

Ex Convict 621

Chapter 621

‘What’s going on here?’ It was the first time that he saw Brian showing such an anxious and nervous expression because of a woman, and... He even rushed out impulsively!

‘What kind of woman is Grace?’

He thought it was just a silly conflict, even if it was over a woman.

However, now... His heart was filled with a vague worry. If these two were really fighting over a woman... Emerald City would. probably suffer from the sky falling and the earth opening up!

‘Wait a minute! Hasn’t Brian always just been concerned about.

the owner of the silver bracelet?

‘Unless...’ Patrick was suddenly a little afraid to think about it.

The consequences of that assumption ignited the fear in his heart!

Brian drove to the small restaurant.

‘Marry? Is she going to marry Jason?’

Even before he found out the truth... No, no, he would never allow her to marry Jason!

He had searched for her for years. He had engraved her voice.

and her face in his mind, bones, and blood. How could this be the result?

Brian’s hands gripped the steering wheel tightly as he sped up...

On the other hand, in the small restaurant, Grace shyly mentioned. to Kyla Corbyn that she was going to quit her job after a while.

After all, if they were to get married, there were many things to prepare before the wedding. Besides, once she became Mrs.

Reed, she would not only be representing herself, but also the

Reed family. It was no longer suitable for her to continue working here.

“I’m sorry, Kyla. I didn’t expect to quit so soon, but I’ll wait until you have a suitable replacement for my position before resigning,”

said Grace.

Kyla Corbyn was not surprised. After learning that Grace's boyfriend was Jason, she knew that she would not be working in her small restaurant for long.

She was just surprised that Grace was getting married to Jason so soon.

"You can come to visit when you're free. Nelson likes you very much. I'll find your replacement as soon as I can. Don't worry about it. You can always ask me for leave if anything comes up.

After all, getting married is a big deal," Kyla Corbyn said with some emotion.

Who would have thought that the employee she recruited out of sympathy would marry Jason, a man who was so superior in

Emerald City?

"I like Nelson too. I'll visit you and Nelson often in the future. You, Mrs. Corbyn, and Nelson must come to my wedding," said Grace.

She did not have many friends. There were only a few people she could invite to the wedding.

However, Kyla Corbyn looked awkward when Grace said this.

After a moment's hesitation, Kyla Corbyn said, "I'm afraid I can't attend your wedding. There's going to be a lot of people, and.... You know about me and Martin Weiss. I'm worried that some of the people who'll be attending the wedding banquet are people I've met before, then perhaps Martin Weiss will find out."

Grace heard this and instantly understood Kyla Corbyn's misgivings.

"Are you going to keep hiding, Kyla?" asked Grace.

Kyla Corbyn gave a wry smile. "What else can I do? Nelson is his child. Although he never wanted this child... I'm afraid that if he

finds out about Nelson and insists on taking him away, the odds are against me."

Chapter 622

However, she could not take a chance. She could not afford to lose Nelson. Nelson had become the motivation for her to live!

Grace knew that she had no way of getting in on this, so she could only say, "You can always let me know if you need my help."

"Thank you!" Kyla Corbyn said with a smile, "In fact, you've helped me a lot. If it weren't for you, Nelson might not be able to..."

Just then, a figure suddenly broke into the restaurant, interrupting Kyla Corbyn.

Brian ran in, panting. Under Kyla Corbyn and Grace's surprised eyes, he grabbed Grace by the arm and asked urgently, "Are you marrying Jason?"

Grace was shocked. It had not been made public yet. She only mentioned it to Lina and Kyla.

"Yes," she gave an affirmative answer.

"Why?"

"Because I love him and he loves me. Isn't it a matter of course for us to get married?" She looked at him calmly and said, "Please let go, Mr. Hart!"

Fortunately, it was evening and almost closing time, so there were only a few customers in the shop. Otherwise, it might cause a stir again.

"You love him?" Brian felt like he was being stabbed in his heart with a sharp sword. The pain almost suffocated him. "You clearly said you'd like to be with me forever!"

Grace frowned. She looked at Brian with a puzzled expression. "I've never said anything like that."

"You did say that! You said you thought you were dispensable and I said you weren't. I told you you're important to me, then you said, if only we could be together forever!" he answered.

He repeated what they had said to each other back then.

It was the first time he had ever said these words to another person. Before that, he had never felt that anyone was important. to him, not even his parents.

After hearing what he told her many years ago, she smiled. Her smile was so beautiful that it was engraved into his mind for years.

When she said that she hoped they could be together forever, his first thought was that his days would not be boring if he had her with him.

He wanted to see her smile every day.

At this current moment, Grace frowned even more.

'Dispensable...' There had been a time during her childhood when she felt that way.

It was when her father married her stepmother. After they had Evelyn, he left her with her grandmother.

Although her grandmother was very kind to her, others saw her as a nuisance. Children were always sensitive to the looks from adults.

There were even moments when she wondered if it would be better if she had gone to heaven with her mother!

However, she did not remember telling Brian all this! Therefore, it was just a coincidence!

"As I said, you've mistaken me for someone else, Mr. Hart," said Grace.

"I'm not mistaking you for someone else! Grace, don't marry Jason, all right? I don't know why you won't admit ever meeting me back then. Is it because of Jason? Or did you really forget? I've been looking for you for so many years. There hasn't been a day since we parted that I didn't miss you..." Brian insisted.

Then, he raised his hand to touch her face. He wanted to tell her how much he missed her and how much he regretted letting go of her hand in the hospital.

However, she immediately turned her face away, letting his hand fall.

Chapter 623

"You've mistaken me for someone else, Mr. Hart. Besides, even if you didn't mistake me for someone else, it makes no difference. The person I love is Jason, and he's also the person I want to marry. I won't have any feelings for you," said Grace.

Her words made his blood freeze instantly. His whole body stiffened.

Grace took the opportunity to pull her arm out from between his fingers. "I hope you won't come to me for this again in the future. It doesn't make any difference whether I'm her."

With that, Grace turned to look at Kyla Corbyn and said, "I'm going to go home, Kyla."

"Sure," answered Kyla Corbyn.

Grace had walked out of the small restaurant, but Brian still stood there while staring blankly at his empty hand.

Empty, empty!

'It doesn't make any difference whether she's her?

"Why is that? Why?" Brian slowly gathered his hands and held them tightly, letting his fingernails prick deeply into his palms.

Kyla Corbyn looked at Brian with some shock on her face.

The expression on the entertainment industry's crown prince's face was so sad that he seemed to be enveloped in hopeless loneliness.

It was like he had lost his most important treasure. He seemed to be mourning!

"You know what? I've always felt as if I'm dispensable. Even if one day I don't exist in this world, it wouldn't matter."

"No... At least I don't think you're dispensable. I... Probably wouldn't have gotten away without you, so you're very

important... Very important to me... I can think of you as someone important to me from now on."

"You're the first person besides Mom to say I'm important. How nice. If only we could be together forever."

"Sure, I can be with you forever."

"Who is it? Who's saying these words? Why did it seem as if there were layers of mist enveloping her?

All she could see were two tiny figures.

'Who the hell is it?' She tried to make out the two figures, but the more she tried, the more her head seemed to ache.

"Ah!" With a cry of surprise, Grace sprang out of bed and sat up. What she saw was darkness.

Then, a voice by her side rang. "What's the matter? Did you have a nightmare?"

The next moment, the lights in the room were switched on.

Grace turned her head, a little shocked. She looked at the bright, amorous eyes of the person beside her. His gaze was now filled with concern.

'It's Jay!'

"You look so pale. Did you have a bad dream?" His fingers slowly went up to her cheek, and the familiar temperature made her feel a little more comfortable.

"No," she replied as she shook her head. 'At least it wasn't a nightmare, just...' She lowered her eyes slightly as a strange feeling came over her.

Chapter 624

'What's going on here?' What the childish voice said in her dream just now was so similar to what Brian said to her in the small restaurant this evening.

'Is it because I heard those words that I'm having such a dream.
now?'

Grace could not help but frown at the thought of this and felt her
head hurt again.

"Why? Are you not feeling well?" Jason's voice rang in Grace's
ear.

"No, just a small headache," she answered.

He raised his hand. The tips of his warm fingers gently pressed against her forehead and temples,
massaging her.

The strength of his fingers was just right and the rubbing made
her feel better.

"Feel better?" he asked.

"Yes, better," she answered as she nodded.

"Why don't I take you to the hospital tomorrow to have a check-up
and see what's causing the headache?" asked Jason.

"No thanks. My headache is probably due to the dream I had. I
think it's because of what Brian said," answered Grace.

Jason's hands immediately stopped what they were doing. "What
did you just say? What Brian said?"

"He came to the restaurant today. He probably still thinks of me as the person he has been looking for
and said some strange things. Then... I had a dream just now. I dreamt of two children and they
seemed to be saying the same thing Brian said to me today." Grace explained.

Jason's expression sank. "What exactly was your dream about?"

Grace then told him about the scene she saw in her dream. "It's
probably influenced by what Brian said. That's why I had this
dream. Brian told me I said that to him, but I have no memory of
it."

'That's because... She forgot!' Jason said to himself. It was
because she had a high fever and forgot all about the day she disappeared.

The reason why he knew this was he had sent someone to investigate this matter when he came to the realization that she

might be the person Brian was looking for. After a long search, he found out from the hospital records that she was hospitalized back then.

In the hospital records, he learned that she had lost her memories of that day.

A day's worth of memories was nothing to others. It was just that she could not explain why she had disappeared that day.

After all, she was all right, so the adults did not pursue it.

For some people, they only lost a day's worth of memories. For others, it was 20 years of searching.

If she had not lost her memories from that day, she would have remembered Brian. Maybe... Brian would have already found her and they might even be together now.

As such, he was thankful that she had forgotten about that day. Her medical records and her hospital records had all been tampered with already.

Even if Brian looked into it, what he would find was only what he would like to show him.

"In that case, you must stop thinking about him. Let me rub your head a little more," Jason spoke in a soft voice.

Chapter 625

"Sure," she said and slowly closed her eyes. She felt his fingers gently rubbing and pressing on her head.

"However, Jay... Brian seems to really care about that person," muttered Grace. She used to think Brian was a playboy, but this man's insistence on looking for that one woman shook her up a bit.

He was looking for a little girl he had met when he was a child. If he met that girl when he was a child, how long had he been looking for that person? Ten years? 20 years?

Spending such a long time looking for a person... This was the kind of persistence many people did not have.

"He has been looking for so long. Do you think he'll ever find her?" asked Grace.

"Do you want him to find her?" he asked.

"I hope he does, so he won't mistake me for her anymore," she replied.

With her eyes closed, she did not see the gloom and calculation in

Jason's eyes.

Mistake? No, Brian was not mistaken! However... He would make Brian think that he was mistaken! Grace could only be his. He

would not give up Grace to anyone!

"Come to think of it, it's kind of sad that he has to look for substitutes." Grace slowly opened her eyes and looked at Jason. She said, "No matter how many substitutes he finds, what's the point if they're not the one he's looking for?"

Jason chuckled. "It's really sad. I hope Brian can find her soon."

Over the next few days, Grace continued to deliver food for the small restaurant, and Kyla Corbyn was already looking for new

food delivery riders.

Grace had a lot less work because the recruit had probation for a week.

When Nelson knew that Grace was leaving, he held on to Grace for almost as long as she was in the restaurant. He was reluctant to see her leave.

"I can always come here to visit you, and if you miss me, you can also ask your Mom to bring you to me. You can call me too. Didn't you memorize my phone number?" said Grace as she stroked the little one's head.

"I want to see you every day," replied Nelson.

After a period of training, the little one was well adapted to his cochlear implant. His ability to speak had improved significantly as well.

Although sometimes his pronunciation sounded stiff, he could speak long sentences now.

Some children his age who started speaking earlier might not speak as well as he did. It was obvious that Nelson had a strong ability to absorb language and was very intelligent.

"You can also video call me. When you miss me, just video call me!" Grace said with a smile.

Just then, Grace's phone rang. It was a call from Jason. "I'll send someone to pick you up now. I'll be there in about 15 minutes."

"Sure," replied Grace. He had told her yesterday that he would let her pick out the wedding rings today, so she gave Kyla Corbyn a heads-up about her working hours.

However, when the car that came to pick her up took her to the jewelry store where she was to meet Jason, Grace was shocked to see the diamond in front of her.

This was a diamond that had not been set yet, but she had seen this diamond before. She had seen it when she accompanied

Sean Stevens to attend an auction abroad. The index of this diamond was top-notch, almost flawless. Its name was... Frozen Heart!

Chapter 626

She remembered it being sold for hundreds of millions of dollars. and joked by asking who would wear such an expensive diamond

in the future.

Unexpectedly, the diamond now appeared in front of her eyes.

"Is this... Frozen Heart?" she asked in surprise.

"You've seen it?" He was slightly surprised.

"Yes." She nodded her head.

"I'm going to use this diamond for your wedding ring. You can take a look and see what kind of ring setting you like, or you can let the designer design what you want," said Jason.

'A wedding ring?' Grace blinked in surprise.

A diamond that was worth hundreds of millions of dollars for her wedding ring? Grace only felt that everything seemed unreal.

"You don't like it?" He frowned slightly. "If you don't like it, I'll see if there are any other suitable diamonds, or do you like other

stones?"

"No!" She denied quickly. It was not that she did not like it, it was

just... "This diamond is too expensive. Are you really going to use it for a wedding ring?"

"What else?" He suddenly chuckled. Her expression now was a little adorable. "You can use it for a necklace if you want. As for it being expensive..."

He paused, took her right hand in his, leaned down slightly, and kissed the spot on her ring finger where her wedding ring would be placed. "No matter how expensive the ring is, you're good enough for it. You're the woman I, Jason, want to marry!"

A warm feeling from where he kissed quickly spread through her.

Her eyes watered a little. This was the man she wanted to marry. He gave her the feeling that she was his treasure.

She thought perhaps agreeing to marry him was the best thing she had ever done.

Next, Grace took a look at some of the diamond ring styles. available, then she talked to the designer and put forward some. ideas. Their first discussion came to an end after a while.

After all, this kind of design project required a lot of discussions. When it came to wedding rings, the process certainly required a lot more caution.

“Hungry?” asked Jason.

“Yes,” answered Grace as she nodded.

“Then, let’s go to dinner,” he said. He took her to a restaurant she had once praised.

When they were ordering food, Grace discovered that Jason was ordering all her favorite dishes.

That was the way he was. He would silently remember her preferences and inadvertently show his attentiveness.

If she had been afraid of him before, she was now no longer afraid of him. That fear had disappeared with the love he had given her, so to speak.

“Follow me to the law firm tomorrow,” Jason said suddenly.

Grace was stunned. “What’s the matter?”

“We’ve gathered enough evidence for your case. I plan to get a lawyer to sort out the materials and file an appeal with the prosecutor general’s office. That’s why you’re following me to the law firm tomorrow,” said Jason.

Grace suddenly stiffened and even stopped breathing for a while. ‘Filing an appeal with the prosecutor... Does that mean my case is really getting reversed?

Can I clear my name? Can it really wash away the pain, the grievances, and the injustice I’ve suffered?”

She once thought that she might not be able to reverse the case for the rest of her life and it was just wishful thinking.

However, now he was telling her that he had gathered enough evidence.

Chapter 627

Everything impossible was made possible because of him.

“Haven’t you always wanted it reversed? Why are you quiet?” Her silence made him ask.

“Are those evidence... Really enough for me to reverse the case? Can they... Give me the truth?” murmured Grace.

The truth... Jason’s eyes unnoticeably flickered a little. “Yes, it won’t be a problem. Trust me!”

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she sobbed as she said, “Thank you, Jay!”

He was momentarily bewildered by her tears. He quickly took a tissue to wipe her tears. “Don’t cry. I didn’t help you find evidence and reverse the case just to see you cry.”

Her tears only made him feel pangs after pangs of pain in his heart.

However, she cried even harder. It was as if all those years of suffering which had been repressed by this miscarriage of justice were released at this moment.

Grace held the man tightly in her arms, crying loudly.

“Ah... Ah... Ah...” How much grievance and pain was shown through her crying as she seemed to relieve herself from it!

Jason lowered his head with a mixed look in his eyes. Looking at the person in his arms, he felt his shirt gradually getting wet. He knew they were her tears.

His heart was also throbbing with pain.

He could clear her name for her, but no matter how powerful he was and how much money he had, he could not give her back the years she already lost.

Had he known he would have fallen in love with her and so deeply too, he would never have allowed her to suffer any injustice.

It was a shame that he had not known earlier.

He did not know that his connivance would bring him guilt. He did not know that one day he would carry such a heavy burden of guilt for another person.

He could care less about anyone’s feelings but hers.

Raising his hand stiffly, Jason gently patted Grace on the back. He softly comforted her. "Stop crying, Grace. Stop crying, all right?"

He comforted her over and over again.

Grace did not know how long she cried for, but by the time she came to herself, the restaurant was already empty.

They were alone in the vast and quiet restaurant.

"Where are... The others?" She sniffed, and there was already a lump in her throat.

"I told everyone else to leave. I can't have everyone else around if you keep crying like this," said Jason.

Grace was instantly embarrassed. She did not expect to lose control of her emotions and burst into tears so loudly.

"There were so many customers..." She remembered that when they came here today, the restaurant was full of people.

"It's just a small matter," he said, running his fingers lightly over her tear-stained face. "Are you done crying?"

She bit her lip slightly and responded in a low voice.

He took his handkerchief out and gently wiped the tear marks on her face. "I'm sorry." The two words slipped out of his mouth.

He had never said these words to anyone else, only to her.

Chapter 628

"It has nothing to do with you. It's a good thing that you're helping me to reverse the case. I'm crying just because this thing has been weighing on my mind for so long that now that I know I can reverse it, my emotions went out of control," she said.

His thin lips pressed together and said nothing. He only raised his hand and held her in his arms.

His Grace did not know what he was saying sorry for.

'I'm sorry...' It was his indifferent connivance that had caused her to suffer such a terrible experience and left her wounded. All he could do was to clear her name for her.

However, she would probably never know the truth she really wanted!

Jason held Grace very, very tightly....

The next day, Grace took a leave of absence with Kyla Corbyn and went to the law firm with Jason. As it was about her case, she felt particularly nervous.

To her surprise, Jason chose the law firm where she had worked

Grace looked at Jason in surprise. 'This... Can't be a coincidence.'

"I know you used to work here. After your accident, some of your colleagues laughed at you. That's why I chose this place. I'll help you gain back all the respect you've lost, and I'll make those who despised and belittled you before never dare to despise and laugh at you again. I want them to know that you were the victim and not the perpetrator of the case," said Jason.

He wanted her to hold her head higher than anyone else in front of her former colleagues.

Grace's eyes could not help getting a little wet again. After going through so many things, she had gradually let go of some things.

However, she knew that he was doing it for her. He did not want her to be looked down upon by anyone.

Grace followed Jason up the elevator to the floor where the law firm was.

When she got out of the elevator, she found that her hands were already covered with cold sweat.

She was still nervous! She knew that it was in the bag since.

he had evidence to file an appeal, but she... Maybe it was too important for her to get the case reversed.

"I'll go to the bathroom to wash my hands. Give me a minute,"

Grace said to Jason.

"Sure," said Jason.

Grace went into the bathroom. The water ran down her hands, making her tension subside a little.

Her fingers were not quite the same as before. Some of her knuckles looked a little strange because they had been broken.

before and she nearly lost them.

Even if they looked like they had recovered now, it was difficult, if not impossible, to do certain movements. Her joints often hurt in cold, wet weather.

However, because she had been taking traditional medicine to recuperate these days, her joints were feeling much better and there was almost no dull pain.

Chapter 629

Grace had just finished washing her hands and was about to dry them with a paper towel when suddenly she saw a figure. She was stunned.

When that person saw her, they also looked shocked and asked, "What brings you here, Grace?"

Grace did not expect to see Andrea Schwartz here. Instead of the formal suit she usually saw Andrea Schwartz wearing, she was now dressed like a cleaner in the building.

"Why, can't I come here?" asked Grace coldly.

Grace was disgusted with Andrea Schwartz after she used her case as a case study for the rookies in the firm.

Even though you may think that some people were just petty, their evil intentions could be far beyond your imagination.

Andrea Schwartz stared at Grace in hatred. She was now a joke to the whole firm. As a lawyer, she was forced to clean the bathroom. It was all thanks to Grace.

Who would have thought that Brian would stand up for Grace?

After that incident, she was called into the office by the firm's

boss who gave her two options. She would either be fired or transferred to a job where she would clean the bathrooms for a while. The rest would depend on the circumstances.

After a long struggle, she chose the second option. After all, she had not found another job and she would not be able to get by in front of her relatives and boyfriend if she did not have a job.

Although she was now cleaning the bathrooms here, except for her colleagues in the company, her relatives and boyfriend did not know about it. Once she found the right law firm, she would leave this place.

However, she did not expect Grace to see her like this.

Andrea Schwartz felt even more bitter at the thought of Grace, whom she had once laughed at, witnessing her current miserable state.

Suddenly, she had a flash of inspiration. As Grace turned to leave.

the bathroom, she reached into her pocket and secretly switched.

on the recording function. Then, she put her hand that was holding the phone behind her back and hurried up to catch up with Grace.

“Hold on! What’s your relationship with Brian, Grace? Why was he so protective of you that day? He also gave you his suit jacket. You’ve known each other for a long time and you’re close, right?”

said Andrea Schwartz, trying to manipulate Grace into saying what she wanted to hear.

However, Grace only said coldly, “Get out of the way.”

How would Andrea Schwartz do that? “Answer me first, Grace. I’m already in such a miserable state. At least make things clear for me. Brian was so protective of you, you must know him well.”

Unfortunately, Grace did not fall for it. Instead, she went around Andrea Schwartz and walked toward the bathroom exit.

Andrea Schwartz panicked and ran after her, shouting, “Did

Brian’s breakup have something to do with you, Grace? Was it because you got in between them? Don’t you have a boyfriend? Is

this fair to your boyfriend?”

Grace immediately stopped in her tracks and turned to look at Andrea Schwartz who seemed to have gone too far. “I’m warning you, if you say anything more, I’ll sue you for slander!”

“Did I get it right?” Andrea Schwartz felt proud instead. “I just don’t know whether Brian knows you have a boyfriend. Hey, you’d better not be cheating! I can’t believe that after being in prison for years, you’ve forgotten even this basic decency...”

Pow!

Suddenly, a loud slap interrupted Andrea Schwartz and slammed her into the wall headfirst with a bang.

Chapter 630

Andrea Schwartz felt a burning pain on her face, half of which seemed numb. When she covered her face and looked at the man who had struck her, it was Grace’s boyfriend whom she met before.

“Did you... Did you just slap me?” stammered Andrea Schwartz.

“What, can’t I slap you?” asked Jason as he laughed in anger.

There was an air of rare rage in his deep eyes.

"I'm... I'm helping you. You... You don't know that Grace is

having an affair with Brian. They..." Andrea Schwartz said as she swallowed the pain, but before she could finish, she was slapped

hard in the face once more.

Instantly, both of Andrea Schwartz's cheeks were red and swollen.

Andrea Schwartz even tasted blood in her mouth, which showed how heavy the two slaps were.

However, what frightened her more was the look of rage in his eyes. He looked... Murderous! She even felt as if the man in front of her could kill her at any moment.

'He's only... Grace's boyfriend, not some big shot, so I have nothing to be afraid of! I'm... I'm going to report this to the police and embarrass Grace and her boyfriend!'

Just then, there was the sudden sound of footsteps. Andrea Schwartz heard the voice of the firm's boss. "There you are, Mr. Reed. Grace's here too. Long time no see. Come, come. Let's go in."

The boss, who was usually cold and stern, now had a face full of enthusiasm!

Jason stood coldly on the spot, looking at Grace. "Is she the one who spilled tea on you the previous time? What do you think should happen to her after talking about you like that today?"

Of course, Jason already had someone look into what happened.

Andrea Schwartz was shocked. She felt that Grace's boyfriend was too obnoxious. 'What does he mean by what should happen to me? It's as if he can decide my fate easily.'

The boss looked at the scene in front of him, then at Andrea Schwartz's swollen cheeks and Jason's cold expression. He immediately shouted, "What's going on here, Andrea Schwartz?"

How could Andrea Schwartz tell him? After all, what she said

about Grace earlier involved Brian!

Therefore, after prevaricating for quite some time, Andrea Schwartz still did not say anything helpful.

Grace looked at Andrea Schwartz and said coldly, "Andrea

Schwartz, what happened to me is not something you cant

trample on. If you want to trample on others, sooner or later you'll

be trampled on too! Now that you've recorded all the things.

you've said about me today, I'll keep it as evidence. If you ever say

anything again, be prepared to go to jail!"

Grace's words were so harsh that Andrea Schwartz found her

phone to be a hot potato. She... She saw her recording it!

"Let's go in, Jay. I want to see the evidence you've found," said Grace. Only by looking at the evidence could she be reassured.

"Sure!" answered Jason.

The boss and a few of the top executives of the firm quickly led the way, leading the two into the firm.

Andrea Schwartz was still frozen to the spot.

"Oh yes. Remember to copy all the recordings on that woman's

phone. They're evidence!" said Jason.