

Ex Convict 183

Chapter 183

"You can go home for the night," Jason said to Terrence who followed him in.

Shock flashed across Terrence's eyes. However, since he had been following Jason for such a long time, he understood that there were some things that he should not ask.

"Yes," Terrence responded and left the house.

'Since Young Master Reed asked me to leave, then I guess. this means that Young Master Reed... is going to stay here. tonight?'

Inside the rented house, there were only Jason and Grace.

He helped her remove her shoes and coat before he pulled the covers over her. Then he pulled a chair to sit by the bed.

When he thought about it, it had been a while since he lived here. This house no longer had any traces to prove that he once lived here.

'Has she thrown out all my things?' That thought made him frown as a sense of displeasure rose in his heart.

At that moment, Grace, who was supposed to be fast asleep, suddenly opened her eyes and wanted to get out of bed.

"What is it?" he asked.

With half-opened blurry eyes, she mumbled, "Water... I need water..."

She was probably feeling parched from drinking so much wine earlier.

Jason sighed and firmly sat her on the bed. "Sit here and don't move. I'll get you some water."

He was worried that she might scald herself if she went to get water on her own in her current state!

He walked over to the little table where her hot flask was. He knew that she would usually pour a cup of cold water and add some hot water into it during the winter season. The water would then become warm water, a suitable temperature to drink during cold days.

He took a cup and mixed some warm water for her before returning to the bed.

Fortunately, she was obediently sitting on the bed with her back straight, looking like a good student.

Jason did not hold back his laughter when he looked at Grace.

As if she heard him, she raised her chin and looked at him.

with her half-opened almond eyes. Her face was colored with shades of red, her lips as well.

“Water... I need water...” she kept mumbling, but her sitting position remained the same as before.

He found her inexplicably cute.

“Alright, here’s your water.” He carefully angled the cup to her lips.

She clumsily reached for the cup and gulped the water all at once before releasing a long breath. With a satisfied smile, she said, “Thanks.”

“Did you have enough? Do you want more water?” he asked her.

She cocked her head to the side as if trying to comprehend what he was saying before finally murmuring, “Sleepy... Need sleep...”

“Then just...” He could not complete the last three words ‘go to sleep’ when she had already reached out her hand and pulled

him.

He was caught by surprise as she managed to pull him onto the bed with her.

In the next moment, she was already on top of him, smiling demurely as her fingers lightly traveled on the skin of his face.

“Jay...” Her gentle voice rang through his ears. Her sweet scent was mixed with the smell of wine that could intoxicate anyone.

“Tell me, why are you so good looking?”