

Ex Convict 3901

Chapter 3901

Since the household staff already called him Mason, it was only natural for them to call her Mrs. Mason.

Veronica rubbed her nose and said, "It looks like I need to get used to this title quickly."

"No need to rush. You can take your time to adjust," he said, leaning down and getting closer to her.

"Tonight is our wedding night. I want you to only think of me."

Veronica's face turned red all of a sudden. When did he learn to say such sweet words?

But he said it with a serious expression.

As he finished speaking, his lips brushed against her cheek and then moved down her neck.

"But...I haven't taken off my dress yet," Veronica said, feeling embarrassed.

"I'll help you," he whispered, his fingers already on the zipper of her dress.

"But..." Her face turned even redder. As the zipper slid down, she could feel her skin exposed to the air.

Naturally, he could see every inch of her skin as it was revealed to him.

Her face felt like it was on fire.

Even Veronica herself didn't understand why she suddenly felt embarrassed.

They had been "honest with each other" before, so why was this moment different?

But at this moment, she was too shy to look into his eyes.

"What's wrong?" His voice whispered in her ear, with a hint of hoarseness.

"N-nothing," she said, biting her lip.

"If it's nothing, then why won't you look at me?" he asked.

Of course... it was because she was embarrassed! Veronica screamed in her mind, but what came out of her mouth was, "Don't look at me like that."

"You haven't even looked at me, so how do you know how I'm looking at you?" He cupped her face in his hands, and at that moment, her gaze finally met his.

"Your face is so red. Are you not used to this?" he continued, and her red dress had already slipped off her shoulders, revealing most of her upper body to him.

"Don't look..." she said awkwardly, trying to pull up her dress.

But his hand caught hers first. "We're husband and wife now, and besides, your body is beautiful..."

Beautiful? Veronica seriously doubted it. Her figure was just average, and even a bit thin. From certain angles, it was clear that there were many areas that were lacking.

"It's beautiful...so much so that I can't keep my sanity," he said softly, as if he could see the doubt in her eyes.

His kisses rained down on her, one after another.

He worshipped her body with his kisses, making Veronica feel hotter and hotter.

"Stop!" she cried out softly.

He crouched down, looking up at her, "Don't you like it when I kiss you like this?"

"I...I want to kiss you too!" she said honestly, her face turning red.

He smiled slightly, "Okay."

He tilted his head back, and as soon as she lowered hers, he could easily kiss her lips.

Chapter 3902

Veronica stared at the man who was so close to her.

Although he was much taller than her, he was willing to look up at her like this, silently telling her that he was willing to submit to her.

This man would hold her in the palm of his hand for the rest of his life.

Veronica lowered her head and kissed Mason.

This kiss was filled with so much emotion.

From the moment she first saw him as a child, she couldn't take her eyes off him, always stepping forward to protect him.

Although they had been lost and missed each other, they finally ended up together when they grew up.

And now, they are happy together.

Soon, their child will be born, and they will live a happy life together with their child.

"Mason, you are the love of my life!" Veronica whispered softly.

Mason's eyes softened even more, and the once indifferent black pupils were now full of deep affection.

“You are the love of my life too!”

A night of tenderness.

Because of her pregnancy, he was especially gentle with her in that aspect last night.

Veronica was quite satisfied with her husband’s performance last night.

As for their honeymoon trip, Veronica didn’t choose to go abroad because of Mason’s student status and her pregnancy. Instead, they chose a city near Emerald City.

The trip was short, only three days.

“Don’t you think this honeymoon trip is too simple?” Mason felt like he owed Veronica something.

He only wanted to give her the best and didn’t want her to have any regrets.

“No, it’s not. This is still a honeymoon trip, and from the beginning, our honeymoon trip was with our child. After the child is born, we can travel again and go to all the places we want to go with our child,” Veronica said. “Mason, we have only lived a quarter of our lives. We still have a long future ahead of us. So, for me, a three-day honeymoon trip is enough.”

Moreover, she still has a lot to do next, such as applying for a leave of absence, going through every prenatal check-up, and preparing various items for the unborn baby.

Although many things don’t require her to prepare, there will naturally be people to help her prepare.

But as a mother, she still hopes to prepare some things by herself.

During her free time, she can also read more books about parenting and attend some prenatal classes, so that she can better welcome this little life when the baby is born.

Look, her schedule for the next period of time is already full.

And time always passes faster than people imagine.

When Veronica was in the delivery room, screaming and pushing hard to give birth, Mason was also feeling uneasy.

At this moment, her hand was tightly gripping his.

Although his hand was in pain, he didn’t seem to feel any pain at all. He just looked at Veronica with worry, afraid that she would bite her own tongue because of the pain.

She didn’t know how long she had been in pain.

But she could tell from the worried looks of the doctors and nurses that her situation was not going smoothly.

Chapter 3903

Although she had mentally prepared for the pain before entering the delivery room, she only knew how severe the pain was when she was actually giving birth.

When her mother gave birth to her, she must have experienced this kind of pain.

Her consciousness seemed to be gradually becoming blurred, and the voices of doctors and nurses around her seemed to be drifting away.

All her strength was gradually fading away.

“Veronica! I won’t let anything happen to you, absolutely not!” That familiar voice roared in her ear.

Who is shouting?!

Veronica opened her eyes wide, but her vision was blurry, and she couldn’t even focus.

“Anyway, you find a way to get the baby out of her body. Even if the baby dies, it doesn’t matter. I just want my wife to live!” The voice continued.

That was... Mason’s voice!

However, how could he say that it doesn’t matter if the baby

dies? They were clearly looking forward to it!

“No... it’s not possible!” Veronica gasped, struggling to keep herself from falling asleep and staying awake.

“The baby can’t... have any problems. I will... give birth to this baby safely...”

She was the mother of the child, and now the only person who could ensure the safe birth of this child was her!

The only person the child could rely on was her, the mother!

Almost using up her last bit of strength, she gathered her courage...

Finally, something seemed to leave her body, and then she heard the baby’s cry.

That is... her child!

Her child, born safely.

Veronica felt as if she was soaked in sweat.

She had exerted all her strength just now, and now she felt weak.

Her eyes slowly regained focus, and Veronica finally saw Mason kneeling beside her delivery bed.

But tears covered his familiar face.

And his black eyes seemed to be soaked in tears.

“Why are you crying?” she murmured, her throat dry and hoarse from the earlier screams during delivery.

“Because I was so worried about you,” he said in a low voice, sounding choked up. When she was about to pass out, he was really afraid that she wouldn’t make it.

Afraid that he would lose her like this!

“I’m sorry for making you worry,” Veronica said.

She wanted to raise her hand to wipe away the tears on his face, but she had no strength.

“It should be me who’s sorry for making you suffer so much,” he said.

“As long as the child is safe... any amount of suffering is worth it,” Veronica said.

At this moment, the nurse had finished examining the newborn baby, who was wrapped in a small blanket and covered in thick amniotic fluid.

“Congratulations, it’s a girl, weighing 3200 grams,” the nurse held the baby and showed her to Veronica.

Veronica looked at her daughter’s rosy cheeks. At the moment, the baby’s face was still puffy, and her eyes were closed. It was impossible to tell who she looked like.

But looking at this little life, a warm feeling surged in Veronica’s heart. This was her and Mason’s child.

From now on, she would accompany this child to grow up, and this child would accompany her to grow old.

“That’s wonderful,” Veronica murmured.

The nurse held the baby and brought her close to Veronica’s cheek.

Chapter 3904

Veronica kissed her daughter’s little face, which was warm and soft.

"I'm a bit tired and want to sleep for a while," Veronica said exhaustedly.

"Okay, you sleep. I'll stay by your side with our daughter," Mason said gently.

Veronica fell asleep, feeling peaceful and secure with him by her side.

When Veronica woke up again, she saw Mason guarding her bedside.

Besides Mason, her mother-in-law Grace was also there.

"Mom," Veronica called out. After getting married, she started calling Jason and Grace "mom and dad."

"You've worked hard." Grace's eyes were full of pity.

Although they had been outside the delivery room before and didn't go in, they later learned from medical staff about the danger during childbirth.

At that time, because the baby had already been delivered, it got stuck in the birth canal, and even if they wanted to switch to a

C-section halfway through, it was impossible.

"It wasn't hard. Although it was painful, it was worth it," Veronica said.

"Take good care of yourself. If you need anything, just tell Mom, okay?" Grace said with concern.

"Okay," Veronica nodded, feeling warm in her heart. "By the way, where's the baby..."

She opened her eyes and hadn't seen her newborn daughter yet.

"She's in the reception room next door. Dad and the others are looking at the little one," Mason said.

"They came in to see you before, but you were still asleep. They were afraid of disturbing you in this room, so they went to the adjacent reception room."

This VIP suite was divided into two rooms, one where Veronica was lying down now, and the other was used for visitors to see the baby without disturbing the mother's rest.

Veronica was relieved to hear this.

Grace continued to remind Veronica of what to pay attention to after childbirth, while Mason held Veronica's hand and never let

1.

The Reed family was now on this side of the reception room, staring at the newborn baby.

The name had already been decided long ago. Since they were in

the generation of respect, they named her Pearl Reed.

Pearl was Veronica's choice, hoping that even if the child was born into a wealthy family, she would still have a compassionate

heart.

This new life attracted the attention of everyone in the Reed family.

Jasmine used to be the youngest, but now there's someone even younger than her.

Jasmine, who just started junior high, has now become a little aunt.

"But why is she so ugly? She looks like a little monkey," Jasmine said bluntly, feeling that the baby in front of her looked nothing like the cute babies she had seen on TV shows.

Moreover, the skin was still very red and not fair and tender at all.

"She'll become more and more beautiful in a few days," Jasper said. She knew that newborn babies all looked like this because they had been soaking in amniotic fluid for too long, but they would look better later on.

"Really?" Jasmine said skeptically.

"Yes, you looked like this when you were born too," Jasper said, then picked up the little one from their father's arms. "Wow, she's so cute. She looks a bit like Veronica!"

"Her eyes look like Mason's," William said.

Jasper then carefully looked at the baby's eyes and found that there was indeed a resemblance to their brother Mason.

Although she and her older brother and Mason were triplets, they looked different because they were fraternal.

If her older brother and dad looked alike, she looked more like her mom.

In her opinion, Mason looked more like their grandparents.

Chapter 3905

However, their grandfather had passed away, and their grandmother lived in another city and rarely visited. Their mother would take them to see their grandmother once a year.

But their grandmother wouldn't come to Emerald City.

Later, she curiously asked her elder brother what was going on.

Her brother only said it was a matter of grievances from the previous generation, related to their grandfather. Her father never forgave her grandmother, so he made her promise to never enter Emerald City for the rest of her life.

As for her grandfather's death, she actually knew a little bit about it. It seemed that her grandfather was kicked out of the Reed family by their great-grandfather because he wanted to marry her grandmother.

As a result, her grandmother left her grandfather because of his downfall.

Her grandfather seemed to have passed away not long after.

In the stories she knew, her grandmother seemed like a bad Woman.

But the grandmother she knew was so kind and gentle.

Her grandmother loved to hear them talk about her father. Every time they talked about him, her grandmother listened with great interest.

She wondered if one day her father would go to see her grandmother.

At this moment, Jason looked at the baby's eyes, lost in thought.

When Grace came to the reception room, everyone learned that Veronica had woken up, so they went to the next room to see her.

Jasper curiously asked Veronica how painful childbirth was, while Jasmine asked, "Sister-in-law, did Mason cry in the delivery room? When he came out, his eyes were red, but when I asked him, he said he didn't cry."

But she clearly felt that Mason had cried.

With this question, the room suddenly became quiet, and everyone's eyes turned to Mason.

Mason's face showed a rare look of embarrassment, with a slight blush on his cheeks.

"Second sister-in-law?" Jasmine stared at Veronica, waiting for her answer.

"Alright, your second sister-in-law just woke up not long ago. She needs to rest now. Let's go back and let Mason accompany her well!" Grace said.

"But I haven't..." Jasmine was about to say something, but Jasper had already covered her mouth.

It seems that when she gets home, she needs to have a good talk with her carefree little sister.

After a while, only Veronica, Mason, and the little one who had fallen asleep remained in the ward.

Veronica looked at Mason, who was blushing, and couldn't help but smile. "Speaking of which, I didn't expect to see you cry like that."

"I was just too worried about you..." Mason said.

Because he was worried, and then... scared... scared that something would happen to her, scared that he would lose her.

Just thinking about these things made his body tremble uncontrollably.

So much so that he didn't even know that his tears could flow so suddenly and unexpectedly.

"I'm sorry for making you cry." Veronica slowly raised her hand and this time, she finally touched his face.

Although her arm was still sore, it was not as weak as it was in the delivery room.

Her palm was on his cheek, giving off a warm feeling.

Chapter 3906

His cheek gently rubbed against her palm. "Don't say sorry. I couldn't share the pain of giving birth with you."

If possible, he really wishes he could give birth for her.

Veronica's fingertips traced the corner of Mason's eye. "What if I have a second or third child in the future? If you cry like that every time, I'll feel sorry for you."

He frowned. "One is enough."

If he had to see her go through that kind of pain again, he didn't know if he could handle it.

Veronica felt like she was one of those people who forget the pain once the wound has healed.

During childbirth, the pain was unbearable. She didn't want to go through it again.

But when she woke up and saw her daughter, she felt like it was all worth it.

"Let's have three. Three children would make a lively home," Veronica said. The thought of being surrounded by three cute little boys made her feel excited.

She looked forward to that day.

“Three?” Mason’s brow furrowed even more. If he hadn’t seen her in pain during childbirth, he would respect her decision.

But now, even if it was just one more child, he was afraid.

“Veronica, let’s not have any more. One daughter is enough. If you really like children, we can adopt as many as you want.”

As he spoke, Veronica could feel his skin trembling under her palm.

Veronica pursed her lips. She knew that Mason was still traumatized by her childbirth experience.

Now that she had suddenly said she wanted two more children, he naturally would be worried and afraid.

She didn’t want this to become a psychological shadow for him, so she said, “Okay, I understand. Don’t worry.”

She comforted him, after all, having a baby should be taken slowly, and she wanted to have another baby to make their family happier, not to make him worry all the time.

So, let’s think about these things later.

The two of them talked for a long time until she gradually became sleepy.

“I... want to sleep a little longer.”

“Okay, you sleep, I’ll watch over you,” he said.

“But... you haven’t slept for a long time either. Let the nurse take care of it, and you should rest too,” she said.

“I’m not tired,” he said.

“But...”

“Besides, I’ll feel more at ease staying by your and the baby’s side. After you wake up, I’ll go to sleep. So for now, just sleep well,” Mason said.

Veronica had known Mason for so many years, so she naturally knew that sometimes when he made a decision, it was difficult to

change.

Especially now that he was still in a tense state.

Although others may not be able to feel it, they had been together for so many years, and she could naturally feel it.

However, Veronica was really exhausted at the moment, so after a while, she fell into a deep sleep again.

Mason looked at his wife's sleeping face and gently kissed the palm of her hand.

"You can't have anything happen, absolutely not! We want to grow old together in peace and safety." It was like a vow!

Chapter 3907

The passage of time always flies by.

Veronica was discharged smoothly after giving birth, and after two years of postpartum, she returned to school to finish the courses she had not completed.

Jasper and William held their engagement ceremony when he Pearl was three years old.

Originally, according to William and Jasper's plan, they would get married directly after graduating from college.

But Jason directly opposed it.

The reason for his opposition was that their daughter was still a little young, and also, "If you still love this man after three years, then I will agree to you marrying him without any obstruction."

These were Jason's exact words.

"Dad, I'm very sure that he's the one I want to marry in this lifetime!" Jasper said with absolute certainty.

"Since you're so sure, what's wrong with waiting another three years?" Jason smiled and looked at his daughter.

Jasper was a bit speechless by her father's words. "Why do I have to wait for another three years?"

"Because I'm worried whether my daughter really loves William that much, or if it's just because he's been by your side all this

time, and there's no other option around you, so you chose him?" Jason said.

"Dad, I chose William not because there was no one else to choose from!" Jasper argued.

"You're still too young, just graduated from college, and haven't seen much of the world yet. So I hope you can give yourself three years. If you're really sure that William is the one you want to spend the rest of your life with, then spend three more years dating him."

This was Jason's insistence.

Jasper naturally understood that her father was doing this out of concern for her, fearing that her feelings for William were not as strong as she thought.

Three years, it's just three years, and it will pass quickly.

By then, her father will naturally understand her feelings for William.

So Jasper finally agreed to get engaged first and get married after three years.

William naturally had no objections to this.

But even the engagement between the two of them was grand

and spectacular.

The union of the Barlow family and the Reed family was a typical engagement of a prince and a princess, a strong alliance.

Moreover, William and Jasper were both typical handsome and beautiful people, fully satisfying people's imagination!

So for a while, the two of them were frequently on the hot search.

After the engagement banquet, for several days, Jasper would always stare at a snowflake-shaped hairpin in a daze.

This hairpin was the gift they received at their engagement banquet.

There are special people in charge of registering gifts on the receiving end.

But this gift was not registered at all and appeared in the pile of gifts.

At the same time, there was no information in the gift box indicating who the sender was.

However, anyone who saw the gift would understand that it was valuable.

A hair clip made entirely of high-quality diamonds.

Such a hair clip would be worth a lot.

There were many valuable gifts at her engagement party, some given by families with close ties to the Reed family, and others given to curry favor with the Reed family.

But no one would send such a valuable gift anonymously.

So who could have sent it?

Could it be... Xuchua?!

Jasper's mind conjured up a face.

Just thinking of that person made her heart tighten. involuntarily.

"What are you thinking about?" A familiar voice sounded behind her.

Chapter 3908

Jasper suddenly snapped out of her thoughts and bit her lip slightly. She said to William, "I'm just wondering who sent this hair clip."

William's gaze fell on the exquisite hair clip in her hand. "Do you really have no idea?"

Jasper remained silent.

"Yes, she actually has an answer because this hairpin is a snowflake and was sent anonymously."

"It seems that you do have an answer in your heart," William said.

"If you're not happy, should I throw away this hairpin?" Jasper said.

William laughed, "How are you going to throw it away? Are you going to throw it directly into the sea?"

"Well, that's not impossible," Jasper said.

As long as he can be at ease, she is willing to do so.

Although this gift may have been sent by Lawrence, it is unknown what Lawrence's intention was in sending this hairpin.

Did he really just want to congratulate her on her engagement?

Moreover, there is no longer any friendship between her and Lawrence.

"Since it was sent by someone else, there's no need to throw it away," William said, "Besides, it may not necessarily be the person you think it is, so just keep it for now."

Jasper put down the hairpin in her hand and stood up, looking at William, "Are you not angry?"

"It's just a hairpin, I'm not that petty," William said, "If you want to keep it, keep it. If you want to throw it away, throw it away. I just hope you can do what you want to do without worrying about anything else."

She blinked her bright apricot eyes at him.

He sighed and hugged her, "Jasper, I'm not a generous person. Sometimes I may still be petty, jealous, and envious, but one thing will never change, and that is that no matter what, I hope you can be happy."

This has never changed from the very beginning.

When he was discriminated and bullied as a child, she stood

in front of him and protected him from the malicious acts. He made a vow to himself that he would do everything in his power to protect her happiness.

As long as she is happy, it is the best thing for him.

Now, he is happy that she has reciprocated his love.

He can work even harder to make her happy.

“Even if one day, the things I have to do will make you unhappy, will you still let me do them?” Jasper asked.

“If the things you insist on doing will make you happy and better off, then even if I am unhappy, I will not stop you,” William said.

Jasper suddenly felt a tingling sensation in his nose.

“I know I haven’t chosen the wrong person. We will get married in three years, okay?” Jasper said.

Since her father believed that she needed three more years to figure out if William was truly her love, she would tell her father in three years that William was the one she had chosen!

“Okay,” William smiled gently. Three years would pass quickly.

By then, he would make himself stronger, better, and more worthy of her love.

By then, even if Lawrence really came back, he would no longer be afraid.

Lawrence... Did he give Jasper this snowflake hairpin to make sure she would never forget him?

However, it was all in vain.

Jasper will definitely become Mrs. Barlow in the future! At this moment, William firmly believed this in his heart.

Chapter 3909

When Pearl was five years old, the Reed family held a grand birthday party for the little princess.

During these five years, Veronica and Mason had a happy marriage, which proved wrong those who thought they were only marrying for money and waiting to see Cinderella’s tragic fate in a wealthy family.

Instead, they saw a happy couple, and those who were waiting for a joke were proven wrong.

Veronica started working in the Reed family's business after completing her studies, while Mason continued his education and pursued law.

He also made it clear to his family that he wanted to enter the legal profession like his mother in the future.

Of course, Mason's announcement also meant that the burden of the Reed family's business would likely fall on Mick's shoulders

in the future.

After all, Jasper had no interest in business, and the younger Jasmine even expressed her desire to become a teacher because she felt that teaching others was a very fulfilling thing to do.

Therefore, Mick could only take up the heavy burden of inheriting the family business.

Although he felt that his personality and talents might be more suitable for becoming a researcher, he did not reject the idea of inheriting the Reed family's business.

Looking at the bustling crowd at the birthday banquet, Mick turned to his sister and said, "Soon, the three-year period you and Dad agreed upon will be up. Have you really decided to marry William?"

"Of course," Jasper replied without hesitation.

"Even you are getting married," Mick sighed.

"So, among the three of us triplets, you're the only one who hasn't gotten married yet. Don't you want to find someone to love?" Jasper said.

From childhood to adulthood, my older brother has never had a girlfriend, not even a girl he's been in a flirtatious stage with.

It made our family think for a while that my brother might have a problem with his sexual orientation.

"You and Mason can find a partner, and as for me, even if I remain single for the rest of my life, the Reed family will still have your children to inherit," Mick said.

"But don't you think it would be a regret if you never fall in love with someone in your life, big brother?" Jasper asked.

A regret?

Mick's eyelashes flickered slightly, and he didn't think it was a big regret to never fall in love with someone.

After all, everyone is a unique individual, just like how a fish cannot know the joy of a human.

“Even if falling in love with someone is a good thing in your eyes, in my opinion, it’s a probability that the person you love also loves you back. If the person I love doesn’t love me back, do you want me to beg and plead for their love?” Mick said.

Jasper shuddered. Okay, she couldn’t imagine the scene of her big brother begging and pleading for a woman, but...

“I think if my big brother truly loves someone, it shouldn’t be difficult for that person to fall in love with him too,” Jasper muttered.

“Is that so?” Mick smiled. “If I have to use methods to calculate and deliberately please someone to make them fall in love with me, don’t you think that kind of love would be troublesome?”

Mick said.

Jasper was speechless.

When William came to find Jasper, Mick went to a quieter place at the banquet to have some peace.

After all, there were many people who wanted to talk to him here.

But suddenly, a crisp slap accompanied by a voice reached his ears.

“Nancy, didn’t I tell you not to show up here today? Are you planning to bring shame to our entire family?”

Chapter 3910

Nancy?

When Mick heard this name, he was slightly stunned. This name had appeared in his memory before.

To be honest, he rarely remembered the name of a woman who had nothing to do with him.

But strangely, he remembered this name.

He looked up and followed the voice, seeing a scene that seemed familiar.

The face in his memory turned slightly to the side after being slapped, and those eyes happened to catch a glimpse of him standing in the shadows.

Sure enough, it was the Nancy from his memory!

Mick thought to himself.

He originally thought it might just be a coincidence of the same name or similar pronunciation.

But at that moment, he was sure that it was the same Nancy he had seen at Mason's wedding hotel.

And the person who slapped her seemed to be the same woman

who had slapped her at the hotel.

As for what the other person's name was, Mick naturally couldn't remember.

When Nancy saw Mick, she was also stunned, but then she lowered her eyes as if she hadn't seen him.

"You knew that the Reed family was having a birthday banquet here today, and that the Schultz family was invited. Yet, you still chose to work as a server here. How can the Schultz family hold their heads up high?" Clarissa said fiercely.

"I don't think there's anything shameful about being a server," Nancy replied. She studied hotel management in college and naturally found a job in a hotel after graduation.

Strictly speaking, she was a team leader in the hotel banquet department, but she didn't plan on telling her sister, who wasn't related by blood.

Anyway, in the eyes of the other party, it was just a job that would make the Schultz family lose face.

"How dare you say that? Are you trying to make the Schultz family a laughingstock? You better leave this banquet hall right now!" Clarissa exclaimed angrily.

"I won't leave. This is my job," Nancy refused directly.

"What, do you think you can act recklessly just because you moved out of the Schultz family? Let me tell you..."

Clarissa's words were interrupted by a voice, "It's really

funny, who is disturbing someone's normal work and acting recklessly?"

Clarissa was about to curse, but when she looked up, she swallowed her words.

Mick!

Clarissa's eyes lit up.

She had finally managed to get her father to obtain an invitation to the Reed family's birthday banquet today, and had dressed up specially to come here, just to find an opportunity to talk to Mick.

She just didn't expect that he would see this scene.

This reminded Clarissa of the wedding banquet where she first met Mick. She had deliberately approached him, but ended up making a fool of herself and being ridiculed by him.

And now...

"Mr. Reed, you misunderstood. It's not what you think," Clarissa said hastily.

"Misunderstood?" Mick sneered lightly. "So, was the slap she just received also a misunderstanding on my part?"

Clarissa's face immediately became extremely ugly.

She didn't expect the other party to have witnessed the scene where she slapped her sister.

"Well, I'm still waiting for your answer," Mick said.

Clarissa became even more embarrassed, her face turning red.