

Ex Convict 3551

Chapter 3551

"You play the piano very well. I really like your piano playing, so I want to be friends with you," she replied.

Suddenly, she felt like there was a hint of mockery in his eyes. "Unfortunately, I'm not interested in being friends with you," he replied.

"Just as ordinary friends!" she said.

"Not interested," Grace replied in the same tone.

"What are you interested in then?" she asked.

"Do you want to know?" He raised an eyebrow.

She nodded her head, not sure why, but she had a feeling that the person in front of her was Lawrence.

So she wanted to know more about him, to find out if he really was Lawrence!

"Alright then, follow me." He said this and walked ahead without waiting for her.

She was surprised by his words, but she didn't hesitate and

quickly followed him.

She looked surprised at what the other person said, but without hesitation, she quickly followed him.

Half an hour later, Jasper stood at the entrance of a chemical laboratory. She didn't expect him to bring her here.

"Why did you bring me here?" she asked nervously.

"If there are any experiments that need to be done, I come here," he replied.

"But doesn't the school have a laboratory?" she asked. Stanford University's chemistry department is strong, so they naturally have good laboratories.

"But I'm only a freshman now, even if I can use it, I can only do some basic things, not like here," Roger said. "Do you want to

go in?”

“Oh, okay. But can I go in?” she asked. After all, as far as she knew, outsiders were generally not allowed to enter this kind of chemistry laboratory.

“If I take you in, there won’t be any problem, but you need to put on the lab coat first. And after you go in, don’t touch anything randomly, because if you accidentally touch something, you may lose your life. So, do you still want to go

in?” he said in a flat tone, but there seemed to be a hint of sarcasm in his tone.

Jasper hesitated for a moment, looked at the face in front of her, and finally took a deep breath and said, “I want to go in, and I will strictly follow what you said.”

Upon hearing this, Roger’s eyes flickered slightly, and he directly took Jasper to change into the clothes for entering the laboratory.

When the two of them walked inside, Jasper only saw Roger skillfully mixing and adjusting different chemicals on the operating table, performing various operations. She, on the other hand, couldn’t understand anything at all, as if she was watching scientists conducting scientific research in a TV drama.

Even many proprietary terms on the reagent bottles were mostly incomprehensible to her. After all, she was good at humanities, but when it came to science, especially chemistry, she was just average. Every time, she barely understood anything.

However, when she saw the label on one of the transparent bottles, she stared at it for a long time.

“Isn’t thallium supposed to be colorless and odorless? Why is this one a white particle?” she asked curiously.

“Because it’s currently preserved in paraffin wax,” he said.

“But I didn’t expect you to know that it’s colorless and tasteless.”

“I know about it because of a well-known case of poisoning in the news. It’s a long-term process of adding it to water for people to drink, and ordinary people won’t even notice it, but in the end it will cause poisoning and intellectual degradation, and it’s irreversible!” Jasper said.

"That's true," Roger said. "In fact, sometimes it's very easy to use chemical knowledge to kill someone, like with explosives, poisoning, or..."

His voice trailed off as his dark eyes gazed at her.

In an instant, Jasper felt her heart racing and an inexplicable sense of danger arose, as if her body's instincts were urging her to escape from the boy in front of her.

But why would she feel this way?

"So, these chemicals really need to be handled with caution to prevent them from being misused by someone with ill intentions," Jasper quickly interjected.

"Yeah, safety is definitely important," Roger agreed.

"By the way, did you choose to study chemistry because you enjoy it?" she changed the subject and asked.

"I'm just interested in how different chemicals, when combined, can create different reactions that can either save

or kill people. Don't you think it's fascinating?" he said.

"Um...I've never heard anyone describe chemistry like that before. I just find it dangerous," she replied.

"What do you like then? The piano?" she asked.

"Yes, I do love the piano," he admitted. "I even thought that it was something I would strive to work hard at for my entire life."

"Then why didn't you choose to study music?" she asked curiously.

"Because it's useless," he chuckled.

"Useless?" She frowned, not agreeing with him. "How can it be useless? Music can cultivate one's character, bring joy to people's mood, and even like me, studying music therapy, can use music to treat patients in the future."

"But what's the use of that?" He asked with a smile, "If you throw a musician into a deserted place, you will find that music, besides self-satisfaction, has no use for your survival."

She was taken aback. "Anyway, music can be spiritual food, can relieve stress, and even during war, music can boost morale!"

“People who usually say such things are those who are materially rich. In times of famine, no one will think of music.

As for war, the inspiring effect of music is based on the premise that you still have enough soldiers during the war, otherwise, it has no effect at all.”

Jasper bit her lip and watched as the person in front of her played the piano so well, yet spoke of music as if it were useless.

“If it’s useless, then why do you always go to the piano room to practice?” she asked.

“That’s to remind myself, to not forget certain things,” he replied. Only through practicing the piano over and over again could he constantly tell himself to be ruthless and not be soft-hearted. The reason he came back was to settle the unfinished hatred from the past.

“What things should you not forget?” she couldn’t help but ask.

“Do you want to know?” he stared at her.

She suddenly realized that her words just now sounded like she was prying into his personal affairs.

“Um, I...I was just asking casually. Sorry, I shouldn’t have inquired about your personal life,” she quickly apologized.

“I’m not interested in sharing my personal life with unrelated people,” he replied, turning his head to continue his

She watched quietly on the side, and only noticed that it was already dark outside when the two of them left the laboratory.

Chapter 3553

At that moment, Jasper’s phone rang and she saw that it was a call from William.

When she answered, William’s voice came through, “Jasper, where are you? Your dorm mates said you didn’t come back this afternoon?”

“I’m out right now and won’t be able to get back to school for a while,” she replied.

“Then I’ll wait for you and we can have dinner together,” William said.

Jasper was about to agree when Roger, who was nearby, suggested, "It's already dinner time. Let's find a place nearby to eat first."

Jasper was about to agree when Roger, who was standing nearby, said, "It's already dinner time. Let's find a place nearby to have dinner first."

"Huh?" Jasper was taken aback, and William on the other end of the phone heard Roger's voice too.

"Jasper, who are you with?" he asked.

"I'm with Roger now, um... William, why don't you go ahead and have dinner without me? I'll eat outside and come back to school later."

After a moment of silence on the phone, William said, "Okay, should I come pick you up later then?"

"I don't need to, I'll come back after finishing my meal," Jasper said.

After ending the call, she looked up and saw Roger looking at her with an indescribable expression.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"Nothing," he shrugged. "Was the person who called you just now your friend?"

"Yeah, I've known him since we were little. His name is

William," she said while observing his reaction.

What disappointed her was that his face remained calm after hearing the name.

"Have you heard of this name?" she asked.

"I have," he replied.

Excitedly, she asked, "When did you hear of this name?"

"William, your childhood friend Jasper's name, is well-known in school. You can find it on the school forum," he explained.

"I see." She sighed. Ever since their scandalous photos were posted on the school forum, the popular threads have been speculating about the relationship between the three of them.

"How else do you think I found out?" He retorted.

She rubbed her nose, once again wondering if he was really Lawrence and if his claim of not knowing was intentional

deception.

"Let's go eat." He said, leading the way.

She quickly followed behind him, picking up her pace.

After the trial ended, all the kidnappers were sentenced to 7-15 years in prison. As for Lionel, since he was a minor and evidence showed that his initial intention was only a fake kidnapping, and Jasper and Veronica both issued forgiveness letters for Lionel, he was released on the spot.

Archer and Rosalind were crying and laughing while holding their son, while Veronica stood aside, looking like an outsider.

Jasper wanted to go over and talk to Veronica, but William

next to him pulled him back and said, "Don't go over there."

"But what about Veronica?" Jasper asked, feeling worried.

"If you go over there now, it will only make her more embarrassed and uncomfortable. Besides, with your situation with Mason and her, what do you plan to say to her? Are you going to tell her not to worry or tell her to go find Mason again?" William advised.

"Because it seems like you always enjoy mocking me," she said. "I don't dislike eating noodles here, nor do I think the environment is particularly bad or the food is too simple. I didn't always live a comfortable life since birth. Until I was five years old, my mother and I ate simple boxed meals and sat on the side of the road eating bread..."

Although it happened before she turned five, many memories of her early life remain hazy or even forgotten. However, she still recalls some aspects of her life during that time.

Chapter 3554

He pursed his lips, seeming somewhat surprised.

Even his return to the Barlow family, from William to William, was because of his relationship with her. He wanted to

become someone worthy of her and to one day get what he truly desired.

"So...the person you like, do I know them?" She asked the second question.

His eyes flickered slightly. "You do."

This answer made Jasper's heart inexplicably nervous. Could it be that...what their roommate had guessed was true? They had been close since childhood, and even though they lived in different cities, they often video called each other.

"And you, do you hate me?" She asked the same question again.

His eyelashes trembled slightly, "What if I do hate you?"

"Then I'll ask you to be patient for a while, until..." Her voice trailed off, "I can guarantee that I won't appear in front of you."

"After that, what happens?" He asked.

"If after that you really feel that I can't be your friend, then I won't appear in front of you," she said, while the unspoken words in her heart were – after that, if she was sure he wasn't Lawrence, then she could stop appearing in front of him.

"If you really hate me, why did you bring me to the lab and have dinner with me?" She suddenly thought of this and couldn't help but ask.

"No reason, just bored," he casually gave an answer, "but you better not get too close to me, it's not good for you."

His words sounded like a warning.

Just then, the waiter brought over the noodles they had ordered.

Roger picked up his fork and began to eat the noodles with his head down.

Jasper stared at the person in front of him, lost in thought. He lowered his head and ate the bowl of noodles with vegetables and pork in front of him. Surprisingly, he ate the noodles first, just like Lawrence, before moving on to the vegetables and pork.

Is this also a coincidence?

Or perhaps, many people have this habit of eating the noodles first and then the toppings?

I don't know what happened, but after she suspected that he might be Lawrence, she would always compare him to her memories of Lawrence, and then she would feel more and more convinced that he was indeed Lawrence.

If he really is Lawrence, that would be great!

"If I get close to someone, it's never for personal gain," Jasper murmured.

“Really? But people who get close to me usually don’t end up well. Aren’t you afraid?” He stopped eating his noodles and looked up at her.

Her heart skipped a beat. In that moment, she saw an endless void of deathly stillness in his eyes.

After finishing their noodles, Jasper and Roger returned to school together. However, when they reached the school gate, they ran into William.

After finishing their noodles, Jasper and Roger headed back to

school together. However, when they reached the school gate, they ran into William.

Judging by William’s appearance, he had been waiting at the gate for a while.

“William,” Jasper hurriedly greeted him, “you’re not waiting for me, are you?”

“Mhm,” William replied, his gaze sweeping past Jasper and onto Roger standing behind her.

Although he had seen videos and photos of Roger on the school forum before, this was the first time he had seen her in

person.

Could this young man be Lawrence? William also had this suspicion in his heart.

Indeed, the person’s appearance could make one think that he is Lawrence all grown up. Additionally, the piano playing and the mole on the neck that Jasper mentioned also add to this suspicion.

Are all these just coincidences? Or could it be that this person is really Lawrence?

However, if he really is Lawrence and he hasn’t lost his memory or anything, but remembers everything, would there

Chapter 3555

“Hello, I’m William. You must be Roger,” William greeted the other person.

“Yes, I’m Roger,” the other person replied calmly.

“Thank you for keeping Jasper company today. I hope she didn’t trouble you too much,” William said.

Roger’s eyes flickered slightly. William’s words seemed to imply a sense of ownership, as if he was telling others that Jasper belonged to him.

“Whether she troubled me or not is between her and me. And as for thanking me, if anyone should be thanked, it should be her, right?” he said, looking at Jasper. “Do you want to thank me for keeping you company this afternoon?”

Jasper felt a bit frustrated. It seemed like she was just keeping him company while he conducted his chemical experiments this afternoon.

In front of the two guys, she awkwardly said, "Thank you."

"Not a problem," he replied calmly.

William pursed his thin lips and said to Jasper, "Let me walk you back to your dorm."

"Okay," she agreed, then said goodbye to Roger.

Watching the backs of the two walking into the campus together, a shadow passed over Roger's beautiful face.

It had always been like this for him. They were like people from another world, and he was completely different from them.

"Jasper, do you want to be friends with me?" Roger suddenly spoke up.

Jasper's footsteps suddenly stopped, and she turned to look at him in surprise. "Are you willing to?"

He took a step forward, walked up to her, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. "Didn't you say that everyone in the school thinks we're friends? Since that's the case, let's be friends. There's nothing wrong with being friends with the princess of the Reed family, right?"

Upon hearing his words, she felt a hint of disappointment in her heart. Was this person only willing to be friends with her because she was the so-called "the Reed family" princess?

"Of course, if you don't want to, you don't have to." Roger

continued.

Jasper pursed her lips tightly and took a deep breath. "I don't mind. We can be friends from now on!"

"Great, we're friends now!" He said, extending his hand for a handshake.

She hesitated for a moment, but eventually reached out her hand. Their hands clasped together, and William, who was standing nearby, felt a sense of worry and unease spreading in his heart.

This Roger, regardless of whether he is Lawrence or not, is having an impact on Jasper!

Later on, William dropped Jasper off at the entrance of the girls' dormitory. "Do you really intend to be friends with Roger?" he asked.

"Is there a reason not to?" Jasper replied, puzzled.

"What if he's not Lawrence?" William questioned.

"It doesn't matter, we can still be friends," she answered. "He plays the guitar really well."

He frowned, and his previous worries and anxieties seemed to blend together, causing him to blurt out, "Do you befriend

anyone who plays the piano well?"

He is like this, Lawrence is like this, and Roger is still like this!

Does nothing else matter to her?! This thought made him even more anxious.

"Not really," Jasper blinked his eyes, "I like people who are good at playing the piano, but not everyone who is good at playing the piano can be my friend. Besides, even people who can't play the piano can be my friend. Not all of my friends know how to play the piano."

Chapter 3556

William paused for a moment, then let out a long breath. He realized that Roger's appearance had thrown him off balance. Was he feeling uneasy because of him?

"William, were you angry just now?" Jasper asked.

"No," he replied, raising his hand to gently stroke her forehead. "I'm just worried about you. We don't know much about Roger, so you should be careful while being friends with him."

"Okay, I understand," Jasper replied.

"Alright then, you should go inside and rest well," William said.

Jasper waved at him and turned to walk towards the door of the girls' dormitory.

After taking a few steps, she seemed to have thought of something and turned back to him. "William, even if you can't play the piano, or even if one day you stop playing, you will still be my most important friend. I like you, not because of your piano!"

After saying this, she turned around and walked back towards the dormitory.

Watching her back, William's hand hanging by his side tightened slightly.

She didn't know that he didn't just want to be her most important friend. When will she understand his feelings?

She knew that he didn't just want to be her best friend. When will she finally understand his feelings?

But he will patiently wait for her to realize what love is, and then he will tell her how much he loves her!

"Jasper, are you going to the mixer?" Meave, Jasper's

roommate, asked him. The other people in the room were also looking at Jasper.

"Mixer?" Jasper blinked, "Is it the kind where you look for a boyfriend?"

"It's supposed to be only for singles, but some people actually bring their boyfriends or girlfriends along. It's just a way for everyone to hang out together and have some fun. The person organizing it is also from our school and posted about it on the school forum, so it's a good opportunity to meet new people," explained Meave. "The three of us are planning to go, what about you, Jasper? Will you come too?"

Horea and Nina, the other two people in the dorm, chimed in, "Yeah, Jasper, come with us! It'll be a fun group activity for our

dorm."

"Yeah, it's just a casual get-together, not like we have to go there to find a date or anything," added Nina.

Jasper thought about it and realized it might be a good chance to socialize and make new friends in college. Plus, she had never been to a mixer before.

"Okay, I'll come!" Jasper agreed.

"Great!" the other three laughed. After all, if Jasper was also going to participate, this gathering would be very lively.

But when William found out that Jasper was going to attend the gathering, his face immediately changed. "You're going to the gathering?"

"Yeah, I've never been to one before. I don't know if it's like in TV shows or comics, but the people in our dormitory said it's just for fun, everyone gets together and plays around with a name for it," Jasper said.

William pursed his lips slightly. "But some people go there to find boyfriends or girlfriends. What if they think you're one of them?"

"Then I'll just refuse," Jasper said. "I won't like them anyway, so of course I'll refuse."

"What if you like it?"

"Huh?" She blinked her eyes, "If I like it, then I should accept it."

His heart sank. Her answer without any hesitation meant that she didn't have anyone she liked at the moment.

Similarly, he didn't either!

She only liked him as a friend, not as someone she could date.

Chapter 3557

"Then I'll go too," said William.

Jasper almost choked on his saliva. "But you've never liked attending these kinds of lively gatherings, have you?"

"Since you're going, I also want to see what kind of social event it is. Besides, isn't it allowed to bring friends?" William replied.

"That's true, but..." Jasper hesitated for a moment, looking at William's serious expression. Finally, she said, "Alright then, I'll let my roommates know."

After a pause, she asked again, "But William, do you want to go because you, like me, want to see the excitement, or do you want to meet someone?"

William's eyes flickered slightly, "What if I want to meet someone?"

She was taken aback. Although she had asked the question, hearing him say that made her suddenly feel uncomfortable.

"Do you want a girlfriend?" she asked, stunned.

He stared at her and after a moment, he slowly said, "Not at the moment. If I were to look for someone, it would be someone I swear to protect for the rest of my life. In this lifetime, I will only love that person!"

At this moment, his gaze was like a kind of magic that made it impossible for her to look away.

In that instant, she felt a twinge of envy for his future girlfriend. "William, what does it feel like to only love one person for your whole life?"

"It's a feeling of not being able to lose them. If you lose that person, you feel like you've lost everything and there will be no more happiness." William said, expressing feelings he had never spoken to her before, using this opportunity to do so.

"What if you never meet that person?" she asked.

No, he had already met her! He silently thought to himself.

She looked at his silence, suddenly realizing something and quickly said, "Oh, forget what I said earlier. You will definitely meet someone!"

He smiled, "Yes, I will definitely meet someone."

"But when I heard my dorm mates talking about being in a relationship and doing things together, like watching movies,

eating together, holding hands, celebrating holidays....

realized that we have done all those things too. So what is the

difference between being in a relationship and not being in one?" Jasper murmured, as if she had just thought of this.

"Do you want to know the difference?" William asked.

"You know?" Her eyes lit up.

William stood up. The two of them were sitting face to face at a round table. Jasper thought he was going to move around, but instead William leaned forward, placing his hands on the table and leaning over it. His face came close to hers in an

instant.

Jasper stared at the face in front of him, which was so close that he could almost touch it. He remembered that when they were young, he used to look at his face from such a close distance quite often. This was because they used to sleep together frequently, and every time they slept, she liked to hug him tightly.

But as they grew older, they never got as close to each other's faces as they used to.

"What...what are you doing?" She suddenly felt nervous, even her voice started to stutter.

Chapter 3558

"You wanted to know the difference between the two, right? If it's a romantic relationship, then there will be more intimate actions, like kissing. But if there's no romantic relationship, then there wouldn't be a desire to kiss the other person." His thin lips parted and closed as he spoke in a low murmuring voice.

"Do you want to kiss me?" he asked.

Her gaze involuntarily fell upon his lips.

His lips were sharp and defined, thin yet with a hint of sexiness. Suddenly, she had an urge to try kissing those lips, to know what it would feel like.

Oh my god, what is she thinking! Jasper suddenly felt that his previous thought was like something lewd and inappropriate.

Oh my god, what is she thinking! Jasper suddenly felt that his previous thoughts were like those of a pervert or a

womanizer!

"You, you're not serious!" She said in a flustered tone, "If you're going to the mixer, let me make a quick call to my roommates and let them know!"

With that, she grabbed her phone and hurriedly left the table to make a call outside.

He watched her figure through the transparent floor-to-ceiling window.

In the end, she didn't kiss him. Does this mean that she never really considered him as a potential partner?

Will his waiting ultimately yield the desired outcome?

Perhaps only time can provide him with an answer!

Regardless, he will continue to wait.

During the weekend, Jasper and William went to the gathering location together, while Jasper's three roommates rode along in William's car.

When they saw William's Porsche, they couldn't help but admire it. He truly lived up to being the childhood friend of the princess, like a prince and princess from a fairytale.

"Is Barlow really coming to the mixer with us?" Horea couldn't help but ask again.

"Of course, he's coming with us," Jasper replied.

While Jasper's attire was similar to his usual style, the other three girls had clearly put in extra effort to dress up. Even so, Grace stood out among the four girls.

In the car, Meave, who was the most talkative, asked, "Barlow, are you going to the mixer too? You must have a lot of girls chasing after you in your department!"

"I just want to follow Jasper and join in on the fun," said William. "And, since you guys are Jasper's roommates, you can just call out my name."

The three girls looked thrilled at this and Jasper curiously asked, "William, do you have a lot of girls chasing after you?"

"Oh my god, Jasper, don't tell me you don't know," exclaimed Meave. "You have to understand, at Stanford University, so many girls have fallen for you, your childhood sweetheart. There was even a ranking list before, and William was at the top as the guy most girls wanted to date!"

Jasper blinked in surprise, never realizing that his childhood friend was so popular. "William, you're amazing."

"That kind of ranking list doesn't mean anything," William said. For him, there was only one thing he wanted, and that was

her.

When the five of them arrived at the KTV for the gathering,

they went to the designated private room where many other

Stanford University students were already present.

Although Jasper didn't know these people, they all seemed to know Jasper and William, as they could call out their names directly, indicating their popularity on campus.

Especially some of the girls, who were excited to see William and eager to show off their best side in front of him.

Some even ran up to William from time to time, asking if he wanted water, drinks, or tissues, in short, just trying to make conversation.

Jasper was now witnessing firsthand just how popular William

was.

However, William always responded with a calm demeanor, showing a cold and distant attitude towards those girls.

Chapter 3559

Just then, the door to the private room suddenly opened and a tall figure walked in..

Someone inside the room noticed and exclaimed in surprise, "Oh, Roger, I thought you said you couldn't make it. Why are you here?"

Roger gave a faint smile and replied, "It just so happened that I had some free time and felt a bit bored, so I came over."

Jasper heard a sound and looked up, meeting Roger's gaze. For some reason, she suddenly had a feeling that he had come specifically for her.

Immediately, she mentally scolded herself for overthinking.

How could he have come for her? He himself said he came out of boredom!

But why did he come here...to join in the fun or to find a girlfriend? Jasper's mind was filled with speculation.

Roger was handsome and popular among girls, so naturally, some girls gathered around him.

Similarly, William was also surrounded by many girls. Even

though he appeared cold, many girls approached him to chat because he was the eldest son of the Barlow family.

Although there were many rumors about a relationship between Mr. Barlow and Jasper at Stanford University, they were not actually dating. However, if anyone could catch Mr. Barlow's eye, it could bring many benefits in the future, even if they didn't marry into a wealthy family.

At the moment, Jasper was like a bystander, watching the boys' side. Almost half of the girls who came to the party were gathered around William and Roger.

However, the number of people on both sides was about the same, and it was difficult to tell who was more popular.

Jasper didn't expect that after a while, she would become the center of attention.

Just because a girl asked Roger, "Roger, do you have a crush on anyone?"

"Yes." Roger answered directly, surprising many girls.

"Who is it?" Suddenly, many girls became curious.

But Roger didn't answer, he just looked over at Jasper.

Jasper was eating fruit at the moment, and when he met Roger's gaze, he almost choked on his fruit.

"Ahem..." Jasper quickly swallowed the fruit, finally able to catch her breath.

Others noticed their interaction and teased, "Roger, do you have a crush on Jasper?"

Suddenly, everyone in the room focused their attention on the two of them.

Jasper blinked, feeling that the onlookers had wild imaginations. Just a few days ago, she had tried to get to know Roger better, but he had shown nothing but disdain towards her. How could he possibly like her?

Just as Jasper was about to deny it, Roger's voice suddenly rang out, "Yes."

Just as Jasper was about to deny it, Roger's voice suddenly rang out, "Yes."

Suddenly, there was a collective gasp from everyone around, including Jasper himself, who also gasped in shock!

Chapter 3560

How is that possible! How could Roger possibly like her!

From the way they interacted, she couldn't tell at all that he liked her!

Among the people around, William's brow suddenly furrowed and he stood up, walking over to Roger. "Please don't make jokes like that, and don't speak out of turn," he said.

Roger's gaze shifted to William's face, as if seeing his old self through it.

Back then, he dared not say much in front of this person, nodding and bowing, thinking about how to please him. Mr. Barlow, who was high above him, was the childhood friend of the Reed family's eldest princess and someone he couldn't afford to offend.

He never thought about competing with Mr. Barlow, as they were worlds apart.

But now, things were different.

He is now Roger, no longer the pitiful little boy from years ago.

"I'm not joking," Roger said. "Can't I like Jasper?"

William's face became even more unpleasant, and everyone's gaze shifted between William, Roger, and Jasper.

The childhood friends and the rumored couple from the school forum were facing off, and it looked like a love triangle!

The scene was silent.

Roger turned his head and looked at Jasper. "Jasper, how about dating me?" he asked.

Jasper blinked, her mind going blank.

Although she had been confessed to by boys before, this situation was different because the person in front of her could possibly be Lawrence!

If this person was really Lawrence, then...

“Jasper!” Meave, who was in the same dormitory, elbowed Jasper. “Roger is asking you something!”

Jasper finally snapped out of it and looked around at the people surrounding her. She didn’t know how to answer Roger’s question.

“I...” Jasper hesitated, only managing to say one word before

her wrist was suddenly grabbed by another hand.

Then, William’s voice sounded in her ear, “Let’s go!”

Before Jasper could react, William had already pulled her out of the private room.

This scene shocked everyone once again.

“Oh my, what’s going on here?”

“Why did William take Jasper away?”

“They’ve been childhood friends, William must be helping Jasper out of a difficult situation.”

“Didn’t they say that William actually likes Jasper? Of course

he wouldn’t want her to agree to date someone else!”

“But if William really likes Jasper, why aren’t they dating?”

“Does Jasper not like William?”

Everyone speculated, and some gave sympathetic looks to Roger. After all, the opponent was too strong. He was not only childhood friends with Jasper but also the heir of the Barlow family, with good looks and a good background.

Roger, on the other hand, didn’t show any surprise or anger.

He casually picked up a drink and took a sip, then smiled and sat down, continuing to chat with others.

“Roger, are you okay?” a classmate asked him with concern.

“I’m fine, I’m good,” he replied with a faint smile.

Yes, that’s right, it’s great! Just now, he clearly saw that William still cares about Jasper just as much as he did ten years ago.

Although he doesn’t have any grudges against William, in the end, he can’t let William have his way.

If you want to blame someone, you can only blame William for being too single-minded towards Jasper.

Someone had to pay the price for what happened back then, and he and his parents have already paid the price. Now, it’s Jasper’s turn to pay the price.

