

Ex Convict 122

Chapter 122

After Jason had squeezed out some toothpaste onto the toothbrush, he filled the cup with warm water before placing

it in her hand.

Grace blushed and had no idea how she had managed to brush her teeth a few moments later. She was surrounded by

his scent.

Jason took a towel and wet it under the warm running water.

"I can do it myself..." Grace said, biting her lips.

"Isn't it easier if I do it?" he asked.

Although what he said was true, they were standing too close to each other! His arms were on her sides, and when he wet the towel and wrung it...

Grace lifted her eyes to look into the mirror.

All along, she had known that Jason was good-looking. However, his forehead was no longer covered by the bangs, and he was in a suit, looking elegant. He seemed high up, beyond one's reach.

Grace hadn't noticed it in the past. Even Lina had reckoned that he was not a homeless person, but she had insisted that he was in a similar situation to her and had kept him by her side.

"Was it because... I was feeling lonely?"

The reality was that Jason wasn't a homeless person, and was in fact someone of distinct status.

Grace could tell that his attire was expensive, and the doctors and nurses had treated him with great respect.

"Sis, what are you thinking about?" Suddenly, her thoughts were cut off by his question.

She came to her senses and saw him looking at her in the mirror. Their eyes met and Grace froze. She seemed trapped

by his gaze.

"Sis, your face is red," Jason muttered. He lowered his body, his lips close to her cheek. Grace felt tickled as his warm breath

blew over her cheek and neck.

She blushed all the more.

"Why do you... still address me as sis?" She tried to look away from the mirror by lowering her eyelids.

"Don't you like me addressing you as sis?" he asked.

"You're not a homeless person... so you don't have to address.

me as your sis," she mumbled.

Jason was silent and the atmosphere became suffocating.

The washroom was filled with only the sounds of running water as the two of them were not saying a word.

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"Are you angry with me for deceiving you?" Jason asked after

some time.

Grace was unsure of her feelings about the deception. She detested people deceiving her, especially when it had gone on

for so long.

However, she had enjoyed the time that they had spent together, and it was like a dream. Moreover, if he had not saved her, her life would have become like hell on earth.

After taking a deep breath, she lifted her head to look at him in the mirror and said, "Jay, I don't blame you." She knew that from then on, he would no longer be her brother. The two of them were from different worlds.

Jason knitted his brows. He should have felt happy when she said that she did not blame him. However, he felt disturbed by

her gaze.

She seemed to have alienated herself from him, and he did

not like that feeling.