you, that would be great. However, if he doesn’t want to, you can’t force him, okay?” Grace reminded again.

Jasper furrowed his brows in hesitation and said, “But I really want to hear it again.”

“Even if you really want to, you can’t force others,” Grace said, rubbing her daughter’s black hair. “You were born into the Reed family, and in the eyes of others, you are a little princess. Many people will try to please you, flatter you, and obey your orders, but that’s only because of the Reed family. If you lose this halo, everything will be different. If you ignore other people’s wishes and force them to help you with something, then you are bullying them. Do you want to be a bully?”

My daughter is almost ten years old now, so Grace has started to talk to her about certain things.

She doesn’t want her daughter to become a spoiled brat in the future, even though the Reed family has the capital to allow their daughter to be arrogant. Grace has experienced the feeling of being bullied by someone who abuses their power, so she doesn’t want her daughter to give others that same feeling.

## Chapter 3216

Jasper said to Grace, “Mommy, I won’t bully Lawrence. If

he really doesn’t want to play the piano for me, I’ll think of another way to make him want to play for me.”

Jasper spoke confidently, as if he had some incredible method up his sleeve.

Grace couldn’t help but laugh. When she arrived at the agreed place, she finally saw the little boy playing the piano.

He appears slightly shorter than Jasper, very thin, wearing obviously worn-out clothes, and a pair of cheap cotton shoes. Standing beside the little boy are a couple who are likely his parents. Judging from their clothing, they also seem to belong to the lower strata of society.

Looking at the situation, Grace was a bit confused. After all, a piano is not a cheap thing to play. Even for a regular piano lesson, it would cost around 200 yuan per session. And if Jasper can play the piano well enough to be called good, then she must have studied for a considerable amount of time.

Can this family afford long-term piano lessons? Or have they already exhausted all their resources to pay for their child’s piano lessons?

“Are you sure you haven’t got the wrong person?” Grace asked Jason in a low voice.

Jason smiled slightly, “Do you think there’s a possibility that I got it wrong?”

She was speechless, well, it seemed like there really wasn't that possibility.

Meanwhile, Jasper had happily run up to the little boy, "You were playing the piano that day, right? But why did you run away? I wouldn't have done anything bad to you. If you hadn't run away that day, we would have met earlier."

The little boy lowered his head, looking somewhat timid.

"Why are you still keeping your head down? I'm Jasper. Mommy said your name is Lawrence, right?" The crisp voice rang out again.

The boy named Lawrence finally slowly lifted his head, and what he saw was Jasper's brilliant smile.

This kind of smile made Lawrence dazed for a moment, until his mother's voice rang out, bringing him back to reality.

"Lawrence, say hello to Miss. Reed!" Wilona urged her son.

You know, the ones who appeared in front of them today were Mr. and Mrs. Reed of Emerald City, and their daughter.

In Emerald City, many people who wanted to curry favor with

Mr. Reed couldn't do so. However, now, because the little princess of the Reed family listened to the son playing the piano, she wants to meet him.

For families like theirs, this is nothing short of an opportunity. If they can really win over this little princess, their fate will change and they can escape their current impoverished life!

Lawrence stuttered as he spoke, "I...I'm called Lawrence." Other than that, he couldn't think of any other words to say.

Wilona sighed inwardly at her son's reticence and lack of communication skills. He was extremely introverted and she wondered if this personality trait would make it difficult for him to win the favor of the little princess.

"That day, I heard you play Liszt's Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige and I really liked it. Can you play it again for me?" Jasper looked at Lawrence with bright, sparkling eyes.

"I...I don't play well..." Lawrence said, feeling a bit awkward.

"I don't think so. I think you play very beautifully, with a unique flavor that sets you apart from others," said Jasper.

Lawrence blinked his eyes, a different taste, what could it be?!

He doesn't understand what she means by these words.

On the side, Wilona May turned to her son and said, "Lawrence, Miss. Reed wants to hear you play the piano. You should play for her now!" This is a great opportunity to show off his skills!

Lawrence looked even more confused, as he had heard his parents talk in private about how this was a chance for their family to turn their fortunes around if Miss. Reed really liked his piano playing.

Chapter 3217

Mommy and Daddy are looking forward to it very much.

But he was afraid. His piano skills were self-taught in secret, and he only knew a few pieces. If he didn't play well and couldn't win Miss. Reed's favor, what would he do?

Jasper slightly furrowed her eyebrows. She had promised her mother that she wouldn't be a bully. So, if Lawrence really didn't want to play the piano for her, she suggested, "How about we exchange? I'll play a song for you to listen to, and you can play one for me too?"

Lawrence was taken aback, clearly not expecting the other party to propose such an exchange.

What kind of music will she play on the piano? He suddenly became curious.

"Is it good?" Her beautiful almond eyes looked at him with strong anticipation.

"A good" word, was spoken from his mouth just like that.

Jasper immediately became excited and turned to Grace and Jason, saying, "Mommy, Daddy, Lawrence agreed! He willingly

played the piano for me to listen to."

After finishing his speech, Jasper took the initiative to walk towards the piano that had already been prepared. He sat down and lifted the piano lid. His slender fingers rested on the keys and he began to play.

The beautiful sound of the piano flowed through the room, and Lawrence listened to it in a daze.

So it turns out she plays so well, better than anyone else he's ever heard!

She already knows how to play like this, does she still need to listen to him play the piano? Suddenly, he felt ashamed of himself.

The Abbott couple were also surprised to see that the little princess of the Reed family played the piano so well. They wondered if their own son's piano skills would impress the other party.

When Jasper played the last note, he stood up with a smile and looked at Lawrence expectantly, saying "Okay, it's your turn now."

Lawrence walked somewhat awkwardly to the piano and sat down, turning his head to look at the bright smile on Jasper's face.

He could feel that the other person really wanted to hear him play the piano.

But why though? He didn't play the piano very well, and other

kids his age who were also learning to play said he played poorly and wasn't smooth at all.

Turning back, he looked at the black and white keys in front of him, took a deep breath, and began playing on the keys with

his fingers.

He was playing the same Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige that Jasper had heard him play the other day. The piano notes were a bit rough in some places, giving off a sense of awkwardness and lack of smoothness, but Jasper was still listening with great interest.

Although Grace doesn't play the piano, she has listened to many masters play over the years. Her daughter also practices the piano almost every day at home, so she can naturally tell whether the performance is good or bad.

Although Lawrence's playing may be a bit rough, his sense of pitch is excellent, just as Jasper said, he has a certain "charm". In this world, there are many people who play the piano well, but there are not many who can play with charm. It's no wonder Jasper has been eager to find Lawrence.

After the song ended, Lawrence looked nervous while Jasper's eyes shone even brighter. He happily grabbed Lawrence's hand and exclaimed, "Wow, you played so beautifully! I love your piano playing!"

Chapter 3218

Jasper is the type of person who likes to speak his mind about everything, especially when it comes to things related to the piano. He can go on and on about it.

"When you were playing, the transition here wasn't very smooth, and this part was slow..." Jasper pointed out Lawrence's mistakes by playing a few notes on the piano keys.

Lawrence listened carefully, no one had ever pointed out things so clearly to him before.

"However, as long as you practice more, it will be fine," said Jasper. "If you practice more, you will definitely be able to play your Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige even better in the future! Shall we play some other songs?"

After she finished speaking, she took the initiative to play a song and then grinned at Lawrence, continuing on.

Lawrence hesitated for a moment and played another song instead.

So, the two of them took turns playing, with Grace listening and Lawrence playing with the child. It was indeed very spiritual, but the downside was that it was still a bit

inexperienced, with each song being almost the same.

“Grace said to Jason, ‘Jasper seems to be very interested in him. If you keep playing, she might not let him go home today.’”

This piece of music has been played for three hours since the two parties met until now.

“Let’s just take the child back to the house for a little while,” Jason said. After all, as long as his own daughter was having fun, that was all that mattered.

“A little child like this suddenly being brought to an unfamiliar environment, it’s natural for them to feel scared. And this child, from the looks of it, seems to be a bit timid to begin with,” said Grace.

“Indeed, this child is a bit too obedient,” said Jason.

At that moment, Jasper finished playing a song and waited for Lawrence to play another one. Lawrence hesitated and said, “I...I don’t know how to play.”

“What?” Jasper blinked his almond-shaped eyes, not understanding the meaning of this sentence at first.

In response to her gaze, he became even more embarrassed. “I...I only know how to play these few pieces, I can’t play

anything else,” he stuttered.

Jasper’s eyes flashed disappointment, “So you only know these few songs.” She wanted to hear him play more pieces.

The Abbott couple standing nearby saw this and were afraid that Jasper might lose interest in their son. They quickly said, “Lawrence, go back and learn a few more songs. You will definitely play more songs for Miss. Reed next time.”

“So, which teacher are you learning piano from? Or are you taking lessons at an extracurricular piano coaching class?” Jasper asked curiously. “How often do you learn a new piece of music?”

When she asked this question, both the Abbott couple and Lawrence's faces immediately showed an embarrassed expression.

The scene suddenly fell silent.

After a while, Lawrence stuttered, "I... I haven't learned piano with a teacher before, and I haven't attended any tutoring classes either."

Jasper looked surprised, even Grace was a bit taken aback by it. She had heard the piano piece just now, but this child had never received formal training.

"How did you learn to play?" Jasper asked.

"I have a classmate who goes to tutoring classes, so I took a look at her music scores. There is a piano in the school's music room, and sometimes when no one is around, I secretly play it for a while," Lawrence whispered.

Grace couldn't help but admire Lawrence's talent when she heard this. She feared that his talent was no less than Jasper's.

If this child had a well-structured piano learning system, they could definitely play better!

Jasper thought for a moment and said, "Would you like to learn piano with me in the future? My teacher would definitely like you and would be happy to teach you. Then we can play the piano together often."

The more she spoke, the more excited she became.

Chapter 3219

Lawrence looked stunned. Could he really learn to play the piano with her? But he had heard from his classmates that learning to play the piano costs a lot of money, and his family simply didn't have that much money.

He once told his parents that he wanted to learn how to play the piano, but they immediately said they didn't have the

money.

"I... my family doesn't have the money for me to learn piano," he said with some embarrassment, as if he had revealed an unpleasant truth in front of her.

At his age, he is already aware of the value of money and understands that poor people are often looked down upon by

others.

In class, many classmates look down on him just because he comes from a poor family.

“So if I give you money, can you learn to play the piano?” Jasper asked. For her, money was never a problem.

As soon as she spoke, the Abbott couple responded, “How can we accept this? We cannot let you, Miss. Reed, pay for us.”

The expression on the face is not at all what it seems, but rather an uncontrollable joy.

After all, if the son can frequently play the piano with Miss. Reed, then their family can also turn their fortunes around in

the future.

“But I want Lawrence to learn piano with me too!” Jasper said, taking Lawrence’s hand and eagerly asking, “Would you like to

do it with me?”

He couldn’t refuse her in the face of such a problem.

He really wants to learn piano with her. She likes the way he plays the piano, which makes him happy. However, he feels a strong sense of inferiority because she even has to pay for his piano lessons.

For a moment, Lawrence just stared at Jasper, unsure of what to say.

“Willingly, why wouldn’t Lawrence be willing?” quickly answered the Abbott couple on behalf of their son, “Right, Lawrence?”

Lawrence just nodded his head slightly.

Jasper’s smile on his face became even brighter, he turned to

Jason and Grace and said, “Mommy and Daddy, can

Lawrence play the piano with me from now on?”

“Okay.” Jason smiled and then turned to the Abbott couple. “I’ll take care of arranging the child’s piano lessons.”

“Thank you, Mr. Reed and Mrs. Reed!” said the Abbott couple hastily.

A meeting has finally come to an end. As they were about to part ways, Jasper felt a bit reluctant and said to Lawrence, “In the future, let’s attend classes together. You must learn more songs and play them for me! We can even play duets together, it will be so much fun.”

“Mmm, okay.” Lawrence’s face turned slightly red, but he answered very seriously.

She likes listening to him play music, so he will definitely learn many, many songs and play them for her. On the way back, Grace asked her daughter, "Do you really want to take piano lessons with Lawrence?" Jasper nodded his little head heavily.

"What if someone bullies him?" Grace asked again. Her daughter was studying with a renowned pianist, and the students there were either wealthy or from affluent families,

with very few children from ordinary households.

After all, for ordinary families, it is not easy to bear the long-term cost of their children learning to play the piano.

## Chapter 3220

Moreover, even ordinary families have decent living conditions.

As for the Abbott family, Grace can tell that they are not well-off. She is worried that the child who is going to

Jasper's place to learn music might have some psychological problems.

"Of course, I helped him. I don't want anyone to bully him," said Jasper matter-of-factly.

"So you must help him well, okay?" Grace gently stroked her daughter's hair and said with great emphasis, "You have to understand that you are the one who brought him into another world."

Jasper listened with a vague understanding, while Grace sighed inwardly, unsure whether this arrangement would be a blessing or a curse for Lawrence.

On the other side, the Abbott couple is currently speaking to their son, saying, "Now that Miss. Reed has taken an interest in you, you must work hard. She wants you to learn to play more songs, so you must learn well, understand? You must please her! Our whole family's future depends on Miss. Reed!

Do you understand?"

Lawrence clenched his teeth tightly and after a while, he replied in a stuttering voice, "I understand."

Do you want to please Miss. Reed? But actually, even if

Mommy and Daddy don't say it, he would still want her to be happy because he wants to see her smile more.

Looking at her smile, he also feels happy.



But...after hearing this from his parents, he felt a sense of unease in his heart, as if he was doing something wrong.

In the evening, when Jasper video called William, he enthusiastically mentioned Lawrence.

“Oh no, I forgot to record a video. Today, Lawrence and I took turns playing several songs, but I forgot to record it. However, Lawrence promised to learn the piano with me, so I can see him several times a week. I’ll record a video for you then.” said

Jasper.

William was puzzled, “He wants to learn the piano with you?”

“Yeah, William, did you know? Lawrence never took piano lessons from a teacher before, he taught himself. He’s really talented! If he had taken lessons from my teacher, he could have played even better.” Jasper praised Lawrence, not

realizing that the person on the other end of the video call had a change in expression.

“Do you... like this Lawrence?” William asked, feeling uneasy.

Jasper rarely uses the word “amazing” to describe someone’s piano playing. In the past, he only used this word to praise someone, but now he has added “Lawrence” to the list.

“I like it,” she said readily.

William’s eyes dimmed and a feeling of discomfort suddenly surged in his chest.

“So... compared to me, who do you like more?” he suddenly asked.

Jasper looked at William strangely, “Why are you asking me this?”

“I...I just want to know, do you like him more or me more?” he asked.

“But, you guys are different,” Jasper murmured.

“What’s different?” he asked.

“Lawrence is my friend, but you, William, you are very important to me!” she replied.

“Very important...so I’m more important than Lawrence,” William’s heart warmed, and his face looked better.

Jasper nodded her head. Although she liked Lawrence’s music and had good feelings towards him as a friend, William was very important to her and irreplaceable!

William's face improved after hearing this.

"Jasper, you are the most important person to me," he murmured.

To her, he was only a "very" important person because there were many people in her world who held important positions in her heart, such as her parents, siblings...but to him, she was the most important one.

He is so important to her that he is willing to do anything to protect her!