

Ex Convict 184

Chapter 184

His dark eyes stared only at her. Grace who was drunk looked so delicate and alluring. 'How many people have seen this side of her?

'Has Sean Stevens seen it before?'

A sudden wave of jealousy rose in his heart. He was jealous that Sean Stevens had dated her before. While she was dating Sean Stevens, had she ever used such a gentle tone to call out his name? How intimate were they while they were dating?

"Are you being truthful that I'm good-looking?" he murmured back. He had the urge to keep her by his side and not allow anyone else to see such an attractive side of her.

"Yup. Very much. Jason is the most handsome man I've ever seen." She smiled as her fingers playfully tapped on the tip of his nose as if he was an interesting toy.

Perhaps, she was the only one who could treat him like a toy.

Suddenly, her expression changed. Her smile faded and was replaced with sadness. "Jason, I'll treat you very well. Please don't leave me, okay?"

Her almond eyes looked misty.

important existence to her, and if he left, that would be a burden she could not bear.

"I never wanted to leave you. You were the one who did not want to stay by my side. Have you forgotten?" He knew that she was drunk at the moment and probably would not recall what she said now tomorrow, but he could not stop himself from conversing with her.

She cocked her head trying to ponder. "Why... Why didn't I want to stay by Jay's side? I want to stay by Jay's side... I so badly want to..."

Perhaps he would only get to hear such words when she was drunk.

Her fingers traveled from the tip of his nose to his lips and tapped on them. It was as if she had found a new piece of land as her face inched closer to his lips. She stuck out her tongue and lightly licked his lips once.

His body stiffened as his gaze darkened. "Do you realize what you're doing?"

Of course, she did not know what she was doing. She merely smiled at him, looking elated as if she had just tasted something sweet.

Jason felt his body heating up. Usually, he would never have any physical reactions when faced with women who did more intimate movements when trying to seduce him.

Yet a simple action from her had evoked a response that he could hardly control.

Unfortunately, she ignored him and lowered her head once again. Their lips came in light contact as the tip of her tongue licked over his lips again. "It's sweet..." she slurred.

At that moment, she was like an innocent child, unlike her usual repressed self after coming out from prison.

He quickly closed his eyes as his hands unknowingly curled into fists. He was trying his best to control his urge.

"You think that I won't do anything to you no matter what you do to me, is that it?" his gruff voice said, but he was not sure if

he meant that for her or himself.

She blinked her almond eyes as if she did not understand what he said. It was followed by a look of consideration. After some time, she smiled suddenly and pressed her lips on his.

"It's so sweet. Jason, have a taste of this..." she said and kissed him just like that.

He stiffened his body and passively received this kiss from her.

He was inevitably drowning in such sweetness.

When her lips parted from his lips, he felt a sudden loss and wanted more.