

## **Ex Convict 3591**

### Chapter 3591

In her pitch-black pupils, it seemed as though her figure was slowly taking over, but her gaze was so different from William's.

William's gaze towards her was gentle yet intense, and when he expressed his affection for her, she had no doubt in her mind.

But Roger also said he liked her, yet his gaze didn't make her feel liked. Instead, it gave her a sense of danger.

"What, don't you believe me?" Roger whispered, slowly leaning down. His handsome face loomed large in front of her.

She instinctively wanted to step back, but his hand suddenly grabbed her waist, stopping her retreat.

His face was inches away, his breath on her face, his sexy lips slowly opening. "So what do I have to do for you to believe me?"

She bit her lip and stared at his elegant face. "If you really like someone, you shouldn't use that feeling as a condition for a transaction. If the other person is only dating you because of the transaction, what's the point?"

"But isn't keeping the person you like by your side meaningful?" Roger argued.

"Even if the other person doesn't like you, it doesn't matter?" She asked, confused.

"It doesn't matter, because I know she will eventually like me." As he spoke, there was a glint of determination in his eyes.

Jasper was stunned. The way this person spoke made it seem like he was telling the truth, and that he truly believed it.

"You...are really confident," she chuckled.

"Is it bad to be confident?" He asked in return.

She was speechless and after a while, she said, "I won't date someone just because of the terms of a deal. I will only date someone I like."

Upon hearing this, he smiled slightly and said, "Then wait until you like me, and we can date."

Her face turned red instantly, "What makes you so sure that I will like you?"

"Do you believe in destiny?" he asked.

"What?"

"When I first laid eyes on you, I knew we were meant to be," he replied with conviction.

Yes, they were meant to be, destined to have a fateful bond! He thought to himself silently.

When Jasper returned to the dorm room, he saw the other three roommates staring at her.

"What's going on?" she asked, confused.

"Jasper, why aren't you saying anything about being with Roger?" Meave asked.

Horea quickly added, "Are you trying to keep it a secret?"

Nina also chimed in, "Although I still think William is better, it's understandable that childhood sweethearts are often no match for a new handsome guy!"

Jasper felt overwhelmed and asked, "What are you all talking about?"

"On the school forum, there are pictures of you and Roger together. You're not planning on denying it, are you?" Meave

said, as she pulled up the forum post for Jasper to see.

Chapter 3592

In the photo, the distance between the two faces is very close, and Roger's hand is even wrapped around her waist. The two of them look so intimate that it's almost suggestive.

"Last time, your photo with Roger was taken and posted online. You claimed it was a mistake, but this time, it can't be a mistake again, right?" said Horea.

The other two people also nodded in agreement with the location.

The other two people also nodded in agreement with the location.

Jasper frowned and looked at the post. It was anonymously posted by someone else. Besides the photo, the photographer also stated that it was taken unintentionally. Although due to the distance, the photographer couldn't hear what the two people were saying, it was clear from their expressions and body language that they had a close relationship. When the girl was hugged by the boy, her expression was shy and timid, indicating that she liked him a lot.

These words left Jasper speechless.

Come on, where was the shyness and timidity? And how could it be so obvious that she liked the boy?

"I was just meeting Roger today to discuss something, it's not like what the post said," Jasper said.

"Why was Roger holding onto your waist?" Meave asked.

"It was just an accident," Jasper replied. "Anyway, there's really nothing going on between us!"

"Oh..." the three roommates responded in unison, but their expressions told a different story.

Just then, Jasper's phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was William calling.

"Where are you right now?" William asked.

"I'm in the dorm room," she replied.

"I'm downstairs in your dorm right now, can you come down?"

he said.

"Huh?" Jasper was confused for a moment, then quickly walked over to the window and looked down. She saw the familiar figure standing downstairs, looking up at her window.

In an instant, their eyes met.

Jasper's heart skipped a beat and she instinctively pulled her head back.

The other people in the dormitory noticed and poked their

heads out to look outside. After a moment, they asked, "Is Mr. Barlow here to see you?"

"If you really have nothing with Roger, then just quickly clarify it with Mr. Barlow."

"Yeah, otherwise he probably won't be able to sleep well tonight."

Jasper ignored his roommates' words and hurriedly ran down the stairs.

As soon as she stepped out of the dormitory building, she saw many people coming in and out of the dormitory. Their eyes would glance towards William's direction. And when she walked up to him, even more eyes turned towards the two of them.

"How did you come here?" she asked, with a hint of embarrassment.

"I'm going back to Deer Capital tomorrow. My grandfather is sick and in the hospital, so I need to go see him," William replied.

“What? Is your grandfather okay? Is it serious?” Jasper asked, surprised.

Jasper had always had a good impression of Grandpa Barlow and really liked the kind old man. Whenever she went to Deer Capital before, she usually stayed with the Barlow family, and Grandpa Barlow doted on her.

“There’s no big problem. As people get older, they tend to get sick more easily and need to stay in the hospital for a few days,” said William.

“I’ll go to Deer Capital with you,” Jasper said.

“No need. I’ll go alone. You can convey your concern to Grandpa Barlow,” William replied.

“I want to go!” Jasper insisted. “I want to see Grandpa Barlow. Besides, it’s Saturday tomorrow. I’ll stay in Deer Capital on Saturday and Sunday and come back on Monday. It won’t affect my studies.”

William nodded and said, “Okay, then I’ll book another plane ticket. The flight is at 9 o’clock tomorrow.”

“Okay,” Jasper responded.

“Then you should go back now and have a good rest tonight,”

said William.

Jasper paused and blinked his eyes.

Like this?!

Chapter 3593

“Do you...have anything else to say?” she asked.

“Anything else?” he looked at her. “What do you mean?”

She bit her lip with her teeth. The post on the school forum had already become popular. He couldn’t possibly not know

about it.

Especially since he had told her that he liked her and would wait for her to give him an answer after considering it carefully. This post made her even more uneasy, afraid that he might misunderstand something.

Taking a deep breath, Jasper said directly, “It’s about today. I went to apologize to Roger, but someone accidentally took a picture of me and posted it on the school forum. These pictures can easily cause misunderstandings. I...I’m afraid you might misunderstand...”

She finally finished saying what she wanted to say. After speaking, she nervously looked at him, waiting for his reaction.

But he just smiled gently and said, "I know, I've seen that post."

She was shocked and asked, "You've seen it?"

"Yes, I have. So you can rest assured that I won't misunderstand anything," he replied.

She was stunned for a moment before asking, "Don't you think that, like the post said, there's something going on between me and Roger?"

"I don't think so," he said firmly. Even though he had a moment of jealousy when he saw the photo in that post, he quickly calmed down. "With your personality, if you really wanted to be with Roger, you would have told me about it. So since you didn't, it must be a misunderstanding."

His simple words made all her worries disappear.

She looked at him in a daze. He was definitely the person who understood her the most in the world.

"Are you still waiting for my answer?" she asked.

"Yes, but you can take your time to think it over. No need to rush," he said. He had the patience to wait until she was ready to answer.

"Yes, but you can take your time to carefully consider it. No need to rush to answer me," he said. He had the patience to wait until she had thought it through before answering him!

Jasper smiled, "Okay, I will think it through!"

Once she had thought through her feelings, she would give him an answer.

Because he was flying to Deer Capital tomorrow, Jasper went home in the evening to pack his luggage and prepare a gift for visiting Grandpa Barlow.

"Do you really like that Roger?" A voice suddenly came from behind Jasper as she was packing her luggage.

She almost choked on her own saliva and turned around to see a handsome face in front of her.

It was her older brother, Mick.

Among the triplets, Mick looked the most like their father, but with a colder demeanor. Their father had a more charming

vibe.

Of course, this could also be due to the fact that Mick didn't talk much most of the time.

"Big brother, how do you know Roger?" Jasper exclaimed in surprise.

"You and him both posted on your school forum twice, I know now, it's already late," Mick said, "Do you like him?"

Chapter 3594

She shook her head innocently.

"Then how did you end up in those photos with him?" he asked.

Jasper pursed her lips and didn't hide anything from Mick. She directly explained how she had suspected Roger to be Lawrence, approached him, and obtained a DNA sample.

"So, he's not Lawrence?" Mick asked.

"No, he's not," Jasper replied. "I was the one who had mistaken him for Lawrence all along."

"What if the DNA test results show that he is Lawrence? Between him and William, who would you choose?" Mick suddenly asked.

"What...what?" Jasper became stuttered.

"How come William hasn't confessed to you? I thought he would have made a move after entering college," Mick said casually.

Jasper's face turned red in an instant, and he didn't know

what to say.

Observing his sister's expression, Mick pondered and said, "It seems like he did make a move. Did you not accept his

confession?"

Jasper was taken aback, "You know he likes me?"

Mick rolled his eyes, "Everyone knows he likes you."

"I'm not talking about ordinary liking, but... the kind of liking between a man and a woman," she was afraid her older brother would misunderstand.

"I'm talking about the liking between a man and a woman.

Otherwise, what do you think I'm talking about?" Mick said. "Anyone can tell that he likes you in that way."

Jasper blinked her eyes. Was she really too slow to realize it? If William hadn't said it explicitly, she wouldn't have thought about it.

"What about you? Did you accept him or reject him?" Mick continued to ask.

Jasper looked embarrassed and changed the subject,

"Brother, when did you become so nosy?" Normally, her brother didn't like to listen to this kind of love gossip.

"I just feel a bit sorry for William," said Mick.

"Sorry?"

"Yeah, he's been in love with someone for so many years but never had the courage to confess. Isn't that pitiful?" Mick said, at least in his opinion, he couldn't do it himself.

But then again, how many people can keep a secret crush hidden in their heart for so many years?

And Jasper was still thinking about his older brother's words even when he boarded the plane the next day.

Is it pitiful... if everyone knows you like someone, except for the person you like? It does sound quite pitiful.

He said he liked her, for a very long time.

And before they knew it, it turned into the kind of liking between a man and a woman.

But she still only saw him as a childhood playmate, without any other thoughts.

"What's wrong? Why are you staring at me like that?" William, who was sitting next to her, asked.

"Not...not really, I was just thinking, um...you like me, but I

never knew. Do you feel sorry for yourself?" As soon as the words left her mouth, she felt uneasy and quickly added, "I was just talking nonsense, forget I said anything!"

She spoke while hurriedly picking up a glass of water and drinking from it, almost burying her face in the glass.

He saw her reaction and smiled slightly. "I don't feel sorry for myself. I'm happy to like you."

Jasper was taken aback. Happy? Why did he feel that way?

William just said, "Okay, go back to sleep for a while. We still have three hours until we land. Don't fall asleep again when we get to the hospital and see my grandpa."

"Okay, got it," Jasper said. After he spoke, she did feel a bit tired.

Chapter 3595

She yawned and adjusted her position to a comfortable angle. Then she lay down, covered herself with a blanket, and took a nap.

Jasper quietly watched her sleeping face. Yes, he liked girls who were as beautiful and kind as her. He already felt satisfied.

Compared to his father, Sean, who fell in love with his own mother and ended up in such a tragic situation, wasn't it better for him to feel this way now?

Is it not better for him to be like this now, compared to his father, Sean, who had fallen into such a tragic end after falling in love with his own mother, which was what he had once thought?

Whenever he thought of his mother, William would feel a sense of disgust.

The various crimes that his mother had committed against Auntie Grace were also a burden on him. Even though Auntie Grace had told him many times that the grudges of the previous generation had nothing to do with him, and that the Reed family had taken him in after his mother's death.

However, this did not mean that he was completely unrelated

He still carried the blood of a woman named Lily in his veins

He wishes so much that he could completely remove this part



of his bloodline!

“Jasper, I’m not pitiful, on the contrary, I’m very happy.” whispered William softly.

Compared to when he was with Lily as a child, not knowing what liking and loving someone meant, now that he understands these emotions and has someone he wants to protect, it makes him feel even more alive.

When the plane arrived at the airport, Jasper woke up from her nap and William lovingly put his coat on her. “It’s a bit cold in Deer Capital today, wear the coat so you don’t catch a cold.”

“Oh,” she replied, sometimes feeling like he’s even more careful than her own mother.

After getting off the plane, the Barlow family’s car was already waiting outside the airport. Once they got in the car, it headed straight towards the hospital. Old Mr. Barlow was hospitalized this time due to a heart

attack. Although he was saved and admitted to the hospital, he still needed to stay there for a few more days.

When Jasper saw the old man in the hospital, he seemed to be in good spirits. As soon as he saw her, he happily took her hand and asked about her college life.

Jasper talked about some interesting things that happened in college and also shared a lot about William’s experiences in college.

The old man listened with joy, “Since childhood, our William has always been closest to you. When you two were in different cities, he was always thinking about when he could take a break and go to Emerald City to see you. Now that he’s in college, you can see each other every day. Poor me, this old man, it’s not so easy for me to see him anymore.”

Jasper said eagerly, “If you miss him, just ask him to come back more often. He’ll also come back to Deer Capital during winter and summer breaks. I’ll come too and keep you grandma company!”

and

Old Mr. Barlow seemed even more pleased and said, “Jasper, you don’t have a boyfriend yet, do you?”

“Huh?” Jasper was taken aback, and his peripheral vision stole a glance at William standing beside him. Then he replied somewhat awkwardly, “Not yet...”

My Gorgeous Wife is an Ex-Convict!

Chapter 3596

“How about we consider our son William?”

"Ahem..." Jasper almost choked on her own saliva.

"I'm an old man, I don't know how much longer I can hold on. What I'm most afraid of is that if I close my eyes one day, our William won't even have a girlfriend," the old man sighed.

Jasper quickly said, "How could that be? William will definitely have a girlfriend!"

"Really?" The old Mr. Barlow's eyes lit up.

Jasper then realized that her response just now sounded like she was saying she would be William's girlfriend to her grandfather!

However, facing the old man's hopeful gaze, she could only force herself to say, "Really."

"That's good, that's good. Then, when William has children in the future, I can close my eyes in peace," the old man said again.

Boom!

Jasper's face turned completely red.

William quickly said, "Grandpa, that's enough. Let's not talk about this anymore."

"Okay, I won't say anything then," said the old man, giving

his grandson a look that said "I'm helping you out." This left William feeling both amused and exasperated.

The old man was still sick, and before long he grew tired and fell asleep.

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Jasper and William left the hospital.

"Don't pay attention to what Grandpa said earlier," William said.

"Um...about what I said to Grandpa earlier, actually..." She bit her lip, feeling a bit uneasy as she considered what words to use.

"I know you're only saying this for your grandfather's sake, and I won't regret anything because of it. I'll continue to wait for you to think it through and give me an answer, but you don't need to rush to respond," said William.

He didn't want her to be with him just because she felt embarrassed or obligated. He wanted a lifetime commitment.

So, he didn't mind waiting!

His words made her breathe a sigh of relief. He never seemed to pressure her.

"William, do you know? You're like a spring breeze," Jasper said.

"The spring breeze?" He raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Yeah, it's warm and gentle, won't give people pressure, and being with you gives a very comfortable feeling," she said.

He chuckled, probably only she would feel this way.

His interactions with others were not like this.

"Let's go have lunch first. We just got off the plane and haven't eaten yet," William said, checking the time.

Although we had airplane food on the flight, it's already 2 PM now, so it's more like afternoon tea than lunch.

"Let's go to Deer Tower!" Jasper suggested. It's a well-known restaurant in Deer Capital that serves local specialties. She visits Deer Capital every year and always eats at Deer Tower a few times.

"Okay," William replied with a smile.

They arrived at Deer Tower and chose a table by the window.

Jasper doesn't like to sit in a private room when she comes here. She says it feels too stuffy and prefers to eat in the lobby where she can look around and find it more interesting.

Jasper didn't like going to the private room when they came here. She said it felt too stuffy to eat in there, so she preferred to eat in the lobby where she could look around and find it interesting.

William ordered the dishes, knowing Jasper's taste very well. He ordered all the dishes she liked.

After a moment, the dishes were served and Jasper was eating when she suddenly noticed William's gaze through the floor-to-ceiling window next to them, looking outside.

"What's wrong? What are you looking at?" She followed his gaze outside, but there was nothing special, just pedestrians, vehicles, and two elderly scavengers rummaging through the trash cans.

“It’s nothing!” William quickly said. “Let’s eat, or the food will get cold.”

He lowered his head and started to eat, using it as a cover for

his current anxiety.

Jasper didn’t think much of it and continued eating.

Chapter 3597

After finishing the meal, Jasper got up to go to the restroom.

When she returned, she found that William was no longer in his seat.

She looked around strangely and saw William outside the shop on the roadside, seemingly talking to the two elderly garbage pickers she had seen before. After a moment, William opened his wallet and took out all the money inside, handing it over to the two old men.

Two elderly people took a while to take the money, while William turned and left. The two elderly people seemed to shout something, but Jasper didn’t hear anything because of the glass and the distance.

When William returned to the store, he said to Jasper, “Let’s go, I’ve paid the bill.”

“Okay,” she replied and followed him out of Deer Tower and into the car.

As the car drove towards the Barlow House, Jasper asked, “By the way, those two elderly scavengers you gave money to seemed quite pitiful. I wonder if they have children. They looked quite old, with gray hair, and they were digging

through the garbage in such cold weather...”

Jasper’s words were just casual conversation, but William’s face suddenly changed, with a hint of panic in his expression. “You...did you see it?”

“Well, I saw it when I came back from the restroom,” Jasper said, noticing that William’s face didn’t look right. “What’s wrong? I’m not going to judge you. I also think those two elderly scavengers are quite pitiful. There’s nothing wrong with giving them money!”

“Is... that so?” William murmured.

"However, giving them money is only a temporary solution. Why not help them contact the government relief center and see if they can arrange something to provide the two elderly people with a more secure life?" Jasper suggested after thinking for a moment.

"No need!" William quickly said.

She looked at him strangely and asked, "Why not?"

"They should have already applied for government relief, but sometimes, government aid is just a drop in the bucket," he said.

"How do you know they've applied?" she asked in confusion.

"Just now, when I gave them money, we chatted a bit and they mentioned it," he replied.

"Well, what if we think of another way to help them?" she suggested.

William took a deep breath. "Jasper, everyone has their own way of living in this world. If we try to help everyone completely, we'll never have enough time. We gave them money just now, and that should at least relieve their financial worries for a while. We can't be responsible for their entire lives."

Upon hearing this, Jasper let out a sigh.

Although his words may sound harsh, she also knows that he is speaking the truth.

That evening, Jasper stayed at the Barlow House.

## Chapter 3598

At night, she couldn't sleep and got up to leave her room. She went to William's bedroom to check if he was asleep, but when she opened the door, she didn't see him inside.

Jasper felt a strange sensation in his heart. It was already quite late and he couldn't find William in his room. Where could he be?

He left William's bedroom and caught a glimpse of another room not far away from him from the corner of his eye.

It was... the music room.

Could William be in the music room?

As far as Jasper knew, William didn't play the piano very often these days. He only played it occasionally.

Despite this, Jasper still walked up to the door of the piano room and gently pushed it open.

Intense piano music suddenly filled her ears.

Jasper couldn't help but frown. The piece William was playing now had a fierce and gloomy tone, filled with a sense of

contradiction that could even give someone goosebumps involuntarily.

She rarely heard him play such pieces because she preferred light and bright or lyrical music, which was what he usually played more often.

At this moment, he was bowing his head, his fingers moving quickly on the keys, as if he was completely immersed in the music and hadn't noticed Jasper's arrival.

At first, Jasper thought that William was simply playing the piano, but later she realized that he was repeatedly playing the same piece of music, and even...if you looked closely, you could see a pained expression on his face.

"Enough!" Jasper stepped forward and pressed her fingers on the keys, stopping him from playing.

It was only then that William seemed to snap out of it, looking up at Jasper with a bewildered expression. "You...what are you doing here?" He took a deep breath, as if trying to regulate his emotions.

"I couldn't sleep, so I came to find you and saw you playing the piano," she said, taking his hand and noticing that his fingertips were slightly red.

He must have been playing for a long time!

"What's wrong? Did something happen? You rarely play this kind of music, and you keep repeating it," Jasper asked.

William's eyes flickered, and he nervously withdrew his hand from hers. "Nothing happened, I...I was just playing randomly,"

he said.

"You're lying!" she said.

He was startled, and his hands involuntarily clenched into fists as he nervously looked at her.

Did she...notice something?

Did she...notice something?

But her next words made him breathe a sigh of relief.

"You're worried about your grandfather's illness, aren't you? I think he's in good spirits, and the doctor said his physical condition is good. He just needs to stay in the hospital for a few more days and then he can come back." Jasper said.

He was taken aback. Did she think...he was playing the piano so late at night because he was worried about his grandfather?

But it was fine, at least he didn't need to come up with any

more excuses.

So William nodded and said, "I...am worried about my grandfather."

"Okay, don't worry! Otherwise, I can ask my dad to find some experts from Emerald City to consult with your grandfather?" She said, comforting him like a child and patting his head.

"That's not necessary. Since the experts from Deer Capital said there's nothing serious, then it should be true." William let go of Jasper's hand and placed it on his cheek.

Her palm was warm, which made him feel at ease.

"Jasper, thank you."

She chuckled, "What are you thanking me for? I haven't done anything to deserve your thanks."

"Just being here with me is enough for me to thank you," he said.

He was grateful for her presence, which kept his emotions from spiraling out of control.

Without her, perhaps his emotions would have been even more overwhelming at this moment.

She smiled, "Alright, it's getting late. Let's both go back to our rooms and get some sleep. I want to visit my grandpa at the hospital again tomorrow!"

"Okay," he responded.

Chapter 3599

After sending her back to her room, he returned to his own room.

Entering the bathroom, he looked at the mirror on the sink, reflecting a sharp and handsome face.

Although many people said he looked like his father, he knew that there was also a shadow of the woman who gave birth to

him in his appearance.

Lily... the former superstar who ended up dying in prison!

Her life was full of heinous crimes, but it was also like a joke!

He wished he didn't look anything like her.

He thought that after so many years, he could finally get rid of her little by little.

But the two scavengers he met today seemed to shatter his hopes.

Those two old people were... Lily's parents! The people he should call his grandparents!

A few years ago, he had investigated and knew that their

lives were not easy, but at that time, he did not go to see them because he did not want to have anything to do with the Atkinson family.

But he didn't expect that they would come to Deer Capital, and their lives were even worse than what he knew from his investigation.

So he unconsciously walked over and gave them some money.

And they... knew him, knew that he was now the young master of the Barlow family and that he was doing well.

They said that they came to Deer Capital not to disturb his life, but just to be closer to him.

But they didn't even know that he was now in Emerald City, not Deer Capital!

He knew that his grandfather was an accomplice in Auntie Grace's wrongful imprisonment. He hated his grandfather for doing such a thing.

But today, when he saw his grandfather, he felt an indescribable sense of sadness.

Perhaps... blood ties were something he could never truly escape from in this lifetime!

Even if he hated them, he couldn't help but give them money today, and even Jasper saw it!

If Jasper knew their identities, how would he look at him?

No, he must not let Jasper know. This matter should be kept as a secret and buried forever.

He didn't want to break the current peace, nor did he want any waves to disturb it.

The next day, Jasper and William came to the hospital again to visit the old Mr. Barlow.

Many people came to visit the old man while he was in the hospital, and Jasper had already seen two groups of visitors that morning.



After the visitors left, William helped to see them off.

Finally, the ward became quiet, and the old man smiled and said, "Since you're in Deer Capital, just have fun with William. You don't have to come and accompany this old man every day."

"I came to Deer Capital this time to accompany you, Grandpa!

When you're feeling better, I'll come to Deer Capital again and go around with you and William Jasper said.

## Chapter 3600

The old Mr. Barlow laughed heartily at what was said.

Looking at her husband's happy expression, the old Mrs. Barlow felt relieved.

"By the way, why is William taking so long to escort the guests?" The old Mrs. Barlow checked the time and felt that it

was taking too long.

Jasper walked to the bedside and looked out the window. From the hospital room, he could see the main exit of the hospital.

If William was escorting the guests to the hospital exit, he might be able to see them from here.

Sure enough, she saw William's figure.

What surprised her was that there were two other people with William, and the way they were dressed made her feel familiar.

Right, these two people... weren't they the two scavengers she saw yesterday?

Did they also come to the hospital? And did they meet William again?

Jasper turned to the old Mr. and Mrs. Barlow and said, "I'll go down and find William first."

"Okay, you go find him," the old Mrs. Barlow said.

Jasper quickly left the hospital room and took the elevator to the first floor, running towards the direction of the hospital

exit.

Meanwhile, Harold and Camelia Meyer looked at their grandson with a bitter expression on their aged faces.

“We... we just heard that the old Mr. Barlow was sick and hospitalized, so we bought some fruit and wanted to visit him.”

“Visit? Is it a real visit, or do you want to establish a relationship with the Barlow family? Wasn’t the money we gave you yesterday enough for you?”

“No, no, it was enough. We really just wanted to visit and thank the Barlow family for raising you well!” Camelia said hurriedly.

After experiencing ups and downs over the years, the couple had also begun to believe in karma.

It was the seeds they had sown in the past that had led to the fruits they were reaping now!

If they had acted righteously when their youngest daughter committed a crime, then there wouldn’t have been so many problems later on.

“I am a child of the Barlow family, and they raised me. It’s their business, and you don’t need to thank them for anything!”

William said.

William’s resistance to the two of them made Harold and Camelia feel sad.

“But William, can we come and see you often in the future? We won’t bother you, and we don’t want anything, we just want to see you...” The two elderly people begged.

At their age, they only hoped to see their only blood relative more often, and that would be enough for them.

“But I don’t want to see you again!” William shouted, because every time he saw them, he would think of Lily, the woman he should call “mother”!

If possible, he wished he had nothing to do with the Atkinson family!

“William, we are blood relatives, you are our only grandson!” Camelia said.

“That’s enough!” William scolded, “Don’t say those words about blood relatives, it just makes me sick!”

The two elderly people became awkward and embarrassed.

Just then, Jasper's voice rang out, "William!"

William's body suddenly stiffened, and he turned around to see Jasper walking towards him. "Why did you come down?"

"You've been gone for so long, so I came down to find you," Jasper said, looking at Harold and Camelia, "They..."

"They just asked me for directions. They didn't know how to get to Building 3 of the hospital, and I already told them. Let's go," he said, grabbing Jasper's hand and walking towards the hospital ward.

Before Jasper could react, William had already led her back to the hospital lobby.