

Ex Convict 179

Chapter 179

At that moment, someone knocked on the door to the private room.

Jason effortlessly answered, "Come in."

The door opened. It was the manager and a few waiters who were bringing in the dishes. Grace wanted to pull her hands back, but Jason held onto her hands firmly. He said, "Don't move. They're still so cold."

At that moment, the manager and waiters all had their gaze on the two pairs of interlocked hands. This caused Grace's face to heat up.

Jason continued to warm Grace's hand as if there was nobody else in the room.

'Is... this really Young Master Reed? The legendary Young

Master Reed who'll strip a woman off her clothes and throw her into the streets if she tried to seduce him on purpose?

'It's said that Young Master Reed has zero interest in women, yet right now, he is being so gentle toward such a... plain-looking woman!'

This scene was too shocking to be true!

Luckily, the manager quickly got a hold of himself and cleared his throat. He hurried the waiters to place the dishes on the table and leave the room. He then carefully closed the door.

"Manager, we aren't hallucinating, are we?" someone whispered to the manager. "Who is that lady?"

The manager solemnly said, "That lady might become this city's future owner."

Indeed, the woman chosen by Jason would be someone who could not be offended in the future!

Inside the private room, silence enveloped the space once again. After Jason made sure that Grace's hands were warm enough, she felt that her face had already melted from the heat.

"Alright, let's eat while the food is still warm." Jason sat next to Grace and grabbed food for her.

Grace was not fully focused on eating. Her periphery vision kept looking over at Jason. After some time, she plucked up the courage and asked once again, "Um... Will you let the police release my relatives?"

"It looks like you sincerely wish that I will release your relatives."

She was only doing this for her grandmother! Grace looked directly into Jason's eyes. "Will you?"

His black eyes carefully observed the person in front of him.

She seemed to have thinned down even further. Her chin was

now sharper. Her willow leaf-like brows curved downward, but her pair of almond eyes seemed to have become bigger. Her face was so small that he could cover it with a single palm.

Right now, her gaze was filled with expectation and yearning. She looked like a small animal that would tug on anybody's

heartstrings.

He had never liked small animals. However, it seemed to be an exception whenever he faced her.

His hand moved slightly and reached for the wine glass in front. He poured a cup of red wine. He then placed it in front of her and asked, "How about drinking some wine?"

"Wine?" She was puzzled as if she had not expected this request.

"Yes, let's drink some wine. I want to see how you look when you drink." He smiled slightly.

Grace was hesitant. Her alcohol tolerance was very low. There

was a possibility that she would get completely drunk. If that happened, she would no longer be aware of what she was

doing.

"How... How many glasses?" she asked.