

Chapter 21

Jasper glanced at Laura after she spoke, feeling a little angry.

However, he didn't know why he was so angry.

Maybe, he kind of wanted to hold her hand now.

He pointed to a children's clothing store that he often went to and said, "You go there and wait for me. I'm going to the restroom. Remember to keep your head high and keep your manners right. If I find out that you did something to embarrass me, I will really beat you up. Got it?"

Laura nodded hurriedly and ran over to the store Jasper pointed at.

She reminded herself repeatedly to do as Jasper said. "Stick my chest out! Head high! Look up!" she chanted inwardly.

Like a little duckling, Laura walked into the shop energetically.

Jasper looked at her back and found her funny.

"So cute. This little girl is very smart as well. She has a strong ability to take care of herself," Jasper noted inwardly.

Chapter 21

At this thought, Jasper shook his head again.

"No, no, no. That can't be," he denied his thoughts.

He told himself that Laura was not cute at all.

Laura walked into the store bouncing on her short legs and slowly gathered herself to look dignified. Her small figure appeared tense.

Seeing her, the sales assistant frowned and walked to her. "Are you lost, little girl?" asked Stacey, the sales assistant.

Laura shook her head politely and said, "No, Miss. My brother brought me here to buy clothes. He told me to wait for him in this store first."

Stacey's expression changed, and then she looked her up and down.

Laura was wearing an old dress that had clearly been donated. It was a long and haltered aqua-blue skirt with some tiny stains on it. The shoes she was wearing were a pair of shabby Mary Jane shoes.

The cost of the little girl's outfit could not be more than 20 dollars in total.

However, the store Stacey worked at sold clothes with buttons that would cost more than 20 dollars.

Chapter 21

"Hey, this store isn't a place that someone poor can go to," Stacey thought.

She smiled mockingly and sarcastically said, "Little girl, I think you'd better go out first. You can easily disrupt our business! It won't be good if you bring germs in. The children who go to this shop are very precious."

Laura blinked and looked outside. She did not find Jasper's figure.

She shook her head firmly. "No. If I leave, my brother will not be able to find me. He went to the restroom. He will be back soon."

Stacey laughed even more sarcastically. "No, you can't. You can't just stand in our store and not buy anything. Not to mention, we don't know what kind of person your brother is. What if you steal something in here? So, please go out!"

Laura frowned.

She definitely wouldn't steal anything.

Therefore, she argued reasonably, "Miss, my brother really told me to wait for him here. I can't leave! Please let me wait a little longer, Miss. I promise I won't touch anything!"

Stacey pushed Laura out forcefully. "I said no. That

Chapter 21

means no. Please stop pestering me like this. What's wrong with you, kid?"

After saying that, she picked Laura up and threw her out like she was a piece of trash.

Laura looked around blankly, but she still didn't see Jasper. At a loss, she clutched her skirt on both sides.

She decided to just wait outside of the store.

Seeing her standing still at the store's entrance and not moving, Stacey's expression darkened, and she simply lost her patience. "You can't understand human language, can you, kid? I told you to leave. You're so poor, and your presence here will delay our customers from entering our store!"

Laura trembled in fear, and the bewildered expression was clear on her chubby face. She asked in her very childish voice, "Can't I just wait for my brother at the door?"

The clerk said in an unyielding manner, "No. Your brother can't even afford a button we sell. What are you waiting here for?"

Laura's expression changed, and she also became a bit angry. "How can you say that about my brother? My brother is not that kind of person. If he told me to wait here, then that means he can afford it! Don't mock him like that!"