

Ex Convict 3861

Chapter 3861

Control himself? Control himself from what?!

It took Veronica a moment to realize what he meant, and then her face turned red again as her gaze involuntarily shifted downwards towards Mason's lower body.

Can he... not resist it either?

"If you keep staring there, it will only make me unable to resist more," Mason suddenly said.

Veronica was startled and quickly lifted her head, her gaze moving to Mason's face. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to... um, look there, I was just a little curious..."

"You seem to blush very easily, how many times have you blushed today?" Mason put down what he was holding and bent down to look at Veronica. "But if you're curious, you can only be curious about me, you can't be curious about other men, understand?"

She nodded embarrassedly. She wasn't a pervert, how could she be curious about men's private parts?

"Also, in front of others, you can't blush like this," he continued.

She blinked and heard him say, "Because your blushing face is too alluring, so this look can only be seen by me."

Veronica was speechless. He didn't say it like that, and besides... alluring? Clearly, he was the more alluring one!

At night, he slept on the bedroll on the floor, while she slept on the bed. But as long as she leaned her head a little, she could see him lying on the floor.

"Mason, can I hold your hand?" she asked.

"Sure." He responded and reached out his hand.

She also reached out her hand, and their hands held together.

Holding hands like this made her feel more at ease.

"What do you think will happen to us in the future?" she murmured.

"After graduating from college, we'll get married. Then you can do whatever you want. If you want to pursue a career, you can pursue a career. If you want to stay at home and be a housewife, you can stay at home. Everything is up to you." He said, he just wanted her to be happy. "And when you feel it's appropriate, we'll have children. You can have as many as you want."

Veronica almost choked on her own saliva. "Uh, how many children do you want? Do you like kids?"

"Not really," he admitted frankly. He didn't have any special feelings towards those little brats. When his mother gave to his fourth sister, he felt like he had gained another fan

member, but he didn't feel much inside.

He didn't have the ecstatic feeling that other big brothers had. He could only say that he had one more person to protect in the future.

"You don't like kids? Will you also not like our children?" Veronica suddenly became nervous.

"I don't know," Mason answered truthfully. He had always known that he seemed to be much less emotional than normal people when it came to feelings.

Emotions that others would have, he could hardly feel, or even if he did, it was only faint.

It was like watching some TV dramas. The characters in the dramas could make people tear up, but he didn't feel anything.

"However, if they are our children, even if I really don't have any feelings of liking towards them, I will make myself try to like them," Mason said.

"Since you don't like kids, why did you say you want to have several?" Veronica asked curiously.

Chapter 3862

"You said you want to have several children, hoping to have both boys and girls," Mason said.

"When did I..." Veronica's voice suddenly stopped because she remembered that she had indeed said such words.

But...that was when she was still in elementary school and watching cartoons with him. She didn't expect him to remember it all along.

"We will definitely have several children, both boys and girls," Mason said. "However, no matter how many children we have, the person you love the most must be me."

Veronica blinked her eyes. Was he trying to make her jealous of...their future children?

"Isn't it too early to talk about this now?" she muttered.

"It's better to say it earlier than later, isn't it?" he raised an eyebrow slightly. "What, can't you do it?"

Veronica thought seriously. It is said that maternal love is the greatest love in the world, and many mothers will do anything for their children.

But for Mason, she can also do anything.

"I don't know how much love I will have for my children in the future, and I don't know if I would choose you or them if I had to make a choice," Veronica said frankly, not wanting to evade the question. "But I do know that I love you, and this love will only grow deeper. To me, you are a more precious existence than my own life."

Mason smiled slightly. Even though he was stubborn and paranoid in matters of the heart, after hearing her words, he seemed to be able to accept some kind of compromise.

"That's enough, Veronica. You are the person I love the most, no matter what. Don't forget this, and don't underestimate your own life, because your life is not only related to you, but also to mine," Mason said.

Veronica was stunned. His words sounded like a declaration of "dying together."

Was he telling her that if something really happened to her, he would follow her?

Suddenly, her heart felt heavy, and her throat felt like it was blocked by something.

When they were young, he was like this. All his emotions were directed towards her, and this heavy feeling of love was sweet to her, but it also came with a sense of responsibility and duty.

So she wanted to protect him. Since she met him when young, she wanted to protect him with all her might.

Even now, he is taller, more capable, and stronger than her, and he may become even stronger in the future, but her thoughts have not changed.

"I won't underestimate my own life, because I still have to protect you. I promised you that I would protect you for the rest of my life," Veronica murmured, feeling tired as a yawn escaped

her.

"Yes, you did," Mason whispered. "Okay, it's late. Let's sleep."

As the voice fell, he pressed the remote switch in the room.

The light went out.

Veronica closed her eyes and soon fell asleep, but her hand was still holding Mason's.

Mason's lips gently approached their clasped hands and kissed her wrist tenderly. "You protected me in the first half of our lives, let me protect you in the second half."

Until the end of their lives!

Chapter 3863

When Veronica woke up the next day, it was almost 9 o'clock.

Mason was no longer in the room, and even the makeshift bed on the floor from last night had been put away.

Veronica quickly freshened up, changed her clothes, and walked out of the room.

When she arrived in the living room, Jasper was having breakfast at the table, while William had already finished and was just sitting aside, not eating.

Mason was sitting opposite Jasper, and when he saw Veronica coming, he pulled out a chair for her and asked, "What would you like to eat?"

The Reed family's breakfast was naturally abundant. Veronica glanced at the sandwich and coffee that Mason was having and said, "I'll have what you're having."

A servant was preparing breakfast for Veronica.

There were only four people sitting at the table now, including Veronica.

At this time, everyone else had already finished and gone to work or school.

However, due to the Reed family and Veronica's situation

causing a lot of commotion, Jasper didn't want to be questioned at school, so she took a few days off, and William naturally accompanied her.

Of course, William knew that the biggest reason Jasper took time off was probably because of Lawrence.

When all the truth was laid out, the current Lawrence was no longer the same person as before.

After the servant brought Veronica's meal, she picked up her sandwich and started eating.

"Veronica, did you sleep with Mason last night?" Jasper's voice suddenly rang out in the dining room.

"Ahem..." Veronica almost choked on her sandwich, and awkwardly covered her mouth with her hand. It took her a while to swallow the sandwich, and then she took a sip of coffee to moisten her throat.

"Ah, sorry, Veronica, are you okay?" Jasper quickly apologized.

Mason gently patted Veronica's back and helped her breathe.

"I'm...I'm fine," Veronica said embarrassedly.

"I was just curious about my question earlier because I saw Mason coming out of your room in his pajamas this morning," Jasper explained.

Veronica felt embarrassed and said, "Um...I couldn't sleep last night, so I asked Mason to keep me company for a while."

She thought she would have trouble sleeping because of what happened during the day, but maybe having Mason by her side made her feel at ease.

So she chatted for a while and then fell asleep, sleeping until morning.

"You guys have such a good relationship. If I can't sleep, Mason definitely won't come to keep me company," Jasper said.

Mason gave Jasper a blank look and said, "If you can't sleep, you can ask William to keep you company."

"Mason!" Jasper grumbled.

Just then, William's phone suddenly rang. After listening for a moment, his face changed slightly.

After the call ended, Jasper asked, "What happened? Is something wrong?"

"Lawrence...applied to withdraw from school and booked a flight to leave Emerald City tomorrow," William said.

Jasper was surprised. "He's leaving?"

"Yes," William replied.

After thinking for a moment, Jasper said, "Where is h

he still at bor?

Chapter 3864

"He's still applying to withdraw from school," William said.

"I'm going to the school," Jasper said, standing up and walking quickly towards the door.

William quickly got up and followed him.

When they got to the garage, William stopped Jasper and asked, "Are you going to find Lawrence?"

"Yes," Jasper replied. "Since he's leaving, I want to see him again."

Although she hasn't been going to school these days, subconsciously it's probably to avoid him.

Because if she sees him, she doesn't even know how to face him.

The person she owed in the past almost killed her loved ones.

His ruthlessness and changes exceeded her imagination.

Even these days, she often dreams of the shy little boy who used to sit in front of the piano and play beautiful music over and over again.

"Then I'll accompany you," William said.

Jasper bit his lip. "I'm sorry, but this time, I want to see him alone."

“No way!” William immediately vetoed. “What if he does something dangerous to you like last time?”

“I will choose a place with more people and surveillance, and I will also have the driver follow not far away,” Jasper said. “You also know that he doesn’t like you very much. I’m afraid that if you come with me, it will only cause conflict.”

William didn’t say anything, but his body blocked Jasper’s way, obviously still worried.

Jasper then said, “Since he has already planned to leave Emerald City, he won’t hurt me. If he hurts me, he won’t be able to leave Emerald City either.”

“But even if there is a one in a million chance of danger, I don’t want to take the risk,” William said.

Jasper hesitated and said, “William, you know that Lawrence has always been a knot in my heart. I want to compensate him, but I also want to bring him to justice. But now, I haven’t done either, and he’s about to leave Emerald City. So I want to see him and say some things that I haven’t said to him yet.”

William looked at Jasper in front of him. They had known each other for so long, and he understood her very well.

He knew that if she didn’t see Lawrence today, this Lawrence’s heart would only sink deeper in her hear

But if he’s not by her side...

After a long pause, he finally said, “Then let’s do what you said earlier. Have surveillance in crowded places, have the driver follow closely, and once it’s over, come back. I’ll be waiting here for you. Don’t worry me too much.”

Jasper smiled, “Okay, I promise. Don’t worry, nothing will happen.”

A woman’s intuition made Jasper understand that Lawrence wouldn’t really hurt her.

Perhaps it was because of his complicated feelings for her that he couldn’t vent his resentment directly on her, so he turned to her relatives.

The driver drove Jasper to Stanford University.

William stood at the Reed family’s gate until the car disappeared from view, then took out his phone and dialed a number.

“Jasper went to school. Keep an eye on her safety. You should know what will happen if something happens to her.”

The person on the other end of the phone was a member of the Barlow family’s security team, specifically left to protect William’s safety.

And now, William wanted these people to protect Ja their might.

The car arrived at the school, and Jasper got out and hurried towards the place to apply for withdrawal.

Chapter 3865

Along the way, some people recognized Jasper and looked at her curiously, wondering where she was going in such a hurry.

Jasper didn't pay attention to these gazes, she just kept walking quickly.

Suddenly, her footsteps stopped, and a familiar figure caught her eye.

That's Lawrence!

Jasper stopped in her tracks and gazed at Lawrence, who was wearing a white shirt.

The young man in white was elegant and refined, just like the beautiful image she had imagined.

She had fantasized many times about how they would reunite, but she never thought it would turn out like this. She never expected his revenge to be directed towards her family instead of her.

Perhaps it was best that she and Lawrence had never met.

At this moment, Lawrence also saw her and stopped in his tracks, staring straight at her.

Their eyes met.

Jasper took a deep breath and walked towards Lawrence.

He looked slightly surprised but stood still, waiting for her to approach.

Finally, she stood in front of him and asked, "I heard you dropped out of school and are planning to leave Emerald City?"

"You seem to be well-informed," Lawrence sneered lightly.

"When are you leaving?" she asked.

"Tomorrow," he replied.

"Where are you going?"

"Yemen," Lawrence said.

Yemen, it's really far away from here, one in the south and one in the north, it takes more than ten hours by plane.

"Just because you escaped legal sanctions this time, doesn't mean you can do it again," Jasper said seriously.

He chuckled, "Is that why you came to talk to me?"

"I also want to tell you, don't commit any more crimes, whether it's for revenge or something else," she said.

"It really sounds like something a naive and ignorant would say," Lawrence sneered, "But unfortunately,

decided by me, not by you telling me what to do or not to do."

"Yes, your life is decided by you, but the consequences may not be something you can bear," Jasper suddenly laughed, "Do you know why you can stand in front of me unscathed after what you did to Mason and the others? Do you really think the Reed family's reputation in Emerald City is just for show?"

Lawrence narrowed his eyes, "What do you mean?"

"If it weren't for the Reed family feeling indebted to you, you wouldn't be fine now," Jasper said, "So, I'm not the naive and ignorant rich girl you think I am. I know that there is a bright side and a dark side to this world. Although my family has always tried to protect me and keep me in the dark, it doesn't mean I really know nothing."

Lawrence tightly pursed his lips and stared at Jasper.

"So, don't lay a hand on anyone from the Reed family again. Next time, you won't be so lucky, and I won't treat you like I used to!" Jasper said.

Lawrence suddenly took a step forward and approached Jasper, "Did you come to warn me about this today?"

Chapter 3866

Jasper looked at Lawrence and said, "I know you're leaving, so I came to say goodbye."

"Goodbye?" He chuckled and suddenly bent down, their faces were suddenly very close.

Jasper slightly frowned, while there was a gasp around them.

It's obvious that Lawrence's actions now make it seem ambiguous between him and Jasper to outsiders.

"I thought there wouldn't be any goodbyes between us. Last time you left, you looked at me with disgust," Lawrence said.

Jasper replied, "Because I wanted to completely untangle my own emotions."

"Emotions?"

"Yes, you are my emotional baggage," she said.

His eyes flickered.

“Can you go somewhere with me?” she asked.

“There’s nothing I can’t do. Consider it fulfilling your la he shrugged.

She turned around and walked ahead, with Lawrence following behind.

The two of them left the campus and Jasper brought Lawrence to a building.

Jasper said to the driver who followed them, “Just wait downstairs.”

“But...” The driver hesitated, as he was responsible for Jasper’s safety.

“There are surveillance cameras everywhere in the building. He won’t do anything to me. Otherwise, he can’t leave Emerald City if something happens to me,” Jasper said, not only to the driver but also to Lawrence.

Lawrence was a smart person and wouldn’t do anything that could put him in danger before leaving.

The driver didn’t say anything more.

Lawrence glanced at Jasper thoughtfully, clearly understanding his meaning.

Lawrence also knew that this building was a gathering place for some well-known musicians, and many famous music studios were located here.

Jasper took Lawrence to the 7th floor and used his fi to open one of the doors. Inside was a space of about meters, arranged like a typical music studio, with the

special feature being a piano placed in the center.

As Lawrence approached the piano, suddenly a memory came to mind—

“Lawrence, do you want to be a pianist in the future?”

“Yes, but...I don’t have a piano.”

“Then I’ll give you a very, very good piano in the future, so you can play even more beautiful music. You will definitely become a famous pianist.”

“What if...I don’t become a pianist?”

“That’s okay, I just love your piano playing, I really really love i I want to be able to hear your piano playing often in the future, and play our favorite songs together.”

But in the end, she didn’t often hear his piano playing, nor did they play their favorite songs together.

"I bought this piano when I was 14 years old at an auction," Jasper said. "When I saw and heard this piano, I thought it was perfect for you, so I asked my dad to buy it for me." Jasper said, "I thought that when I found you in the future, I would definitely give this piano to you."

"I'm sure this piano is very valuable, but I don't really need a piano right now," Lawrence said.

Yes, it was indeed very valuable, worth 50 million, and

many of the world's famous pianos couldn't fetch that price.

But at the time, she just wanted to get this piano for him, so she asked her dad to help her get it.

So even if it's 50 million, her father has fulfilled her wish.

Later on, she unconsciously turned this piano into a way to express her feelings for him.

Chapter 3867

Whenever she missed him, she would play this piano and imagine that they were playing together.

"Since you're leaving Emerald City, we probably won't have any more intersections in the future. So, how about playing a piece with me now?" Jasper said.

"Play together?" Lawrence sneered, "Jasper, do you want to play with me to say goodbye to the past?"

"Yes," she said, "because I want to completely erase you from my heart, so that I won't feel guilty or regretful about you in the future."

Lawrence looked at her steadily. Her words made him feel empty, followed by more unwillingness.

He was unwilling to let her easily say that she had no feelings for him.

"Okay, since you want to play a piece with me, let's do it," Lawrence said. "What piece do you want to play?"

"Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige," she said.

Since their relationship started with Transcendent 12 Chasse-neige, it would also end with this piece.

Lawrence's body trembled slightly, his thin lips tightly pursed

into a line. After a moment, he suddenly smiled, "Okay, let's play Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige."

The two sat down, their hands resting on the black and white keys.

Jasper felt bitter in her heart. She had once hoped for this scene so much, but now it was so painful.

She didn't know what their future held, but she was certain that they could never go back to the way things were before.

"Let's begin," Jasper took a deep breath and said.

His fingers pressed down on the keys and the sound of the piano filled the room.

Transcendental Etude No. 12 Chasse-neige... This piece of music held a special meaning for the two of them.

They were both very familiar with it, and even though they hadn't practiced together before, their playing was perfectly in

sync.

It was as if they had rehearsed it countless times in their minds.

Jasper immersed himself in the music, using it as a way to express all the emotions he had for her and their past.

As the piece came to an end, Jasper was still lost in it until Lawrence's voice broke through, "Why are you crying?"

Jasper touched his cheek and realized he had tears on his face.

"Because from now on, I won't cry for you anymore," Jasper said.

Lawrence's eyes darkened, "Do you really think that after this piece, we're completely over?"

He reached out and wiped away her tears.

She turned away, avoiding his touch, but his fingertips still brushed against her tears.

"Jasper, this time your tears are for me, but it won't be the last time. I'm leaving Emerald City, but that doesn't mean I won't come back! Someday, I'll return to Emerald City and what's between us isn't over yet!"

She wiped away her tears and looked at him, "Are you still seeking revenge? Are you going to continue to involve innocent people?"

"So as long as they're not innocent, you can seek revenge?" he stared at her.

In an instant, she understood that the "not innocent" person he referred to was her.

"If it was before, if you wanted to seek revenge on me, I would have accepted it. You could have done whatever you wanted, but now, I won't allow it. Lawrence, I don't owe you anything anymore," Jasper said.

Lawrence grabbed Jasper's shoulder, "Whether you owe me or not, it's not up to you to decide with just one sentence!"

Jasper winced in pain, "Since you won't give up your revenge, the next time you enter Emerald City, we'll be enemies."

"Enemies?" Lawrence chuckled mockingly, "Since we can't be friends, being enemies isn't so bad."

If he couldn't have her love, then he could have her hatred, which was good enough for him.

At least she still had some kind of feeling for him, right?

"So Jasper, remember this, in the future, we'll be enemies!" Lawrence said, leaning in.

As he was about to kiss her, Jasper suddenly turned her head away, "No, you should know that the person I love isn't you!"

Lawrence's eyes darkened, his face getting closer to William, isn't it? Do you really think you love him? feelings for him are just a habit that's been built up o

years, to the point where you're deluded into thinking you love him."

"It's not a delusion," Jasper said seriously, "The person I love is William, I'm very clear about that. Some feelings may be love at first sight, but for some people, feelings are accumulated over the years. Lawrence, you're not me, so how can you judge what my feelings for William are like?"

Lawrence's face turned ugly.

"Let go of me," Jasper said, "Or is kissing someone who doesn't love you your way of seeking revenge?"

Lawrence looked at Jasper and suddenly lowered his head again.

"No!" Jasper resisted.

But the next moment, she froze.

Lawrence was indeed "kissing" her, but he placed his own palm between his and her lips. He was kissing his own hand, and his palm was tightly pressed against her lips.

This was his kiss to her.

He didn't want to force her anymore, but he wanted her to remember him, so he made this choice in the end.

Jasper stiffened all over, staring at Lawrence who w her body seemed to be frozen, making it difficult for

move.

She didn't know how long it had passed, but he finally ended this special "kiss" and slowly straightened up.

And the hand blocking her lips finally slowly moved away from her lips.

"Jasper, don't forget me, even if it's hate, don't forget me!" This was his last words to her.

Jasper still stood there in a daze until Lawrence left the studio.

This was their farewell.

She thought that by doing this, she could completely resolve her own emotional entanglements and let go of Lawrence completely.

But why does she now have a feeling that it can't be completely cut off?

It's like even though he's leaving Emerald City, maybe years later, he will appear in front of her again, and then it will stir up some kind of storm.

A vague sense of unease lingered in her chest.

Chapter 3869

After a long while, Jasper took a deep breath and surveyed the studio.

She had never told Lawrence that this studio was originally prepared for him.

In her imagination, when she found him, he might still have a passion for music and become a musician who would need such a studio.

But the final result proved that she was just being sentimental.

Reality and imagination were ultimately different.

When Jasper walked out of the building, a figure caught her eye.

It wasn't the driver, but William!

Jasper hurried over and asked, "Why are you here?"

"To pick you up," William smiled slightly and asked, "Is it over?"

"Um...I think it's over," she hesitated.

"You think?" he raised an eyebrow.

"I don't know why, but I always feel that maybe i will come back to Emerald City," Jasper said.

It was as if Lawrence's departure this time was only temporary.

“Even if he returns to Emerald City, I won’t let him harm you,” William held Jasper’s hand and said, “Jasper, I will make myself strong enough at that time to help you eliminate all dangers.”

“I believe you,” Jasper replied.

Her William was always so gentle and considerate. When she was uneasy, he would give her enough sense of security.

The next day, Lawrence sat in the first-class cabin of the plane at the airport, waiting for takeoff.

He came to Emerald City with the intention of revenge, but what he wanted more was to see her.

gap

But when he really saw her, he realized that the between them was deeper than he thought.

He loved and hated her, not knowing what to do with this feeling.

As for her feelings towards him, it was only the childhood affection and guilt and regret.

But now, even these feelings were gone. She wanted to completely let him go from her heart.

Thinking of this, Lawrence smiled bitterly. It was his ow to go after Mason and Veronica, and now he would natu

face her hatred, which he had already expected.

Perhaps the Reed family let him leave Emerald City this time because of their guilt towards him, so they didn’t take any action against him in secret.

After all, although there was no evidence to convict him legally, if the Reed family wanted to get rid of him in secret, it wouldn’t be difficult.

“Jasper, it’s not over between us,” Lawrence murmured, raising his hand and kissing his own palm.

As if he was kissing the lips that were pressed against his palm yesterday.

After the online buzz about Veronica and the Reed family died down, Veronica finally returned to her normal life and studies.

Meanwhile, Mason continued his studies at Stanford University.

Since Mason had recovered, Veronica moved back to her old apartment.

Although the Reed family tried to persuade her to stay, especially Jasper who was reluctant to see her go, Veronica felt that it was not appropriate to live with them for a long time since she and Mason were still in the dating stage.

Mason was happy to help Veronica move her luggage

Chapter 3869

apartment, and he even brought his own luggage along.

"You're not planning to live here too, are you?" Veronica widened her eyes as she looked at the two suitcases Mason brought.

"Hmm," he replied simply.

Chapter 3870

"But isn't that the same as cohabiting?" she asked.

He asked back, "Don't you want to?"

Well... Veronica thought about it. After all, they had lived together for over a decade before, and she had been living with the Reed family during this time. She didn't feel uncomfortable being under the same roof as him, but...

"Do your family members know that you're going to live here?" she asked.

"Yes," Mason replied.

"And what was their reaction?" She didn't want them to think that she had kidnapped their son, brother, and brother-in-law!

"Why would they have any reaction?" Mason asked, puzzled.

Veronica rubbed her forehead, "Well, since they are now boyfriend and girlfriend and have a good relationship, it's normal for them to live together."

Although her small apartment has two rooms, Mason still put all his things in her room. In short, he planned to share a room with her.

Veronica had no objections to this. After all, they had

sleeping on the same bed for a while.

Besides, they would get married sooner or later, so what difference did it make if they slept together a day earlier or later?!

However, after six months, Veronica found out that there was a difference.

That day, she and Shirley had just finished class and went to a restaurant near the school to eat.

Although her popularity had already declined, many people in the school still knew that she was dating the second son of the Reed family. Therefore, there was naturally more attention on her when she walked around the campus.

Some people tried to please her, while others made sarcastic remarks.

Veronica tried to ignore all of this as much as possible.

After finally finding an empty seat, they sat down.

However, not long after they sat down, several people walked over. When they saw Veronica and Shirley sitting in the seats, their faces changed.

One of the girls came over and asked in a bad tone, "Why did you take our seats?!"

Veronica was stunned, "What do you mean by taking

When we came, the seats were empty."

"But I left something there. You should know that this seat is mine!" the girl said unhappily.

The table where Veronica was eating was a six-person table. When she and Shirley came over, they saw a book on the table in front of one of the chairs. In school, this usually means that the seat is taken, so they didn't sit in that chair.

"We didn't take the chair you were occupying," Veronica said.

"You're being unreasonable. I'm occupying the whole table! I've even put my books on it. What's the point of you sitting down?" the other person said.

Veronica frowned. "A book taking up the whole table, especially during peak dining hours, is a bit unreasonable."

"What's unreasonable about it? We have a big group, so we need the whole table!"

But Veronica looked and saw that only three girls holding trays had come up to them.

"There are only three of you."

"There are more people coming. They'll be here soon. Anyway, you'd better switch tables now and not eat here!" the other person said.

"Hey, who do you think you are?" Shirley said ang

"It's your fault. You knew someone was already sitting here, but you still sat down to eat!" the other person accused.