

Ex Convict 3581

Chapter 3581

In the bathroom, there are two compartments. The outer one has a sink and a full-length mirror, while the inner one is for showering.

The two compartments are separated by opaque glass sliding doors.

Jasper put away his clothes and left the bathroom.

After waiting for a while, Veronica came out of the bathroom fully dressed.

Veronica looked at Jasper and seemed a bit embarrassed. "I really appreciate your help today."

"Veronica, aren't you in college? How did you become a celebrity assistant?" Jasper asked.

"Well, I'm not really an assistant. I just happened to find a talent agency that offered part-time work doing odd jobs. But today, Angelica's assistant had a sudden stomach ache and couldn't come, so I was pulled in to fill in for her," Veronica explained. However, what happened later was beyond her expectations.

Thinking about it, Veronica became worried. With what

happened today, she feared that her days ahead might not be easy. If she was asked to compensate for the dress later...

Seeing Veronica's concern, Jasper suddenly said, "Veronica, don't worry about tonight. Nothing will happen."

Veronica was taken aback and said, "Jasper, you're not going to help me pay for the dress, are you? That's too much..."

If that's the case, how can she make it up to her?

"It's not like that," Jasper quickly said. "I think today's mistake wasn't caused by you, Veronica. It was the person who bumped into you that made you spill your drink on her dress. If anyone's at fault, it's her. And if she really comes after you, my mom's law firm can help you fight back!"

Veronica breathed a sigh of relief at his words.

Then she looked at Jasper, hesitating to speak.

“What’s wrong, Veronica? What do you want to say?” Jasper asked.

Veronica hesitated for a moment, gathering up her courage to ask, “How is Mason doing now?”

“He’s still the same, living abroad and only coming back once

a year for New Year. He stays for a few days and then flies. back overseas,” Jasper replied. He seemed to express regret

as he continued, “Veronica, every year when you come to my house for New Year, you always come early on the eve of the New Year. If you came a day or two later, you could meet Mason.”

Veronica lowered her eyes and smiled bitterly, saying,

“Actually... it’s better if we don’t meet. To him, I’m already someone who doesn’t matter much.”

The person who used to call her “Veronica” all the time was gradually pushed away by her!

He had buried all their past feelings.

But she still held onto Grace. Whenever she was in pain, she would think back to the good times they had. But when she came to her senses, she would find herself in even more pain.

“How could that be?” Jasper asked. “Even if Mason really did hypnotize and forget about your past feelings, he only forgot about the emotions. The things you experienced together are still in his memory. Veronica, if you really want to reconcile with Mason, then...”

Chapter 3582

“Forget it, things are fine the way they are now,” Veronica said. He wouldn’t be trapped by her side and could pursue a broader world.

The Barlow family wouldn’t continue to suck the blood of the Reed family like parasites.

The Barlow family won’t keep leeching off the Reed family like parasites anymore.

And she doesn’t have to worry about not being able to give him the kind of love he wants.

Maybe this is the best ending they can have now.

Jasper bit his lip and suddenly asked, "But don't you feel regretful, Veronica?"

Veronica was taken aback and looked up at Jasper.

Jasper continued, "There are some things that if missed, may lead to a lifetime of regret, just like me..." She chuckled self-deprecatingly, "I cut ties with Lawrence back then, but later on, when he got into trouble, I realized how immature my

actions were. I don't know if Lawrence is still alive now, but if

he is, he probably hates me."

Jasper's voice paused for a moment, "I always think that if time could be turned back, I would never cut ties with

Lawrence, I would help him and his family, and I wouldn't let myself regret it again."

Veronica fell silent upon hearing this.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and William walked in after a moment, "Jasper, the charity auction is about to start."

Jasper then turned to Veronica and said, "Veronica, I'll go out first. You can rest here for a while."

"Okay," Veronica nodded.

Jasper stood up and followed William out. Veronica watched their backs and couldn't help but show a hint of envy in her eyes.

William has always been by Jasper's side.

And by her side, there was once someone who accompanied her from childhood to adolescence... but now, she is left alone.

Jasper and William arrived at the charity auction.

All the items being auctioned off were donated by guests attending today's event. The host introduced each item, including the donor.

“Do you see anything you like?” William asked.

By asking this, he meant that if there was something she liked, he would bid on it for her.

“No,” Jasper shook her head. For her, the donated jewelry and limited edition bags usually didn’t catch her interest.

Just then, as the host was moving on to the next item, he announced that it was donated by an anonymous person. The item was a partially damaged musical score.

Jasper immediately looked towards the stage upon hearing this.

On the big screen on stage, the contents of this incomplete sheet music were displayed. The paper was mottled and yellowed, indicating its age. However, the music on the incomplete sheet caught Jasper’s eye.

This is the sheet music for “The Old Wind,” a song created by a famous musician a hundred years ago. Unfortunately, due to the turmoil of war, the song is incomplete.

And there are also many copies of the incomplete piece in the

music circle, and many people are happy to complete this piece of music.

Everyone has a different feeling towards a piece of music, and the completed piece of music is also different for each person.

Jasper looked at the music score and listened to the host saying that the anonymous donor claimed it was an authentic

piece, but they couldn’t confirm it because there was no expert to authenticate it.

However, Jasper had a feeling that this should be an authentic piece.

Chapter 3583

“Do you like it?” William guessed from her focused expression.

“Mhmm,” Jasper nodded.

“I can help you take a picture of it,” William offered.

“No need, I already took one myself,” Jasper replied.

“Is there a difference between my photo and yours? Plus, it’s been a while since I’ve given you a gift you like. If you like this, let me take a good picture of it,” he insisted.

That way, when she looks at this composed piece in the future, will she also think of him? William wondered.

When the host announced the start of the auction with a starting price of 1 million yuan, William immediately raised his paddle. After a few rounds of bidding, the final price settled at 1.2 million yuan.

If the sheet music is indeed an authentic piece, then 1.2 million yuan is not too expensive. However, if it is not authentic, then it is really not worth it.

tongue, “Will you have enough pocket money for the month.

after buying this? If not, I can give you some.”

At home, their mom was afraid that they would develop a habit of spending money recklessly, so she set a monthly allowance for them.

Although they also have an unlimited card, they usually don’t use it unless there are special circumstances.

William chuckled, “After I went to college, my family’s money was free to use.”

Jasper blinked, “Uncle Barlow let you use the Barlow family’s money freely?”

“Yeah,” he replied, “My father let me gradually take over some of the family’s business, and I also have other investments that make money, so I have quite a bit of money with me.”

Jasper blinked again. They were the same age, but she was still spending her family’s money while he...had already

invested and made money. There really was a gap between people.

“What’s wrong?” He looked at her change of expression and couldn’t help but ask.

"It's just... all of a sudden, you seem like a grown-up," she

murmured. It was like she was still standing in the same spot while he had already moved forward.

"Isn't that good?" He looked at her gently. "As I grow up, I can become stronger and protect the people and things I want to protect."

Jasper couldn't help but smile at the words, "That's true."

The scene of the two people smiling at each other caught Roger's eye as he stood in a nearby corner.

In his eyes, there was a hint of jealousy that he himself had never noticed before.

In his eyes, there was a hint of jealousy that he himself had never noticed before.

He anonymously donated this sheet music, and sure enough, Jasper was drawn to it, while William didn't hesitate to buy it.

He was willing to spend a million dollars just to make the princess smile.

After today, this incident will likely become a popular story that people love to talk about.

Meanwhile, the tragedy of the Abbott family has long been forgotten by the public.

Jasper... She's desperately searching for Lawrence, but why? Is it just to ease her own guilty conscience?

If Lawrence is still alive, then her sense of guilt would be lessened.

At this thought, a mocking smile appeared on Roger's lips.

After a few more auctions, it was finally Jasper's donated item's turn.

Chapter 3584

What she donated was a butterfly-shaped hair clip, decorated with various precious gems, which was very exquisite and beautiful.

The starting price for this hair accessory was naturally not low, at 300,000 yuan.

William frowned slightly, "But you liked this hair clip, didn't you?" In his memory, this hair clip was a gift from Uncle Reed when she graduated from junior high school, and she loved it at the time.

"I do like it, so I want to do something more meaningful with something I like." Jasper said, "To me, this is just a hair clip, but for some people, this hair clip can exchange for their food and clothing."

He was a little stunned. He always felt her kindness unintentionally, just like when she chose music therapy as her future direction of study instead of what everyone guessed before, that she would further her studies in the field of piano and become a pianist in the future.

"So, should I bid on it? Let's just say I'm doing my part for charity," said William.

Jasper quickly replied, "No need, you already bid on the sheet music earlier, which was already doing your part for charity. Let someone who truly loves this hair clip bid on it."

As soon as the auction began, many people started bidding on the hair clip. Of course, half of them were trying to please the Reed family and Jasper.

After all, if they could win Miss Reed's hair clip and use it to make connections with the Reed family, it would be a great thing.

When the bidding reached 800,000, even Jasper was a bit shocked.

After all, her hairpin is not like a musical score or a genuine artifact. It is just an ordinary item, not a limited edition. Even if someone else wants to buy the same one, they can still find it.

However, at that moment, a voice suddenly rang out, "Two million!"

This price was more than double the previous bid, and the

room fell silent when the voice was heard.

Jasper turned to look at the man who had just spoken. He was a middle-aged man with a strange appearance that Jasper had never seen before.

“Do you know that person?” Jasper asked William, who was standing next to him.

“I don’t recognize them, so they’re probably not a celebrity or someone important from Emerald City,” said William. After all, he knew most of the wealthy and famous people in Emerald

City.

Jasper looked puzzled at the stranger who had just spent 2 million to buy her hair clip. What could be their motive? Surely, a grown man wouldn’t be so fond of a butterfly hair clip.

With no one else bidding, the hair clip was sold after the auctioneer called out three times.

After the charity auction ended, Jasper found out that the buyer had wired 2 million directly to the organizers and took the hair clip with them.

“Why would someone spend so much money on a hair clip?” Jasper murmured to herself.

“If that person really has any intentions, we should know in a few days,” William said, rubbing her head. “Don’t think too much about it. Just adapt to the situation. Overthinking will exhaust your brain cells.”

Jasper smiled and agreed.

Chapter 3585

Outside the charity event, a middle-aged man in a car respectfully handed the hairpin to Roger.

“Young master, this is what you asked for.”

“You did a great job,” Roger said, looking down at the hairpin in his hand. “Don’t let anyone know that I asked you to take a picture of it.”

“Yes, I understand,” replied the middle-aged man.

Roger slowly tightened his grip on the hairpin, pulling it tightly into the palm of his hand, allowing the sharp edges of the gemstones on the hairpin to prick his skin.

Even a butterfly that flies freely will eventually be caught in its own hands!

Jasper was surprised to run into Roger at the welfare center.

Originally, her class organized a charity event and connected with the welfare center. Her classmates took turns coming to the welfare center every week to play the piano for the

children there.

At the same time, the school's teachers encouraged them to use the music therapy methods they had learned to better help some of the children at the welfare center, making them more positive and happy about life.

Jasper quite liked this kind of charity activity, and she enjoyed spending time with children.

Before coming to the welfare center, she even bought some small gifts to give to the children there.

Upon arriving at the welfare institution, she didn't see many children. Just as she was wondering about this, the teacher at the institution clarified things for her, "Many of the children have gone to listen to the big brother play the piano."

"Big brother?" Jasper asked in confusion.

"He's also a student at your Stanford University and plays the piano very well. Every time he comes, the children love listening to him play," the teacher explained.

"Could it be one of our classmates?" Meave, who came with Jasper, asked.

"We'll know if we go and see," Jasper said.

"Go and see for yourself," Jasper said.

When they arrived at the room where the piano was being played, they saw Roger playing the piano while many children sat around him, seemingly enjoying his performance.

The piece Roger played was not a well-known piano piece,

but rather a tune from an animated cartoon.

Jasper listened and recognized it as the theme song from a cartoon she watched when she was a child.

"Wow, I can't believe Roger can play this kind of music," Meave whispered to Jasper.

Jasper nodded, she hadn't thought of it either.

Moreover, Roger playing this piece looked different from what she usually saw. His face was adorned with a gentle smile, making him appear much softer as a whole.

And after a song ends, the children chatter excitedly about what song they want to hear next.

Of course, what they're saying are just some songs from

children's cartoons.

At that moment, as if sensing their gaze, Roger turned his head and looked towards Jasper and Meave's direction.

Jasper's body immediately stiffened.

"What a coincidence to run into you here," Roger stood up and greeted them proactively.

"Indeed, what a surprise!" Meave said, then nudged Jasper with her elbow. "Jasper, don't you think so?"

"Yes, it's really unexpected to see you playing the piano for the children here," Jasper said, considering how different this was from Roger's usual image.

"There are many things you haven't thought of," Roger said calmly.

Chapter 3586

Jasper frowned, not understanding what he meant.

Suddenly, Roger asked, "Can you play 'On My Way'?"

Jasper was taken aback. This was the theme song from the animated series "Pleasant Goat and Big Big Wolf". She had

watched the show when she was a child and had naturally played the song before.

Especially now that she was at the welfare home, she had prepared many songs suitable for children to listen to before coming.

"Okay," Jasper replied.

"Let's play together, four-hand duet, is that okay?" he said.

"Hmm?" Jasper was taken aback. Before she could react, Roger had already grabbed her wrist and led her to sit down

at the piano.

Playing a piano duet with four hands is not a difficult task for her.

However, she had not practiced with Roger before and was

unsure if they could work well together.

After Roger explained the parts each person would play, he said, "Let's begin."

As soon as he finished speaking, his fingers pressed down on the piano keys.

Beautiful and lively music flowed from his fingertips.

Jasper pursed her lips and began playing along with Roger, matching his playing on the keys.

Even though it was their first time playing a four-hand piece together, they had an unusual sense of harmony, as if they had played together many times before.

The children listened with great interest, and some even sang along happily with the music.

After the performance, Roger turned to Jasper and said, "You played well."

"Thanks, you did a good job too," she replied. "Do you...um, often play duets with others?"

"No, you're the first," he answered.

She looked surprised. So, he had never played a duet with

anyone else before?

The performance just now was a bit...

"But after playing the four-hand piece with you, I feel like it was pretty good. Don't you think we had good coordination

while playing the piano?" he said.

Good coordination? Indeed, they did. After all, it was their first time playing together, but the final result was quite impressive.

Even Meave, who was listening on the side, pulled Jasper

aside and whispered, "Did you secretly contact Roger

beforehand? Your coordination in the four-hand piece was too good."

"No, today was the first time," Jasper replied.

Meave was speechless, and Roger went on to play several

songs for the children. When there was a break in the middle, Jasper gave the small gifts he had brought to the children.

One little girl who received a gift didn't leave, but kept looking at Jasper and asked, "Do you like Roger?"

Jasper almost choked on his own saliva and asked, "What do you mean by 'like'?"

"I mean, do you want to marry Roger?" the little girl explained.

Jasper was sweating profusely. Are children nowadays so mature at such a young age? She's only a few years old and already asking these kinds of questions!

"Of course not," Jasper quickly replied.

The little girl looked at her skeptically, clearly not believing her words.

Chapter 3587

"I really... um, just see him as a friend. I definitely don't want to marry him," Jasper said.

"But I do hope she can marry me," a voice suddenly sounded coldly from the side.

"But I do hope she can marry me," a voice suddenly sounded coldly beside them.

Jasper's face immediately turned red with embarrassment as he looked over to see Roger, who had appeared out of nowhere.

The little girl looked sad and asked, "Roger, do you... do you like this sister?"

"Yes, I like her," Roger walked up to the little girl and crouched down, saying, "But she only sees me as a friend."

Jasper felt awkward as the two of them, one big and one small, chatted away as if no one else was there, with her being the main topic of their conversation.

"So I like Roger. Roger, will you wait for me to grow up and marry you? I will definitely grow up to be very beautiful, more

beautiful than this older sister!"

Roger smiled slightly and said, "I believe that you will grow up to be very beautiful. But if liking someone can be changed so easily, then it cannot be called liking at all. I think that when you grow up, you will meet a boy whom you like and who likes you back. That boy will surely be better than me!"

The little girl listened with a mixture of understanding and confusion.

Jasper was somewhat surprised by Roger's words. He had always given her the impression of being rather cold and difficult to approach.

Even though he had told her to become friends, Grace didn't feel like she could open up to him like she would with a close

friend.

It's like Roger always gives her a sense of distance, as if there's a gap between them that's not easy to cross.

But now, as he speaks gently to the little girl, she suddenly feels that maybe he's not as difficult to approach as he seems

on the surface.

After the little girl runs off, Jasper turns to Roger and says, "You don't have to use me as a shield. When a child says she wants to marry you, it's just because she likes you, not

because she'll actually marry you when she grows up. Children's words aren't always true."

"Do you really think children's words aren't always true?" he stands up and asks, his deep black eyes staring straight at her.

Jasper's heart skips a beat and she feels inexplicably that his gaze is silently accusing her.

But...what is he going to condemn? Just because of what she said earlier?

"Adults don't take children's words seriously, but children take them seriously. Sometimes, they even engrave a sentence in

their hearts for a lifetime," he said.

"Did you...have any words that were engraved in your heart when you were a child?" she couldn't help but ask.

"Yes," he replied, "I had words from someone that I kept deep in my heart. Even if I wanted to forget, I couldn't."

In an instant, she had a feeling that the person in front of her was like Lawrence! If...if he really was Lawrence...

"Also, what I said earlier wasn't to use you as a shield. I really like you and naturally, I want you to marry me in the future."

She was stunned, her cheeks suddenly turning red.

"Or maybe you like William?" he asked.

She thought about what William had said to her before, that he would wait for her to make a decision.

She knew she liked William, but was it the childhood crush kind of like or did she like him as a man?

She is not sure.

Chapter 3588

"If you don't like William that much, why not consider me instead?" Roger approached Jasper, suddenly leaned in, his head close to her cheek, and his lips close to her ear, whispering softly.

His gentle voice was almost like a charm!

Jasper's face turned even redder! She instinctively turned her head away, covering her hot ears, "You—"

"Of course, if you're not interested in me at all, you can just say so," he said. "Jasper, do you really not have any feelings for me at all?"

She was speechless. "I just... see you as a friend."

"As a friend?" He suddenly chuckled. "Do you really see me as a friend? Do you see Roger as a friend? Or are you just looking for a shadow of 'Lawrence' in me?"

She froze, not knowing how to respond to his words.

From the beginning, she had only approached him because of his similarities to Lawrence.

And his piano, his appearance, and the mole on his neck all seemed to prove that he was Lawrence!

After a while, she spoke, "Roger, if you really are Lawrence, why won't you admit it? Is there some hidden reason? Or do you hate me? I...I just want an answer, I...I just hope...you're living well..."

Her voice was already choking up.

But he looked at her expressionlessly, as if he didn't care about her sadness and distress. "Do you want Roger to live. well? Or do you want Lawrence, as you call him, to live well?"

She looked at him in confusion.

"Jasper, I am not Lawrence. Why do you refuse to acknowledge that? Do you have to project Lawrence's traits onto me? Is it only if I were Lawrence that you would feel better?" he said.

His words were like a sharp sword, brutally exposing the side of her that she didn't want to admit, causing a sharp pain in

her heart.

Yes, she hopes that he is Lawrence, at least it would prove that Lawrence is still alive and doing well.

Instead of leaving nothing but bones, there is nothing left in

this world!

"If you only see me as Lawrence and want to be friends with me, then I think we may never truly become friends," Roger said before turning around and leaving.

Jasper watched as he walked away and couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh.

After finishing up at the orphanage, Jasper and Meave headed back to school together. Meave couldn't help but mutter, "Why did Roger leave by himself?"

"He didn't come with us in the first place, so it's not a big deal if he leaves early," Jasper replied.

"But we all go to the same school, so we could have gone back together. Plus, he knows you too!" Meave argued.

Jasper pursed his lips and had a strange feeling that Roger might be angry about what she had said to him earlier.

Jasper pursed her lips, feeling an inexplicable intuition that Roger might be angry about what she had said to him earlier!

"Meave, I don't think anyone wants to be treated as someone else's shadow," Jasper suddenly said.

"Isn't that obvious? Who would want to be someone else's

shadow?" Meave replied.

Jasper lowered her gaze, wondering if Roger really wasn't Lawrence after all.

Then, the DNA testing laboratory provided the identification results, showing that the sample sent in was not from the same person as Lawrence's DNA.

Chapter 3589

When William saw the appraisal result, he felt a complex emotion.

He was relieved, but at the same time, he felt heavy-hearted knowing that Jasper would be disappointed.

As expected, Jasper was stunned for a moment after learning the appraisal result. "Roger, it's really not Lawrence?" he

asked.

"No, it's not," William replied, handing the appraisal report to Jasper.

She took the report with a slight tremble and carefully examined it. After a moment, her eyes became misty and soon after, tears flowed from her eyes like pearls.

"Originally, he really isn't..." Jasper muttered with a choked voice.

William took out a tissue from his side and carefully wiped away the tears of the person in front of him. "Don't cry, he's not gone forever. We can keep searching and one day, we'll find him!"

At this moment, he would rather Roger be Lawrence!

If at least Roger is telling the truth, then Jasper wouldn't be so heartbroken, right?

Jasper suddenly let out a cry and hugged William tightly, burying her head in his arms and crying, "What if we can't find him? What if I never find Lawrence? What if Lawrence is already..."

She couldn't bring herself to say it out loud, even though she had thought about the possibility countless times. She was afraid that if she said it, it would become reality.

"It won't happen! Lawrence will be okay, we'll find him," William reassured her.

After a while, Jasper's emotions finally began to calm down. "Thank you, William. You always comfort me," she said.

Over the years, he had comforted her countless times.

He always acts as her stabilizer when she is emotionally unstable. Without him, she might have suffered even more.

"Can I lean on you a little longer?" she asked, leaning on his chest, feeling a sense of comfort and letting the pain in her heart slowly sink into a corner.

"Sure," William replied.

She leaned on him, almost putting her entire weight on him.

He remained still, allowing her to lean on him. He was like a steadfast harbor, embracing her like a small boat that seemed to be overturned by the strong winds and rain, keeping all the storms away from her.

After a long while, Jasper slowly lifted her head and said, "I'm much better now." Her eyes were still red, making her slightly pale face look even paler.

"Your eyes are still red," he said, as he gently brushed his finger over the corner of her eye. "Remember to put some ice on them when you go back, or they'll swell up tomorrow."

"I know," she said. "William, you're so good to me."

Whenever she was sad or upset, he would always be there for her. Even when they were separated by distance for a long time, he would immediately video call her when he found out, and sometimes even rush to Emerald City overnight.

Sometimes, she even felt that perhaps the person who understood her the most in this world was not her parents or siblings, but him!

"I just hope you can be happy," William said. She knew that as

long as she was happy, it would mean everything to him.

Chapter 3590

But Jasper didn't know if she could ever be happy again. Lawrence's situation was like a pain that she couldn't erase

from her heart.

In this lifetime, would she ever be able to find Lawrence again?

If she couldn't find him, could she still be happy?

The next day, Jasper went to the chemistry department again and found Roger.

"Can we find a place to talk?" she asked.

He looked at her with a serious expression and said, "Okay."

The two of them walked to a secluded area on campus. Jasper stopped and turned to face him.

Roger was tall, over 180 centimeters, and had a slender figure. His handsome face gave off a good impression.

The sunlight shines through the treetops and falls on his face. He has short black hair, a full forehead, a straight nose, and thin lips with a water-like color. However, the most attractive

feature is his eyes, which are beautiful and flawless, like a beautiful obsidian.

He is what she imagines Lawrence would look like when he grows up.

But no matter how much she imagines, reality always gives her a cold shower.

"I'm sorry," she said.

"Sorry?" He raised his eyebrows. "Why are you suddenly saying this?"

"That day at the welfare home, you were angry, right?" Jasper said. "Because I always treated you as Lawrence and made you uncomfortable. But from now on, there won't be such a thing. I won't treat you as Lawrence anymore, and I won't do anything that makes you feel disgusted or annoyed."

However, her words made his brows furrow instead. "What do you mean by that?" he asked.

"It means what it says," Jasper replied. "I won't impose my subjective will on you anymore, and I'll try not to bother you."

As for the unpleasant things I caused you before, I'm sorry and I hope you can forgive me."

"What if I don't forgive you?" he asked.

Jasper was stunned and looked at Roger in a daze.

Jasper was taken aback and looked at Roger in a daze.

He suddenly gave a cold laugh and said, "Jasper, in this world, not everything can be forgiven. There are always some things that are unforgivable!"

Jasper's expression darkened.

Yes, in this world, there are always some things that are unforgivable!

If Lawrence were here right now, would he also not forgive her?

Because of her impulsive decision to end their friendship, and because she didn't offer a helping hand when he needed the most!

"So, what do I have to do to make you forgive me?" Jasper asked, looking up.

"Date me," he said.

"What?" She was completely shocked.

"Date me, and then I'll forgive you for mistaking me for

Lawrence all this time," Roger said.

"This is impossible!" she exclaimed.

"What's wrong with it?" he said with a half-smile. "I think I'm not bad-looking, and besides, you don't have a boyfriend now, and I don't have a girlfriend either. If we date, is there anything wrong with that?"

Jasper frowned. "I just feel that dating is not something that can be used as a condition for a transaction! The two people who date should at least like each other!"

"But I like you," he said.

Huh? She was stunned, only hearing him say, "Haven't I been saying that I like you and want to date you?"

She stared at him blankly, and he was also looking at her at the moment.