

## Ex Convict 146

### Chapter 146

Grace's body froze. "That's right. Even if I yell right now, who is going to barge in and save me?"

"Saving me would be going against Jason. Who would be so stupid?"

When she snapped out of her trance, his lips were kissing hers and he pried open her teeth, tasting all of her sweetness.

"No! I don't want it to be like this!"

Almost subconsciously, she suddenly bit him.

In the next moment, Grace's mouth was flooded with a bloody taste and she was taken aback. "That's... Jason's blood. I know,

I just bit his tongue."

Even so, he continued to kiss her, assertively forcing her to swallow his blood!

She did not know how much time had passed. When the kiss ended, her lips felt numb and the bloody taste in her mouth

was very strong.

"Did it taste good?" he asked quietly. The corners of his lips.

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were raised and a trickle of blood was slowly flowing down from one side of his mouth.

His faint smile was complemented by the dark red blood, making it seem extra bright.

She opened her mouth to speak but the taste of blood grew even stronger and saliva mixed with blood similarly trickled down from the corners of her lips.

He raised a finger and gently wiped away the redness at the corner of her lips. "As a matter of fact, this is the first time a woman has drunk my blood. Sister, you have truly proven yourself to be the exception to many of my rules."

"Let me go, please," she begged with difficulty.

"Are you that unwilling to stay by my side?" he asked, his fingers gently stroking her beautiful head of hair.

His movements were tender but her body could not help shivering and her hair stood on end.

"I just want to... live my life peacefully." Every time she

swallowed, it felt as if she was drinking his blood.

"So staying by my side wouldn't be peaceful?" he asked smilingly. He reached out his fingers and abruptly tore at her clothes.

In an instant, her shoulder was exposed to the open air.

Grace's entire body stiffened suddenly and she hastily shut her eyes, not moving at all.

"Since there's no use in struggling, the only thing I can do is to endure it passively.

"I already understood this principle when I was in jail."

She could feel his lips kissing her neck and collarbone while his fingers touched her skin...

"Bear with it, bear with it. Pretend he's Jason and not Jason!"

She mentally repeated that sentiment to herself but it was as if she was devoid of willpower and unable to restrain herself. She shivered even more violently until a nauseous feeling mixed with the stench of the blood rose within her...

"Uh!" Grace abruptly opened her eyes and covered her mouth with her hand.

Then, she felt the force on her loosening and she hurriedly got out of bed to rush to the toilet. She leaned over the sink and started to throw up unceasingly.

She retched over the sink. She had not had much to eat that day and her stomach was empty so she only vomited some bile and nothing else.