Jasper bent down to pick Laura up, carefully examining the scrapes on her body.

It overlapped with the bruise from today's greeting card incident.

His brows furrowed with displeasure. In a gentle tone, he asked, "Does it hurt?"

Laura shook her head softly. "It doesn't hurt, Jasper. I didn't protect you well. Anyway, she has been laughing at you all this time. Don't be angry, okay?"

Jasper held her hand tightly and looked at her deeply.

"I'm not angry." He said, "What you just tried to defend is my dignity."

Jasper stood up slowly and looked at the palelooking Stacey. "Does your family own this brand?"

Stacey's face suddenly changed, and she hastily waved her hands, saying, "No."

"If it's not your family business, why act like a gatekeeper?" Jasper walked straight to her. "Do you think you are famous for selling the brand? How dare you stop your customers?"

Stacey felt her breath hitch, and she was unable to speak.

How could she not know Jasper?

Jasper was the most generous client she had ever flattered.

Every time he came here, he bought clothes worth tens of thousands of dollars.

All the new products were chosen without blinking.

Several shop assistants had gone to great lengths to foster a connection with Jasper privately, but...

How could it be him?

Laughing in a way that was more awkward than tearful, she asked hopelessly, "You're not her older brother, are you?"

Jasper sneered, "Well. Unfortunately, I'm her older brother."

The scene was filled with immediate gasps of surprise.

Passersby burst into laughter. "Ha-ha! It's a total slap in the face! Someone just said that they were poor. Look, aren't they obviously rich people?"

iddos! Ha-

"Life has its ups and downs! Don't bully kiddos! Haha!"

"What a satisfying plot twist! I'm counting on this scene to brighten up my day!"

"Young man, I tell you! When you were away, she criticized your younger sister both openly and subtly. She is so pitiful!"

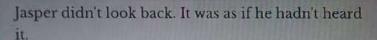
Stacey stepped back and explained guiltily, "No, no, that's not how it is. Please don't believe that! It was just a misunderstanding on my part. I mistook her for another girl! I'm really sorry!"

Jasper teasingly narrowed his eyes. "Really? But I heard clearly that you were mocking my younger sister just now. What do you have to lie about?"

He took Laura's hand and walked past Stacey without even looking at her. "Mr. Lewis, tell her to leave. I don't want to see her again."

Charles nodded and looked at Stacey seriously. "You are fired. You can leave now!"

Stacey's face turned pale, and she said in a hurry, "No, Mr. Smith! I'm sorry. I have a mortgage to pay and life is tough for me. I can give you special offers and discounts, and I'll cover the difference myself. I'm willing to make up for my mistake! Is that okay?"



She begged Laura in a hurry, "Little girl, please help me."

Laura looked at her in confusion, and Jasper turned her head, and then cast a glance at Stacey.

His gaze was disdainful as if he were looking at a dog.

"Get out of here while I'm in a good mood."

Stacey's breath caught in her throat, and her head buzzed.

Jasper held Laura's hand and walked toward the section with women's new arrivals. His tone was light, but there was a subtle and barely noticeable hint of fondness as he said, "How about we buy all of them?"

Laura felt a bit flustered. "Jasper, this is too much. I can't possibly wear all of them."

Jasper laughed innocently. "It's okay, you can change and wear them. Wear one outfit for a day and then just toss it. No blind fool will mock you next time."