

Ex Convict 1681

Chapter 1681

After Grace returned to Reed Residence, she changed her clothes in the bedroom. She was planning to pick up her two little ones from kindergarten afterward. Just then, Jason came back.

"Why are you home so early?" Grace asked in surprise as she put on her shirt.

"There's nothing much going on in the office today, so I came home early," Jason said as he approached her and raised his hand to button her shirt for her. "Let me do it for you."

She blushed a little. She was wearing nothing but her bra underneath her shirt. Although he often helped her wear her clothes these days, she still could not help blushing.

He looked at her flushed face with fascination. She was blushing because of him.

His long fingers buttoned her shirt button by button while his voice rang nonchalantly. "Where did you go today?"

Grace said, "I went to the hospital. I went to see Sean's

2/4 mother, who's hospitalized. She has kidney disease and owes more than 20,000 dollars in medical bills. She also needs 100,000 dollars for follow-up treatment. So I deposited money into Sean's mother's medical insurance account?

"Really?" Jason gently looked down, his hands never stopping what they were doing.

"Sorry, I should have mentioned this to you first, but I didn't decide to pay for her medical bills until I went to the hospital, said Grace. She had only made up her mind after meeting Mrs. Stevens.

If it turned out Mrs. Stevens hated her with all her heart, she might not have paid for her medical bills. However, Mrs. Stevens had begged for her children.

Although Grace did not like Mrs. Stevens, she cared a lot about her children. Grace was also the mother of one son and one daughter. She would not hesitate to die for them either.

Jason chuckled. "There's no need to apologize for such a thing. Everything in the Reed family is yours, and your decision is also mine."

Grace was relieved.

"Then what happened? Did you meet Sean at the hospital?" Jason seemed to ask casually.

3/4

Grace said, "Yes, we exchanged a few words. I paid the medical bills to repay Sean for saving me. We won't owe each other anything from now on.

His fingers stopped slightly. Then, he bent over and buried his face in her neck.

"What's the matter?" she asked in confusion.

He muttered, "I'm just thinking how great it'd be if I were the one who saved you that day. If I had been by your side that day, I would've spared no effort to save you. I wouldn't have let you suffer any harm."

A scene instantly recurred to Grace. They were at the seaside, and he had crouched down with his fingers pressing on

something. He looked up at her with a wary expression and said, "Grace, don't be afraid. You'll be fine. I won't let anything happen to you."

The scene soon faded, and those words seemed to be the only thing she could hear at this moment.

'What's going on here? What did I just see? Seaside? Is this the memory of me falling into the sea? Oh yes. Terrence once mentioned that Jay had pushed the button of the device set up by Old master Reed with the intention to sacrifice himself to save me!'

Chapter 1682

The scene that just flashed through her mind was of him pushing the button.

Old master Reed's recording also mentioned he would be blown up once he pushed the button, but all he did was

comfort her and tell her not to be afraid.

"I'll deal with Sean from now on, okay? Don't ever see him or anyone from the Stevens family again." Jason gently kissed Grace's collarbone as he spoke.

She was still so absorbed in the memory that she did not come to her senses until she felt him sucking on her collarbone.

She met his peach blossom eyes that were as deep as the sea. "What were you thinking just now?" he asked as he stared at her. She was obviously distracted just now.

'I mentioned Sean, so was she thinking about Sean? Was she thinking about what Sean had said to her today or what she and Sean once had?'

Grace said, "Nothing. I just think you're right. If you were by my side, you would've given everything to protect me."

"So, can you stop seeing Sean and the Stevens family?" he repeated what he had said before.

She chuckled. "I never planned on seeing them again?"

"You wouldn't do anything for him even if he begged you again?" he asked.

2/4

"Now that I've repaid him for saving me, we're even. I have no reason to help him." Sean was even the one who hurt her!

"That's great," he murmured as his lips touched her collarbone again.

She could not help moaning. When he used the tip of his tongue to lick her collarbone, she trembled.
“Jay...”

“How sweet,” he said.

Boom!

Her face turned a deep shade of red. “You...”

“Grace, love me,” he muttered her name and kissed her collarbone before slowly going to her neck, jaw, and eventually, her lips.

She put her hands against his chest and accepted his kiss.

3/4

“But... I have to pick up Mick and Jasper soon,” she spoke with a gasp when the kiss was over,

“Then it’ll only take a while... I won’t delay you from picking them up,” he said with desire in his delicate eyes, which also exuding a charm at the same time.

were

Her eyes could hardly move away from his face. She felt as though her heart and soul were drawn by the look in his eyes. He was charming, gorgeous, and even irresistible.

“Love me. I want you... to love me harder...” His hoarse voice was the most enchanting sound to her.

He carried her in his arms, gently lay her on the bed, and unbuttoned her shirt he had just buttoned earlier...

It was a weekend the next day. Grace and Jason took their son and daughter to attend a musical instrument exhibition held in Emerald City. There would be many world-class musical instruments and best-sellers of well-known brands displayed there. Jasper was learning to play the piano and wanted to visit the exhibition, so they had planned to come here a week ago.

Chapter 1683

The weather was hotter now, so most people wore low-cut clothing. However, Grace wore a turtleneck, covering herself

1.

“Mommy, don’t you feel hot?” asked Jasper as she batted her almond-shaped eyes that were similar to Grace’s.

“No,” Grace replied awkwardly.

After her and Jason’s intimate time together yesterday afternoon, she almost could not get up from bed, let alone pick up the kids. She also had red marks all over her body. If her neck and neckline were visible, everyone would know what had happened.

Fortunately, Jasper did not ask any more questions but turned her head and began to whisper to Mick Reed.

Grace noticed that the two siblings often whispered to each other this week as if they had a secret.

However, she did not think much of it. After all, the brother and sister having a secret meant that they were close.

“Really?” Jason’s voice rang in Grace’s ear.

A

She turned her head, her lips almost touching his cheek.

“I... I don’t feel hot!” Grace said with some embarrassment, They were so close that she could see each of his eyelashes. The way she looked in his eyes, and... their synced breathing made her feel as though they were in their own world.

“Really?” he asked with a slight smile on his lips.

She cleared her throat. “Next time, don’t... leave hickeys... in such obvious places. People will easily see them.”

He raised his hand slightly to touch her neck. “Are you embarrassed? We’re married, so what if someone sees it? It just means we have a great relationship, doesn’t it?”

He had deliberately left the hickeys. It was as if imprinting his mark on her so others would not covet her.

Grace froze, suddenly finding herself unable to contradict him.

“If you’re embarrassed, then you can leave a mark on my neck next time,” said Jason.

“...” If he showed it in public, then she would be just as embarrassed.

3/4

Some people looked their way. After all, a handsome man was holding an elegant woman in his arms. They stood so close that the tips of their noses almost touched. This scene of the couple looked just like a pleasing picture.

Then, the melodious voice of a child rang out. “Daddy, Mommy, there seems to be someone playing the piano over there. Shall we go and have a look?”

Grace came to her senses and quickly agreed to her daughter’s request. “Okay!” Then, she took her son and daughter to the spot her daughter mentioned with a blushing face.

Jason smiled and followed.

When they came to where the music was being played, they realized that a child was playing the piano. The child looked to be almost five or six years old. He was a handsome boy wearing a regular white shirt and pants. He looked refreshing and smart.

The little boy played the piano deftly with all ten fingers. Beautiful music flowed from his fingertips.

However, there were no changes in the boy's expression. Even though he was playing a happy tune, he was not smiling. It was as if he was just playing mechanically.

Chapter 1684

When the song ended, many people around them applauded.

Only Jasper looked at the little boy suspiciously before walking up to him and asking, "Why did you play badly on purpose when you can play very well?"

As soon as she said this, the other adults said, "Little girl, the little boy played beautifully. Don't talk nonsense!"

"Yeah, he played pretty well. This music score is difficult to play. Even someone who has been playing the piano for years can hardly play it well!"

"But he made mistakes on purpose!" muttered Jasper as she gazed at the little boy, wanting to know why.

The little boy ignored what Jasper said and got down from the chair, planning to leave.

Jasper Reed's little hand caught the little boy's hand. "Could you play it again? Play it well, and don't make mistakes on purpose."

The little boy scowled, planning to shake her hand away.

However, Jasper held a tight grip.

2/4

Grace saw this and was about to ask her daughter to let go when another small figure rushed toward Jasper and the little boy.

It was Oriel Lynch.

"Jasper Reed, he played so well. Why did you say he played it badly? You just think you're the best," said Oriel Lynch.

She hated having Jasper steal the spotlight. Besides, she had learned piano before. Her piano teacher had always complimented her on her performance!

However, she had only heard her teacher play the tune the boy played before. She had no idea how to play it!

Her teacher had also said that only those who had learned to play the piano for many years could play that piece well!

The boy must be a genius to play so well!

Oriel Lynch only spoke up to embarrass Jasper Reed.

“Wanna, how could you say that about Jasper?” Irene Lynch walked up and asked her daughter. Then, she gave Grace and Jason an apologetic look. “There must be a reason for Jasper to say that.”

“What reason can there be? She’s just simply saying it. If she has the skills, then she should play the some piece!” Oriel Lynch pouted and said, “She’s criticizing others when she can’t play the piece herself.”

“Jasper, I’m sorry. Oriel just thinks it’s wrong to criticize others at will. Don’t mind her,” Irene Lynch said kindly, working hard to maintain her gentle image.

Jasper did not want to talk to Irene Lynch at all. She only turned to the little boy and said, “Can I point out your mistakes if I play the same piece?”

She looked at him. Her almond-shaped eyes were pure and innocent. The words she spoke were straightforward as well.

The little boy pressed his lips tightly together and said nothing.

“Then don’t leave. I’ll play it for you,” said Jasper before letting go of his hand and walking toward the piano.

The onlookers around them could not help but say, “Oh, do kids nowadays think if others can play a song like that, they can play it too?”

“Does she think she can play it after a few days of piano lessons?”

Chapter 1685

“Oh, won’t you grown-ups control her? Are you really going to let her play? The piano’s worth a million dollars. It’ll cost a lot of money to repair the piano if she messes around and breaks it.”

Sure enough, Jasper was stopped by the staff when she sat on the piano bench.

“Why can he play and not me?” Jasper asked in confusion.

“He’s different,” they said.

“What’s the difference?” asked Jasper Reed.

Just then, another staff member walked up to that staff member and whispered a few words in their ear. The expression of the staff member who stopped Jasper changed immediately. Then, they respectfully and quickly got out of the way. “I’m sorry, Miss... You can play the piano.”

Although she found it strange, Jasper sat on the piano bench without giving it much thought.

Somewhat puzzled, Grace turned to look at Jason. “What happened? Did they recognize you?”

2/4

Jason smiled lightly. “Maybe.”

Seeing that Jasper was about to play the piano, the people around them thought they would be watching a joke unfold.

Grace, Jason, and Mick Reed were not worried that Jasper

would make a fool of herself. After all, they all knew about the little one's ability. They often listened to her play the piano at home.

However, Irene Lynch and Oriel Lynch had no idea about it. They were waiting for Jasper to make a fool of herself.

When Jasper Reed's little hands flew across the piano keys, beautiful music played. Irene Lynch's expression changed while Oriel Lynch widened her eyes in disbelief.

'Jasper Reed... is playing the piano? How is that possible? It's just like... how my teacher plays it!'

Oriel Lynch's skills were lacking. She only knew that Jasper played as well as her piano teacher.

However, that little boy did not think the same. He had a musical talent beyond ordinary people's. No matter what tune it was, he could easily play it after listening to it once.

Over time, this talent of his became boring to him. He just

3/4

played tunes without making any mistakes. He was like a machine. It did not matter to him whether he played it once or a hundred times.

However, he experienced a different feeling when he listened to this little girl who was about his age playing the same piece he had just played.

'Is this what the teacher called 'feelings'? Why is she able to express 'feelings' when she plays when we're both about the same age?'

"William, you're a genius, a real genius! You're only five years old. Even if you can't express 'feelings' in your music now, you'll understand more about it when you're older. Then maybe you'll know how to do it." The teacher had said to him.

However, he did not care.

Playing the piano or any other instrument was just a way for him to pass the time anyway. He did not find it interesting.

However, as he listened to the little girl playing the piece, he suddenly had a thought. 'Is playing the piano that fun? Why can she play it... so happily?'

When the tune ended, the surrounding onlookers were silent. They seemed to be absorbed in the music and also shocked by Jasper Reed's playing skills.

4/4

Jasper jumped down from the bench and rushed over to the little boy. "You could have played like this, but why didn't you? Big Beard said you can just get a robot to play the piano if you're going to play without any feelings

The little boy pressed his lips together without speaking, but

his beautiful eyes kept staring at Jasper Reed.

Chapter 1686

Oriel Lynch suddenly rushed forward and said to Jasper Reed, "You didn't play that. You secretly played a recording, didn't you? You played the recording of others playing the piano and made it seem like you were playing it!"

That must be it! She had watched a TV show before that

showed someone playing the recording of someone else's singing to make it seem as though they were singing it themselves!

That must be what Jasper did. How else could she play the piece?

The little boy glanced at Oriel Lynch and coldly spat out one word. "Idiot."

Oriel Lynch's face went red.

Jasper once again took the boy's hand and said, "I want to hear you seriously play it. It'll be nice. We can even play a duet. It's boring to play the piano with Big Beard and the other adults. We're about the same age. It'll be fun to play the piano together."

The little boy's gaze returned to Jasper Reed's face. 'Play the

Oriel Lynch turned around awkwardly and rushed back into Irene Lynch's arms. "Mommy, let's go home. Let's go home!! don't want to stay here!"

She was too embarrassed to stay here.

Irene Lynch gently comforted her daughter and looked at Grace and Jason. Grace had walked over to Jasper and was saying something with her head lowered. Jason was holding Mick Reed's hand as he stood a few steps away with a smile on his lips. He was looking tenderly at Grace.

Irene Lynch was jealous. How she wished the man's tender gaze was directed at her!

When she and her daughter were being bullied and ridiculed on the street back then, he had walked up to them as he held Mick Reed's hand, looking just like a god.

She thought she had met a hero who would rescue her, but as it turned out, her daughter was only a substitute for that little b*tch, Jasper Reed.

Now that the real deal had returned, her daughter no longer had a place in the Reed family. Others previously thought she might join the Reed family in the future, but now, they only ridiculed her by saying, "Your daughter's just an adopted

daughter."

'Adopted daughter! Adopted daughter!' These two words seemed to be constantly getting on her nerves.

Even when she was live-streaming, haters would mock her about her daughter being adopted!

Irene Lynch looked down at her daughter and said, "Didn't I tell you that I'm going to do a livestream and introduce some instruments today? I also signed a contract with the exhibition manager!"

Besides, the fun had not even started yet. How could she leave? She had done so much to prepare for what was to

come!

Taking a look at the time, Irene Lynch calmed her daughter down and turned to say to the staff members following her, "Why don't we start here? It's about time to go live, and it's pretty lively here. We can just start."

"Okay, Miss Lynch." They began to take out their phones and set up the tripods.

Chapter 1687

A smile appeared on the corners of her lips. She posed for the camera. When the livestream started, Irene Lynch gave the opening lines as she mentally counted down the time.

Just as the crowd that had gathered to watch the two kids play the piano began to disperse, a voice suddenly rang out, "Unethical lawyer, give me justice!"

An ordinary-dressed man took out a banner and held it high. The words on the banner were: [Unethical lawyer Grace ruined my family!]

"Grace, your mentor's a well-known lawyer in the legal world. You colluded with your mentor and ruined my family. Your husband's Jason from Reed group, and he's protecting you. You guys are rich and powerful, but I don't believe I can't clear my name in this just society." Damian Harmon headed toward Grace and Jason as he shouted, hoping to attract the attention of everyone around them.

As expected, many people around them stopped and looked their way.

Jason pressed his thin lips tightly together and frowned as he made Grace and their two children stand behind him. The

37

2/4

bodyguards secretly protecting them also stepped forward and gathered around them, waiting for Jason's command.

However, Damian Harmon did not do anything aggressive like last time. Instead, he plopped down in front of Grace and Jason ten steps away from them as he held the banner.

"I'm just a nobody. I have no power. Yes, you can throw me out and keep me quiet! Why is it so hard for ordinary folk to seek redress... Damian Harmon said while sniffing and in tears. One minute, he was accusing Grace, Jason, and Old Lawyer Watts. The next minute, he was saying how things were for him.

Only then did the onlookers around them realize Jason, the man famous in Emerald City, and his wife were also here at the exhibition.

Damian Harmon had been active online all this time, so some people here knew him. They were instantly interested to see how this would unfold. Some even took out their phones to secretly film them.

The staff member filming Irene Lynch's livestream spoke upon discovering something. "Gosh, it's Jason! Oh my God, this is juicy news."

Then, the staff member turned the camera to Jason, Grace, and Damian Harmon, while another staff member apologize

to Irene Lynch.

3/4

Irene Lynch said with an awkward look on her face. "Don't film it. This is bad. Won't this impact the Reed family negatively.. However, she was secretly overjoyed.

Damian Harmon had come as planned. Once Damian

Harmon said something shocking in public, rumors would no longer be rumors if everyone talked about it.

The man would feel as though there was a needle stabbing into his heart if his woman lost her reputation and was deemed guilty. Even if Jason did not care now, he would care in the future!

Jason wanted to step forward, but Grace pulled him back and said, "Let me do it. This is my problem, after all."

She did not want to just stand behind him and do nothing but be protected.

Grace went up to Damian Harmon. "You said I framed you, and the procuratorate is already investigating it. You want to know the truth? They'll announce the result of the investigation once they're done."

"Who knows if you've bribed the procuratorate?" asked

Damian Harmon.

1687

"You're speaking rashly when the result isn't even out yet. In

A/A other words, you're going to assume that the procuratorate

was bribed if you lose in the end?" said Grace.

Chapter 1688

"You..." Damian Harmon froze. "You're a lawyer, so I can't win an argument with you. But I have evidence that you and your mentor are in an illicit relationship!"

Damian Harmon took a handful of photos straight out of his arms and scattered them as he spoke. These photos were photos of Grace and Lawyer Kang behaving intimately. As these photos were scattered on the floor, many people around them picked them up to take a look.

The way they looked at Grace changed.

Irene Lynch was secretly smug as she looked at the photos in front of her. 'So what if they realize they were photoshopped afterward? Who would believe it after the rumors have

already spread? They would just think that the Reed family was deliberately covering up the truth and lying about the photos being photoshopped.

Oriel Lynch squatted down and picked up a photo. After taking a look at it, she looked up and asked Irene Lynch, "Mommy, is Jasper Reed's mommy a bad woman?"

There seemed to be elation in her voice.

2/4

Children would not hide their emotions the way adults did, Oriel Lynch just thought that if Jasper Reed's mother was a bad woman, Jasper would also be a bad girl. Then, Mr. Reed would not like them and would like her even more!

Grace's expression changed. She figured out what Damian Harmon was up to after seeing these photos!

The best way to deal with it was to confront it head-on rather than delay it. The longer she delayed it, the worse it would get!

However, before Grace could refute, Jason had already walked up to Damian Harmon. He said with a grim face, "I seem to have underestimated you."

With that said, he ordered his men, "Detain him and collect these photos. No one here is allowed to take one back. Call the police and let them take care of it. Find Emerald City's top computer experts, photoshop experts, and the police to check these photos!"

Jason said domineeringly. His solution was also what Grace had thought of-solve it on-site!

It was the only way they could quash these rumors!

Damian Harmon was dumbstruck. He did not expect Jason to deal with it like this! 'Isn't he supposed to freak out after seeing these photos and then get his hands on me?"

Once they laid a hand on him, he would have more reason to say they were so mad because these photos were real!

3/4

However... it was quite different from what he had imagined!

Damian Harmon said quickly, "Mr. Reed, it took me a lot of effort to find all this evidence. I did it for your own good. Grace cheated on you. No man can tolerate--"

However, before he could finish, a loud slap rang out.

Damian Harmon's face had been slapped sideways. The teeth in his mouth seemed to have come loose, and his cheek was burning.

"Who are you to talk about my wife like that? No man can tolerate anyone talking about his wife like that!" Jason said coldly.

Damian Harmon wanted to cry but had no tears. Well, Jason did hit him, but it was not the same as he had imagined.

Damian Harmon could not help looking in Irene Lynch's direction.

Irene Lynch was on the verge of crushing her teeth from grinding them so hard. She had no idea Jason was going to verify the photos on the spot and make such a scene.

Chapter 1689

These photos would probably be proven to be photoshopped and no one would believe whatever Damian Harmon said.

Before long, the police and forensics personnel came. Jason's bodyguards handed all the scattered photos they had

collected to the police. Then, the computer and photography experts also arrived.

The crowd was stunned when they saw this. It was not just one or two experts but a group of them!

Everyone with some fame was here.

Only Jason could get so many experts to come. It would make sense if the Reed family had bribed one or two experts, but no one would believe that the Reed family could bribe so many people to lie.

Damian Harmon was dumbfounded. He opened his mouth but did not know what to say all of a sudden!

These people got busy, and the police asked Damian Harmon about the source of the photos. They also informed him of the laws he had broken by distributing them so wantonly today.

The police's forensics personnel and major experts laid out

2/3 their tools to identify the photos on the spot.

Irene Lynch bit her red lip, knowing her plot with Damian Harmon was ruined.

While she was thinking about what to do next, a huge LED electronic screen in front of her suddenly turned black. Damian Harmon's voice sounded from the speakers connected to the screen...

"Miss Lynch, this isn't enough money. You're asking me to go and spread rumors that Grace is in an illicit relationship with her mentor but you're giving me so little money. It's too little!"

As soon as the voice was heard, all eyes were on Damian Harmon.

Daraianicindarman's face was pale with fear. 'What's...s gaining on? savedeth this recording on another phone that I don't use vergry oftene WhichowWho the hell found this recording and is playirying t here?b?!

rene Lynchchowas paler than Damian Harmon. Whe

he recording her heart gave a sudden jolt and herew body went cotåld.

Damian Harmonon recorded the phone call? He promised mene everything would lobe done in secret and there would be nono

089

recordings of any of our calls, lest we get caught!

However... this call... She did not record it, so it must be Damian Harmon.

3/3

"Once everything's done, you'll get everything you deserve? Irene Lynch's voice sounded from the speakers.

"But everyone online is siding with that damn lawyer. How are we going to get everything done?"

"Just start a rumor. Use photoshopped photos or something. When the rumors spread, so what if they prove that those photos were photoshopped afterward?"

"Won't... Won't I have to take the fall?"

"All you have to do is say that someone left these photos on your doorstep. Just tell them you don't know who put them there and whether they're real or not."

Irene Lynch spoke in a breezy manner. However, the Irene Lynch at the present was on the verge of collapsing as cold sweat kept seeping from her forehead.

Chapter 1690

'How did this happen... This recording... She had expected this matter to be kept a secret forever, but everyone heard it on

such an occasion.

Suddenly, Irene Lynch's eyes met a pair of deep yet cold and grim eyes a dozen meters away.

'That's... Jason's eyes!'

Irene Lynch had always wanted Jason to look at her, but now

she just wished Jason would not do that!

She felt chilly when he looked at her.

The look in his eyes was almost murderous.

The staff members standing next to Irene Lynch moved to film Irene Lynch after filming Damian Harmon just now.

It was at this moment that she realized something. She was doing... a livestream, which meant all of her fans were watching what was going on right now!

"Miss Lynch... Are you the one in the recording?" asked the staff member who was pointing the phone's camera at Irene

Lynch.

After all, anyone who was familiar with Irene Lynch could feel that it was her voice. The fans watching the livestream were also arguing about whether or not she was the one in the recording.

"No... No, it's all a misunderstanding. I don't know what's going on. It's not me. It's not me!" Irene Lynch said quickly.

Damian Harmon instantly panicked when he heard this. He yelled at Irene Lynch, "Why are you saying it isn't you? It was you! You told me to do all this! Police, arrest her if you want! It's none of my business! I'm a victim too. She conned me!"

"N-Nonsense!" Irene Lynch's face went red.

"How is it nonsense? You also said that once we humiliate Grace, Jason will kick her out of the Reed family and you'll become the mistress of the Reed family!" Damian Harmon blurted out, just wanting to involve Irene Lynch in this and push the blame to her.

Irene Lynch's face went red. "That's... That's slander." Then, she ran over to Jason. "Young master Reed, I'm being framed. It really isn't me. I... I don't know who's trying to frame me. Perhaps I've offended a lot of people, so it's inevitable that some people don't like me and want to mess with me..."

"Is that so?" Jason looked coldly at the person in front of him. "We'll find out whether you were framed once you get to the police station..."

Jason's voice was so soft that only Irene Lynch could hear him. "Whoever wants to harm Grace should be prepared to die, understand?"

Irene Lynch almost went limp at that moment.

Next, they found out the truth about the photos. The experts and police announced their findings on the spot... All of them were photoshopped. One could find the same photos online, just with different faces!

One could say that Grace had completely cleared her name.

However, what dumbfounded her was not getting her name cleared but that the biggest contribution to achieving this... was her son!

When that phone recording was suddenly played, she thought one of Jay's experts had gotten it, but it turned out... She saw her son holding a laptop and looking like he had successfully accomplished something while her daughter was cheering for him. "Brother, you're amazing."

When Grace stepped forward and asked her son what he was doing, her daughter told her how they got the recording

before her son could answer.