

## Ex Convict 253

### Chapter 253

"For fear of it becoming a habit," Grace said, somewhat embarrassed. "Some things may become a habit after

many times. When you're no longer able to rely on that, they become despair instead."

"Why, were you desperate before?" he asked casually.

She took a deep breath, looked into his eyes, and finally stopped hiding. "Yes, I was desperate."

His pupils froze slightly. The faint smile on his face also slowly faded away.

"Can you go out now? I want to change," Grace said.

However, Jason did not back off. His dark eyes were still staring at her, and his fingers were stroking her cheek as if he was thinking of something.

After a moment, he muttered, "Will you be afraid if I say that it has already become a habit and that it'll never change?"

Grace stared at the face close to her, not knowing what to say

for a moment. She felt as if her heart was violently beating

right now.

In the dressing room, Grace blushed and changed her clothes. Although Jason had gone out, she felt as though her face could still feel the touch of his fingers.

In the end, she had not replied to his question. If it had

become a habit, it would always be so... What did he mean? Would he stand up for her all his life?

A man like him would never bother to lie, so he must be thinking the same thing as he was saying it.

However, what about later? Who would know? He had never

been one for her to speculate on.

'It was better not to have any... habits.'

Grace said to herself in her mind.

Jason stood by the door of the dressing room. His eyes were drooping low as if he was thinking about something, and his bodyguards stood behind him.

Suddenly, the bodyguard shivered as he looked to the left. He

only saw a figure coming this way.

Of course, the bodyguard also recognized the man. It was

Brian, the crown prince of the entertainment industry and a friend of Young Master Reed. Therefore, the bodyguard did not move but just stood in the same spot.

Brian walked up to Jason and said, "Did you come here today to stand up for her?"

Jason slowly lifted his head and looked at the person in front of him, smirking. "So what if I did? What a coincidence to see you here."

Coincidence? Brian smiled faintly. Knowing that Jason was here today, he guessed that Grace would be here too. That was why he had hurried over to see what would happen.

Sure enough, he saw a good show.

Even though he did not say it, Jason had probably guessed it.

"I don't care if you happen to be here by coincidence or on purpose, but 'she'-you can't touch. 'She' is mine," Jason said lazily. He looked indifferent, but there was some kind of

seriousness in his eyes.

"Do you care that much about this woman?" Brian asked

blandly.

"Yes, I do." He confessed matter-of-factly, surprising Jason's bodyguard. Young Master Reed just said that he cared about

a woman. He... had never heard Young Master Reed say that

before.

Young Master Reed had never said he 'cared' about Jennifer Atkinson, Young Master Reed's previous fiancée.

Brian had a slight surprise in his eyes. After years of knowing each other, he knew how hard it was to get the word 'care' out of Jason's mouth.