

Ex Convict 3651

Chapter 3651

Just then, there was a sudden commotion outside the study door, followed by Mick's shout, "Jasper, where are you going?!"

William was startled and rushed to the door, opening the study door.

Outside the door, Mick was running towards the stairs. Another slender figure had already run to the bottom of the stairs.

"Jasper!" William shouted, but in just two or three seconds, Jasper had already run out of his sight.

William and Mick followed and chased after her. When they reached the front door, they saw the driver getting out of the car, and Jasper had already driven away from them. It was too late for them to catch up.

The driver who had just gotten out of the car was also confused, looking at the young master who was still standing in place.

He was originally here to pick up the young master to go to school, but now Jasper had taken the car and left!

William asked Mick, who was standing next to him, "What's going on? How did Jasper drive away?"

Mick looked embarrassed and said, "...She overheard the conversation between you and my dad in the study earlier."

heard?"

"Do you know how much she

"She heard almost everything you said about Roger's true identity being Lawrence," Mick said.

Jasper was only worried that her father would say something harsh to William, so she pulled Mick to cavedrop at the study door. She didn't expect to hear such explosive news.

"Is Roger really Lawrence?" Mick asked William.

"It should be," William said. Uncle Reed had already confirmed it. If this later Roger was just someone who looked like Lawrence, it would be too far-fetched.

Mick knew that Roger had been involved in William's grandparents' affairs. Therefore, he frowned at the thought. that if this Roger was really Lawrence, deliberately hiding his identity to do such things, it was probably not for a good reason!

"Jasper should be looking for Roger now! I'm going back to Stanford University!" William said, running to his car, opening the door, and preparing to leave.

Mick quickly got into the passenger seat, "I'm coming too!"

William didn't say anything and started the car.

The car drove out of the Reed family and headed towards Stanford University. Along the way, William kept thinking that

Chapter 3652

Even... if Jasper was able to get a sample of Roger's blood, it was probably calculated by Roger. Because he knew that the DNA from this sample would never match Lawrence's DNA!

If that was the case, then this person's scheming was too deep!

And Jasper? If Roger really was Lawrence, how would Jasper treat him?!

There were too many uncertainties in William's mind at the moment!

Jasper drove all the way to Stanford University, parked the car in a hurry, and ran to Roger's classroom. But there was no one in the classroom at the moment. It suddenly occurred to her that he didn't have class at this time today!

She had checked his schedule before and knew that he only had one class this morning. Was he back in his dorm? Or was he in the library? Or somewhere else on campus? He might even have left campus!

Jasper took out her phone and dialed Roger's number, but no one answered.

She gritted her teeth and began searching for him on campus.

She searched every place she had encountered him before.

When she arrived at the school's piano room, she saw him playing the piano through a glass window on a door.

It was Roger!

Jasper stared at the figure in the piano room, and her eyes suddenly turned red.

Could this person be Lawrence?

She had doubted it before, but a DNA test had dispelled her doubts.

However, after all this time, it seemed that he was Lawrence!

Jasper raised her hand and gently pushed open the door to the piano room, walking in.

The room was filled with beautiful piano music.

Yes, this kind of music felt like something Lawrence would play! Some people, even if their appearance changes, their name changes, and their behavior changes, this kind of music remains the same.

"Are you Lawrence?" she asked. Her clear voice sounded particularly distinct amidst the melodious piano music.

The piano music suddenly stopped, and Roger's ten fingers. lifted off the keys. He slowly turned around and looked at Jasper

standing by the door.

"Why are you suddenly asking me this question again? Yes or no, don't you know?" he asked in return.

She looked at him, and there was a mole on his neck just like Lawrence's. His appearance was what she imagined Lawrence would look like when he grew up. And everything she heard from her father and William's conversation had already proven

that he was Lawrence!

"You are Lawrence!" This sentence was not a question, but a confirmation. Jasper said, "You knew that I wanted to take something from you to test your DNA, so you deliberately let me take the tissue with blood on it! Am I right?"

His gaze fixed on her, "Does the DNA test prove that I am Lawrence?"

"The DNA test result is different because you had a bone marrow transplant, which caused a change in your DNA. Although this is rare, it is not impossible!" Jasper said.

Roger's eyes flickered, realizing that since the other party had found out about this, he could no longer hide his identity.

Chapter 3653

"I am Lawrence, so what?" He smiled and admitted it frankly.

"Then why did you conceal your identity? Why didn't you admit it when I asked you before?" Jasper asked.

"Do I have to admit it because there is a legal requirement?" He walked slowly to her, his lips smiling but his eyes coldly looking at her, "I am now Roger, and as for the former Lawrence, he died in the hands of debt collectors. Before he died, he was still thinking about why the high and mighty Miss Reed family didn't answer his calls. If she hadn't broken off with him back then, would everything be different now?"

Jasper's body stiffened, her eyes red as she looked at him, "You hate me, don't you?"

"You are the high and mighty Grand Princess of the Reed family. How dare I hate you. At that time, I was just a toy for you to play with when you were bored. When you got tired of it and didn't find it interesting anymore, you naturally kicked the toy away." But he took it seriously, thinking that toys could also be friends of princesses, thinking that she was the one who was really good to him!

"You are not a toy! I have never treated you as a toy!" Jasper retorted loudly.

"Then what am I if I am not a toy?" Roger asked back, "You can

break off with me so decisively, not listen to any of my explanations, and then ignore me, even unwilling to answer my calls. Do you know what kind of feelings I had when I made that call back then?"

"I'm sorry!" Jasper choked.

She had thought about what Lawrence would say to her if she saw him again. Even at this moment, she had imagined these words in her mind more than once.

But when she really heard them, it was so painful.

"Sorry?" He sneered, "At this point, what's the use of your apology? Can your apology bring my parents back to life? Can it turn back time? Can it..." His voice paused, and the rest of his words were swallowed back.

Is there any way to make him not experience that kind of hellish torture?

Thinking back to when he was kidnapped from the hospital and everything he went through afterwards, even worse than an animal, that was the darkest moment he had ever experienced. It was then that he realized that there really was a hell on earth!

"If you can't do it, how can you expect me to forgive you?" Roger said.

"Lawrence, I know I shouldn't have cut ties with you back then, shouldn't have missed your phone call. I've been looking for you all these years. I don't know how to make it up to you, but...at

least, at least I know that you're still alive..." She sobbed, tears the size of beans rolling down her cheeks.

Roger looked at her tear-streaked face, his eyes full of mockery, "You know I'm still alive, so you think your own guilt can be reduced, right? People like you, how could you care about the lives of ordinary people?"

"That's not it!" Jasper said. "I feel guilty about what happened to you, but not to reduce my own guilt. I just don't want you to die, don't want you to disappear from this world. Because Lawrence is an important person to me! Very important, very important!"

Her tears fell even harder, her hands grabbing his sleeves as if desperately trying to hold onto him and not let go.

Her tears dripped onto his hand, scorching hot.

An important person...there was a hint of confusion in his eyes. She had said the same thing to him before, but what happened later? Didn't they just cut ties, without even giving him a chance to explain?

"Enough! I don't need your guilt, and you don't need to cry like this in front of me!" Roger suddenly raised his arm and pulled his sleeve away from her grasp.

Jasper stumbled back, her hand empty, and fell backwards.

Just then, the door to the music room was pushed open again, and William rushed forward in one step, catching Jasper's body and preventing her from falling.

"Are you okay?" William asked worriedly.

Jasper shook her head. "Why are you here?"

"I figured you must have come to the school, so I drove here too. It took me a while to find this place," William said as he pulled a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped Jasper's tears.

Roger stood by, watching the scene with cold eyes, feeling a sharp pain in his heart.

Mick, who followed them into the piano room, looked at Roger and said, "Lawrence, long time no see."

If there was any doubt before, seeing his sister in tears, Mick knew that the person in front of him must be Lawrence.

"Mr. Reed, it has been a long time," Roger sneered.

"Jasper has been searching for you for years, and it hasn't been easy. Many people gave up, even thought it wasn't worth it to keep looking. But she didn't give up. She begged her father to keep sending people to find you because she believed you were still alive! She thought that if she gave up, you might really be gone," Mick said. As the eldest son of the Reed family, he knew this matter better than anyone else.

"Now that you've been found, you don't have to spend that energy searching anymore," Roger said indifferently.

Mick looked at him and pursed his lips. "Lawrence, it was a tragedy that your parents died, but it has nothing to do with Jasper. She doesn't owe you anything! Don't take it out on her!"

"This is between her and me. Mr. Reed, you're meddling too much," Roger lazily looked at Mick, then glanced at the clock on the wall. "Well, my time for renting the piano room is up. I should go. If you want to talk, we can do it next time!"

He closed the piano lid, picked up his shoulder bag, and walked

straight to the door of the piano room.

“Lawrence!” Jasper suddenly shouted, “Have you been doing well these years?”

He paused, but didn’t turn around. His voice was cold and indifferent. “I’m not Lawrence anymore. I’m just Roger!”

With that, he walked out of the piano room. The three people in the room had different expressions and thoughts.

Mick wasn’t a student at Stanford University, and he had classes in the morning, so he left first.

Accompanied by Jasper, William came to a secluded place on campus.

Seeing Jasper’s red eyes, William felt heartbroken. But at the same time, a strong sense of unease spread through his body.

Could he compete with Jasper’s feelings for Lawrence?

And what kind of impact would Lawrence’s appearance have on him and Jasper? He didn’t know, but a sense of instinctive crisis was telling him that there might be more waves in the future.

Moreover, Lawrence’s appearance this time should not be pure, what is Lawrence’s motive?!

Chapter 3655

“Well, now that it has been confirmed that Roger is Lawrence, it’s a good thing. At least he really is alive as you wished,” William said.

“Yes, it’s a good thing that he’s alive!” Jasper murmured. Even if Lawrence blamed her and hated her, it didn’t matter as long as he was still alive. “William, what should I do to make it up to him? Even if he doesn’t forgive me, it doesn’t matter. After all, I really did something wrong back then.”

“What happened back then was not your fault. It’s Lawrence’s business to blame you, but you shouldn’t shoulder this responsibility on your own!” William said, “Back then, you were just a child, how much impact could you have? The death of his parents was ultimately because they borrowed high-interest loans for gambling! It was their own responsibility!”

“But...” she hesitated, “If I hadn’t insisted on finding him after hearing Lawrence’s piano sound, maybe there wouldn’t have been so many things later...”

“But have you ever thought that because you found Lawrence back then, their family was able to improve their lives? If his parents could manage their lives well and not gamble, then their family’s life would be very good. You gave them the opportunity to change their fate, but they turned their fate into what it is now!” William said.

Jasper actually knew the truth of what William said. It's just that over the years, she has been shrouded in guilt.

"If you really want to make it up to Lawrence, then help him when he is in trouble in the future. In this world, it's easy to

add flowers to the brocade, but difficult to send charcoal in the snow," William said.

"Okay," Jasper replied.

That night, Jason said to his daughter, "Do you know that Roger is Lawrence?"

"Yes, I understand," Jasper replied.

"So, what are your plans?" Jason asked.

"If he needs my help with anything, I will do everything in my power to assist him," Jasper said.

"He's not the same Lawrence as before. He returned to Emerald City, deliberately hiding his identity, and no one knows what he wants to do. And... he seems to blame all his past mistakes on you. Do you still want to help him?" Jason said.

"Back then, I was the one who abandoned him. Regardless, I feel guilty in my heart," she replied.

Although everyone around her told her that she wasn't at fault.

Although she understood all the reasons she should let guilt, she couldn't reduce it even a little bit.

go

of her

"How long will you be so foolish, my child?" Jason felt sorry for his daughter.

Jasper lowered her head. Yes, she was indeed very foolish!

But even though she knew he might not be good for her, she still wanted to do something for Lawrence!

Chapter 3656

The next evening, Jasper went to Stanford University again to have a good talk with Lawrence. After all, they didn't talk much during their short meeting yesterday!

She really wanted to know how he had been these years and wanted to learn more about Lawrence.

But when she arrived at his classroom, she learned that he had already left.

"Left? Do you know if he went to the school cafeteria or back to his dorm?" Jasper asked.

"He seems to have gone to a bar outside of school with several boys from our class," the other person said.

"Do you know which bar?" Jasper asked again.

"That's not very clear," the other person replied.

Nevertheless, Jasper rushed out of the school gate and began searching for Roger in the bars near the school, one by one.

When she reached the third bar, she finally found Roger inside.

He was sitting on a large sofa, lazily leaning against the backrest, holding a tall glass in his hand and drinking slowly. Around him were excited men and women drinking.

Although he was drinking, he gave people the feeling that he was sober while everyone else was drunk.

Her father was right. He was no longer the same person he was as a child.

As a child, Lawrence was always shy, like a little rabbit. Many times, he didn't even dare to speak loudly, giving people a feeling of being too submissive.

But it also made her want to protect him involuntarily!

She used to want to protect him. Whether it was him as a person or his musical talent, she wanted to protect him well. She even thought that he could become a great pianist in the future.

But in the end, she didn't protect anything!

Thinking of this, Jasper's heart sank. She lifted her foot and walked towards Roger!

"Lawrence, I want to talk to you alone," Jasper said, her clear voice almost drowned out by the noisy music and chatter around

her.

Roger slowly raised his head and looked at Jasper, "Who are you calling? I told you, I'm not Lawrence."

Jasper licked her dry lips and said, "Okay, Roger, can you talk to me alone?"

At this moment, the boys who came out with Roger recognized Jasper. Two of them whistled, and one of them jokingly said, "Grand Princess, why did you come to find us instead of your boyfriend?"

"Grand Princess" is the nickname that Stanford University students gave to Jasper.

The girls from other schools looked at Jasper strangely after hearing the nickname "Grand Princess." One of them even mocked, "Is she a princess from some country? Why call her Grand Princess?"

“Of course she’s a princess!” A boy replied, “She’s the Grand Princess of Reed Group.”

The girls present had all heard of Reed Group, the leading conglomerate in Emerald City!

Suddenly, their faces showed surprise, obviously not expecting Jasper to have such a big background.

Chapter 3657

Jasper ignored the people around her and looked at Roger, continuing her previous question, “Can we talk alone?”

Roger lifted the corner of his lips, seemingly with a hint of sarcasm, “Why should I talk to you alone?”

“Because I have a lot of questions to ask you,” Jasper said, “and a lot of things to say to you.”

The sarcasm on Roger’s face became even stronger. “The word ‘alone’ easily gives people ambiguous thoughts. What if your boyfriend misunderstands? That wouldn’t be good.”

“He won’t misunderstand,” Jasper said with a tone of unwavering trust in William.

However, her trust was a kind of stimulation for Roger.

He put down his glass and stood up, and suddenly, the two of them were very close.

Jasper felt uncomfortable and wanted to step back, but Roger’s hand suddenly grabbed her waist, stopping her from moving.

He lowered his head, his handsome face enlarged in front of her eyes. His slightly alcoholic breath sprayed on her face.

With his thin lips slightly open, he whispered, “Why don’t you

dump William and date me instead? That way, I’ll have plenty of time to ‘chat’ with you alone.”

His tone was frivolous, even with a hint of teasing.

Jasper’s face suddenly turned red, almost unable to believe that these words came from him.

“Why are you so surprised? Didn’t you want to chat with me alone? I just offered a way that I can accept for you to choose!” Roger chuckled.

“Don’t joke like this!” Jasper said displeased.

“I’m not joking, I’m serious. You’re only dating William because of the situation. If you date me, you’ll find that I’m much better than William.” He said, leaning his head closer to her.

His black eyes seemed to have some kind of magic, tempting people. And his lips were getting closer and closer to hers.

The other boys and girls who were cheering on the side became quiet, all looking at Roger and Jasper.

At this moment, the two of them stood so close, their noses almost touching, their lips almost touching, just like a scene from a drama.

But then, a crisp slap interrupted many people's thoughts.

Roger's cheek turned to the side, and Jasper breathed heavily, feeling a pain in her hand.

She knew that the slap she just gave was definitely not light.

"I'm not dating William because of the situation! And even if you hate me, please don't use this kind of way to humiliate me. If you only treat feelings as a tool for dating, then one day, you will also reap what you sow!" Jasper said angrily.

Roger slowly turned his head and his gaze fell back on Jasper's face. "Wasn't it you, Miss. Reed, who first used emotions as a tool?"

Jasper's face turned pale and he was speechless for a while.

"If Miss. Reed is not willing to accept my proposal just now, then please leave," Roger said. "I still have to drink with my friends, and I'm afraid I don't have time to entertain you, Miss."

He said, then sat back on the sofa, picked up his glass, and clinked glasses with several men and women around him.

Jasper stood aside, watching this scene, feeling a sourness in his nose.

Chapter 3658

After a while, when Roger discreetly glanced at Jasper's position, he found that there was no figure there.

So, she left!

She left so decisively, just like back then. Nothing has changed!

Back then, after hearing the conversation between him and his mother, she left with just a few words.

Roger continued to drink glass after glass, telling some jokes that were neither here nor there to those around him. But he knew that his heart was not here at all.

When Roger and his friends came out of the bar, a figure stood in front of him. "Do you have time to talk to me alone now?"

Roger paused and looked at the person in front of him in surprise.

The cool moonlight fell on her, highlighting her slightly pale face. Her hair was slightly messy from the evening breeze, but her eyes were so clear.

"What...?" Roger asked in astonishment.

"I waited for you. You were busy drinking with your friends, so I waited for you to finish." Jasper said.

He frowned, "So, you've been waiting all this time?"

"Yes," she replied.

His expression was complicated. That meant she had been waiting for him for over three hours.

And he had never thought that she would wait for him on purpose.

"Roger, are you leaving?" Roger's classmate shouted at him.

He looked at the classmates who were already walking ahead, then looked at Jasper and said loudly, "You guys go ahead."

Those boys whistled a few times, their faces showing a hint of ambiguity.

After those people walked away, Roger said to Jasper, "It's so late, and you still insist on having a 'private' chat with me. Do you really think William won't suspect anything?"

"What would he suspect?" she asked back.

Her eyes were too clear, so clear that all conspiracies and calculations would be exposed in front of her.

He chuckled and bent down, blowing a breath on her face. With a teasing tone, he said, "He would suspect that you're interested in me, that you're playing both sides. Don't think that men are always magnanimous. Especially William, he's not a

magnanimous man."

Jasper said seriously, "I only see you as a friend. I don't have any other intentions towards you."

"Is that so?" He looked at her with a slightly hazy gaze due to the alcohol. "Do you really have no feelings for me? Or is it because you think I'm not as attractive as William?"

She looked at him. The person in front of her was undoubtedly good-looking. His clear and cold face had a touch of charm due to the alcohol.

She knew he was very popular at school, but their relationship was not like that for her and Lawrence.

"You are an important person to me, someone I will always remember. But that's friendship, and it's different from how I feel about William," Jasper replied.

"Friendship? So your feelings for William are love then?" he said with a hint of amusement. "If it wasn't for William being surrounded at the school gate that day, and you wanting to help him out, would you have said you were dating him? I don't think so! If you really loved him, you would have loved him a long time ago, not just now!"

As he spoke, Roger's emotions began to rise. Even his tone became angry and indignant.

Chapter 3659

Jasper hesitated. It was true that if it weren't for the circumstances, she might not have officially started dating William. But that didn't mean... "I love him!" she said with absolute certainty. "I don't know when I fell in love with him, but I know I love him now!"

His thin lips almost pursed into a line, and his cold eyes stared straight at her.

Why did he feel such an unusual pain in his chest when she said she loved William? It was like envy, jealousy, and hatred... twisting his emotions more and more.

After a while, he spoke again in a cold voice, "So why did you wait for me for three hours and want to talk to me now, Lawrence?"

"I... I want to apologize to you formally. I'm sorry, Lawrence. I really am. I shouldn't have treated you that way back then. If I could turn back time, I would never have let go of your hand," Jasper said.

He said coldly, "Is it useful to apologize now? The idea of turning back time is just self-deception."

She remained silent and did not speak.

"Also, if I grab your hand now, will you let go?" he asked.

She was stunned. What did he mean by that?

Then, his hand had already grabbed hers. His slender fingers interlocked with hers. "Jasper, will you let go of my hand?"

His voice echoed in the silent night. And she, staring at him in a daze, felt the warmth of his hand.

Many people had told her before that he might have died long ago, turned into a pile of bones, and she might never see him again in her lifetime.

But now, he stood before her, with warmth, alive and breathing!

Seeing her lost in thought, Roger leaned down and whispered in her ear, "If you really feel sorry for me, I can let you have both William and me. You can date William and have an affair with me at the same time. This way, you can compare and see who is better, me or William."

His words were like a thunderbolt, making her suddenly snap out of it and stare at him in shock.

Almost instinctively, she pushed him away and shook off his hand. "What are you talking about?!" she exclaimed.

"I'm not talking nonsense," Roger said. "Since you didn't want to date me when I suggested you break up with William at the bar before, how about this proposal? This way, you can still date William, right?"

She frowned. "How could you do this? You weren't like this before..."

"Like what? Like this?" He sneered. "Before, I was obedient in front of you. Whatever you said, I listened and did everything you wanted me to do. I just wanted to please you. Do you want me to be like that again so you can feel like I used to be?"

Chapter 3660

His series of questions left her speechless.

"Jasper, do you even know what I've been through all these years? What right do you have to say 'how could you do this'?" He took a step closer, his voice even colder.

Her hand hanging by her side tightened slightly, as if gathering courage. "Yes, I don't know what you've been through all these years. You can tell me and let me know!"

He sneered, his eyes darkening. "What makes you think I should tell you?"

"Don't you hate me, dislike me? Then tell me, make me feel even more guilty, make me feel even more sorry for you, let me make up for the pain you've suffered!" Jasper said.

He looked at her steadily. "I've already said it. If you really feel and want to make it up to me, then why don't you have an sorry affair with me while you're with William?"

"You don't love me at all, why would you suggest that?" She was confused.

"It's interesting," he said. "Being able to date the Miss of the Reed family while being with the eldest son of the Barlow family. Don't you think it's an interesting thing?"

"Feelings shouldn't be played with like this," Jasper said. "If you want to take revenge on me, then you can choose something else. I can take it one by one. But this is between you and me. I don't want to involve anyone else!"

"Jasper, can you handle my revenge?" Roger said.

"I-"

Suddenly, a car stopped by the side of the road. A figure hurriedly got out of the car and ran to Jasper's side.

Jasper looked at the person in surprise. "William, why are you here?"

"I heard from your family that you went to school in the evening, and when I got to the school gate, I heard someone say you were here," William said, glancing at Roger. "Lawrence, Jasper has been looking for you all these years. Everyone else has given up, but she hasn't. She really cares about you. Please don't take your anger out on her for what happened in the past."

"William, this is between Jasper and me. You don't need to interfere," Roger said unkindly.

"I'm her boyfriend. If you have any dissatisfaction or resentment towards Jasper, you can come to me. Or, you can tell us how to make it up to you," William said.

Roger sneered. "Make it up? I've already told Jasper how to make it up, but she doesn't seem willing."

William turned to Jasper, and a look of embarrassment flashed across her face. "William, this is between him and me. It's better for me to solve it myself."

"I'm just worried about you. Whatever happens, I want to face it with you," William said, holding Jasper's hand.

Roger glanced at their clasped hands and felt a sharp pain. He snorted and said to Jasper, "If what you wanted to talk to me about today was just what you said, then I think you already know what I mean. And also--"

Roger looked at William again and said, "Don't call me Lawrence anymore. Lawrence died when I was 10 years old. Now, I am just Roger. I hope you won't call me by the wrong name again."

After saying this, Roger turned around and left.