

## Ex Convict 631

### Chapter 631

Once Jason and the rest entered the meeting room, someone from the front desk walked up to Andrea Schwartz. "Give me your phone, Andrea. I'll copy the recording."

"Why should I?" Andrea Schwartz clutched her phone tightly. She was not a fool. How could she give such evidence against herself to others?

However, he looked at her as if he was looking at a fool. "Because that person is Jason. Count yourself lucky that you only have to hand in the recording on your phone. As long as you keep your mouth shut, Grace probably won't do anything, but if you..."

The man had not finished his sentence when he was interrupted by Andrea Schwartz's cry. "What did you say? That man is

Jason?"

"Yes, Jason is here today with Grace to reverse her case!" the man said.

Andrea Schwartz looked shocked, her eyes almost bulging.

Jason... How is it possible that Grace's boyfriend is Jason? It was Jason's fiancée that Grace ran over and killed!

'He even wants to reverse her case?

'Does that mean Grace isn't the perpetrator?'

At this moment, Andrea Schwartz felt her mind go blank. The pain in her swollen cheeks, which had been burning, now turned into bitter coldness.

Grace and Jason came to the meeting room. The meeting was attended by people Grace knew, including the boss of the firm and the lawyer she worked under when she first joined the firm.

Only now they were looking at her with curiosity and caution.

Grace knew it was because of Jason.

However, she did not say anything nor did she talk to them about the old days. She merely looked at the appeal statement that was filed by the firm, which contained descriptions of all the new evidence.

Among the new evidence were several witnesses from that year. Grace had no idea that Jason managed to track down all of them. They pointed out that they had received money from one person. to give false testimonies.

As for the physical evidence, someone had bribed someone in the

police station to tamper with it.

All the leads pointed out by the new evidence fell on one person- A man called Dexter Rios.

“Who’s Dexter Rios?” she could not help but ask. She did not

know this person! Why would this person go out of his way to put her in prison for such a crime?

“He’s the former vice president of Atkinson Group and was close to Jennifer Atkinson. On the day of the incident, he and Jennifer Atkinson had a drink together. Jennifer Atkinson then left in her car, but she crashed into your car and had an accident. He was afraid that things would be traced to him and he would have to take responsibility for it, so he put all the blame on you. After you were put to prison, he quit his job as vice president and went

abroad.”

Jason explained to Grace.

“Even if he did have a drink with Jennifer Atkinson, it was.

Jennifer Atkinson who drove under the influence. Even if he was

somewhat responsible for it, it wouldn’t be that big of a deal.”

There was no need to go to the trouble to frame her.

“Of course, it’s nothing if the accident happened to ordinary people. Too bad it happened to Jennifer Atkinson,” said Jason.

Chapter 632

Grace was shocked and immediately understood what Jason.

meant.

Jennifer Atkinson was the eldest daughter of the Atkinson family and was even the president of Atkinson Group back then. The Atkinson family had two daughters, but Lily developed her career in the entertainment industry while Jennifer Atkinson was groomed as the heiress of the Atkinson family.

Moreover, Jennifer Atkinson was Jason’s fiancée at the time.

Dexter Rios was probably afraid that the law would not sentence him to any punishment but that the Atkinson and Reed families would harm him instead.

Figuring that out, Grace was able to see why Dexter Rios would go to the trouble to do so.

With all this evidence in front of her, Grace knew there was a good chance that the case would be reversed once they appealed. The only problem was that Dexter Rios was probably abroad now.

Even if she did get her case reversed, it would be very difficult to bring him to justice. After all, he was now in a country where it had no extradition treaty with their country.

As if recognizing her misgivings, Jason said, “Don’t worry, even if he’s abroad, I’ll make him come back and confess his crimes.”

She was reassured. She knew he would do it if he said so.

After making sure there was nothing wrong with the appeal material, Grace signed her name on the document.

When it was all over, the lawyer who had previously led Grace said, "Grace, you've suffered a lot these years, but it won't be long before you can recover your reputation and become a lawyer again. When that time comes, you're welcome back here."

Grace smiled faintly but did not answer.

When he tried to say more, Grace turned her head to Jason and said, "I'm a bit tired, Jay."

"Let's go, then." Jason led Grace by the hand and left the people in the meeting room looking at each other.

Once they got in the car, Jason looked at Grace and said, "If you're tired, just sleep in the car."

"It's all right." She shook her head. "I want to have a drink somewhere."

"A drink?" He raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Yes, I just want a drink suddenly," she said.

"All right. Is there anywhere you'd like to go for a drink?" he asked.

"The bar. I've been there a few times when I was a student," she said.

He smiled. "Sure, let's go to the bar."

The afternoon was not a busy time for the bar, but there were still some people there.

Grace and Jason came to an ordinary bar, the same bar Grace used to visit when she was in college. She was a little surprised the bar was still there after all these years.

After all, many of the shops around here had changed their names.

Grace and Jason took a seat and ordered some wine.

Jason opened a bottle himself and poured a glass for Grace. "Strong alcohol will hurt your body. This red wine is more suitable for women."

Grace raised her glass and took a sip. She tasted a mixture of sweetness and bitterness, which after being swallowed, left a thick aftertaste in her throat.

Good wine indeed!

Chapter 633

Grace sipped one mouthful after another, allowing the feeling of lightness to surround her.

Jason drank with her and poured more for her each time her glass became empty.

“Sometimes, I find fate funny, Jason,” murmured Grace, swirling the wine in the glass.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“You see, the evidence in my case all pointed at me back then, and I couldn’t argue against it. During those three years in prison, I spent every day thinking about what the truth of the case was, about who wanted to frame me, and how much trouble it would

take to get all these witnesses and evidence to point at me...”

Grace laughed at herself as she said, “I even suspected everyone around me. I wondered who it could be and who would have such a grudge against me.”

Her words entered his ear one by one. They felt like at sledgehammer hitting his heart so hard that he felt his heart throb in pain.

She lifted her chin slightly toward him and said with a smile, “You know what, Jay? I never thought that... The person who wanted to frame me was not against me, nor was he against Jennifer Atkinson. He ruined my life by fearing some possible and perhaps even unnecessary liability!”

The three years in prison was like a lingering nightmare. It was the reason for her injuries all over her body, the reason that she lost her career and her future, and even the reason why she could never have children of her own!

However, all this was just because someone was afraid of getting involved, so he used her as a scapegoat!

Such a simple but ridiculous reason turned out to be the answer that took her nearly four years to get!

Jason felt more pain in his heart. This was the first time he was feeling so regretful. He regretted turning a blind eye to her. He regretted letting her go to prison when he could have given her the truth.

He did not know that one day, he would fall in love with her and all the pain she had suffered would become his pain too.

How he wished that pain was on him, not her.

“I’ll get you the justice you want, Grace. Whatever you wish to happen to those who harmed you, I’ll do it for you, so please stop

feeling miserable, all right?” he said softly.

“With you around, I won’t feel miserable!” said Grace. She tilted her head back and drank the contents in her glass. “I should be happy today. After all, I finally have the answer to what I’ve been thinking about for the past three years.”

As she spoke, she wanted to pick up the half-empty bottle of red wine to pour herself another glass.

He put his hand on hers. “Stop drinking. Even if this wine has low alcohol content, you can get drunk if you drink too much.”

“I do want to get drunk!” she smiled and said, “Just let me drink, Jay. Let me get drunk, please?”

He pressed his thin lips together. Then, after a moment, he removed his hand, picked up the bottle, and poured her a glass himself.

She said with a smile, “You’re so sweet, Jay.”

The wine ran down her throat through her red lips.

Her comely face gradually showed a trace of flirtation because of her drunken state.

Jason was afraid that Grace would drink too much, so he ordered some food for her to eat in case the alcohol upset her stomach.

“Why don’t you feed me?” she murmured, her almond-shaped eyes a little hazy.

Sure enough, she was drunk. If she was sober, she might not have asked him so coquettishly.

However, he welcomed this request with open arms.

Jason started feeding Grace at the bar. Cakes and steaks were cut into small pieces. If they were shellfish, they would be shelled

for the meat.

Chapter 634

He carefully prepared the food and fed her.

If anyone who knew Jason saw this, their jaw would drop. After all, when did Young Master Reed ever wait on someone like this?

This scene naturally became an attraction in the bar without them knowing.

It was already late in the evening and the bar was getting more and more crowded. Naturally, a lot of people were looking in the direction of Jason and Grace.

After all, Jason was extremely good-looking. In a place like a bar, he was the number one choice for many women to flirt with.

When Jason was feeding Grace so carefully, many women were starting to fall for him.

Nothing could feel better than to be fed by such a man who looked at you like you were his treasure.

Therefore, even though Jason had Grace by his side, many women were still itching to give it a shot.

After all, in a place like a bar, many things could be made possible.

Moments later, a gorgeous woman in a tight dress came forward. She smiled at Jason and said, "Can I sit here for a while? I'm alone today." As she spoke, she gave Jason a wink. She only found him more handsome up close than from a distance.

If it was a man like this, she would be willing even if it was only a one-night stand!

However, Jason frowned in disgust and said coldly, "No."

The woman's expression froze. She thought she was much better looking than the woman next to him who seemed a little drunk. Did he not see her face?

Therefore, the woman got even closer to Jason. "Is this woman your friend? She looks like the boring kind. If you'd like to be with me tonight, I'm sure you'll find me interesting. I'll even let you... Do whatever you want."

The woman's words were full of hints.

Jason raised his eyes coldly. There was a flicker of anger in his dark amorous eyes. He did not like being interrupted when he was with Grace.

"Interesting?" His cold voice gave her goosebumps.

The woman stiffened and felt a chill running down her spine.

Maybe... She should not have flirted with him today.

She even had the illusion that he was looking at her as if he were looking at a dead person.

"Then you..." Jason had barely finished his sentence when suddenly another voice rang out and interrupted him.

"Who... Is she, Jay?" Having swallowed her food, Grace's gaze fell on the woman.

"A stranger," Jason said softly, "Come on, do you want more food?"

His gentle tone now was a sharp contrast to the cold voice he had used on the woman earlier. It frightened her.

Grace grunted, shook her head, and stood up shakily. However, instead of looking at Jason, she turned to the woman in front of her and said, "Let... Let me tell you, Jay... Jason is mine. You can't have any funny ideas!"

'Come on, even if I had some funny ideas, I no longer have any!'

Chapter 635

The woman yelled in her heart. She was afraid of the man, so she was going to leave. There was plenty of fish in the sea anyway!

"I... I think I'd better leave now..." The woman smiled awkwardly and wanted to walk away.

"Wait..." Grace cried out, looking somewhat annoyed.

'Wait? Like hell I'll wait!' The woman had no intention of stopping.

Then, Jason's cold voice also rang. "Just wait."

'Huh?'" The woman was stunned, but before she could come to her senses, she was stopped by two powerful men who appeared out of nowhere. She was forced to return to the table.

The woman was very regretful right now. Why did she have to flirt with him? Looking at the current situation, the man was obviously not the type to be messed with.

'Who knows what will happen to me later!'

"Well... Let's just talk it out. If I said something wrong or did something wrong, I... I apologize to both of you!" the woman said cautiously.

Jason ignored her and just looked at Grace. He said, "Well, look, here she is again."

That dotting look on his face only made people feel how blessed. the one he was dotting on must be. It was as if no matter what wind or waves there were, the man would protect her from it.

The woman was now terrified that Grace would harm her or something. She suspected that if she wanted to kill her now, the man beside her would hand her a knife.

"You..." Grace swayed and said drunkenly to the woman, "Your haven't told me that you don't have any funny ideas about Jay!"

The woman's heart that was on tenterhooks immediately felt like it could not be put to rest.

She... Made her wait and scared her to death just to say that?

“You mustn’t... Have any funny ideas about Jay!” said Grace as she hiccuped. It was evident that she was concerned about it.

“I... I won’t have any funny ideas about... Uh... Jay!” the woman said hurriedly, almost raising one hand to swear.

Grace finally looked satisfied and turned to Jason. He held out her hand to lift Jason’s chin and muttered, “That’s right... Because Jason is mine...”

Now, not only was the woman who came to flirt with Jason. dumbstruck, but also the two bodyguards who stopped the woman.

The way Miss Cummins lifted Young Master Reed’s chin looked... A bit flirtatious. Although Miss Cummins was now drunk, Young Master Reed had allowed her to flirt with him like that. It was incredible.

At this moment, the lights of the bar were flickering on and off. Jason’s handsome face was dimly lit while his dark eyes stared at Grace quietly. There was an indescribable charm in his expression. as the light glimmered on his face.

For a moment, Grace felt as if she was entirely captured by his eyes. It felt as if a stone was being dropped into her heart. It created ripples.

Was it a temptation? She could not help it!

Almost instinctively, she ran her fingers over his eyes... How beautiful!

Chapter 636

“Is this man really mine?”

Without realizing it, she uttered the question.

Then, she heard his voice say, “Yes, I’m yours.”

The sound was so lovely that it was almost divine.

Her lips just fell on his lips as she kissed him! ‘If he’s mine, then... I can kiss him any way I want!’

At the bar, the woman still looked traumatized about what had just happened to her.



'Who the hell... Is that man? He seems unusual with bodyguards. protecting him.' When the man named Jason finally left while holding the drunk woman in his arms, she saw the wristwatch he was wearing. It was a limited edition watch of a famous brand she had seen on the internet before.

It seemed that there were only three in the world and it cost hundreds of millions of dollars!

Maybe she was wrong, or maybe the man was just wearing at

Chapter 636 knockoff.

'However... What if the man is wearing the real thing? The woman's heart suddenly stopped at the thought of this.

"If that man named Jason is wearing a watch worth hundreds of millions of dollars, then... What kind of man is he?

'Who... The hell is he?'"

Jason got into the car with Grace in his arms. She was now blushing, her almond-shaped eyes visibly intoxicated but were still as bright as stars.

Her fingers were still feeling his cheek as she got in.

"Jay..." she mumbled. The smell of alcohol became more pronounced when she spoke.

He would have hated her if she were a stranger, but he liked the smell of alcohol on her.

"Hmm? What's wrong, haven't you had enough?" he asked dotingly as he gently pushed aside the hair on her cheek.

She shook her head. "Enough. That's enough... I just want to eat... Eat..."

"What do you want to eat? I'll have someone buy it," he said.

His eyes suddenly darkened. Did she know what it meant for her to look like this and say such things? For men, it was seduction.

"In that case, you mustn't tell this to any other man except me, all right?" he said, feeling the desire in his body awakening at her words.

"I... Don't want to eat anyone else. It's just that Jay... Looks... Delicious," she stuttered, her almond-shaped eyes fixed on his lips.

It felt really good when she kissed him just now. It was like eating something delicious, making her want to kiss him again...

Naturally, Grace put her lips on Jason's and kissed him deeply.

She pried open his lips and teeth with the tip of her tongue, trying to kiss him more deeply. She was trying to 'eat' him more thoroughly.

On the other hand, Jason let out an almost desirous crooning from his throat, then opened his lips to allow the tip of her tongue to squeeze into his mouth.

Chapter 637

The kiss was getting deeper and deeper. She was like a naughty child when drunk, kissing him while her hands were busy stirring

up the fire in his body.

Jason felt like he was losing control.

Suddenly, he grabbed her hands and gasped as he said, "That's... That's enough... Grace."

it went on like this, he might just have his way with her in the car.

Grace blinked like a small animal, naive confusion in her eyes.

'Enough? Why do I think it's not enough... Not nearly enough?

"I want him! I want him to always be there for me. It seems that with him around, I won't have to be afraid!"

"Jay..." she mumbled, her hands running unsteadily over his cheek. Her drunken eyes were finally on his face after focusing for some time. "You're... Hic... So good-looking," she murmured, hiccuping in between.

Those delicate eyebrows and eyes looked as if they were painted. on by an artist. They looked surreal.

'Is this man really my boyfriend? He's... Even going to marry me?'

"I've seen photos of... Jennifer Atkinson. She's beautiful... Your

and her... Seemed to make a good couple. The news back then always said you... Were the golden couple..." she went on

muttering, "Do... Do you love her... Why... Didn't you look for the truth when... When she died..."

Her words made him stiffen.

Perhaps these words had been repressed in her mind when she was sober and only escaped her mouth now when she was drunk.

Jason's eyes lowered gently. "The only person I love is you."

He had never loved Jennifer Atkinson. He had chosen the woman.

to become his fiancée because the woman loved him enough, her family could help the Reed family, and she could produce a good heir for the Reed family.

At that time, he did not care about the so-called love and did not think that he would fall in love with anyone.

She tilted her head to one side as if she understood him. "Even if... You didn't love her, she's still your fiancée... You... You should've tried to find out the truth... How could you... Not investigate it... If you had investigated it, I wouldn't have... Gone to prison... I

wouldn't have suffered so much..."

She choked with sobs as she spoke. Tears the size of beans.

poured out of her eyes.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry..." All he could do was apologize.

She threw herself into his arms and cried while he held her and patted her on the back. 'Find out the truth?

'How am I supposed to tell her that I've already found out the

truth?' He knew all the while that she had been wronged. A word from him would have spared her such a heavy fate.

However, of all things, he chose to sit on the sidelines.

Her tears were like brand marks, constantly branding his heart. and bringing him great pain.

When the car stopped in front of the main house of Reed Residence, Grace had already fallen asleep as she was tired of crying.

Jason got out of the car with Grace in his arms. He went to her bedroom and placed her gently on the bed.

He carefully took off her shoes and socks, then gently unbuttoned

her clothes and helped her put on her pajamas.

The old scars on her body stung his eyes.

The scars were a constant reminder of his mistakes

Chapter 638

"Forgive me, Grace. Forgive me no matter what, all right?"

However, he could only beg when she was asleep because he did not dare to say it in her presence.

When he was done changing her clothes, he covered her with a thin quilt and was about to get up when her fingers grabbed his sleeve. Then, her eyes drifted open. "I forgive you, Jay..."

He was shocked. His deep eyes looked at her in surprise. "Did she know what she was saying?"

The corners of her lips were raised as if she were smiling, and her eyes were red from the crying earlier. It formed a strange contrast. "I... Don't know why you'd ask me to forgive you, but I'll forgive you. I'll forgive you... Because... You're Jay..."

Once she finished talking, she wearily closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

Jason stared blankly at her, then bent down and kissed her forehead.

"Yes, I'm Jason, your Jay..." he murmured. 'Even if... You won't forgive me, I won't let you go!'

It was because she had become indispensable to him.

Grace woke up the next day with bursts of pain in her head.

'That's what happens when you drink too much!' She could not help but close her eyes and rub her forehead.

"Do you have a bad headache?" A voice rang in her ears.

She immediately opened her eyes and saw that he was in the room too.

"It's a little painful, but not much," said Grace. In other words, the pain was tolerable.

"I asked the servants to prepare hangover soup. They'll bring it over later. You can wash up first," he said.

Grace nodded and was about to get out of bed when Jason picked her up in his arms.

"Ah!" she screamed, "I... I can walk by myself."

"You still have a headache. You might fall after a few steps," he said. Then, he took her into the bathroom, got the bath ready, and squeezed the toothpaste for her.

Grace suddenly felt like a child.

"I was drunk yesterday. Did I do anything strange?" She had drunk a little too much, so her memory was a blur. She vaguely remembered a woman interrupting them when she was drinking.

Then... She seemed to have gotten into the car with him...

She had no memory of what she said or what happened to the strange woman.

"Do you wish you had done something strange?" Jason asked without answering.

Grace was rendered speechless. 'All right, forget it.'

Grace picked up her toothbrush and cup before starting to brush her teeth.

Jason suddenly said, "You lifted my chin and kissed me in the bar last night to warn other women not to have any funny ideas about

me, remember?"

Ahem!

Grace nearly swallowed all the toothpaste in her mouth.

“Was... Was I that bold?”

“Rinse your mouth before you swallow the toothpaste.” He kindly warned.

Chapter 639

She quickly rinsed her mouth, then looked at him with her blushing face. “Really?”

“Do you think I’m lying?” he asked.

She hesitated, trying to remember what happened in the bar yesterday. “Oh yes, the strange woman seemed to be interested in him.

‘Then, I got angry because I didn’t like other women coveting him like that, so I... Um... Well, I can’t remember, but it didn’t seem like he’s making it up.”

She was afraid she had really done all that.

“I’m happy, though. It was such a rare sight for me to see you so domineering yesterday. I loved the way you announced to other women that I’m yours,” said Jason.

The corners of his mouth curved upward, even his pretty eyes smiled.

Grace stared at his smile, suddenly feeling less embarrassed.

After washing up, Grace had some hangover soup and felt a bit more comfortable.

After breakfast, Jason turned to Grace and said, “By the way, I’ll ask Terrence to show you wedding dresses by a couple of

designers today. You can have a look and see which designer’s style you like most.”

Grace almost choked.

“When other people get married, they choose the wedding dress, but I... Choose the designer first?”

It was only when Terrence arrived in the afternoon with booklets that Grace discovered that the designers were all top designers in

the world.

Ordinary people had a hard time getting their clothes, let alone getting them to design their wedding dress.

'But I'm free to choose whichever designer to design my wedding dress?'

The booklets contained wedding dresses and gowns designed by these designers, and each could be said to be a masterpiece.

"There's no hurry. You can take your time and let me know when you've made your decision, Miss Cummins. Or, if you want to talk to the designer, you can let me know and I can arrange it,"

Terrence said with a calm expression, but in fact, he was shocked.

He never thought Young Master Reed would actually decide to get married!

'He's going to marry Grace!' Although, he already knew that Young Master Reed was now working on reversing Grace's case. This meant that when Grace and Young Master Reed got married, she would not be someone with a criminal record.

However... Grace was no match for Young Master Reed in all aspects, including her family, career, and financial resources.

'Will the old man agree to such a marriage?'

Knowing that Young Master Reed was meeting Old Master Reed in the hospital right now, Terrence could not help feeling a little worried.

As Jason's private secretary, of course Terrence knew how much Jason cared about Grace.

It was the first time Terrence saw his boss being so attentive to a woman.

Although he knew Young Master Reed might marry Grace sooner or later, he did not expect it to happen so soon!

It was as if... He was afraid of someone taking her away!

Now, in the VIP ward, Jason was looking at Old Master Reed who was sitting on the hospital bed.

He looked older than he was the last time he had seen him. He was old and ailing like a candle guttering in the wind, seemingly ready to leave the world at any time.

He used to look up at the old man and feared him. He would

constantly absorb what he wanted him to learn to prove that he was worthy of existing.

If he had no value, then he would be abandoned at any time.

Even though he was the old man's only grandchild, half of the blood in his body was abhorred by the old man!

Chapter 640

When he was young, he had to be careful with every step he took. as the old man in front of him was the one who controlled his

destiny.

Finally, one day when he could control his destiny, he realized he was already old.

They were grandfather and grandson, but other than blood ties, they did not have much affection for each other.

"I'm going to marry Grace." A cold voice broke the silence in the room. Jason spoke as if he was just announcing it.

"Marry?" Old Master Reed chuckled. "That woman doesn't deserve the Reed family."

"It's up to me to decide whether she deserves it," Jason said coldly.

Old Master Reed grunted. "I hear you're helping to reverse that woman's case?"

Jason pressed his lips together. He knew that the old man had people to inquire about these things. Although he was hospitalized for a long time, he knew a lot about what he should know and what he should not know.

"Does that woman know you somehow had something to do with her case?" Old Master Reed asked casually.

Jason's face darkened. "I've told you, she'll never find out about it."

"What if I tell her? I'm not sure if she'll still be willing to marry you after she finds out. Of course, if she's a money-oriented person, she'll marry you anyway. After all, if she marries into a rich and powerful family like the Reed family, she'll have all the money to spend. However, do you want to marry a woman like your mother who only wants money, Jason?"

Old Master Reed was like a demon right now, placing two dead-ends in front of Jason.

If Grace did not want to marry him after she knew about it, then the wedding would not happen.

However, if Grace found out and was still willing to marry him, would only prove that Grace was after the Reed family's money. Jason's mother, who once married his father for the Reed family's money, later abandoned his father because he had no money. That was what Jason resented.

Therefore, once Grace knew the truth, the wedding would not happen either way.

Jason walked to his bedside with a cold face.

The secretary, who had been at the old man's side, immediately lunged forward and stopped Jason. "Young Master, please..."

However, before he could finish talking, Jason had lifted one foot and kicked him to the ground while the other stepped on his heart.

The secretary let out a cry of pain, but when he tried to get up, Jason's foot was still on his chest. It was impossible for him to get

1.

Jason looked down at Old Master Reed who was on the hospital bed. His dark eyes were full of cold rage. "If you don't want the Reed family to be ruined, you'd better shut your mouth."

To Old Master Reed, the Reed family was equivalent to his life.

"Don't you dare!" Old Master Reed's face suddenly turned red as he coughed violently.

Jason said coldly, "Do you think I don't have the guts?"

Old Master Reed finally stopped coughing and said bitterly, "If you lose the Reed family, do you think you'll still be as glorious as you are now?"

"I don't even care about myself. Do you think I care about glory? I can make the Reed family thrive or cease. If you think it's all right for me to ruin the Reed family, you can try," said Jason.