

Ex Convict 3891

Chapter 3891

“What about you? You’ve graduated from college, are you going to marry William?” Veronica asked.

“William has mentioned that he hopes to get married earlier in the future. As for me, I don’t object,” Jasper said openly. She didn’t really care when she got married, but she knew that if she did, it would definitely be to William.

“William is a good person,” Veronica commented. She had seen how good William was to Jasper over the years.

“So, I will hold onto her tightly!” Jasper said with a smile.

The two of them chatted and laughed until they gradually fell asleep.

The next day was the wedding day, and Veronica and Jasper were woken up early by someone.

Shirley also arrived at the villa early in the morning.

Veronica was the bride today, while Shirley and Jasper were bridesmaids.

The three women were surrounded by the makeup and styling team, and began changing clothes and getting their makeup done... It was a busy day, and it had finally begun.

William was one of the groomsmen today. When he saw Jasper in her bridesmaid dress, he could hardly take his eyes off her.

The pure white bridesmaid dress, the white pearl accessory on her head, and her oval face made her look so beautiful.

Especially her dark almond eyes, they were so charming.

“Do I look good?” Jasper walked up to William with a smile and asked.

“You look very good,” he replied.

“You look handsome today too!” Jasper complimented him with a smile. “You look like an adult in a suit.”

“I really wish I was an adult now.” If that were the case, they would be the same age, and he could marry her!

It seemed like his desire to marry her was becoming more and more urgent!

He wanted her to truly belong to him as soon as possible, fearing that their feelings for each other would cause any waves.

If it weren't for Lawrence's desire for revenge and all the things he did wrong that caused her to completely cut ties with him, her feelings might have leaned towards Lawrence, who knows.

After all these years, she has always felt guilty towards Lawrence!

As for Lawrence's feelings towards her, maybe they were deeper than even Lawrence himself realized.

But now, Lawrence has no chance because he hurt Jasper's family, so Jasper will never be with Lawrence in this lifetime.

Lawrence's situation is also a warning to him. He won't make the same mistakes as Lawrence and will examine his own feelings more closely, then go after what he truly wants.

"What do you mean?" Jasper looked at William strangely. "Do you really want to be an adult? Actually, you're already legally an adult, there's nothing you can't do."

"Yes, I'm not a minor anymore, but that doesn't mean I can do everything an adult can," William said.

Jasper was full of doubt.

"Okay, you're the bridesmaid today, you'll be busy soon," William changed the subject.

The wedding party came out of the villa and the cars headed towards the hotel. Veronica and Mason sat in the back seat of

the main car.

"Your heels are high today," Mason suddenly said.

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"Yeah, otherwise I wouldn't look good standing next to you," Veronica said. His height required her to wear higher heels so that they would look more coordinated standing together.

"But your feet will hurt, won't they?" He didn't seem to understand why she would rather endure the pain to wear such high heels.

"Today is a once-in-a-lifetime wedding, I want to look as good as possible! Even if my feet hurt, I can endure it!" Veronica said. "Just when we get out of the car, walk a little slower, I'm afraid I won't be able to walk fast and might fall."

"Okay, I'll support you," Mason said.

"Also, if I make a mistake during the wedding, will it be embarrassing? Maybe I should review the wedding program when we get to the hotel," Veronica felt nervous as the car approached the hotel, even though she didn't feel that way last night.

She was afraid that something would go wrong during the wedding!

“Even if you make a mistake during the wedding, there’s nothing to be embarrassed about. This is our wedding, why care about other people’s opinions,” Mason said, holding Veronica’s hand. “With me here, you don’t need to be nervous.”

The warmth of his hand eased her tension.

Yes, with him by her side, she didn’t have to worry about anything!

When the car arrived at the hotel entrance, Mason got out first. Veronica took a deep breath and put her hand on Mason’s outstretched hand, then got out of the car.

As soon as they got out of the car, there were flashes and sound of cameras clicking.

Although there were security personnel on both sides of the hotel entrance, blocking the onlookers and reporters, it still felt oppressive.

Veronica took a deep breath and faced the people and cameras outside bravely.

Since she was going to marry Mason, she had to bear all of this!

As long as Mason was by her side, nothing was scary!

The two of them walked into the hotel.

However, the crowd outside the hotel lingered on.

There was still some time before the wedding began, so Veronica was in the hotel’s makeup room, where the makeup artist was touching up her makeup, and the two bridesmaids were with her.

As the groom, Mason stood at the entrance of the wedding venue with his two groomsmen to welcome the guests.

Mick looked at his younger brother, who was about to become

the groom, and couldn’t help but say, “I never thought you would be the first one to get married.”

Mason raised an eyebrow and replied, “Who did you think would be the first one to get married?”

Mick remained silent, but his gaze shifted towards William, who was standing on the other side of Mason.

After all, William and Jasper had always had a good relationship and were stable together, so naturally he thought Jasper would be the first one to get married among the triplets.

Feeling Mick’s gaze, William smiled. He also hoped that he and Jasper could get married soon.

The guests arrived one after another, and the three of them politely received them according to the program.

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Among the three, Mason was the groom. Although he usually had a habit of being expressionless, his lips would occasionally curl up into a smile from the bottom of his heart on this occasion.

William was the best groomsman, with a polite smile on his face that was obviously more friendly than the Reed brothers, making him look gentle and likable.

As for Mick, although he was not as cold and indifferent as his younger brother, he was not someone who smiled often. Now, because he had been maintaining a smile, he felt like his mouth was almost cramping.

When the reception of guests finally came to an end, William patted Mick's shoulder and said, "Your smile looks so stiff."

"You noticed?" Mick asked.

"Ask anyone, they can tell," William replied.

"I feel like getting married is really exhausting. If every wedding is like this, I'd rather not get married," Mick said, rubbing his sore jaw.

"This is the only time in your life, or do you think you'll get married more than once?" Mason asked.

William smiled and said, "Don't let Uncle Reed and Auntie

Grace hear you say that. They'll worry if they know you have this attitude towards marriage."

"Is marriage really that great?" Mick asked. He used to think that marriage was a distant concept.

But when Mason was getting married, he realized that they were already at the age to get married.

And in another two or three years, Jasper would also marry William.

"Of course it's great. Being with the person you love every day, isn't that great?" William said. "I thought you would have a lot of longing for marriage when you see how loving your parents are to each other."

Longing?!

Mick raised his eyebrows. He didn't really have much longing for it.

Although his parents were loving and his siblings were harmonious, he didn't seem to have much interest in this area.

He was interested in many things, such as computer science, linguistics, business, and management... Learning seemed to be a simple thing for him, and he could even teach himself many things.

People around him always liked to describe him as a genius.

But he still remembered when he was a child, he pretended to be asleep with his eyes closed, but he heard his mother and father talking.

At that time, his mother said, "I actually hope that Mick isn't such a genius. Once someone is a genius in one aspect, they may be lacking in other aspects."

"Lacking? What do you mean?"

"...Actually, everyone thinks that compared to Mason, Mick is a child who lacks emotions, is indifferent and cold, not easy to approach, but... that's just how it looks."

"So, do you think Mick actually lacks emotions more than Mason?"

"What about you? Don't you feel that way?"

"It doesn't matter. Whether he lacks emotions or not, he is my son. Even if he never falls in love with anyone in his life, as long as he feels comfortable, it's okay."

"But in that case, he may miss out on a lot of happiness in his life. I'm afraid the five years we were apart may have had an impact on him... After all, from birth to the age of five is a critical period for a child's personality and psychological development..."

After his parents left, he opened his eyes.

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His mother felt that he lacked emotions more than Mason, and that it was due to the five years she was not with him.

But he didn't think there was anything wrong with his personality or psychology.

After the welcoming ceremony, Mick finally had some time to rest and walked to the hotel's backyard.

Today, because of his younger brother's wedding, the hotel was exceptionally lively, but the backyard was relatively quiet, which allowed his ears to rest.

Leaning against the corner wall, he looked up and could see the sky through the huge transparent glass above the courtyard.

A wedding... it's really tiring.

From now on, a man and a woman will build their own family.

The love of parents and the commitment to marriage have never made him take marriage lightly.

If that person is not the one he will love for life, then he will not easily get married!

Mason and Jasper, the people they love, grew up with them since childhood. Their love was a long-lasting one, and

everything seemed to fall into place naturally.

On the other hand, Mick didn't have any special childhood friends. Even if he wanted to find one now, he's too old for that.

Thinking about this, Mick couldn't help but laugh.

What was he thinking about, childhood friends? Did he really need one?

Just like love, some people need it, but it doesn't mean everyone does.

Even if someone never falls in love in their lifetime, does that mean they will have a regretful life?

Suddenly, a crisp slap interrupted Mick's thoughts in the courtyard.

He turned his head and saw two girls at the entrance of the courtyard. One of the girls had a red mark on her face, obviously the one who was slapped.

The other girl had her back to him and was cursing, "You have no shame, following your mother here. I warned you not to come! Can you even attend this wedding today?!"

"My dad asked me to come," the girl who was slapped said softly.

"Shut up! You have no right to call me dad. You're just a burden brought by your mother! You better leave now. If you show up at

the wedding banquet, you'll only embarrass my family!" the girl who slapped her shouted.

Mick raised an eyebrow. Wedding... as far as he knew, there

was only one wedding being held at the hotel today- the Reed family's wedding.

Were these two girls also guests attending the banquet?

Suddenly, Mick was startled because the girl who was slapped was looking at him through the girl who was standing in front of her.

This girl saw him!

The two locked eyes, but the girl's gaze only showed a moment of surprise before returning to normal. She didn't look at him again, but instead lowered her eyes and said, "Fine, I won't attend the wedding banquet. But you should apologize for slapping me."

"Apologize? You want me to apologize to you? Who do you think you are?" the other person said angrily.

"Then should I go to the wedding with this swollen face? What will everyone think? It will only be more embarrassing. I can handle the embarrassment, but can you?"

The other person glared at her fiercely, almost stomping their feet in anger.

But the girl who was slapped just stood there quietly, like

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"Who are you to make me apologize? You're just as lowly as your mother..."

"If you keep talking, I will attend the wedding whether you apologize or not!" The girl lifted her eyes and stared coldly at the other person.

The other person hesitated, and finally managed to say, "I'm...I'm sorry! Okay, I apologized. Nancy Fowler, you better not go to the wedding, or you'll regret it!"

After speaking, the other person hurriedly left.

The girl who was slapped finally looked towards Mick, who was standing in a hidden corner.

Mick stepped out of the shadows and asked, "Why didn't you ask for help when you were being slapped just now? After all, he saw

you."

Nancy retorted, "Ask for help? Ask for help from you?"

"At least you could have tried," Mick said.

"They say the Reed family's young master only cares about what interests him, and ignores everything else. I don't think you would be interested in what just happened," Nancy said.

"Do you know who I am?" Mick squinted his eyes.

"Yes, who at the wedding doesn't know the Reed family triplets? Besides, you're the best man today and you were with the groom welcoming guests earlier," Nancy replied.

However, Mick didn't have much of an impression of Nancy.

During the welcome, he had forgotten many of the guests, especially the female ones.

"The wedding is about to start soon, are you going to stay here?" Nancy asked.

Mick checked the time and realized he should go, but... the swelling on the girl's face was a bit jarring to him.

"What about you? Are you going straight home instead of attending the wedding?" he asked.

Home? Nancy's eyes dimmed. Her true home was long gone.

"No, I'll stay here for a while before leaving." If she left now and was discovered, it would be embarrassing for her mother and stepfather.

So it was best to wait until the wedding officially started and then leave quietly.

Mick remained silent, staring at the swelling on Nancy's face.

"Aren't you leaving?" His direct gaze made her uncomfortable.

"I can have the Reed family doctor take a look at your injury." The wedding also had medical staff on hand in case of any emergencies.

Mick rarely cared about strangers' injuries.

But the swelling on the girl's face made him curious, perhaps because she had calmly pretended nothing had happened after being slapped and meeting his gaze, without asking for help.

"No need," Nancy sneered lightly. "It will be fine in a couple of days, and there won't even be a trace left."

He furrowed his brows slightly. Her words made it seem like she had a lot of experience with this kind of thing.

However, he couldn't stay here any longer. Mick didn't say anything else and turned to leave through the courtyard's exit.

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Nancy watched Mick's back and lowered her eyes gently after a moment.

He was a boy from a completely different world than hers, a true prodigy.

Even Clarissa Schultz, who had no blood relation to him and was arrogant and domineering, would always talk about this prodigy from the Reed family with a face full of admiration and infatuation, praising his talent, good looks, and strong family background.

Especially for this wedding, Clarissa attached great importance to leaving a good impression on Mick.

But... it was ridiculous that Mick didn't even know who Clarissa was.

When she was slapped by Clarissa and saw Mick, it was impossible not to be shocked.

As for why she didn't ask for Mick's help when she was being hit, it was just a result of weighing the pros and cons.

If she had called for Mick at that time, it would only have made Clarissa more embarrassed. Then, when they returned to the Schultz family after the wedding, Clarissa would have vented her anger on her and her mother even more.

She didn't mind, but her mother...

Thinking of her mother's compromises in the Schultz family, Nancy felt a pain in her heart.

She knew that her mother's many sacrifices in the Schultz family were mostly for her.

But she doesn't have the ability to protect her mother right now, so all she can do is endure.

I really wish I could grow up quickly so that I can protect my mother!

Mick returned to the wedding venue, and the wedding was about to begin soon. William walked up to him and asked, "Where did you go just now? I was about to call you."

"Just wandered around." Mick replied casually, glancing at the wedding venue. His eyes showed a hint of surprise.

Not far away, a girl was staring straight at him. She was wearing the same clothes as the girl who hit him in the courtyard.

So this girl is the one who slapped him earlier.

The middle-aged man and woman standing next to the girl must be her parents, or should he say... her stepmother and father?

Mick's gaze fell on the face of the middle-aged woman.

She looked a bit like Nancy, especially her eyes. However, this woman had a gentle feeling, while Nancy's face was stubborn and cold.

Mick was surprised that he could remember the name of the girl he met earlier.

After all, he only heard the name once from the girl who hit him, but he remembered it!

But in school, he couldn't even remember the names of many girls in his class.

When Clarissa saw Mick's gaze turn towards her, she couldn't help but feel happy.

Is he looking at her?

Thinking of this, Clarissa's face turned slightly red, and her smile became even brighter. She wanted to present her best side to the other person.

She was the school's beauty, and many boys pursued her, but she didn't like any of them.

Only someone like Mick, who had a perfect appearance and family background, could make her heart beat. If she could really develop a relationship with someone like Mick, and even marry into the Reed family in the future if she was lucky...

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Thinking of this, Clarissa became more and more excited, and even wanted to move her feet and walk over to chat with Mick.

However, just as she took a step forward, Mick had already looked away and started chatting with William beside him.

Clarissa suddenly felt embarrassed.

"Clarissa, what's wrong?" Francis Schultz asked.

"Nothing..." Clarissa glanced at Mick again, "Dad, doesn't our family have business dealings with the Reed family? We should go and toast with them at the banquet later."

"Of course." Francis looked around, "Where's Nancy? Why hasn't she come yet? The wedding will start soon."

Francis turned to his wife Eileen Santos and said, "You call Nancy and ask her to come back to the banquet hall quickly."

Eileen was about to make the call when Clarissa spoke up, "No need to call. I saw her earlier, and she said she wasn't feeling well and went back first."

"What?" Francis was stunned.

Eileen was also surprised, "Why did Nancy leave early?"

"What, don't you believe me?" Clarissa said unhappily.

"I didn't mean it that way, I was just... surprised," Eileen explained quickly.

"Alright, this is the Reed family's wedding. If she's not feeling well, it's better for her to leave early. We can't have any embarrassing incidents at this wedding," Francis said.

"Hmm, you're right," Eileen obediently agreed.

Clarissa's lips curled into a smile. Ha! People like Nancy have no right to attend a wedding like this.

The wedding proceeded on time.

However, unlike other weddings, the bride did not walk down the aisle with her father. Instead, she walked alone, holding her bouquet, towards the groom waiting on the stage.

The guests attending the wedding naturally knew about the bride's estrangement from her original family, so they were not surprised by this scene.

However, some people still secretly looked down on the bride.

After all, the bride's family background was ordinary, and her appearance was only average. In the eyes of others, she was not worthy of Mason from the Reed family.

Veronica didn't know how many of the guests who came today were genuinely wishing them well, how many were trying to

please the Reed family, and how many were here to watch a joke. At this moment, all she could see was the man standing not far away.

He was the man who had grown up with her since childhood and would be the one to accompany her for the rest of her life.

He was the man she deeply loved!

Originally, the Reed family had suggested that Uncle Reed replace her father and walk her down the aisle, or find a male elder to walk her down the aisle.

But she refused.

Since she had chosen to break ties with her original family, she would walk to Mason's side by herself. From now on, even if she had no family to support her, no so-called maternal family, she would be independent and strong, and would walk happily with the person she loved!

Veronica walked step by step towards Mason, the man who had been by her side all her life. His once cold and indifferent face now had a gentle smile, and he reached out his hand towards her.

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Veronica handed the bouquet in her hand to Shirley, the bridesmaid standing next to the stage. Then she raised her hand and placed it on Mason's hand, and he led her to face the officiant.

"Do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, in sickness and in health, for richer or for poorer, for better or for worse, and to love and cherish, till death do you part?"

"I do!" Mason said without hesitation.

The officiant then turned to Veronica.

"Do you take this man to be your lawfully wedded husband, to have and to hold, in sickness and in health, for richer or for poorer, for better or for worse, and to love and cherish, till death do you part?"

Veronica's gaze turned to Mason, who was standing next to her, and their eyes met.

He was also looking at her.

In his dark eyes, there was a gentle light.

This man was the one who loved her and would protect her for the rest of her life!

"I do!" These three words came out of her mouth with unwavering determination.

"You may now kiss the bride!"

As these words were spoken, her veil was lifted gently, and

his kiss landed softly on her lips, like the melting snow of late spring, giving a feeling of coolness and hope.

The guests around them applauded at this moment.

After a kiss, Jasper stepped forward and handed over the wedding rings for the couple.

Mason and Veronica exchanged rings.

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The rings on their fingers represented a lifetime commitment to each other.

"Veronica, you used to be my Veronica, but from now on, you are my wife! I love you for the rest of my life," Mason said in a voice that only they could hear, leaning down gently.

"I love you too, for the rest of my life," Veronica smiled and raised her arms, embracing Mason's neck and kissing him on the lips.

So sweet! Everyone who came to the wedding witnessed their love.

Jasper looked at the embracing Mason and Veronica, and his

gaze couldn't help but turn to William standing on the other side, only to find that William's eyes were also looking at her.

Their eyes met, and Jasper felt her heart beating faster.

It was as if at this moment, there was only each other in their eyes.

Perhaps love at first sight was this kind of feeling.

They would have such a day in the future too, wouldn't they?

They smiled at each other, as if understanding each other's feelings at this moment.

The wedding was lively. After the ceremony, there were some performances and the toast from the newlyweds.

As the best man, Mick and William naturally had to drink for Mason, but who would dare to easily pour them more alcohol? They only took a sip and that was it.

The so-called red wine and white wine are often diluted with water, so they won't make you drunk easily.

When Mick accompanied the newcomers to the table where the Schultz family was sitting, Clarissa's eyes lit up. She had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time.

Only on such occasions can she get close to a talented person like Mick.

But soon, she was disappointed.

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When Mick and his group came to toast, they didn't toast everyone at the table. They only toasted the one with the deepest background at the table, and then raised their glasses to the others at the table.

In just two or three minutes, they were done with the table.

Watching Mick and his group walk towards another table, Clarissa couldn't help muttering, "What kind of toast is this? It's so short."

She had been daydreaming about drinking with Mick, but her dream was shattered.

"Lower your voice!" Francis quickly whispered to his daughter, afraid that her words would be heard by others and cause

criticism.

"I didn't say anything wrong," Clarissa muttered, "Isn't it customary to toast each person at the table?"

"Don't forget who they are," Francis said. If it weren't for their business dealings with the Reed family's company, they wouldn't have been invited to this wedding. "Besides, if they really toasted each person at the table, with so many people at the wedding, when would they finish?"

"But I..." Clarissa bit her lip and looked towards Mick again, the

words stuck in her throat.

But how could Francis, as a father, not see through his

daughter's thoughts? "Don't be too proud, my dear. Some people are just for looking, not for getting."

Clarissa's face suddenly turned red. Her father's words seemed to have seen through all her thoughts, making her feel embarrassed.

Can I only look at it?

Clarissa lowered her eyes, her gaze flickering. So what if she had a high status? It didn't mean that Mick couldn't be interested in her!

Besides, she could feel that when Mick came to their table, his gaze lingered on her for a while!

So maybe Mick was also interested in her!

Thinking of this, Clarissa felt secretly dissatisfied. She felt that her father underestimated her. Why couldn't she get a man like Mick?!

As long as she could seize the opportunity, she would naturally have a chance to get such a man!

After the toast, Mick could finally take a break.

As the best man, he was deeply exhausted at the moment.

If his own wedding was going to be this tiring in the future, he would rather keep it simple!

But this thought passed through his mind and he laughed at himself.

What was he thinking! He was actually thinking about his future wedding.

In the future... would he have a wedding? Would he even have a woman he wanted to spend his life with?

He had a younger brother and sister. Mason was already married, and Jasper and William had good relationships. Even if he remained unmarried for his whole life, there would still be someone to inherit everything from the Reed family. He didn't have to worry about being forced into marriage.

Moreover, given the family's atmosphere, even if he really had no interest in women for his whole life, his parents wouldn't force him to do anything.

But inexplicably, at this moment, Nancy's face flashed through his mind.

Just then, a figure stumbled towards him and collided with him. When he caught a glimpse of the figure from the corner of his eye and tried to avoid it, he only managed to dodge the person's body, but not the drink in their hand.

Suddenly, some of the drink spilled onto Mick's suit.

The black suit didn't show the drink stains too much, but the white shirt underneath now had a light yellow stain because of the drink.

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"I'm sorry! I...I didn't mean to, I'm sorry!" The apologetic voice was accompanied by the sound of the person approaching.

Mick slightly turned his body again, causing the person's hand that was reaching towards his chest to awkwardly stop in mid-air.

"It wasn't intentional?" Mick suddenly sneered, his black eyes coldly scanning the person in front of him.

This was the girl who had previously clashed with Nancy, she should be from the Schultz family.

The Schultz family...was Nancy also from the Schultz family?

And this girl had previously insulted Nancy as a burden brought by her mother, which meant that Nancy and this person were sisters.

Staying in the Schultz family, but having the surname Fowler, it was really awkward.

"Yeah, I...didn't mean to." Clarissa said uneasily, feeling like she was being seen through by those black eyes.

As if her plan was already fully known by the other party.

"Um...your clothes got stained by my juice, how about this, I'll

buy you a new one? If it's convenient, we can exchange phone numbers, and when I buy the new shirt, I can contact you..." Clarissa's voice became quieter towards the end, because the way the other party looked at her was like they were watching a joke.

"Do you think I need you to buy me a new shirt?" Mick said calmly, "Also, this corridor leads to the restroom, but people going to the restroom wouldn't be holding a drink, so you're not planning to take the drink to the restroom, are you?"

Clarissa's face turned red and white, especially as the eyes of others around them turned towards her.

"If your scheming is only used in situations like this, then you're really stupid. Someone like you isn't qualified to ask for my contact information," Mick said before walking away.

Today was the day of his younger brother's wedding, and he naturally didn't want any embarrassing incidents to occur.

If it were any other day, he would have had someone throw this scheming woman out of the hotel.

All he could say was that she should be grateful it was under these circumstances.

Clarissa stood in place, feeling embarrassed and wishing she could disappear.

Even if she really was scheming, how could Mick humiliate her like that? He completely disregarded the fact that she was just a

girl who admired him!

In the future, she would make Mick pay for what he did!

Clarissa tightly gripped the glass in her hand, her eyes filled with hatred!

After the wedding ended, Mason and Veronica finally breathed a sigh of relief after seeing off all the guests and family members.

In the room, there were only the two of them, and all the servants had retired.

"From now on, you're Mrs. Reed!" Mason said, looking at Veronica in her red and gold embroidered dress.

This dress was a classical style gown, different from a pure white wedding dress, and it made her look charming and beautiful.

"There are already several Mrs. Reeds, including my mom and our future sister-in-law. Aren't you afraid of being confused with someone else?" Veronica joked.

"Then let's call you the second Mrs. Reed?" Mason suggested.

Veronica thought for a moment and said, "It feels strange to have others call me 'Mrs.'"

"But in the future, the household staff will need a title to address you," Mason replied.

Veronica considered this and asked, "I as the household decided on a title for me?"

"Yes, they have. They will call you 'Mrs. Mason'," Mason answered.