

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 537

Selena calmly replied, "Well, my point is that this thing is actually not some ancient scroll as you think. Instead, it's just nothing more than a book with a fancy exterior that looks like an ancient scroll. In fact, books like this can be found everywhere in Astoria, and even a three-year-old kid has no problem citing its content."

Jane chuckled glacially and criticized Selena's defense. "Nonsense! Who on earth is going to buy your cock and bull story?!"

Nonetheless, Selena only crouched down and seized Jameson's shoulders. "Jamie, these people don't seem to believe in your innocence, so you're going to cite what you remember from the book and prove them wrong."

After hearing his mother, Jameson nodded at Selena and proceeded to cite the ancient scroll's content, but no one seemed to understand a single word the boy was uttering, including Jane. After all, she barely knew anything about the ancient scroll, despite being an Astorian culture lover.

"Alright! Cut it out! We don't understand a single word you're babbling!" Jane impatiently interrupted. "Why are we wasting time here? I should probably just call the police and have them start an investigation right away!"

At that moment, Jason came into everyone's sight and volunteered to mediate the dispute, thinking that he should be able to help since he was also Astorian. "All of you may not understand, but I know what he is citing." The man's appearance instantly filled the atmosphere with an oppressive silence.

"Jason!" Jane desperately turned her attention to Jason, but the man didn't even bother to meet her gaze, only stretching out his hand to Jameson. "May I take a look at the book?"

Jason looked at his mother for a second while Selena nodded back at him. Then, he handed the book over to Jason, who soon flipped the book open. "Perhaps you could start citing the content from page three onward."

Upon hearing what the man told him, Jameson calmly cited the content from the book without missing any detail.

Jason nodded at Jameson before returning the book to the boy. "What he just cited is exactly the same as the content in this book!" He then made his conclusion. "Not even a single word was missed."

"Jason!" Jane gazed at Jason with a stunned look, but her voice was again ignored by the man.

"In Astoria, children start schooling at the age of six or seven. While most of them study how to read and write in simplified Astorian characters, the content in this book was written in traditional characters. Thus, it would be understandable if the boy didn't know how to read unless—he has been taught to from a young age." Jason then gazed at Jameson and continued to say, "Therefore, the book is likely his, or he wouldn't have been able to accurately cite every single word from the content."

After hearing Jason's conclusion, everyone nodded in agreement, believing in the man's valid point without question.

At the same time, Jameson put the book back into the bag as he shot a complacent gaze at Jane. In fact, the boy had a secret talent that no one else was aware of—a photographic memory. Furthermore, he and Joaquin were taught how to read and write at a very young age, thanks to their grandfather, John. Although the old man didn't allow his grandchildren to go to a kindergarten, he had arranged for them to be homeschooled and hired a private tutor specially for that. With that opportunity, they were also exposed to traditional Astorian characters, which allowed Jameson to apply what he had learned on the occasion.

After the truth came to light, Selena rubbed her son's head with a bright smile on her face, but on the other hand, things became rather awkward for Jane after her failure to set Selena up. While it was still understandable for Jane to say that she might have been misled by Priscilla in her first failed attempt to frame Selena, she could hardly get away with her second false accusation because she was the one who initiated the entire hoo-ha.

How could she frame a little kid for stealing?! This isn't something to be expected at a birthday party and certainly not something to be anticipated from someone in an established family! As everyone started to cast doubt on Jane's credibility, she was only seen with a bitter and embarrassed look on her face.

Meanwhile, Joaquin, sitting in the corner, was busy typing on his laptop, seemingly waiting for the right chance to do something. The time is now! Here we go!

"Ah—" The lights went out just as the entire castle was wrapped around by darkness that was accompanied by frantic screams and cries.