

Ex Convict 185

Chapter 185

He suddenly flipped over and pressed her down below him. "It's not enough... It's far from enough."

He murmured as his fingers gently caressed her face. Her alluringly drunk demeanor was like a budding rose, so

beautiful and so attractive.

Her eyes shimmered like the autumn dew whenever she looked at him. Her smile when she called him Jay, her hands wrapping themselves around his neck, her fresh, sweet scent filling his whole being... All these made him feel like he was being intoxicated.

"It looks like I should not have said things such as not touching a drunk woman," he murmured. This was the first time he went back on his words, and it was all because of her.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips while tossing and turning around. It felt so nostalgic, and he was so reluctant to

leave.

His physical urge that had been aroused by her needed to be appeased by her only.

It was as if his body would only react so strongly toward her.

He did not know how long they were kissing for before they stopped. He found that she had already fallen asleep.

"What the..." A rare helplessness surfaced within him. This woman was playing with fire mere moments ago but had fallen asleep, leaving him hanging there.

His dark eyes stared at the person underneath him. After some time, Jason sighed and pulled the covers over Grace before sitting back by the side of the bed.

"You owe me, do you know that?" he mumbled as his voice dissipated in the air.

The temperature in that little room was no longer cold. Even

the air felt rather warm.

When Grace woke up, she saw Jason sitting by her bedside and was flabbergasted.

"Why are you here?" she stammered.

"Do you think you could get back on your own after getting drunk?" he asked her in return.

Grace suddenly recalled that she had drunk a huge amount of wine yesterday. Her memories only went as far as to when she was still drinking in the private room.

“So yesterday, after sending me home, you didn’t go home?” She was perplexed. ‘He can’t have sat there the whole night,

can he?’

“Yup, I didn’t go home but took care of you the whole night instead. So, do you think that you need to thank me?”

Thank you,” she said with a little bewilderment. He was the one who wanted her to drink yesterday, but he wanted her to thank him at this moment. “By the way, will you release my

uncle and the bunch?”

She was suddenly reminded of her motive for drinking wine yesterday. At that moment, she looked at him earnestly and nervously, fearful that he might reject her.

He chuckled. “I’ve asked Terrence to settle it. They should be out soon.”

She heaved in relief upon hearing that.

‘Once Uncle and the rest have been released, then my grandmother’s illness should improve as well.