

Ex Convict 3661

Chapter 3661

William asked Jasper, "What did you say to him today? What does he mean by 'making up for it'?"

Jasper stared at Roger's back for a moment and said, "I didn't say anything. I want to go back. Can you take me home?"

His eyes flickered slightly. "Sure, let's get in the car. I'll take you home."

The two got in the car, and William helped Jasper fasten his seatbelt.

Jasper closed his eyes wearily. He had been waiting at the bar for three hours tonight, and now he felt exhausted.

William started the car, turned the steering wheel, and drove in the opposite direction of Roger.

Meanwhile, Roger, who was walking on the other side, stopped and watched the car gradually getting farther away. His right hand hung down, still feeling the warmth of her hand when he held it before.

"Jasper, even now, you still let go of my hand." Roger murmured.

So, he was always the one left behind. Was William the one who could truly stand by her side?

In the car, Jasper stared at his own hand absentmindedly. He didn't know what Lawrence had been through all these years. He was just a 10-year-old child who had experienced such a big change and was taken away from the hospital. He might not have had a good life before being adopted by the Elliott family and becoming Roger.

Although she didn't know how he was adopted, she wondered what kind of hardships he had gone through as a child before being taken in.

William looked at Jasper, who was lost in thought, and felt a sinking feeling in his heart.

He knew that her mind was probably filled with thoughts of Lawrence at the moment.

In his view, Lawrence was like a ticking time bomb, filled with intense resentment. And usually, it was better to defuse such a bomb as early as possible.

But...that person was Lawrence!

He was the one she had been yearning for all these years! If he really got rid of Lawrence, she would probably never forgive him for the rest of her life.

Also, was Lawrence really just filled with resentment towards her?

There was clearly another kind of feeling there!

Thinking of this, William's hand on the steering wheel tightened unconsciously. He didn't want to see either kind of feeling from Lawrence in the future!

"William, do you think Lawrence has gone through a lot in these years? Even though he's now a child of the Elliott family and living a comfortable life, what about before that? How did he end up going abroad? What did he go through on the way?" Jasper's voice suddenly rang out in the car.

"Do you want me to help you investigate? Even though it's been many years, we might be able to find something," William offered.

Jasper shook her head. "No need. If he's willing to tell me himself one day, then I'll know."

"What do you plan to do with him in the future?" William asked.

"I'll try my best to become friends with him again and make up for what I can," Jasper replied.

"But what if he's not willing? Besides, he's now the heir of the Elliott family and doesn't lack anything material. What do you plan to use to make up for it?" William questioned.

Jasper suddenly thought of Lawrence's proposal to date her and shook her head vigorously.

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Chapter 3662

She knew very well that the person she loved was William. As for Lawrence, it was guilt towards a friend and regret for what she had done in the past. And Lawrence didn't really want to date her. He probably only had disgust and hatred towards her. Making such a request was just a way to humiliate her.

"Jasper, Lawrence is no longer the person he was back then. He has changed a lot. I don't object to you wanting to be good to him and make up for the suffering he has endured. I just hope you don't get too close to him or trust him too much. Because no one knows what he's planning or what he'll do," William said.

"I understand," Jasper replied. She knew that he said this out of concern for her.

The car stopped at the entrance of the Reed House.

Jasper unbuckled her seatbelt and prepared to get out of the car.

"No matter what happens in the future, don't forget that I'm by your side," William said.

She turned her head to look at him, leaned over, and kissed him on the cheek. "Thank you. I know you've always been by my side!"

In the more than ten years since they met, whether it was happiness or sadness, he had been with her through it all.

Without him, she thought her life would be much less colorful.

After getting out of the car, Jasper walked into the house and was about to enter the main room when she saw a figure walking out of the main room towards the Reed family's ancestral hall.

It was...Mason!

Jasper followed him and saw that Mason was standing at the entrance of the ancestral hall, but he didn't go in.

"Mason," she approached him, "why did you come here so late at night?"

"I couldn't sleep, so I came here to take a look," Mason replied. "What about you? When are you planning to go back to school?"

"In these two days," Jasper said. After all, she had taken a leave of absence before to avoid those who were trying to ride on William's popularity. Now that the gossip about William had died down, she could go back to school.

"I heard Lawrence has been found?" Mason suddenly asked.

"Huh?" Jasper was taken aback for a moment, then replied, "Yes, he has been found."

Mason looked at his sister's somewhat desolate expression. "Are you unhappy?"

Jasper pursed her lips and hesitated for a moment before

saying, "Maybe it's because Lawrence is different from before, and because of some mistakes I made in the past, he doesn't want to forgive me. But I'm already happy that he's still alive."

"I can't see any happiness on your face," Mason said. "It seems that if a person has emotions, they will have more troubles. The fewer emotions, the fewer troubles."

"But the more emotions, the more happiness," Jasper said.

Mason's eyes flickered slightly, as if he had thought of something. But then, a mocking smile crossed his lips. "What's the use of having more happiness? We still have to live like this. The more troubles we have, the more likely we are to die. Isn't it because our grandfather had too many troubles that he died?"

Jasper was speechless.

"So, it's better to have fewer unnecessary emotions," Mason said.

Jasper couldn't help but ask, "Mason, do you think the happiness you had with Veronica was also unnecessary? Didn't you have any nostalgia for it?"

Mason said expressionlessly, "If I had nostalgia for it, I wouldn't have hypnotized my memories. For me, there is no nostalgia at all."

Chapter 3663

Jasper let out a sigh in her heart, but she understood that everyone is different. Besides, her mother had once said that Mason was the most difficult one among the triplets when they were young. Her older brother followed their father, she followed their mother, and they both had the company of their family.

But only Mason didn't have the company of his family when he was young. Instead, he was taken by bad people and trained like a machine.

That person even taught young Mason the cruel principle of survival of the fittest.

Growing up like this, Mason naturally didn't have the same emotions as her and her older brother.

Jasper suddenly stepped forward and hugged Mason.

Mason's body stiffened, but he didn't avoid the hug. Instead, he lowered his head in confusion and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I just suddenly wanted to hug you like this," Jasper said. "Mason, we are family. Even if you think emotions are troublesome, you must never forget that we are family. No matter what you encounter, me, Dad, Mom, older brother, and little sister will always be your support!"

Mason gently lowered his eyelids. Family... Even though he used to think that the emotions between family members were useless, he seemed to gradually care about this feeling unconsciously.

Was it because they had a blood bond between them?

Because of this blood relationship, was this kind of family relationship unbreakable?

Another delicate face flashed through his mind. There was also someone who had once told him that they would accompany him for a lifetime and be the family member who loved him the most.

But he and that person were like two intersecting lines. Even though they had briefly crossed paths, they would eventually drift further and further apart.

When Jasper went back to school, many classmates asked her about Mason.

Of course, they were only asking whether Mason had a girlfriend or what kind of women he liked.

Jasper only just found out that during her absence, Mason had caused quite a stir at school. These days, many girls at Stanford University were flocking to the finance department. Any elective courses chosen by Mason were sure to be fully booked.

Thanks to Mason, Jasper and William's popularity on campus had decreased significantly and they were no longer the focus of everyone's attention. After learning this fact, Jasper felt deeply grateful to Mason in her heart.

"Does your brother Mason really not have a girlfriend?" After class, Jasper and the other three roommates walked towards their dormitory, and Meave asked along the way.

"No, he doesn't," Jasper said. "Mason is very indifferent to matters of the heart. People like him are not easily moved emotionally."

"But the more this kind of person is, the more the world will shake if they do fall in love," Horea said.

"Yes, yes! That's how it's portrayed in TV dramas," Nina chimed

Jasper thought of the situation between Veronica and Mason, and it seemed to be true.

Just then, Meave suddenly stopped in her tracks. "Hey, Jasper, isn't that Mason over there?"

Meave pointed to a spot not far ahead of them.

Jasper looked over and sure enough, it was Mason!

Chapter 3664

Mason was standing by the playground, and a girl holding something was speaking shyly to him.

This situation was usually a confession. Many people had stopped and were clearly watching the commotion.

"Jasper, someone is confessing to Mason," Meave said.

"That girl seems to be the English department's beauty queen. Many guys in our school have confessed to her," Nina continued.

"I wonder if she'll accept any of them! If she does, it'll probably be the talk of the school," Horea muttered.

The three of them turned to Jasper at the same time. "Jasper, do you think Mason will accept her?"

Jasper replied, "No."

As Jasper spoke, they saw Mason walk away coldly from the beauty queen without even a second glance, as if what had just happened was just a speck of dust on his shoe.

“You were right on the money!” Meave exclaimed.

“I really don’t know what kind of girl can move Mason,” Horea added.

Veronica’s face appeared in Jasper’s mind.

Somehow, he felt that if anyone could move Mason, it might only be Veronica.

People like Mason are indifferent to emotions. It would be difficult for him to develop feelings for anyone without years of accumulation.

Thinking of the last time he saw Veronica, Jasper couldn’t help but frown. Although the Reed family was willing to support Veronica financially, she had refused their funding for the past two years, saying she could pay for her own tuition and support herself.

Jasper wondered what would happen between Veronica and Mason in the future. Would they really remain strangers forever?

As Jasper was lost in thought, Meave’s voice suddenly rang out, “Hey, isn’t that Roger? Who’s that girl with him? They look really close.”

Jasper looked over and saw Roger sitting on one side of the field with a soccer ball at his feet, as if he had just finished playing. There were several other guys sitting around him.

As a result, the girl sitting next to him stood out even more.

The girl would occasionally raise her hand to help him fix his hair, or touch his face, even using her fingers to wipe the corners of his lips, as if wiping something off, or intentionally tempting something.

Roger, on the other hand, had a slight smile on his lips, accepting everything the girl did to him.

The scene looked like a painting, as handsome men and beautiful women are always pleasing to the eye.

“Has Roger got a girlfriend now?”

“That was fast. He didn’t have a girlfriend when we went to the mixer together before.”

“But with his conditions, it should be easy for him to get a girlfriend.” The voices of his roommates kept ringing in Jasper’s ears.

Jasper pursed her lips, thinking about how Roger had asked her to be his girlfriend at the bar just two days ago.

Did he really get a new girlfriend in such a short time? And their relationship seemed to be going well.

Or did he already have a girlfriend before he said that to her?

But no matter which one it was, it didn't seem like he was serious about his relationships. Did he really like the girl in front of him?

Chapter 3665

As Jasper was thinking, Roger suddenly turned his head and looked in her direction.

Suddenly, their eyes met.

Jasper suddenly felt embarrassed, as if she had been caught peeking.

Roger, on the other hand, seemed to have a stronger smile on his lips. He looked at Jasper for a moment, then turned his head and talked more intimately with the girl next to him.

Jasper felt a strange sensation, as if everything he did was deliberate and forced.

What is she thinking? Why does he have to act deliberately again? Is he trying to impress her?

It doesn't make any sense.

Jasper shook his head and said to his roommates, "Let's go."

The group of four left without noticing Roger's gaze, which seemed to glance back at where they had been standing.

"Roger, what's wrong?" a girl's voice rang out.

"Nothing," Roger said.

"Can I really accompany you to the piano room tomorrow and listen to you play?" the other person said admiringly.

"Of course you can. It's something I've been hoping for if you're willing to listen to me play," he said with a slight smile.

The next day, when Jasper arrived at the school's piano room to practice, he only saw Roger with the same girl from yesterday, who had just filled out the borrowing form.

"What a coincidence, we meet again here," Roger greeted them.

"It's quite a coincidence," Jasper said, his gaze falling on the girl next to Roger.

But Roger didn't seem to have any intention of introducing her, and instead said, "Where's William? Why isn't he with you?"

"He has class, and besides, I just came here to practice and don't need anyone to accompany me," Jasper said.

"By the way, isn't your sister's birthday coming up soon?" Roger suddenly said.

"Huh? Yes," she hesitated for a moment before responding, not understanding why he suddenly brought this up.

"So, can you give me an invitation?" he asked, "After all, I have also received favors from the Reed family before. It's your sister's birthday, and I also want to congratulate her in person."

"Jasmine's birthday this year is just a small celebration, so we're only inviting some close friends and family," she said.

"So, I'm not considered a close friend or family, and I don't even have the qualification to give a gift, right?" Roger asked.

"Of course not, that's not what I meant," Jasper quickly explained.

"So, can you give me an invitation?" he asked.

She pursed her lips for a moment, "Okay, I'll prepare an invitation for you."

"Then I'll wait for you to 'personally' give me the invitation," Roger said, turning around and leading the girl into the piano

room.

As soon as they entered the piano room, the girl asked, "That was Jasper, the Grand Princess of the Reed family. Are you close with her?"

"Does it matter if we're close or not?" Roger said nonchalantly.

"Then when did you receive favors from the Reed family? Weren't you always abroad since you were young?" the girl asked again.

"Do you want to know?" Roger stared at her.

"Of course, I like you, so I want to know about you. What's wrong with that?" she said.

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cold. "But for me, i don't want others to know too mort shou

For me, that's certainly not right!"

Chapter 3666

As he spoke, he sat down at the piano, opened the lid, and his slender fingers lightly rested on the black and white keys. "Being too curious isn't always a good thing, is it?"

As his voice trailed off, the melodious sound of the piano filled the room.

The girl watched Roger play the piano and for some reason, she felt a chill run down her spine.

Jasper had been practicing the piano in the room for an hour, but he couldn't concentrate. He kept thinking about Roger's birthday invitation.

Was he really sending a gift to his little sister out of hatred for her and the Reed family? Or did he have some other scheme in mind?

Unable to focus on practicing anymore, she closed the lid of the piano and left the room.

As she passed by Roger's room, she couldn't help but pause. Through the glass window of the room, she saw Roger playing the piano while the girl who came with him listened attentively.

This scene reminded her of when they were children and he played the piano for her while she sat by his side and listened to his music.

So, has he found someone else to listen to him play the piano now? Jasper wondered to herself. If that was the case, she should be happy for him.

After leaving the piano room, she went downstairs to the dormitory and happened to see William standing there.

She hurried over to him and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Just wanted to see if you were here," he replied.

"Then why didn't you call me?" she asked.

"I did, but your phone was turned off," he answered.

She took out her phone, but it was turned off.

Jasper sheepishly stuck out his tongue. "My phone ran out of battery."

He smiled. "Do you have any cravings? It's almost dinner time."

"How about we go out to eat?" Jasper suggested. "I feel like having something outside today."

"Sure," William agreed.

He would agree to anything she wanted.

The two of them went outside the school, but Jasper stopped in front of a bar next to the school, staring at the door in a daze.

"What's wrong?" William asked.

"How about we eat here today?" Jasper suggested.

Although it was a bar, they also served food.

"Why do you want to have dinner here?" William asked.

"I've never had dinner in a place like this before, so I want to try it," Jasper replied.

It wasn't yet the busy time for the bar.

The bar was playing soft music, making it seem quite peaceful.

Jasper and William ordered their food and sat at a square table
to eat.

Jasper was eating dinner in the bar, but her gaze was fixed on another seat not far away.

Last time, Roger was sitting there with his group of friends, drinking and looking sophisticated and aloof, completely different from the Lawrence she remembered from before.

But it was precisely because he had grown up that he had become Lawrence!

Chapter 3667

William's gaze followed Jasper's and landed on the empty seat, "Why do your eyes keep looking at that seat?"

Jasper put down her cutlery and picked up a cocktail from the side, taking a sip, "Because the last time I came to see Lawrence, he was sitting there."

William's eyes flickered slightly, so was Jasper here today to eat because she was thinking about Lawrence?

"People really do change over time, Lawrence...he's changed a lot," Jasper murmured.

"Do you always think about him?" William suddenly asked.

"I guess so," she admitted frankly, "Ever since I found out he was Lawrence, it's been hard not to think about him. Almost every time I close my eyes, all I see are childhood memories and all the encounters we had at Stanford University."

These memories played like a movie in her mind.

"Don't always think about him, okay?" William spoke up.

Jasper looked at him in confusion.

But William suddenly lowered his head again, burying himself in his own plate of food, "Don't mind what I just said earlier, I

was just...talking nonsense."

She looked at him, as if thinking about something, then lowered her head again and continued eating her dinner.

After the two finished eating, William got up to pay the bill while Jasper sat at the table sipping his cocktail.

By now, the bar was lively with music that had turned into intense beats and the noise level had increased.

There were even quite a few couples and some strangers who, in this atmosphere, quickly became friends.

Jasper looked at the lively scene in the bar and wondered why he had come here for dinner.

Perhaps he just wanted to experience what it was like for William to sit in a bar.

Just then, a group of people walked into the bar, and one of them shouted, "Mr. Elliott is the most capable one. He just met such a beautiful senior sister. I wish we had the chance to do the same."

"You? Even if you had Roger's appearance, you wouldn't have his temperament!"

"Senior sister, which part of Roger do you like?"

Jasper was startled and looked up to see Roger walking into the bar with some people, and a beautiful woman was intimately

But this woman was not the same one she had seen before who was being affectionate with him.

Jasper frowned. What was going on? Where was the girl he had seen before?

Roger noticed her gaze and looked in her direction, but his expression changed when he saw her.

But then his expression changed again, and he lowered his head to talk to the beautiful woman next to him.

"Jasper, let's go." At the same time, William's voice sounded in Jasper's car.

Jasper turned to see that William had already paid the bill and come back.

"Okay." She responded, putting down her glass and picking up her bag, walking towards the exit of the bar with William.

Just as they were about to pass by Roger and his group, Roger's voice suddenly rang out—

"What, you two aren't going to say hello since we've run into each other?"

Jasper's footsteps suddenly halted, feeling William's five fingers holding her hand slowly tightening, gripping her hand tighter.

Chapter 3668

"What a coincidence, didn't expect to run into you here." William spoke up.

Roger looked at William, "It's still early, why don't we hang out here together for a bit?"

"No thanks, we have some things to take care of and need to leave." William said.

"Is that so?" Roger's gaze shifted to Jasper's face, "Don't forget about the thing you promised me today, I'll be waiting."

Jasper pursed her lips, "I know." Then she pulled William's hand and walked out of the bar.

The group of people surrounding Roger said, "Roger, what's your relationship with Miss. Reed? She came to the bar to find you last time too!"

"We don't have much of a relationship, just acquaintances from before." Roger said indifferently.

"Acquaintances from before? Well, you're both from the overseas elite Elliott family, so it's normal to know Miss. Reed. But it's a shame, this princess already has a boyfriend, and the Barlow family that William is from is not ordinary in Deer Capital!"

When this was said, the beautiful girl next to Roger showed a suspicious expression, "She already has a boyfriend, what's the shame?"

"Why isn't it a shame? Last time Roger even got Miss. Reed to dump William and be with him. If this Grand Princess didn't have a boyfriend, who knows, she might agree, you never know!" One of the guys said.

The girl's face turned slightly unpleasant upon hearing this, and the boy seemed to realize he had said something wrong and stopped talking.

The girl turned to Roger and asked, "Do you want to date Miss.

Reed?"

"I wouldn't mind giving it a try," Roger replied with a slight smile.

The girl was clearly taken aback by Roger's frank answer and felt embarrassed. "If you want to date other women, why did you bring me here to play?" she asked.

"You asked me to bring you along, didn't you?" Roger replied casually.

"What do you take me for? A spare tire?" the girl asked, feeling even more embarrassed.

"You're not a spare tire," Roger said calmly.

The girl's face brightened, but the next thing he said made her

blush with anger. "I never intended to find a spare tire. Between us, it's just a casual fling," he said.

The girl was furious and raised her hand to slap Roger's face.

But in the next moment, her hand was intercepted by him in mid-air. His once delicate eyes were now icy cold as he stared at her. "You don't have the right to slap me!" he said.

The girl felt a chill run down her spine and was suddenly filled with terror.

After leaving the bar, Jasper and William walked out. William asked, "What did Roger ask you to do earlier?"

"It's an invitation to Jasmine's birthday party," Jasper replied. "He wants to come to the party too."

Upon hearing this, William seemed to be pondering something. "So, are you planning to forgive him?"

"Hmm," she nodded. "If he's willing to let go of his hatred, then that would be the best outcome."

"But what if he can't let go?" William asked. "Aren't you afraid he might do something at Jasmine's birthday party?"

After a moment of silence, Jasper spoke up. "There will be Reed family bodyguards and surveillance at the party. If he tries anything, he'll be caught. Besides..."

Chapter 3669

"I'll walk you back to your dorm," William said.

"Wait," she said.

"What is it?"

Before he could finish his sentence, she wrapped her arms around his waist and buried her face in his chest. "William, can I hold you like this for a while?"

He looked down at the person in his arms. How could he refuse?

"Sure," he replied, lifting his hands to hold her shoulders and pulling her closer.

His warmth and breath eased her previously suppressed emotions.

"Do you think feelings can change quickly? Can you like one person during the day and another at night?" Jasper asked.

"If that's the case, then it's not real feelings or love," William replied. "If you truly love someone, it becomes ingrained in your bones. You won't easily fall for someone else. Instead, your love will grow stronger over time."

A gentle voice, carried by the wind, entered her ears.

Her heart stirred, "Is this the kind of love you have for me?"

"Yes, this is the kind of love I have for you," William answered with absolute certainty.

"A"Will you change in the future? Will you fall in love with

someone else?" She had never thought about this question before, but tonight, watching Lawrence with another woman, she couldn't help but think about it.

In the future, would William fall in love with someone else again?

"I'm not someone who easily falls in love with others. For over a decade, I have only loved you, and my love for you is growing stronger. Do you think I could spend so much time falling in love with someone else?" William said.

She looked up and met his deep gaze.

In the darkness of the night, he looked so his heart fluttered.

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"What about you? Will you change? Will you fall in love with someone else?" His voice echoed in the night wind.

She bit her lip slightly, "I think I'm someone who easily likes others, but that kind of liking is just friendship or admiration. The person truly loved like a boyfriend, I think, can only be you! So, wanting to be in a relationship with you is not just a momentary impulse."

It's the accumulation of emotions over the years.

William smiled, his already beautiful face becoming even more radiant!

"So in the future, it can only be me!" he said, "You can like many people, but the person you truly love like a man, can only be me. No matter what happens in the future, it will only be me, okay?"

His low voice sounded like a plea.

Jasper looked directly into his gentle and affectionate eyes and said without hesitation – "Okay!"

Chapter 3670

Two days later, Jasper held the invitation to the birthday banquet and planned to give it to Roger.

However, as she walked towards the chemistry building, she suddenly saw a familiar figure passing through the middle of the tree-lined path.

It was...Roger! And Lawrence too!

But at this moment, he was standing with another girl, and they were...kissing!

For a moment, Jasper was stunned, just staring at the scene in front of her, until Roger, who was kissing the girl, suddenly raised his eyes. His eyes looked straight at her.

It was only then that she seemed to wake up suddenly and instinctively took two steps back. "I'm...I'm sorry!"

Her apology startled the girl who was still immersed in the kiss. She suddenly turned around and looked at Jasper, her face full of shyness and embarrassment.

When Jasper saw the girl's face, she was surprised. This girl was not one of the two she had seen before, but a completely unfamiliar face.

"What? Since you know you shouldn't disturb us, do you still

plan to keep watching?" Roger looked at Jasper provocatively.

"You and her..." Jasper stammered.

"Can't you see what we're doing? Or do you want to watch it again?" Roger said, lowering his head and holding the girl's chin with one hand, making her look up.

Although the girl's face was full of shyness and her cheeks were red, she did not refuse Roger's actions.

Roger kissed the girl's lips again, but his eyes were looking at Jasper. His burning gaze almost froze her in place.

Jasper stood there in shock and disbelief. He was kissing this girl, but she felt like he was treating her like a tool, not a person. Even in this kiss, it seemed like there was no emotion involved.

After an unknown amount of time, the kiss finally ended and the girl lowered her head, seeming even more shy.

"Do you like what you saw? Or do you plan on continuing to watch?" Roger's voice broke the silence.

"I...I came to find you and give you an invitation," Jasper finally stated his purpose for coming today.

As she spoke, she rummaged through her bag and pulled out the invitation, handing it over to him.

Roger glanced at it, then turned to the girl next to him and said, "You can go back now. I'll find you later."

"Okay," the girl replied softly before quickly leaving.

Roger took a step forward and approached Jasper, but instead of taking the invitation, he looked at Jasper and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Jasper was confused. "What do you mean?"

"Like I've done something unforgivable," he replied.

"Maybe...it's because I didn't expect to see you in that kind of situation," she explained.

"What's wrong with that kind of situation? We're not in elementary school anymore. We're all adults, and even if we were to have sex, it's not a big deal. Besides, it was just a kiss," he said casually.

She stared at him, as if to him, kissing was just a casual thing, and even having sex was no big deal.