

## **Ex Convict 2411**

### Chapter 2411

Her resemblance to Grace was her biggest asset right now, and she was going to take advantage of it.

Brian said nothing when she did this. Instead, he would sometimes look at her in a trance.

She secretly rejoiced at this, thinking she was doing the right. thing.

Brian said coldly, "I told you, you're only my secretary and nothing more. I don't need you to miss me. If you find being a secretary boring, you can quit. Our contract can be annulled. You can leave at any time you want."

Whitney Cooper was startled. She quickly looked down and said timidly, "I... I know my place. I won't have any inappropriate ideas. It's just that... you saved me from that hell hole, so I only want to repay you, Mr. Hart. I know my presence here won't necessarily help you with the project here, but I want to learn and expand my knowledge."

Whitney Cooper said as she looked up at Brian with those bright almond-shaped eyes of hers.

She had done her research, so she knew what angle to pose and what look she should show in her eyes to look more like Grace.

As expected, Brian's expression changed slightly. "Go look for

Secretary Guan and see if he has anything for you to do. Also, this is my private residence. Don't come here without my orders."

"Yes, I understand, Mr. Hart," Whitney Cooper said as her eyelashes quivered slightly. She hid the scheming look in her

eyes.

She was still young anyway. She had plenty of time.

Sooner or later, she would make Brian fall in love with her!

After Whitney Cooper left, Brian sat back on the couch a little tiredly and raised his hand to cover his eyes, blocking out the light in the room.

"Grace..." he murmured the word.

What replied to him was an endless sense of loneliness.

In the hotel room, Grace told Jason about her investigation in Deer City in the past few days.

"Amber Mitchell is too pitiful if she was really sent to a mental hospital against her will," said Grace. There was no difference between being in a mental hospital and being in prison.

"So? Are you going to help her get out of there?" Jason asked.

"Yeah, Kyla wants to do that too," she said. Even if Kyla did not

ask her for help, she would have wanted to help the poor woman Amber Mitchell all the same.

Now that she knew, she could not just sit back and do nothing.

Grace voluntarily 'confessed' that she had lunch with Brian at Whitney Herrera's request.

"I only wanted to investigate what had happened to Amber Mitchell and Herman Moss. That's all I talked about with

Brian." Grace added in the end.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid I'll be jealous?" He looked at her nonchalantly.

"What about you? Will you be jealous?" Grace asked in reply.

"That depends on whether you want me to be jealous," he said. His voice was cold, but it made people blush and their heartbeat quicken.

Grace's face could not help turning red. She quickly changed the subject and said, "By the way, let's pick up Jasper and Mick. It'll get dark if we delay anymore."

The two got up and got dressed. They left their hotel room and went to the Barlow family's house.

At the Barlow family's house, Jasper was teaching William how to fold paper frogs in high spirits.

## Chapter 2412

This time, Jasper had brought a lot of colorful papers that she thought were beautiful. She planned to fold a lot of beautiful paper frogs with William.

Mick Reed watched the scene with boredom. He could not figure out why folding a couple of paper frogs was so fun, but seemed to want to fold hundreds or even thousands of them.

What confused him more was that William folded the paper frogs with keen interest. It was as if it was a happy thing to be able to fold paper frogs with Jasper.

'Happy?' Mick Reed thought putting together puzzles was more interesting.

Everyone in the Barlow family watched the two little ones fold paper frogs with great interest. Old Madam Shen, in particular, had her eyes fixed on her grandson and the Reed family's daughter. They were adorable, sitting at the coffee table with their little heads huddled together. They looked like a perfect match.

Besides, in Old Madam Shen's opinion, the Barlow and Reed families were an equal match. Therefore, it would not be a bad idea if her grandson ended up the Reed family's daughter.

The old madam looked at Jasper as though she was looking at her future granddaughter-in-law.

When Grace and Jason reached the Barlow family's house, there was already a pile of paper frogs in the living room.

“Mommy, look. William and I have folded so many paper frogs. I’m going to teach William how to fold stars later. Then, we can put the frogs and the stars into a glass bottle. It’ll be beautiful,” Jasper said excitedly.

“It’s getting late now, so why don’t we go back to the hotel and come back tomorrow to see William?” Grace said.

When Jasper heard they were going back, her expression sank. “Can’t I play with William for a little longer?”

Grace was about to speak when Philip Barlow said first, “Why don’t you guys stay and have dinner with us tonight? Let me be the host since you’re in my city.”

Hearing this, Jasper immediately nodded her small head, pulled at Grace’s sleeve, and said, “Mommy, why don’t we have dinner here? Otherwise, Uncle Barlow will be sad if he can’t... uh...

host.”

Grace almost laughed at her daughter’s words, while Philip Barlow also had a wry smile.

Therefore, the Reed family stayed for dinner.

Jasper happily sat with William, but she was as natural as a little host. She helped William with the food while she chattered, “William, you seem to have lost weight. You need to eat more.

You’re cuter when you’re chubby.”

William obediently ate the food that Jasper gave him. He ate with all his might. ‘I’m cuter if I’m chubby? Will she like me more if I’m chubbier?’

Old Master Barlow and Old Madam Barlow were delighted to see their grandson eat more than usual.

Their grandson usually ate so little. They were even worried that their grandson would not get enough nutrients!

Mick Reed blinked and watched his sister have dinner with William, wondering why William was so obedient to her.

William was no longer the poor little boy dependent on others. He did not need to do this!

After dinner, Jasper and William sat down at the piano in the living room and began to play a tune.

Chapter 2413

Back at the Reed family’s house, they would often listen to the two little ones play the piano after dinner.

1/3

William had not played with Jasper for some time. However, the music rang out and their four little hands played on the piano so naturally.

The others could not believe their tacit understanding. Besides, the two little ones were playing fast-tempo music. They only saw four small hands quickly moving on the piano keys while musical notes rang out one after another.

Although the Barlow family knew that Jasper was also a good piano player, William had always said that he was not as good as Jasper when he was praised for his piano skills.

However, the Barlow family had always thought he was humbling himself. After all, William's piano skills had been praised by accomplished pianists before.

After hearing Jasper play the piano today, they thought that perhaps William was not being humble. At least to regular people like them, Jasper was just as good as William.

After they finished playing one tune, Jasper was still dissatisfied. She immediately played another tune, and William followed her as if words were not needed.

Tune after tune, they played nearly ten tunes before stopping.

"Playing the piano with William is the best!" Jasper mumbled. He was the only one among her peers who could keep up with her. "Unfortunately, I can't play the piano with William every day."

"After we grow up... I'll play the piano with you every day." William promised sternly.

Jasper furrowed her delicate eyebrows somewhat strangely. "We can do that after we grow up?"

"Yeah, we can do that... after we grow up." He would be strong enough to deserve her and protect her, instead of having her protect him.

Jasper listened carefully. Then, she tilted her head, thought about it, and said, "Then we must grow up quickly so that we can be together!"

Grace talked about Amber Mitchell again during a chat with Philip Barlow.

"In this case, the point of Amber Mitchell losing her mind because of Herman Moss is indeed doubtful," said Philip Barlow.

"So, there's something I'm hoping you can help me with, Mr. Barlow," Grace took the opportunity and said.

Philip Barlow could not help but smile. "The famous Young

master Reed of Emerald City is right by your side. Aren't you embarrassing Young master Reed by asking me for help?"

"Mr. Barlow, you have a lot of connections in Deer City. It'd be much faster if you could help," said Grace.

Jason also said, "If you can help us, you can put forward any conditions you want, Mr. Barlow."

"I wonder what favor you need?" said Philip Barlow.

"I hope you can secretly install surveillance cameras in Amber Mitchell's ward and find an authoritative psychiatrist to enter the ward in disguise. I want them to re-evaluate Amber Mitchell's mental health. Of

course, I don't want all this to attract the Mitchell family's attention. I'm afraid the hospital nurses and Amber Mitchell's attending doctor have been bribed by the Mitchell family." In other words, they needed to avoid them.

Philip Barlow pondered for a while and said, "It won't be difficult, but the Mitchell family will probably find out about this if I help you. The Barlow family will probably have a falling out with the Mitchell family when that happens."

Chapter 2414

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In business, it was natural for businessmen not to want to be in conflict with other corporations.

"If the Barlow family's business suffers any losses because of this in the future, the Reed family should be able to cover them. After all, our two families can also have some business deals. Reed group is working on a real estate project recently. If you're interested, you can join us," said Jason.

Philip Barlow stared at Jason thoughtfully. Moments later, he smiled and said, "Okay, I'll start making arrangements. I should be able to give you the answer you want in a few days."

Grace was relieved to hear it. When she wanted to get her daughter to go back to the hotel, she found that her daughter had fallen asleep while leaning on William.

Kids fell asleep so quickly!

Grace stepped forward and bent over to pick up her daughter.

However, Jasper Reed's two small hands were grabbing William's small arm and holding it tightly. It was impossible to pull them apart.

Grace was about to wake her daughter up, but William said, "aunt Cummins, don't wake Jasper up, okay?" The little one's pleading eyes made Grace a little hesitant.

It felt like she would upset the child if she woke her daughter up.

"Why don't you let Jasper sleep here tonight? The kids haven't seen each other for a long time. I heard they used to sleep together, so it should be alright," said Philip Barlow.

Jason raised his eyebrows slightly, feeling as though someone was about to steal the precious treasure he had kept for so long.

"They're older now. It's inappropriate for them to sleep together."

"They're only six. They're not that old," said Philip Barlow.

The two fathers looked at each other.

Just then, the sleeping Jasper seemed to sense something and muttered, "I want to be with William... Fei..."

Grace instantly felt a pang in her heart. She looked up at Philip Barlow and said, "Then... sorry for any trouble Jasper will cause you tonight."

Philip Barlow smiled. "Don't mention it. I think William will love to spend more time with Jasper."

Jason did not refute and just followed Grace's decision. He held their son's hand and said, "Alright, let's go back to the hotel first. We'll pick up your sister tomorrow."

"Okay," replied Mick Reed. Before he left, he looked at his sister, who was holding William's small arm and seemingly smiling in her sleep.

Mick Reed asked on their way back to the hotel, "Does one like someone forever?"

"Why do you ask?" Grace asked in confusion.

"I'm wondering when Jasper will stop liking William. That way, she'll stop talking about coming to Deer City all the time," said Mick Reed.

Grace touched her son's head and said, "If you really like someone, you won't stop liking them. You'll always like them."

"Is it just like Mason and his sis?" Mick Reed still remembered his younger brother, who had said more than once that he would always like his sis!

Grace smiled. "Maybe."

"Maybe?" Mick Reed had confusion in his eyes.

Grace said, "You're too young. You don't know how long your fondness will last, but I hope you'll learn to cherish this 'fondness' no matter what. Liking someone isn't easy, and it's even harder to keep liking them."

Chapter 2415

Mick Reed listened with a hazy notion. "So, what about your affection for Daddy, Mommy?"

Grace looked at Jason beside her, and her red lips gently said, "I'll always like him. I'll like him very much."

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Those bright almond-shaped eyes made Jason feel touched. If his son were not with them, he would have hugged the woman in front of him and kissed her hard to tell her his joy.

Looking at the third wheel in a daze, Jason said, "You'll meet someone you'll always like someday."

"But I think I've already met that person. I'll always like Mommy," said Mick Reed.

Jason was instantly speechless.

Grace immediately said, "It's a different affection from the affection you have for me."

Mick Reed suddenly showed a look as if it was troublesome. 'Are there so many types of affections? Maybe I should talk about this later.'

After returning to the hotel, Grace put her son to bed after he washed up.

Technically speaking, she did not even have to coax him. He climbed into bed, lay down in the perfect sleeping position... and fell asleep right away! He never needed her to worry about him.

He was unlike her troublesome daughter. She needed to chat with someone before going to bed. When William was around, her daughter would chat with William. Now that William no longer stayed with the Reed family, she had to find someone else to chat with.

"Have you been coaxing Jasper to sleep during my absence?" Grace asked Jason.

"What else can I do? I can't ask Mick to coax Jasper to sleep, can I?" Asked Jason.

"Did she ask you to tell her a story?" She speculated.

"No, she asked me to sing her nursery rhymes." Jason felt a throbbing headache at the thought of it.

Nursery rhymes... He had not sung those for years, yet now he had to sing what he thought were childish nursery rhymes for his daughter.

He knew only a few nursery rhymes, so Terrence had to look for nursery rhymes for him to learn.

Grace froze at that. It seemed that he had improved his ways of coaxing their daughter to sleep.

"Did you sing, then?" she asked curiously.

"Yes," he said in resignation. Their daughter looked so much like Grace. As long as that little face looked at him and sweetly called him 'Daddy', he would give her everything she wanted.

"Speaking of which, I've never heard you sing nursery rhymes before. Why don't you sing one for me?" Grace said excitedly.

Jason was speechless. There was a touch of embarrassment on his handsome face. "What's so good about them?"

"Please sing. I want to hear you sing," her gentle voice said coquettishly.

Jason instantly gave in. Her coquettish behavior was more fatal than their daughter's pampered acts!

He always seemed to give in when he was in front of her.

"Okay... I'll sing if you want to hear it," he murmured as he parted his thin lips and started singing lively nursery rhymes.

## Chapter 2416

The way he looked at her was so gentle.

How could she not love him?

In the Barlow family's mansion, Philip Barlow came to his son's room. His eyes glimmered when he saw his son focusing on the sleeping Jasper Reed.

"Do you like Jasper very much?" Philip Barlow asked.

William continued looking intently at the person beside him. He did not answer as if there was no need to answer the question.

"But you should know that she's the heiress of the Reed family. There will be many people who will like her in the future." Wealth had always been tempting. Besides, Jasper was good-looking and charming. A girl like that would never lack suitors.

The look on William's face changed. He looked up at his father. "Even if there are many people who like her, I'll make sure Jasper only likes me!"

"But are you sure you're capable of that?" Philip Barlow smiled. "You're young. She has limited contact with people and limited play pals. Among the people she has met, you're the only one

who can play the piano with her and listen to her. It's why she likes you, but what about the future? What if she meets someone who plays the piano better than you and listens to her better than you? Maybe she'll like them better."

William's tiny body instantly tensed, and his little face looked grave.

'Will Jasper... like other people more?'

"If you only want to cater to her and do whatever she wants you to do, you can be replaced one day because it's not that hard to do both. If that's the case, how long do you think she'll like you?" Philip Barlow's voice was like thunder, leaving one mark after another on his son's heart.

William bit his lip, and his face began to turn pale.

Philip Barlow felt a little heartbroken seeing his son like this. If the two elderly knew he was saying such things to their grandson, they would probably give him a good scolding.

However... he was going to tell his son anyway even if the words were too harsh and realistic for a six-year-old.

His son's feelings for Jasper were too deep.

He thought their separation would weaken his son's feelings, but it seemed to have the opposite effect.

"How do I make her keep liking me?" The little one managed to squeeze the words out after a while.

"You have to better yourself. Be better than everyone else. Be so good that she won't be able to look away from you. Maybe only then will she continue to like you, and you can have the result you want," said Philip Barlow.

Many rich families would want to marry the Reed family's heiress. The Barlow family only gave William a qualification.

The rest depended on his son's own achievements.

Was he going to be increasingly remarkable or average?



William was silent. After a long pause, he said, "I'll become someone remarkable. I'll work hard to learn everything."

Philip Barlow said, "Well then, you'll need to cut back on your piano practice time and learn more about other things. I'll hire a teacher for you. Alright, go to sleep, or it's going to be pointless if you're sleepy when Jasper wakes up tomorrow."

Chapter 2417

"Okay," the little one muttered in reply.

Once Philip Barlow left the room, William looked at the tiny sleeping figure next to him. He murmured, "Jasper, don't stop liking me, okay? Don't let anyone else take my place. I'll be a great person one day, I promise!"

As he spoke in his childlike voice, it sounded as though he was making an oath.

Kyla and Martin Weiss dined in the hotel restaurant with Grace and Jason.

Looking at Mick, who was eating quietly, Kyla asked, "Where's Jasper? Didn't she come to Deer City?"

"She's at the Barlow family's house. We'll pick her up there later," said Grace. She then told Kyla about the installation of surveillance cameras and the investigation of the attending doctor she had mentioned to Philip Barlow at the Barlow family's house yesterday.

"Thank you, Grace," Kyla said gratefully.

"Don't mention it," said Grace.

Halfway through their meal, Kyla wanted to go to the

washroom. Grace accompanied Kyla there. After all, nothing could happen to Kyla in her current state.

Looking at Martin Weiss, Jason suddenly said, "Have you really forgotten your feelings for Kyla?"

"So what if I have?" Martin Weiss asked.

"Don't you think it's a pity?" Jason smiled and said, "Such unforgettable feelings were gone in the blink of an eye. Don't you ever feel like some part of you is gone?"

Martin Weiss's hands paused as he looked up at him. They had both gone through hypnosis, so one could say that they knew each other's feelings best.

"Jason, what are you trying to say?" he asked.

Jason said slowly, "Sometimes, the so-called hypnosis is just self-deception. You'll only forget your feelings temporarily. There's still a possibility that when you recall them, your yearning will be stronger. When I was hypnotized, I truly forgot some things, but it's different for you. You probably remember everything."

Martin Weiss was silent.

Jason continued, "Are you sure you won't regret it when another man appears by Kyla's side after divorcing her? Are you sure you won't regret forgetting your feelings for her and giving the opportunity to someone else?"

"Don't worry about me. I have nothing to regret since I've already chosen to forget the relationship," Martin Weiss said coldly.

"Why did you accompany Kyla to Deer City, then? You don't even know how long you'll be staying in Deer City. Since when is the chairman of Weiss Group so free?" Jason said.

"Since when did Emerald City's famous Young master Reed become so free to care about other people's relationships?" Martin Weiss said sarcastically.

Jason's dark eyes were filled with a touch of sympathy. "It's probably because I have something in common with you. I seem to see Grace and me in you and Kyla, so I'd like you to have a happy ending as well."

"Is this not a happy ending for me?" Martin Weiss asked.

"It's far from the end. Do you really think you won't remember anything anymore after the hypnosis? Even if there's no 'codeword' to lift hypnosis, it may be accidentally lifted at some point. Just like me," said Jason.

#### Chapter 2418

Martin Weiss's expression froze.

"The pain might be overwhelming for you when that time comes!"

His cold voice rang in Martin Weiss's car.

Martin Weiss said indifferently, "Then I'll hypnotize myself again. I'll hypnotize myself to forget about those feelings every time I recover them."

Jason said no more. After all, only people involved in the relationship knew what was going on.

After the meal, Kyla was sleepy again, so she returned to her hotel room.

She had been getting sleepier and sleepier lately, especially after having lunch.

However, when she was drowsy in her sleep, she felt something pressing against her forehead. She tried desperately to get rid of it, but she seemed unable to no matter how hard she tried.

"Ah!" Kyla suddenly opened her eyes, and Martin Weiss's face came into view. He was pressing his hand against her forehead.

He also had a tissue in his hand.

Kyla finally realized that Martin Weiss was wiping her sweat for her.

"Thank you," she said upon discovering that her forehead, chest, and back were covered with sweat.

"What's the matter? Did you have another nightmare?" he asked.

"No... No." She was embarrassed to say that her nightmare was his hand on her forehead. "I'm all sweaty. I want to change my clothes."

She got up and went to the closet. She took out a fresh set of clothes and looked at Martin Weiss.

Martin Weiss turned around and had his back to her, but he did not leave the room.

Kyla said nothing and began to change her clothes. She was pregnant, so Martin Weiss would not leave but just have his back to her when she changed her clothes in case something happened to her. It would be bad if something happened when he was not around.

Kyla's belly was growing larger and larger, while her movements were growing slower and slower.

After she changed her clothes and pants, she said to Martin

Weiss, "I'm done."

Martin Weiss turned around and saw no socks on Kyla's feet, so he took a pair of clean socks, crouched down, and put them on for Kyla.

Kyla put one hand on Martin Weiss's shoulder while lifting one foot. "I ordered a sock changer online that makes changing socks casier. I can put on my socks in the future on my own without bothering you."

Marlin Weiss lowered his head and said indifferently, "This isn't the only thing you're bothering me with."

"I'm sorry." She bit her lip slightly and said, "You can leave Deer City first. I have Grace with me here. Nothing will happen."

"Do you want me to leave?" He looked up and looked her straight in the eye.

Kyla's words seemed to be stuck in her throat. She... did not want him to leave. She cherished every day she got to spend with him.

They would not be together anymore in a year.

She wanted to see more of him and hear more of his voice, even though his voice was now colder than ever.

Chapter 2419

Kyla's hand could not help caressing Martin Weiss's face.

He suddenly stiffened. The eyes he fixed on her darkened. "What are you doing?"

She froze before reacting and jerking back her hand. "No, I just couldn't help myself..." With that said, she suddenly paused as if she was flustered.

'Gosh! What am I talking about?'

He continued to help her put on her socks, but his eyes were staring at her intently.

Kyla felt her feet burning. She was almost unable to stand.

When he finally put socks on both her feet and got up, she instinctively wanted to step back.

However, she had only taken a step back when his arm was already around her waist.

"You couldn't help yourself?" he murmured in her ear.

She blushed and opened her mouth to say something, but she was at a loss for words.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and raised his other hand to

caress her red lips. "Kyla, you're no longer a young woman.

You should know how easy it is to misunderstand what you just said."

Not only were her feet burning but her lips too. "I... I'm sorry..." she said awkwardly.

"Sorry?" He sneered and looked at her with a complexity that even he did not understand.

Jason said the so-called hypnosis was nothing but self-deception, and he would remember his feelings one day. There would be overwhelming pain by then.

'Self-deception? Will I... really remember the feelings I want to forget?'

"Kyla, you have no feelings for me, right? Why can't you help yourself? Are you trying to flirt with me? What are you up to?" he said as his face approached her suddenly.

She stared blankly at the face so close to hers. "I don't know what you mean.

"

He said, "Do you want me to be more specific? Are you flirting with me so that I'll fall in love with you and help you do more? Is it to ensure you can smoothly rescue Amber Mitchell when the time comes? Or do you have anything else you want to use me for? Why don't you just say it? You don't have to act like you have any feelings for me."

Kyla instantly turned pale. 'Does he... think I have other intentions?

'He's... not the same man anymore.'

"If you want to flirt with me, doing that isn't enough. You need to do more than that." When he finished speaking, his lips approached hers.

The tips of their noses were almost touching. They were so close that she could count his every eyelash.

She tried to push him away, but one of his arms was wrapped firmly around her waist while the other grabbed her chin.

"What's the matter? Are you trying to play hard to get? Other people may like it, but I don't," he said before kissing her.

The kiss seemed to prove that he was in control of their relationship. He felt nothing even if he kissed her like this, and the feelings he had forgotten showed no signs of coming back.

He kissed her so domineeringly.

Kyla struggled hard, but her strength was no match for his.

The kiss was not sweet to her. It was more like a humiliation.

Chapter 2420

When the kiss was over, Kyla suddenly raised her hand and slapped Martin Weiss. "If you have no feelings for me, don't do that!"

"What's the matter? You don't like it? Don't forget that we're still married. It's perfectly justified even if I have my way with you! Don't forget the conditions I made in return for agreeing to your request..."

His angry voice was choked back into his throat when he saw tears in her eyes.

How many times had she slapped him? He was the chairman of Weiss Group. Few people dared to do that to him, but the tears in her eyes seemed to extinguish the fury within him.

He felt as if his chest was being weighed down by something heavy, leaving him breathless.

The next moment, she pushed him away, took a deep breath, and said calmly, "Mr. Weiss, I understand that you have no feelings for me, so I have no intention of tempting you in any way. If the words I said earlier about not being able to help myself bothered you, I can assure you that it won't happen again."

His thin lips were almost pressed into a straight line. Why did it upset him to hear her say that and to be looked at indifferently

by her?

It was as if something was missing...

2/3

When Grace went to pick up her daughter at the Barlow family's house, she learned from Philip Barlow that Amber Mitchell had been transferred by the Mitchell family.

"When did this happen?" Grace was surprised.

Philip Barlow said, "I found out about ten minutes ago and was about to call you. It seems that the Mitchell family has been alerted."

Grace said, "Do you know where the Mitchell family transferred Amber Mitchell to?"

"We need to investigate that. I'm afraid we won't find out so soon," said Philip Barlow.

Grace knew that it was no use worrying now. She first had to find out where the Mitchell family had transferred Amber Mitchell to.

"Did Amber Mitchell's attending doctor receive any money from the Mitchell family? I hope you can help me look into that, Mr. Barlow," said Grace.

“No problem,” replied Philip Barlow.

Grace and Jason then picked up their daughter in preparation to leave. However, Jasper looked reluctant to leave,

“Mommy, can I stay in Deer City a few days longer? William said there are many interesting places in Deer City. I haven’t even visited them yet!” Jasper could not help saying.

“It’s Monday tomorrow, and you have to attend kindergarten. You can come to Deer City to visit William next time during winter break,” said Grace.

“But winter break is still a long time away. I want to spend more time with William. I still have so many things to tell William!” the little one said gloomily.

“Then stay here for a few more days,” Jason said suddenly.

Jasper instantly looked surprised, while Grace seemed puzzled. “How many more days are we going to stay?”