

Ex Convict 1741

Chapter 1741

His eyes were still closed, which meant... he was still under hypnosis.

"... I'm not leaving you. Jay, I'm right beside you..." Grace said with difficulty. Beads of sweat trickled down her forehead, and her face turned pale with pain.

The force of his hand continued to intensify as if he were going to break her hand.

She tried to stifle her moans of pain. "Jay, it's over... It's all over. I'm right beside you now. All... All you have to do is open your eyes and you'll see me..."

His grip around her fingers was so tight it almost seemed as if he were going to break her hand.

"Jay... I... I'm right beside you. I'll always be right beside you. Just... open your eyes, and you'll see me..."

However, before she could finish, he suddenly held his head. His

hands pressed so hard against his temples that his fingers almost seemed to sink into his skull.

"It hurts... It hurts... My head hurts..."

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The pain was so intense that he seemed to be in a frenzy, constantly knocking things down in the room and even banging his head against the wall.

"No!" yelled Grace. She ran over with all her might and reached out her uninjured hand to block his head. His head instantly hit her palm, and the back of her hand slammed against the wall.

Grace gasped in pain.

Her hand hurt!

However, she knew he was in a lot more pain!

"Dr. Joseph, what happened to Jay? What's going on with him?" Grace asked in a panic.

"The hypnosis must have stimulated the memories in his head, causing this to happen. It's best to calm him down immediately!" said Dr. Joseph.

How could they calm him down?

Jason was in so much pain he hit his head against the wall again. Grace continued to let her hand bear the force of the impact.

Once, twice, thrice... Her hand bore the brunt of the force again and again.

Terrence stumbled to Jason's side and tried to grab his boss but was knocked to the floor again.

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Seeing that Jason was about to bang his head against the wall again, Grace rushed forward and hugged Jason without a second thought.

Bang!

Her whole back hit the wall, and the back of her head slammed it hard!

"Young Madam!" shouted Terrence.

"I... I'm fine," Grace said with difficulty. Even though her body was in pain, her hands still held Jason tightly without letting go.

"D-Dr. Joseph, do you have any tranquilizers? If you do... hurry.... Hurry and sedate Jay," Grace said with difficulty.

Chapter 1742

Dr. Joseph immediately came to his senses and took out the syringe he had prepared in advance.

Jason punched Grace on the back with his hands almost

instinctively, trying to break free from her tight embrace.

Punch after punch, he seemed to want to break every one of her bones.

However... she could not let go. If she did, he would be in more danger. The longer it took to calm him down, the more danger he would be in.

"Young Madam... let me hold Young master Reed," said Terrence after he watched Young master Reed's punches fall on Grace. Even as a man, Terrence could feel his body throbbing with pain.

"No... Help... Help me hold Jay down so Dr. Joseph can sedate him. I'm... I'm fine..." Grace said hoarsely, but her face was

growing paler.

Bang!

When another punch hit her hard, she felt something metallic in

her mouth. The next second, a mouthful of blood gushed out of

her mouth.

2/4

"Young Madam!" Terrence was startled.

"Jay... Don't be scared, I'm by your side. The doctor will sedate you later so you won't be in so much pain anymore..." stammered Grace. She did not care about how much pain her body was in. The only thing she cared about was how many injuries he had!

Her vision began to blur a little, and she was even losing her consciousness.

However... she could not let go of him. She wanted to wait for his pain to go away and for him to calm down.

Grace looked up in a daze, trying to see the man she was holding!

His eyes were still closed and he was still in the throes of a headache. His teeth were biting his lower lip hard, and blood gushed violently from the cuts.

'Don't... Don't bite your lip so hard.'

'Does he know how much it hurts me that he's bleeding?'

"I'll... stay with you. Stop... thinking about those memories. No matter what happens, I'll stay with you... Jay... I'll stay with you... till the end of time..."

Grace murmured as her lips approached his. She just wanted him to stop biting his lip so that he would not bleed anymore...

Her lips kissed his.

Their blood fused...

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'Jay... Jay...

'I'll stay with you... till the end of time...'

'Whose voice is that? And who's saying they're going to stay with me till the end of time...'

The voice seemed to be pulling him back from his agony, making the pain fade away...

Jason's violent movements slowly stopped, and his eyes, which had been closed the entire time, slowly opened.

When he saw the pale face in front of him, he froze as if nothing around him existed anymore and she was the only one in the whole world.

She was trying to catch her breath, and there was a streak of red blood at the corners of her lips. She was saying... "Jay, don't be

scared..."

'Don't be scared? But does she know the state she's in right now truly frightens me?'

Chapter 1743

"Grace!" Jason shouted hoarsely.

Grace's eyes finally closed wearily, and intense fatigue swept

her whole body. Even though she fainted, her hands still clung to Jason and did not let go.

"Young master Reed, you..." Terrence froze. "Are... Are you conscious now? Does your head... not hurt anymore?"

“No.” Jason held Grace and carefully pulled her hands that were holding him off. “I’m very conscious now!”

Dr. Joseph came forward and said, “Mr. Reed, although you’re awake and your head no longer hurts, you’d better get sedated and have a good rest. Although your hypnosis failed, next time...”

“I won’t continue with the sessions.” What Jason said surprised both Dr. Joseph and Terrence.

Terrence said in confusion, “Young master Reed, what... What do you mean? Are you not going to get your memory back?”

Jason’s eyes stared intently at the woman in his arms. “Yes,

there’s no need for that...”

‘Because I already remember everything.’

However, the memory was so painful!

2/4

Two hours later, Secretary Wang, who was in prison, looked at the small note in his hand with a playful smile on his face. He muttered, “If you were still alive, would you want Young Master and Grace to be together or be forever separated, Old Master? It would be interesting if Young Master recovers his memory...”

Grace felt as though she had entered a long and deep sleep. In her sleep, someone kept calling out her name. “Grace... Grace... Grace...”

It was Jay calling her!

‘Oh yes. Jay!

‘How is Jay doing? Is he alright? He...’

Grace suddenly opened her eyes and saw a bright yellow light. She heard that familiar voice. “Grace, you’re finally awake!”

The next moment, that familiar face entered her line of sight.

“Jay, this is...” Grace tried to sit up, but her bones seemed to hurt and she gasped in pain when she moved.

Jason said quickly, “Don’t get up. Lie down. We’re in the hospital.

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You’re injured. You need to do some tests and rest for a few days.”

‘Injured?’ Then, Grace recalled what had happened. “What about you? Are you okay? Does your head still hurt?”

“It doesn’t hurt anymore,” said Jason.

Grace said with a shudder, "Jay, don't resort to such a method again to recover your memory. I was scared to death when I saw you like that. Do you know how scared I was that something would happen to you?"

"So you'd rather get yourself hurt?" said Jason as he took Grace's hands. Even though her hands had been applied with ointment, they were red and swollen, looking worse than ever.

"How are... my hands?" asked Grace.

"Since you were unconscious, the doctors could only do a preliminary examination and take your X-ray. You didn't hurt the bones, but the nerves in your hands need further examination," said Jason.

"There's no need for further examination. It's only a minor injury," she said nonchalantly. She feared that further examination would lead to him knowing the truth about her hands and make him feel worse.

"Don't ever do that again. Terrence said you were hugging me so hard that you spat out blood!" said Jason. Fortunately, the test

results they got after she was admitted to the hospital were all fine. Otherwise, he would never forgive himself.

Chapter 1744

Grace slightly pressed her lips together and said, "If I were the one suffering from that sort of headache, you'd hug me like that too, wouldn't you?"

He was silent. She endured the slight tingling in her hand to caress his cheek. There was an indescribable contrast between her swollen red fingers and his handsome face.

Grace said, "Jay, we're husband and wife. I believe you would do anything to save me if I were in danger. Similarly, I'll save you too if you're in danger!"

Jason's eyelashes quivered slightly. "Aren't you scared that I'd accidentally beat you up, or even..." He could not continue.

It was because the very possibility of that made him nervous, even if it was a hypothetical scenario.

Grace said, "I'm scared, but I'm more scared you'll sink into remorse when you wake up. Jay, promise me, don't be obsessed with the memories you lost. Let them come to you naturally, don't force it. Just because you're okay this time doesn't mean you'll be

okay next time."

Jason stared at the person in front of him. Moments later, he slowly said, "Okay, I promise you."

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'Because it won't happen again!'

Sean did not expect Lily to see him again and tell him that William had been kidnapped!

“Kidnapped?” Sean was stunned.

“Yes, the kidnapper also sent a message. They want me to prepare a ransom of one million dollars before they’ll let him go!” Lily showed Sean a text message on her phone as she spoke.

However, the phone number that sent the text message was fake, so there was no way to trace it or call it back.

“We’ll call the police and have them find him!” said Sean as he pulled out his phone.

“No!” Lily snatched Sean’s phone from his hand. “The kidnappers said they’ll kill him if we call the police! I can’t take that risk. William’s my only child and he’s also your only child, Sean. You’ve never done your duty as a father. Are you going to disregard William’s life now?”

Sean stiffened. The child was his flesh and blood. How could he not be anxious and worried? It was just that... “I don’t have that much money, and there’s no way I can get one million dollars even if I borrow from others and beg. Reporting it to the police is our

3/3

only way right now.”

Lily said, “It’s not impossible to get one million dollars! Grace and Jason can easily fork out one million dollars!”

Sean said with a wry smile, “Do you want me to beg them? You’re well aware of what we did to Grace back then. Do you think they’ll give us one million dollars if we knelt in front of them? You’re asking for the moon!”

“What if we kidnap their children? Then they’ll be willing to pay for them. They’ll pay hundreds of millions of dollars, let alone one million dollars!” said Lily.

Sean’s expression changed. “You want me to kidnap their children? Are you kidding me? Do you think the Reed family’s bodyguards are just for show? I probably can’t even get within one hundred meters of them!”

“Of course, we can’t get near the son and daughter who are with Jason. But what if it’s the child who’s not with them?” asked Lily.

“What do you mean?” Sean froze.

Chapter 1745

Lily said, “Grace was pregnant with triplets, and one of the children isn’t with them. I just happened to find out who that child is! If we kidnap the child, then we’ll get the money for William’s ransom. Besides, we’ll be rich afterward and won’t have to live like this anymore!”

Sean looked at Lily in shock, never expecting her to have such an idea.

“Kidnap? You’re asking me to kidnap a child? Did it occur to you that we’ll be sentenced for that? Since you know who their child is, tell them that information in exchange for one million dollars. I believe they’ll pay you!”

“Have you forgotten that I’m a fugitive wanted by the police? Even if they gave me one million dollars to save William, I would be put in jail if I showed up at their door! Sean, can you bear seeing William lose his mother at such a young age?”

“I...” Sean froze.

“We can only use that child to save William! Besides, can

you settle for a life of misery? Your mother and sister are both suffering. As long as we have money, we can go abroad and start all over again. Wouldn’t that be great?”

2/3 Sean was silent. If he had not trusted the wrong person and made the wrong investments, no matter how miserable the Stevens family was, they would not be in such a deplorable state now.

He had never even spent a day being a father to William!

However, saving William meant he would have to do Grace wrong again! He had hurt Grace once before. Was he going to hurt her again this time?

“I know, I’ll save William. It’s just that... After kidnapping that child, you mustn’t under any circumstances harm them,” said Sean.

A smile appeared at the corner of Lily’s lips. “Of course. How could I hurt that child? I’m just trying to save William.”

The child was not the one she wanted to hurt but Grace and Jason!

She wanted them to pay her back for all the suffering she had endured all these years!

After being hospitalized for two days, Grace finally went home. The two children were happy to see her back after coming home from kindergarten.

Jasper jumped up and down in joy while Mick Reed sized Grace up before finally feeling relieved.

03/3

“Mommy, Brother took me to see Grandpa but there’s no Grandma. Do you know where our grandma is?” Jasper asked curiously.

Her brother had told her not to ask their father about their grandma or he would get angry. If that was the case, it should be alright to ask their mother.

“You saw Grandpa?” Grace was stunned for a moment. After asking her daughter, she learned that during the two days she was hospitalized, Mick Reed had brought Jasper to the mourning hall to pray in front of their grandfather’s memorial tablet for her safety.

When Jasper saw their grandfather’s photo, she asked about their grandmother.

Then, she learned that Grandma was a taboo topic in the Reed family. Mick Reed had once asked about her when he was little, only to get a cold reply from Jason. "Never ask about your grandma. You don't have one, and that person doesn't exist in the Reed family!"

Chapter 1746

Although Mick Reed had doubts in his heart, he did not ask again. Even so, he was still curious about the grandmother he had never

met.

When Jasper was asking Grace, Mick Reed was also staring at Grace curiously.

Grace thought about it for a moment before saying, "Your grandma... I don't know where she is either, but Grandma ran away from home back then. She probably lost her way, so she

never came back."

That was as far as she could say for now. She did not want to expose her children to the dark realities of the adult world.

Jasper was instantly worried. "Grandma is lost? Then we must hurry and find Grandma, or she'll be all alone outside. How pitiful

that will be!"

The little one burst into tears as she spoke. Grace touched her daughter's small head. "Okay, Daddy and I will go look for

Grandma."

She knew that Jay had been trying to track down his mother for

years, but... she seemed to have disappeared and was never

found.

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However... if they did find her, how was Jay going to face his mother? His father would not have died, and his childhood would have been much happier if his mother had not abandoned his father.

His mother had been a thorn in his heart. Even the resemblance of his eyes with his mother's had once disgusted him.

A photo of Jason's mother, which Grace had seen before, flashed through her mind.

She was a beautiful woman, but the only thing Jay had in common with her was his eyes. The rest of Jay's face looked more like his father...

Suddenly, a small figure flashed through Grace's mind.

In her mind, Mason's face merged with the photo of the woman she had seen.

Mason... Mason!

Grace was shocked. Why did she just realize that Mason resembled Jay's mother except for the eyes?

Mason's eyes... looked like the eyes of Jay's father!

Grace tried hard to recall the photo she had once seen of Jason's father, which was displayed in the mourning hall.

3/3

The eyes of the man in the photo were calm and gentle. It was as if they contained a lot of affection... It was a far cry from Mason's cold and empty gaze, but their eyes were extremely similar in shape.

'Could... Mason be the child we have yet to find?

'Is that possible? Could it be so coincidental?

'No, I... I want to meet Mason! I want to make things clear!"

Grace suddenly got up and was about to leave. Just then, Uncle Kwan hurried over with a box. "Young Madam, someone delivered this box and we've checked its contents."

Uncle Kwan opened the box as he spoke. Inside was a small box containing a strand of hair and a piece of paper.

Words cut from old newspapers made up the sentences on the paper. It was simple, only saying that the child she and Jay had lost was now with them. They wanted the Reed family to prepare 100 million dollars before they would hand over the child!

Chapter 1747

The hair was for them to test the DNA to see if the kidnappers were telling the truth!

Grace's heart instantly sank, and Uncle Kwan nervously asked, "Young Madam, is this true?"

"I... I don't know. I'll call Jay! Uncle Kwan, prepare a car. I need to head out," said Grace.

"Yes," said Uncle Kwan.

The two children came to Grace's side and watched curiously. Jasper was still a little confused and did not seem to understand, but Mick Reed did. The little one pulled a long face.

"Mommy, have you found Lil Bro?" asked Mick Reed after immediately thinking of the remaining triplet.

Grace said, "Maybe. I have to go out. You and Jasper stay at home."

"Will Lil Bro be alright?"

"Yes, I'll make sure he's safe!" assured Grace.

Grace told the driver to drive toward Mason's house as she called

Jason. She had just briefly explained things when Jason said, "Don't worry. I'll save our son no matter what it takes."

"Our son?" Grace froze. "How do you know he's our son?" After all, what was written on that paper had not been verified yet and everything so far was just her speculation.

"Grace, do you remember when I accompanied you to meet Mason at the entrance of the primary school? I was already suspicious then, so I got someone to take Mason's blood for a DNA test. To be on the safe side, I chose three labs, locally and from abroad as well. All three reports have confirmed that Mason is our child," Jason said on the phone.

Grace instantly burst into tears.

'Mason's... really our child! But I didn't recognize him until now! Isn't there a saying that a mother and child are linked by their hearts? Why didn't I, a mother, recognize my own child?'

She had watched Mason get scolded and attacked by other older children. She had also seen him covered with bruises...

Those scenes were constantly playing back in Grace's mind, piercing her heart.

If... she had recognized Mason earlier, would he have suffered less?

She wished to be able to suffer the pain her son endured in his

stead. He should not have had to go through all that at his age!

"Jay, nothing can happen to Mason. Nothing! I... I failed to protect him. If I had insisted on adopting him and bringing him back to the Reed family, maybe he wouldn't have gotten kidnapped!" said Grace as she choked up.

"Grace, stop crying. I won't let anything happen to Mason. Trust me!" said Jason.

Grace sobbed. "Okay, I trust you. I trust you... I... I'm going over to Mason's place to make sure he's really... been kidnapped."

After all, the note did not say who the child was.

"Okay, I'll be right over too," said Jason.

When the call was over, Grace burst into tears again. When she heard Kyla talk about Mason previously, there was nothing but sympathy in her heart-sympathy for the child who was suffering from all these at such a young age.

Chapter 1748

However, that sympathy had now become a sharp pain.

When the car reached the apartment where the He family lived, Grace almost ran out of the car and headed for the stairs.

The He family lived in an old apartment with no elevator and only stairs. They lived on the fifth floor. When Grace ran to the fifth floor, she only heard shouting from one of the units.

"Kidnapping? Who would kidnap an orphan? What good would kidnapping the boy do? You didn't gang up with that brat to extort money from your father, did you? Let me tell you, that money is your father's and mine. It has nothing to do with you!"

The sound insulation in an old apartment like this was horrible. Grace could make out that the bitterly scornful voice was the voice of Rosalind Bush, Mason's adoptive mother.

"I saw someone carry Mason into the car with my own eyes. Mason must have been kidnapped!" Veronica Barlow's worried voice rang out. "If you won't save Mason, I will! I'm gonna use the money my mom left me to save Mason! I know my mother left me a lot of money!"

"Your mother? Your mother's long dead!" snapped Rosalind Bush.

2/4

"Even if my mother is dead, everything she left me is still here. This house is my mother's! I'll sell the house so I'll have the money to save Mason!" shouted Veronica Barlow.

"You're even thinking of selling the house? Have you lost your mind? Even if the brat was kidnapped, we don't have enough money to save him. He's not even related to us by blood!"

"Says who? Mason is my brother!"

"Yetian's your brother. He's related to you by blood. Who the hell does that brat think he is?"

Then, there was the sound of a slap and the door opened. Veronica Barlow ran out of the house and was stunned at the sight of Grace.

"Aunt... aunt Cummins!" muttered Veronica Barlow. One of her cheeks had a distinct red mark caused by the slap earlier.

Rosalind Bush's voice came from behind. "Where are you going, brat? I'm telling you, it's no use even if you go to your mother's lawyer..."

Rosalind Bush rushed over and tried to pull Veronica Barlow over.

Grace raised her hand, smacked Rosalind Bush's hand away, and pulled Veronica Barlow behind her.

"What are you going to do to

her?"

"She's my daughter, and what does an outsider like you have to do with what I'm going to do with her? F*ck off! I'm educating my daughter!" said Rosalind Bush.

"I'm not your daughter!" snapped Veronica Barlow. She only had one mother.

"You brat!" Rosalind Bush wanted to beat Veronica Barlow up!

Grace protected Veronica Barlow's thin body as she raised her hand to grab Rosalind Bush's hand. "Stop it! I won't let you go if you touch her again!"

"You won't let me go? Who do you think you are? Let me tell you, as long as she has the surname He, I'll beat her up whenever I want!" snapped Rosalind Bush as she countered Grace and twisted her hand.

Grace's hand, which was injured, instantly hurt when Rosalind Bush did that.

Rosalind Bush became more aggressive when she saw that and started waving her hand.

Grace protected Veronica Barlow in her arms tightly. The child was Mason's only warmth in the He family. She was the one who had always desperately protected Mason, so she would protect this child no matter what!

Chapter 1749

Instead of feeling the pain as expected, Grace heard Rosalind Bush's cries. "My... My hands are going to break..."

Archer Barlow happened to come out of the house at this moment and saw a stranger gripping his wife's hands. His wife's face had

turned crimson as she cried out in pain.

"Who... Who are you guys? L-Let go of my wife!" shouted Archer Barlow.

However, the stranger who was holding Rosalind Bush's hands did not move and ignored Archer Barlow. He just looked at the other handsome man standing beside him as if waiting for his orders.

Archer Barlow naturally saw that the handsome, elegant, and indifferent man in a dapper suit was the one in charge, so he said,

"Ask him to let go of my wife, or I'll call the police."

"You can try calling the police, then." Jason glanced coldly at Archer Barlow, which made him shudder.

Grace did not expect Jason to come so soon. Her eyes instantly reddened. "Jay... Mason has really been kidnapped!"

Even just by overhearing the conversation, she could figure out what had happened.

Jason said, "We'll find him. Are you alright? Did this woman do anything to you just now?"

Before Grace could speak, Veronica Barlow, who was being protected by Grace, said, "My stepmother wanted to beat me up and aunt Cummins helped me stop her. She twisted aunt Cummins's hand."

As soon as Veronica Barlow said that, the pressure around them instantly lowered. It was as if the air had turned cold.

"She hurt your hand," Jason said as he held Grace's hand and checked it. "Does it hurt?"

"It hurt a little earlier, but it's better now," Grace said nonchalantly, not wanting Jay to feel guilty about it.

He had been feeling guilty about her hands for a few days now.

As for the wrongs committed by this woman named Rosalind Bush, she would make her pay the price for all of them!

Jason turned to look at Rosalind Bush. His delicate peach blossom eyes were filled with intense rage. "You deserve to die!"

Rosalind Bush was frightened by the rage in Jason's eyes but still said stubbornly, "She wanted to protect the brat. What... What does it have to do with her when I'm teaching my daughter a lesson..."

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Jason did not bother to listen to her nonsense. He ordered his subordinates, "Do it!"

The bodyguard, who had been holding Rosalind Bush's hands, snapped them. Rosalind Bush instantly screamed and almost fainted from the pain.

Grace did not expect Jason to be so decisive. However, she did not sympathize with Rosalind Bush. She was only worried that Veronica Barlow, who was in her arms, would be scared.

Archer Barlow was so frightened that he immediately hugged Rosalind Bush. The neighbor next door heard the noise and opened the door to see what was going on. Jason ordered, "Clear the place and make everyone on this floor leave!"

'Clear the place?'

Archer Barlow was shocked when he heard these words!

Then, he noticed that a group of people had formed a circle in the corridor. They were surrounding him and his wife, making it impossible for their neighbors to see what was going on.

Chapter 1750

Before long, he heard a burst of footsteps down the stairs. The people around him had all dispersed. The neighbors shut their doors, and there were no neighbors left in the corridor.

"Who... Who the hell are you?" Archer Barlow asked as he quivered.

Jason looked condescendingly at Archer Barlow and said coldly, "I'm Jason, Mason's father!"

Archer Barlow and Rosalind Bush's faces were instantly full of shock!

This ordinary apartment building was surrounded by a group of men in black suits. Many onlookers had gathered below the building, discussing and wondering what was going on.

The fifth floor, where the He family lived, was quiet. A bodyguard stood at almost every staircase, and no one made a sound. People who did not know what was going on would probably think something huge was happening.

In the He family's living room, Rosalind Bush's hands were hurting like hell. However, she was scared to shoot her mouth off for fear

of upsetting the man sitting on the couch.

Who would have thought that the child they adopted was Jason's biological son?

Gosh! One could call Jason half the owner of Emerald City. If she had known Mason Swanson was his son, she would have been nicer to Mason Swanson since the beginning!

However, it was no use no matter how much Rosalind Bush regretted it now!

Of course, Rosalind Bush also did not expect that the woman she saw outside her home last time, who accused her of beating up Mason Swanson, was Jason's wife. She was the mistress of the Reed family and Mason Swanson's biological mother!

Veronica Barlow stared blankly at Grace, still digesting the fact that the woman in front of her was Mason's birth mother.

She had always thought that Mason had no parents and was an orphan, so he would stay with her in the He family forever.

'But Mason's parents are here now. Are they... going to take Mason away?'

Thinking of how aunt Cummins had said she wanted to adopt

Mason last time, Veronica Barlow got even more restless.

"Veronica, I want you to tell us exactly what you saw today when

Mason was taken into a car." Grace's voice brought Veronica Barlow back from her trance.

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Veronica Barlow quickly shook her small head. 'What am I thinking? We need to rescue Mason immediately!'

Mason's father looked tough. He must have a way to save Mason!

Therefore, Veronica Barlow hurriedly told them what she had witnessed while someone nearby methodically jotted down all the points Veronica Barlow made. They asked her key questions about the location, what direction the car headed, the license plate number, and what color the car was.

Another person turned on their laptop, opened a map, and started a preliminary search. “Young master Reed, the location where Young Master Ci was kidnapped has no surveillance cameras.”

Jason narrowed his eyes slightly. “Keep looking!”