

Ex Convict 3541

Chapter 3541

"Come on, hurry up and eat. If you don't, the food will get cold," Jasper urged.

"Okay," William replied and lowered his head to start eating.

Meanwhile, in the corner of the cafeteria, a figure hid in the shadows and walked towards the side door of the cafeteria. Just before leaving, he glanced at Jasper and William who were dining with the corner of his eye.

It wouldn't be long before he appeared in front of them for real!

He wants Jasper to experience the pain of being abandoned,
just like he did back then!

He wants to make the princess of the Reed family, who is high.
up in the clouds, fall hard and taste the bitter fruit that she
has brewed herself!

Jasper adapted quite well to college life and got along well with the girls in her dormitory.

Especially because she didn't act like a spoiled princess,

others were willing to communicate with her. Of course, there were also many people who deliberately flattered her.

The school curriculum isn't difficult for Jasper, and sometimes.

she even applies the knowledge she learns to other areas,
showing her ability to think creatively.

What she's really happy about is that the school has a dedicated piano room that can be rented by the hour.

Although her main focus is music therapy, Jasper has always loved playing the piano. After all these years, she still gets the urge to play every day. So whenever she has time, she rents a room in the school's piano room and practices for a few hours.

On this day, Jasper arrived at the piano room as usual, ready
to practice.

As she was registering at the front desk, she overheard a group of girls talking, "Wow, I can't believe how well that

person plays the piano. They're even better than a lot of piano majors!"

"That piece of music is extremely difficult, the technique is simply amazing!"

"And that guy is so handsome! I've never heard of anyone in the piano department being this talented!"

"Could he be from another department?"

"Well, it must be a department related to music."

Jasper listened to these girls' discussions, but didn't think much of it. After all, on campus, girls often talk about guys who are good-looking and talented in certain areas.

Just as she finished filling out the registration form and was

about to head to one of the piano rooms, she suddenly heard a group of girls say, "By the way, what's the name of that super difficult piece he played?"

"Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige."

"Yes, that's the one!"

Jasper's footsteps abruptly halted. Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige... that name was etched into her soul like a

vivid memory!

Because it was the piece Lawrence had played when they first met.

Back then, it was because she heard Lawrence playing this piece that she asked her father to find Lawrence, which led to the worst outcome.

Chapter 3542

Even now, she often wonders if Lawrence's mother would

not have become addicted to drugs and Lawrence's parents

would still be alive if she had not insisted on finding Lawrence back then.

They would have lived in poverty, but at least they would still be alive, instead of being separated by life and death, and even Lawrence has disappeared without a trace.

Almost instinctively, Jasper walked towards the piano room mentioned by those girls. Several girls were already standing at the door, squeezing together and peering inside through the glass, exclaiming in amazement.

As Jasper approached the door, he could faintly hear the sound of piano playing coming from inside.

Although the rooms were soundproofed, the door area was not, so if someone stood at the doorway, they could hear the

piano music inside.

It was... Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige!

She was very familiar with this piece, and even played it countless times after Lawrence disappeared.

At this moment, several people crowded around the glass door, but Jasper couldn't see inside and couldn't see what the person playing the piano looked like.

At the moment, several people were crowded in front of the glass door, and Jasper couldn't see inside or what the person playing the piano looked like.

She stood a little further away from the entrance, closed her eyes, and listened quietly to the faint sound of the piano.

Even though she was skilled in playing the piano herself, she was amazed by the level of skill displayed by the performer.

This kind of piano playing was good enough to join a symphony orchestra!

However, for some reason, this performance gave her an inexplicable feeling of familiarity.

Suddenly, her heart skipped a beat, and a certain speculation flashed through her mind.

As this thought crossed her mind, her emotions began to fluctuate like a calm sea suddenly hit by a fierce storm, causing waves of turmoil.

Could it be Lawrence playing the piano?

The skill displayed was much better than when Lawrence played Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige before, but there was still a hint of his style in the performance.

However, if it really was Lawrence, he should know that she was attending this school. After all, she was the representative of the new students this year, and with so many people talking about her in school, he had no reason not to know.

But if Lawrence knew they were in the same school, why wouldn't he appear in front of her?

Too many guesses flashed through her mind one by one.

Finally, the piano music ended, but the discussion among those girls became even more lively. Jasper and Grace kept

their eyes closed, savoring the aftertaste of the piano piece, until the sound of the door opening made Jasper slowly open her eyes.

A figure walked out of the room.

It was a tall and slender boy with fair skin and a pair of beautiful but melancholic eyes, like autumn, desolate yet charming. His straight nose was set off by his sharp and thin lips. Such a boy was undoubtedly attractive to women.

However, Jasper's gaze was fixed on him not because of his beauty, but because of his face... It was familiar, with a

shadow of Lawrence, like... Lawrence after growing up!

Is it Lawrence? Is it really Lawrence?

He's alive! He appeared right in front of her!

Chapter 3543

Jasper's eyes couldn't help but fill with tears. In this moment, it was as if the whole world had disappeared for her, becoming nothingness, leaving only the two of them!

The next moment, there was a cry of surprise from the surrounding people, because Jasper had rushed straight to the other person and hugged him tightly.

Among the people around, some recognized Jasper and were immediately shocked.

After all, Jasper was quite famous in school, and recently, the most talked-about speculation was about Jasper's relationship with William.

Although the two currently claimed to be childhood friends, many people thought they might be in love, especially considering William's tenderness towards Jasper, which was obvious to everyone, and his coldness towards other girls,

which was also obvious!

"Lawrence, it's you, right? It's you!" Jasper hugged Lawrence tightly and murmured.

It must be him, and it can only be him!

There was a resemblance between his face and Lawrence's from his childhood, and in his music, there was a hint of Lawrence's playing.

It couldn't be a coincidence, it must be true!

But then, a cold voice rang out above her, "I'm sorry, but you must have mistaken me for someone else. My name is not Lawrence. Also, isn't it impolite to hug someone in public like this?"

Only then did Jasper snap out of it and look up at the face that was so close to hers. "You're not... Lawrence?"

"No," the other person smiled slightly, but there was a hint of disgust in their eyes. "Also, I don't like being hugged by

strangers, so you should let go of me quickly."

But she didn't let go of his hand. Grace held onto him, her eyes watery and fixed on his face.

He furrowed his brow slightly. "Won't you let go?"

"I..." She hesitated. Was he really not Lawrence? If he wasn't,

then it was quite impolite to hold onto him like this. But her hands seemed to have a will of their own, tightly embracing him as if she had recognized him as Lawrence.

She was afraid...if she let go, she might never find Lawrence again!

His brow furrowed even more deeply. Then, with a sudden movement, he broke free from her grasp and walked away without looking back.

Jasper stared blankly at the gradually disappearing figure, suddenly feeling a sense of emptiness in her heart. Before she could even figure out what was happening, her body instinctively chased after him.

It was as if her body refused to let this boy leave her sight!

Under the shade of the trees on campus, her hand finally grabbed onto the boy's clothes. "Wait...wait a minute!"

The boy stopped in his tracks. "What do you want?"

"Are you really not Lawrence?" she gasped, speaking seriously.

"I don't go by that name," the other person replied.

"What name do you go by then?" she asked.

"I don't think I need to tell you," he said with a hint of amusement.

"If you're really not the Lawrence I know, then tell me your

name!" Jasper stared at him intently, his face showing determination.

Their gazes locked, and there was a heavy silence in the air. After a moment, the other person finally spoke slowly, "My name is Roger Elliott, not the Lawrence you mentioned. Can you let go now?"

Chapter 3544

She was taken aback. Roger... a completely unfamiliar name, with no connection to Lawrence whatsoever.

So, he really isn't Lawrence? Was it all just her overthinking?

A strong sense of disappointment welled up in her chest, and she finally let go of his clothes that she had been holding onto.

The boy turned and left, while Jasper remained motionless, standing in place with his head down, staring at his own toes.

The boy turned and left, but Jasper remained motionless, standing in the same spot with his head down, staring at his

own toes.

And the layer of mist that had been filling up their eyes finally turned into tears, rolling down their cheeks drop by drop.

Maybe she was just too fixated on Lawrence, which led her to mistake that person for Lawrence!

I hope Lawrence is safe and sound, and that one day he can appear in front of her! At that time, she will do everything she can to make up for Lawrence, and then she will say to him –

I'm sorry!

I'm sorry, at that time she didn't answer his call. I'm sorry, at that time she couldn't save him or his parents.

If time could be reversed, she would have wished to receive that phone call.

In that case, perhaps some things would be different!

Jasper walked aimlessly, feeling lost. When she came to her senses, she found herself inside a small bar near the campus.

This bar mainly caters to students, with many Stanford University students coming here regularly. The prices are also quite affordable.

For Jasper, it was her first time here.

The atmosphere in the bar was quite refreshing, the lighting wasn't too dim, and since it was still afternoon, there weren't many people around.

Jasper walked up to the bar counter and casually ordered a cocktail.

When the cocktail was brought to her, she picked up the glass and took a big gulp.

It didn't taste good.

The wine here is much worse than any she has tasted before, even to the point of being difficult to drink.

But this unpleasant taste matches her current mood quite well.

Her emotions have been up and down, just like the wine, bitter and astringent.

The man said he wasn't Lawrence at all, but why does she still

feel like he is? Is it because she misses Lawrence too much? So anyone who can play the piano and looks a little like Lawrence from her childhood, she mistakes for him?

Lawrence... can she find him again?

Although she kept saying that he wasn't dead and must still be alive, after so many years, even she herself began to think that maybe she was just deceiving herself.

Jasper was already beautiful, and sitting alone at the bar drinking, she exuded a sad atmosphere that easily attracted

others.

Several guys who were originally sitting on the other side obviously noticed Jasper and approached her, saying, "Drinking alone? Why not come to our table? We'll treat you, let's drink together."

But Jasper seemed to be lost in her own thoughts and completely ignored them.

The guys continued, "Are you a student at Stanford University? We work nearby and can be friends. We have a few buddies whose girlfriends are from Stanford University, too!"

One of them was itching to reach out and put his arm around Jasper's shoulder.

But as soon as his hand moved a little, Jasper's gaze suddenly turned cold and he stared at the man, saying, "Get lost. I don't want to be friends with you or drink with you."

Chapter 3545

When she said this, the man who had reached out his hand looked embarrassed. "Why reject us like this? If you have any problems, tell us, your brothers, about it!"

Brothers? Jasper suddenly sneered. They weren't even qualified to be her brothers!

Especially since she's in a bad mood right now, she doesn't want to deal with these people at all!

Jasper took a few more sips of his drink, paid the bill, and left without even acknowledging the men.

The men felt embarrassed and one of them became angry, saying, "Who do you think you are? We invited you to drink with us out of respect, don't be so ungrateful!"

As he spoke, the man grabbed Jasper's arm.

"Let go!" Jasper frowned and said.

“Let go of me. First, have a drink with us and let’s call it a day for this matter,” the other party said.

“I’ve already told you, I don’t want to drink with you guys. You better let go of me quickly, or else...”

“Or else what?” the other party provocatively asked.

In the next moment, Jasper’s body moved suddenly. The hand that was being pulled was twisted back by Jasper, and then

the situation was reversed. The man’s arm was twisted behind his back, causing him to scream in pain.

Jasper used top-notch self-defense techniques, which were specially designed for her by experts in this field over the

years.

Years ago, after a kidnapping incident, she finally realized that relying solely on others for help was too passive. So she took the initiative to learn some self-defense techniques.

Jason also had the same idea, and since their daughter was also interested, they found top experts to design self-defense

moves for her.

These moves were not many, but Jasper has been practicing them repeatedly over the years. Even though the process was tedious, she always remembered the feeling of helplessness during the kidnapping.

She also wanted to become strong, strong enough to protect those she cared about in the future!

When those men saw Jasper take action, they were also stunned.

However, soon after, a few others began throwing punches at Jasper. Although she was able to subdue one of them, there were too many people and she soon found herself dodging left and right. The bar staff noticed the conflict and rushed

over to try to intervene.

Before the staff could reach them, another figure quickly charged in and within a few moves, had knocked all of the attackers to the ground.

Several men lay on the ground groaning in pain, while William looked at Jasper with concern. "Are you okay?"

Jasper shook her head. "I'm...I'm fine. But how did you know I was here?"

"Remember, we have each other's location bound on our phones," William said. On the first day of college, they had bound their locations to each other's phones so they could easily find each other.

"You forgot, we've shared our location on our phones with each other," William said. On the first day of college, they had already shared their location with each other on their phones so that they could easily find each other.

"Yes, yes!" she murmured.

William looked at the flush on Jasper's cheeks and asked,

"Have you been drinking?"

Chapter 3545

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"Yes, yes!" she murmured.

William looked at the flush on Jasper's cheeks and asked,

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Chapter 3546

"Well, I just had one cocktail," she said. At the moment, she was feeling a bit dizzy from the alcohol.

"William, let's go. I don't want to stay here anymore."

"Okay," William replied, taking Jasper's hand and leaving the bar.

Meanwhile, in a room in the bar, there were several screens displaying surveillance footage of different areas in the bar, including the scene where Jasper, William, and the group of provoking men were.

Roger, a young man, sat in a chair, staring at the screen where William was seen leaving with Jasper, with a heavy heart.

He used to envy William, who seemed like a prince from a fairy tale. Every time he saw William with Jasper, he felt inferior.

At that time, what did he hope for? He hoped that one day he could be like a knight in a fairy tale, protecting a princess.

But the knight may eventually turn into a dragon, and in the end, who will the princess choose between the prince and the dragon?

"Jasper, everything is just beginning..." the boy murmured.

Yes, it's just the beginning, everything has only just begun!

William led Jasper back to the campus holding his hand.

"Why do you suddenly want to drink?" he asked.

"Nothing, I just suddenly felt like drinking," she muttered, "William, can you stop for a moment?"

At her request, he stopped walking.

The next moment, her head rested against his chest, and she leaned into his embrace. "Let me stay like this for a while, I'm so tired..."

She was really exhausted!

At this moment, she felt completely exhausted.

William silently held Jasper in his arms and after a moment asked, "What happened?"

"I met someone who looks a lot like Lawrence," Jasper murmured.

William's body tensed up and he heard her continue, "But that

person isn't Lawrence. He said his name is Roger. However, his appearance is just like what Lawrence would look like when he grows up. Also, he can play Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige very well. His piano playing reminded me of the scene when Lawrence played it."

"So, is he...?" William asked.

"No," she said in a low voice. "He said his name is Roger, not Lawrence."

For a moment, William felt relieved, but then he scolded himself for his selfishness. Why did he feel that way? Did he want Lawrence to never appear again?

But that was Jasper's issue! If Lawrence could appear, then Jasper's issue would be resolved. William should hope that Jasper can find Lawrence!

"Maybe you just miss Lawrence so much that you think everyone looks like him," William said.

"Is that so?" Jasper said softly, with a heavy tone in her voice. "Maybe, William. I really miss him so much..."

It's too much, and this yearning that has accumulated over the years is becoming increasingly heavy.

At night, William watched a video on his phone, which happened to be a video of Jasper hugging Roger.

In the video, Roger's appearance was very clear, which made William's heart skip a beat.

Indeed, he looked a lot like Lawrence, like Lawrence grown up, so it's no wonder Jasper would act this way.

It's understandable that she would make a mistake.

But why does he feel a sour, oppressive, and uncomfortable feeling in his heart? Is it jealousy? Is he jealous that Lawrence has been gone from Jasper's side for so many years, yet Grace can occupy so much of Jasper's emotions? Or is he jealous of Roger, being held by Jasper like this?

His fingers kept tightening, almost as if he was about to crush the phone.

However, regardless of the situation, Roger is not Lawrence.

However, if one day the real Lawrence were to appear in front of Jasper, it is unclear who would hold more weight in Jasper's heart – him or Lawrence.

Chapter 3547

After Jasper's afternoon class ended the next day, she came to the library to find some books and materials. As she sat in her chair looking at the materials in front of her, she caught a glimpse of a figure out of the corner of her eye. The figure was carrying a stack of books and sat down at a nearby seat, flipping through the books and taking notes.

It was...Roger!

Jasper immediately recognized him, even though there were still a few tables between them. Her gaze kept drifting

towards him from time to time.

He really...looks like Lawrence!

How wonderful it would be if he really is Lawrence!

Last night, as soon as she closed her eyes, she could hear him playing Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige.

Suddenly, her eyes met with Jasper's beautiful dark eyes. At that moment, Roger, who knows when, lifted his head and looked straight at her. Their eyes met!

Was she caught peeking?

Jasper's heart raced, but she didn't look away. She just kept staring at him.

Jasper felt her heart pounding hard, but she didn't move

away. Instead, she just kept staring straight at him.

After a moment, his eyelashes trembled slightly, and he lowered his eyes. He gathered his books and materials, stood up, and walked towards the library door.

Almost instinctively, Jasper followed him out. When she came to her senses, she was already behind him.

What came into view was his back.

Broad shoulders, narrow waist, straight spine, but his gait was casual.

He is quite tall, about 180 centimeters, similar to William's height. She used to often wonder what Lawrence would look like and how tall he would be when she found him, considering he wouldn't be a 10-year-old child anymore.

Just then, Roger in front suddenly stopped walking, and Jasper, lost in thought, bumped into his back. Ouch!

She covered her nose and staggered back a few steps, while he turned around and looked at her. "You've been following

me all this way, is there something you need?"

"Huh?" Jasper was stunned. Her following him seemed like a subconscious action, and she didn't even think much about it when she chased after him from the library.

"If there's nothing else, I hope you won't follow me like this anymore," Roger said, turning to leave.

"Wait!" She suddenly took two quick steps forward, blocking his path. "I've been following you because you look a lot like a friend of mine!"

He furrowed his brow at her words. "Lawrence?"

"You know him?" She was surprised.

Chapter 3548

"Yesterday, you asked me if I was Lawrence, and if I looked like him," he asked.

"Actually, it's more like you resemble him when he was a child. He disappeared when he was only 10 years old, and your appearance is what he might have looked like as an adult," Jasper explained. "That's why I asked if you were Lawrence, because... he also played Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige, and your interpretation of the piece is similar to his."

"But I'm not Lawrence," Roger said.

"I know, you're not," she said, with a hint of sadness in her eyes. "I guess I just miss him so much that I can't help but look at you a little longer."

"Maybe he didn't grow up to look like me. As you said, your memory of him is just his 10-year-old self," he said.

She chuckled self-deprecatingly, "Yeah, maybe he doesn't look like you, but..." She took a deep breath and gazed straight at him with her almond eyes. "Can you let me have a good look at you? I won't bother you again in the future."

He pursed his thin lips and didn't say anything, but he didn't leave either.

So... does that mean he agreed? Jasper thought to himself.

Thus, a man and a woman stood facing each other on a small path beside the library. She looked at him quietly and seriously, as if she wanted to imprint his appearance deeply in her mind.

He, on the other hand, remained silent and let her look at him like that.

Finally, their eyes met. Her deep, dark eyes were so calm that Jasper wondered if this person was really Lawrence.

If it were Lawrence, how could he be so calm upon seeing her?

"Have you seen enough?" a cold voice interrupted.

"Thank you," Jasper said. Just as she was about to look away, her gaze fell on his neck, and she froze. She leaned in, placing her hands on his shoulders and bringing her face close to his neck.

There was a small mole on his neck, just like the one Lawrence had in her memory.

Just as Jasper was lost in thought, she was suddenly pushed by

Roger and stumbled back a few steps before regaining her balance.

"Please, Reed, watch your behavior!" Roger said, intending to walk past Jasper and leave.

“Are you really not Lawrence?” Jasper hastily grabbed onto him.

“I already told you, I’m not! Didn’t you just say you knew I wasn’t? Why are you asking this ridiculous question again?” he said impatiently.

“But you have the same mole in the same spot on your neck as Lawrence!” Jasper said.

Roger’s eyes flickered slightly, “In this world, people can have similarities, and moles can also be similar. What’s so strange about it? Do you really want to insist that I am Lawrence just because of a mole?”

“But...”

She wanted to say something else, but he interrupted her, “I know who I am better than you do, so I hope you won’t insist on saying that I am someone else in front of me!”

After speaking, he forcefully shook off her hand and left on his own.

Jasper stood still, staring blankly at his back, lost in thought.

Is that person really not Lawrence? But why are there so many coincidences? Each coincidence makes it impossible for her to ignore.

Regardless, she must find out if he really is Lawrence!

Chapter 3549

The next day, a photo once again sparked discussion on the school forum. It was posted by an anonymous user and showed Jasper and Roger with their faces close together, appearing to be kissing from the angle of the photo.

In the photo, Jasper’s cheek is clearly visible, but Roger is only seen from behind.

As a result, Jasper’s identity was quickly revealed.

The kissing scene between the Reed family’s eldest princess and the mysterious boy immediately sparked discussions among many students at school. Some even said that William was dumped by the princess or that she was two-timing him. Jasper found it amusing and frustrating when he found out.

“In the photo, I was just looking at the mole on his neck, not kissing him!” Jasper complained to William in the restaurant’s private room. “You don’t know, even my roommates automatically assumed it was a love triangle. And in their imagination, you’re becoming a pitiful loser! They keep telling me not to be fickle, but I don’t know what to say.”

Jasper looked at William again and said, "You don't look like a loser at all, let alone a pitiful one. I don't know how they came

up with that."

Jasper spoke and then looked at William, "How come you don't look like a poor little thing who has fallen out of favor? I wonder how they came up with that idea."

William's gaze was fixed on Jasper, "So, do you get tired of things easily?"

She almost choked on the food in her mouth. After finally swallowing, she said, "Why are you joking around? We're not in a relationship, so there's no getting tired of anything!"

He pursed his lips, "What about if you were in a relationship? Would you get tired of things easily?"

"Of course not," she replied confidently, "If I were in a relationship, that person would be my first and last. No matter what happens, I would love that person forever and never change."

When she said these words, there was a dreamy look on her face.

As for him, he stared at her in a daze, using all his willpower to restrain the words that were about to slip out.

It's not the right time yet!

She didn't understand the feelings between men and women.

She still only saw him as a childhood friend and hadn't thought about love. If he said it now, he was afraid it would affect their current relationship, afraid she would avoid him,

and afraid she wouldn't speak freely in front of him anymore.

So, he would endure a little longer, just a little longer!

William thought to himself, "I'll slowly guide her emotions and then, at the right moment, I'll tell her about my feelings all these years!"

He had endured for so long, so what harm was there in continuing to endure a little longer?

Just then, Jasper said, "Oh, William, can you help me look up some information on Roger?"

"What? You want to investigate him?"

"Yeah, I still think he might be Lawrence," Jasper said. "The mole on his neck is in the same spot as Lawrence's, and his appearance and the way he plays Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige always

seem too coincidental to me. So, I was hoping you could help me look up his background and information from before he was 10 years old. You should have a way to do that, right?"

Chapter 3550

William's eyes flickered. He could indeed help with the search, but... "Why don't you ask your father to help you? After all, the Reed family has been searching for Lawrence's whereabouts for years. And if Uncle Reed sends someone to investigate, it

would be much more efficient than me."

"Because if Roger is really Lawrence, he may not want to admit it for some reason. So, I don't want the adults to know for now," Jasper said.

He lowered his eyelids and after a while, he said, "Okay, I'll help you with the search."

He would never refuse her request, even if the result of the search might not be what he wanted to see. As long as it was her hope, he would do it!

However, William's investigation is being conducted through the Barlow family's connections, and he also needs to look into things that happened before the other party was 10 years old, so it naturally won't be quick and will require a considerable amount of time.

During this time, Jasper was not idle. He took advantage of the campus gossip and actively approached Roger to try and

find out if he was Lawrence.

Jasper didn't have to put in much effort to find out which specific class Roger was in. After all, on the school forum, someone had already identified Roger's name and class based on his silhouette in the photo that appeared to show him kissing Jasper.

What surprised her was that Roger, who was also a freshman like her, was actually a chemistry major.

Every week, Roger would come to the school's piano room to practice for two or three days.

On this day, when Roger came to the piano room to practice, Jasper deliberately waited outside the room, listening to the faint sound of the piano coming from the door. She listened quietly.

This way of interpreting music gives people a feeling from the sound of the piano... Inside, as Roger's fingers moved across the black and white keys, outside, Jasper closed her eyes and moved her ten fingers in the air, as if playing the same piece in

the air.

In this way, two people, one inside and one outside, but the movements of their fingers playing the piano were synchronized.

One piece followed by another, until Roger finished practicing and walked out of the piano room. He saw Jasper gesturing

with her ten fingers in the air, imitating the posture of playing the piano, and she seemed to still be immersed in the aftertaste of the piano music.

As he opened the door, his entrance seemed to startle her. She opened her eyes and her beautiful almond-shaped eyes met his. "You played so beautifully just now. And the pieces you played today were all difficult. Do you enjoy playing challenging pieces?" she asked.

He averted his gaze, as if he couldn't be bothered, and walked straight out.

"Hey, wait a minute," she hurried after him and stood in front of him. "How about we become friends?"

"There's no need for that," he replied, looking at her.

"Why not? Everyone in school thinks we're friends," she said. In reality, everyone in school thought they were "ambiguous"

friends.

"So?" he said coldly. "You can just tell others that we're not together."

"But no one will believe me," she said, touching her nose.

He stared at her and suddenly asked, "Do you want to be friends with me because you still think I'm the Lawrence you

talked about?"

She was taken aback, feeling like he had seen through her little thoughts.