

## Six Brothers 1071

### Chapter 1071 Rationality

Someone beside Georgia warned, “Georgia, Ms. Quinnell has caused the suffering of many people. Why are you making such a fuss before her? She’s the heiress of the Quinnell family.”

“That’s exactly why I have to resort to such tricks to deal with her.”

After noticing that everyone had left, Georgia sneered and said, “Perhaps we’re not as talented as her at handling a company, but she still has a long way to go before she learns how to handle people.

“I want to cling onto the Quinnell family, but she doesn’t let me do so. She’s acting as if I’m just a mere thorn in her side.

“Although the Martinez family isn’t as wealthy as the Quinnells, we still have more connections than them. She also can’t do anything to me if she considers my husband’s identity.

“She can’t do whatever she likes just because she’s rich. When they reach the courthouse they’ll know they can’t get a divorce just because of a few text messages.

Georgia smiled menacingly as she continued, “The courthouse won’t approve of the divorce. Even if it does, they’ll still have to go through a cooling period.”

Georgia was speaking the truth. It was hard for them to get a divorce now. But, of course, Wynter knew about it. She had studied law after all.

The first thing Wynter did after bringing Judith out was to take her to a comfortable cafe. Then, she called Sebastian.

“Yes. I have a friend who would like to file for divorce. Sebastian, I thought you don’t take such cases?”

Sebastian said something and Wynter quickly replied, “Of course, I’ll be more rest assured if you help with the case.”

After hearing Sebastian's reply, she smiled and asked, "Why do you want to be put up against him?"

Sebastian said, "There's an absolute need for comparison. How can you only ask

Albert for help regarding Grandpa Gordon's situation? He's always cold and slow to react. How is he supposed to put on an act with you?"

Wynter could hear the jealousy in Sebastian's voice and consoled him. "He's not as good as you. After all, you're known as the smiling fox in the Hawford Legal Elites. You're even able to ruin a company on one of your good days."

"I'm just alright. Okay, that's enough. Tell me about your friend's situation.

"If it's inconvenient for you to tell me over the phone, you can send me the

information first. I want to talk to her myself, so I'll read through the information on

my way over."

Wynter approved of his decision to meet Judith himself and sent him their location before ending the call.

Judith's gaze never left Wynter as she listened in to her call. She had been living in

the dark for too long. She couldn't help but feel inferior and envious when she remembered Wynter's age.

Wynter highlighted a few points in Judith's situation and asked, "Other than these

points, is there anything you would like to add?"

Judith held the cup of coffee in her hands and said, "No. I wasn't wary of him back

then as we've been living together."

Wynter smiled. "I get it. You were married to him after all. Don't worry, Judith."

Judith combed her fingers through her hair. "I have always hated college students.

But now, I only feel nervous when I see you.

"I understand that I was wrong for behaving that way, but I couldn't help myself. I

know I shouldn't generalize, but I—" She wanted to explain herself.

Wynter put down her pen and said, "I get it. Her age is close to mine."

"That's right. She's not the only one too. She also brought along her best friend when she came to meet me." Judith's tone was filled with bitterness as she spoke.

She continued, "I was quite useless back then. After they all stared at me like that, I

only tried to cover up the truth. But they all made me feel as if all college students were willing to be mistresses."

Wynter took a sip of her drink. "It's their own choice. I know a number of them like to meet their lover by the street behind this building, right?"

"How do you know?" Judith's eyes widened in shock. That was not something Wynter was supposed to know.

Wynter smiled prettily. "Judith, did you forget that I'm in the same age group with

them?"

Chapter 1072 The Twilight King

Wynter had seen a few things during her time in Southdale. As The Twilight King, Wynter had been to many nightclubs to obtain information.

Whenever she left those nightclubs, she would always see a bunch of drunk

students. Most of them were barely conscious.

On the other hand, some students had been brought to the clubs to accompany certain figureheads of society, especially those studying performing arts. Some were there as an escort while trying to find a wealthy lover.

She had seen a lot of things in those dark and colorful clubs. One would be able to see all types of cars parked by the female dorms at night.

People always claimed that society was becoming too realistic. That was indeed the case. After seeing so many instances, Wynter understood that certain people just had different thought processes.

No matter how much education one received, a person could only be restrained by their conscience-provided they had one.

Judith frowned as she said, "I just don't understand. She doesn't need the money, and her parents are lawyers. She has a bright future ahead of them, so why would she choose to become someone's mistress?"

Wynter enlarged the page on her phone. "Her parents are lawyers? It seems she did take some precautions as none of the pictures have her face on them."

"She is clever." Judith did not deny that fact.

Wynter looked up when she heard Judith's words and asked, "Do you not resent her?"

Judith gave a faint smile. “I resent her in my heart. Am I supposed to make a scene and throw a tantrum to make this whole scenario real? I do hate her, but I hate my husband more. They’re both the same.

“It’s not worth it for me to break down screaming and crying for them the fact that saddens me the most is that the person I used to love has become

ain. I think someone unrecognizable.

“I also don’t understand why a young carefree woman like her would feel proud to be a mistress. I guess I’m just too old now. I can no longer keep up or understand why people act the way they do.”

Wynter ordered another cup of hot coffee and handed it to her.

“One’s morals and values do not have much to do with their age. Some people just enjoy being someone’s mistress to prove their charm, while others are just willing to do anything to marry into a rich family.

“We don’t need to understand their contorted values. Just because it is a norm doesn’t make it right,” Wynter said as she opened her laptop.

Wolf wasn’t with her, so she had to do those internet–related things herself.

As for the Savior, she didn’t know what he was thinking as he seemed to be in a daze when they went to the Martinez residence just now.

Wynter typed quickly on the keyboard. She wanted to look through the social media platforms the two lovers often used to find some evidence that Jaxon was cheating.

But if the girl’s parents were lawyers, there probably wouldn’t be any direct evidence

left on the internet.

Jaxon was smart. It was clear from his social media accounts that he was trying to

create the image of a loving husband.

They didn't even use their own numbers to contact each other, and they probably

had burners. But if that was the case, they probably also had another hidden account

on Instagram.

Wynter had studied behavior analysis and had a knack for analyzing and predicting a criminal's behavior. It had always been easy for her to create a human's personality

chart.

From the messages she'd read and the fact that the mistress had brought her friends along with her, it was clear that the woman was a proud woman who loved to flaunt.

It was impossible for someone who loved to flaunt not to post anything about her lover on social media.

It was just like those people who were in a relationship with a celebrity. They could never help themselves and would often post about their relationship on social media for people to see.

Wynter thought quickly and found their hidden accounts in no time. She clicked on their page and froze.

Chapter 1073 Disturbing the People's Lives

Wynter raised an eyebrow as her eyes flashed with recognition. "It's her?"

"Do you know her?" Judith asked.

Wynter's gaze fell on the traditional Foplyanese outfit and said softly, "I saw her on

social media before."

Judith put down the glass of coffee and said, “Did you see her doing one of the latest

Tik Tok trends? I was also shocked and thought I was thinking too much. I only

confirmed it was her after she came to meet me.’

Wynter’s gaze darkened. “Some people will never learn until they are taught a proper

lesson.”

Judith admitted, “You’re right. I had been overthinking things before, so I wasn’t confident enough.”

“Judith, I wasn’t talking about you. I was talking about myself,” Wynter said as she

lowered her gaze and typed quickly on the keyboard.

She never expected anyone to change after entering the formation. Selfish people

would always remain selfish.

However, a different matter had caught her attention. It seemed like the people

selected from the formation may not have gone as she had envisioned.

If, and only if, everyone in the formation corresponded to a soul filled with

resentment on earth, then the situation would be even worse than she had imagined.

Wynter pressed the enter key. Her eyes darkened before she turned her laptop around. “I found Phoebe’s spam account on Instagram. Her handle is

PheebsLovesMilkshakes.”

“Spam account?” Judith looked at the screen and saw the posts.

There was a photo of them hugging and another photo of a car, and it was evident that Jaxon had bought that car for her. There was also a photo of a big rose bouquet.

Furthermore, there were multiple screenshots of different bank transactions dating

back to more than six months ago. The smaller transactions were 5,200 dollars

whereas the larger ones were around 52,000 dollars.

Wynter looked at those photos and said, “Those are some large amounts. Since you

two are still married and considering that he had sent so much money to his

mistress, you have the right to ask for the money back in court.”

“Is ‘MilkshakeLover‘ Jaxon’s spam account?” Judith asked as she pointed at an

account.

Wynter looked through Jaxon’s accounts and said faintly, “It is.”

“So they’re even using matching handles.” Judith felt bitter.

She knew the never-ending cycle of self-pity would never end if she kept this up. But

she was human after all. Anyone would feel sad if they were in her shoes.



They had been sharing a bed for so many years. But she suddenly found out that he had betrayed her and had a secret spam account that matched his lover's handle.

He did not even care that netizens could see his messages as he teased her in public with vulgar words.

Judith looked down and smiled. "Back when I fell for him, he would always give me intellectual vibes. He was nice and polite. But now that I think about it, I was blind to have fallen for him."

Jaxon was no different from those stray dogs on the street.

Judith's first thought after thinking things through was that she needed a bath. She suddenly felt dirty. Wynter understood how she felt, having looked through other similar cases.

"You did nothing wrong, and you weren't blind either. Certain people are just good at putting on a facade. Certain people might have truly been in love, but they just changed later on.

"You managed to stay loyal because you're a good person. At the same time, you're amazing for being able to let him go when necessary."

Wynter kept trying to build Judith's confidence. "There are so many people passing through these windows. Everyone knows that it's hard to opt for divorce, especially

for an unemployed and pregnant woman.

"No one would choose this route if they had another way. Many women do not possess the courage to go through with a divorce. But even so, I can understand

them."

Wynter turned to look at Judith and said, "Because some mothers cannot afford it.

The process for a divorce is complicated, and not everyone can get a divorce just

because they want to.

"Even an amazing and wonderful woman like my mother has to wait for the cooling-

off period before she can get a divorce."

Chapter 1074 You Are Not Alone

Wynter looked at her phone and said, "Filing for divorce would be the quickest way. I've looked through your search history.

"I know this isn't your first time thinking about divorce. You looked it up a long time ago. However, the thought of having to go to court made you give up on that option.

"You didn't want Janessa to be at the center of public discussion as she would be forced to choose who she wanted to follow in court."

Wynter smiled sincerely. "Although she doesn't understand you, I do. I think you're very much like my mother. You're both powerful women.

“You two did not give up despite the circumstances and educated your children properly. Even though there was only a glimmer of hope, you still pushed through.”

Wynter compiled all of the relevant documents before turning her laptop toward Judith again. “It’s up to you if you want to post this.

“You can either keep this and use it to threaten them to give you more power within the Martinez residence, or you can give them a taste of the hell you’ve been through. The choice is in your hands.”

Judith never thought Wynter would give her a choice. She thought Wynter would be like most people and think of her as weak and deserving for not choosing divorce.

Judith smiled as she pressed the enter button, posting it all over the internet.

Judith said, “I don’t want them to experience what I went through. I just want justice for myself. It’s not my fault that my husband cheated on me and betrayed his family. They’re the ones who should face the consequences of their own actions.

“Housewives aren’t lazy women. Our jobs aren’t small compared to those who are working in the outside world. We have to calculate expenses, like baby powder and

the children’s school fees.

“We spend money on the family, but we never spend it on ourselves. Even so, men would still belittle us for our appearances and call us dull. They would much rather spend their money on other people.

“Sometimes, even our own children look down on us for devoting our whole lives to

our family. I’m not trying to say that being a housewife is a horrible job. It’s just that when you meet the wrong person, everything will feel wrong.

“After the divorce, I’ll go and look for a job, even if I can only find an ordinary job. I just

wish women in my situation would have the courage when they hear my voice and see me standing up for myself.

“Even if they don’t dare to file for divorce, I hope that they would know that they’re not alone.”

Wynter’s eyes were filled with shock when she heard Judith’s last sentence. She was filled with surprise and admiration.

She propped her cheek with one hand, and she couldn’t help but smile beautifully as the tear mole by the corner of her eyes stood out.

She had not seen the bigger picture. Women like Judith and her mother had never placed their focus on vengeance. They just wanted to tell the people in the same circumstances as them to always keep pushing through.

The second Judith had made her decision, Wynter could feel the Soul Commanding Badge she took from the formation heat up. It was as if it had been ignited by something as it flared up with heat against her back.

Whitley seemed to have sensed it too as he suddenly turned to look at her.

Sensing it, Wynter touched her back with a smirk. It seemed like that badge was special if even the Savior could sense its change.

Judith’s faith was too pure and strong. Wynter looked at Judith. She valued faith

more so than others as it had come from a human.

At the same time, Phoebe had just ordered some high tea from her five-star hotel room. She snuggled up in Jaxon's arms and said, "You promised me you would

confront her today."

"Don't worry. The copyright for that novel is basically mine now. My mom also has a way for her to back down-

Before Jaxon could finish his sen

e, his phone suddenly rang!

Chapter 1075 Scumbag

It was his mother calling Jason was confused as to why Georgia was calling him

The second he answered, Georgia's furious voice sounded. "Your wife is trying to bite the band that feeds her. She wants a divorce!

"How could she be willing to divorce me? Did she mention it to you herself?" Jaxon wasn't stupid. He could not see Judith asking for a divorce.

Georgia placed her hand on her hip and said, "She's been busy. She somehow managed to get the support of the Quinnells! Not only does she want to divorce you, she's also claiming that she wrote that novel herself."

Since no one was home, Georgia showed her true colors as she added, "What a joke! Everyone knows that you wrote it. That bitch just needs to be taught a lesson! You

should call her!

"And don't ask me to make it up to her for the sake of your pride anymore. I want to see her serve me like a maid before I'm ready to forgive her. Jaxon, you don't know this, but she's very arrogant now that she has Ms. Quinnell's support."

He listened to Georgia's long rant, but he only focused on one thing. "Ms. Quinnell? The daughter of the Quinnell family?"

Georgia was still pissed as she said, "Yes. Judith just left with her after disrespecting me. Why don't you just divorce her?"

"I think your relationship with Phoebe has been progressing smoothly. You can drop that bitch and let Phoebe give you a chubby son. There's no need to make things so

tough for yourself."

Jaxon gave it some thought and replied, "Mom, I don't think things are as simple as

they seem.

Georgia was used to having everyone listen to her. Her tone was icy as she said, What could possibly be wrong? No matter how rich the Quinnell family is, that girl is

just an inexperienced brat.

"There's no need for you to worry about your wife either as she's never been one to

keep any tricks up her sleeves. I'm still able to handle those two women, and they've already left in a huff.

"Now, everyone is talking about how ungrateful that bitch is. Don't worry about it as i still have a backup plan."

Jaxon shook his head. "No. Something isn't right. Let me call Judith first."

Phoebe had been sitting beside him and feeding him some snacks.

Upon hearing his words, she pursed her lips and said, “Why would you want to call her? Your mom has already said that Judith wants a divorce. Why don’t you just divorce her? Don’t tell me you’re unwilling to give her up?”

With that said Phoebe scoffed as she got up to leave while picking up her bag.

Jaxon hurriedly ended the call and stopped her. He said anxiously, “Why would I still want that ugly woman?”

“It’s not like you don’t understand how much I hate looking at her, especially after her pregnancy. She’s become so fat that I can’t help but want to vomit when I see her.”

Phoebe began to cry and said, “Then why don’t you just divorce her?”

“It’s not that I don’t want to divorce her. I just find it weird that she would bring up divorce all of a sudden.

“I also don’t understand why the daughter of the Quinnell family is suddenly involved in this mess. She also mentioned something about the copyright for that novel-”

Phoebe felt slightly guilty when she heard Jaxon’s words. She looked around and said, “What’s weird about that? She must have been triggered by something.”

Then, she took out Jaxon’s other phone and placed it in his hands. “Alright. I’ll admit it. I sent her something. I just couldn’t stand it anymore.

“We’re the ones who are truly in love, so why do we need to keep our love a secret?!”

feel like one of your dirty secrets who can never see the light of day.

“I don’t want to keep living like this either. I know you have a soft heart, so I just

spilled the beans to her myself!”

Jaxon looked at the messages on the phone as his eyes widened in shock. “Why did

you do that? Didn’t we agree that I’ll be the one to break it to her?”

Chapter 1076 Dalton Is Here

“You would say it? You said you would tell her about us last month, but did you?

“I’m an influencer with around two million followers. How am I supposed to keep my job if people find out how messy my personal life is?”

Phoebe scrolled through her phone as her eyes turned red with each word. Then, she added, “My parents have been nagging repeatedly. Your family background is good, and I’m also an art student.

“If you don’t want to stay in Kingbourne, we can always return to my hometown. So how am I supposed to explain things to my parents when you keep refusing to get a divorce?”

Jaxon hugged her and explained, “I know you feel wronged. Why don’t we go out and get you a new handbag? It’s not that I still have feelings for her, but I feel like there’s

something off about the situation.

“I’m not worried about Judith. I’m more worried about the Quinnells as I don’t want to

become enemies with them.”

Upon hearing his explanation, Phoebe wiped away the few teardrops on her face and



said, “I don’t think the Quinnell family will care about such things.

“After all, they’re not related, nor do they have any direct involvement with us. But I guess it’s right for you to worry about it. Why don’t you give her a call?”

“That’s what I planned to do. Also, I must have the copyright to that book. I need to

stop all her thoughts of trying to take that away from me,” Jaxon said with a cold

expression.

Although Phoebe rarely read, she knew the book Jaxon was referring to was very

popular. The book might not have many fans within the country, but it had gone viral

abroad. The money the book had racked up had been astounding.

Phoebe had always assumed that Jaxon was the author of that book. But from the

sounds of it, that did not seem to be the case.

However, he had to be the author in the future! She wanted to be the wife of a

renowned author! With that thought in mind, Phoebe calmed down and pulled Jaxon to sit beside her.

“You should talk to her. Remember not to say too much, just in case she’s recording the call. I’ll ask my parents later about how to help you get a divorce with minimum loss.”

Frankly, Phoebe planned to help Jaxon take away all of his joint assets with Juddith. She wanted everything, even if some of the assets once belonged to Judith.

Jaxon nodded. He looked at his phone and called Judith.

Ten minutes before his call, two more figures had appeared in the cafe where Wynter and Judith were. Wynter had invited one of them. He was Sebastian, one of Hawford Legal Elite's top attorneys.

Additionally, Dalton was there too. His cold and elegant demeanor, along with his scarlet rosary bracelet and suit, made him stand out in the cafe.

His presence was overwhelming as he sat there. He felt like the epitome of nobility and elegance. Some of the customers couldn't help but start taking photos of him.

Sebastian couldn't stand it anymore and asked, "Has the Yarwood family business not been doing well recently? Or have you faced a problem in expanding the company abroad?"

"Why do you keep finding Wynter? Also, aren't you supposed to be abroad handling some business right now?"

"I just came back." It was clear he had just returned. He didn't even return home, so he didn't have many bodyguards with him.

Even so, Dalton had cleared out half of the cafe. Where he had been was a mystery as his hair was still wet.

His wet hair only made him look much more alluring as he asked, "Sebastian, what would you like to drink? Coffee? Tea?"

Sebastian looked at Dalton's other hand and smiled. He politely, yet sarcastically, said, "I don't think there's a need for you two to be holding hands while ordering a

drink. Don't you think so, Wynter?"

Wynter raised an eyebrow as she looked at him and said, "It doesn't matter. His

hands are cold anyway."

What? What did she say? Dalton was a man! Who cared if his hands were cold? Did his sister know things never end well for lovesick fools?

#### Chapter 1077 A Divorce Is Not Recommended

Why didn't she say that he had cold feet instead?

Sebastian's looks had always been on the scary side. He did not say a word as he pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses, making him look like a gentle, yet sinister man. Though he had kept silent, he seemed to have expressed everything that he wanted

to.

Although he had learned from Tobias that Wynter did indeed like Dalton, as her brother, Sebastian felt a mirage of complex emotions.

Dalton chuckled and coughed lightly. "My body is slightly weaker now. Don't mind me, Sebastian."

"Stop with this act! Did you forget that I was there when you destroyed multiple companies? You did not look weak back then!" Sebastian thought.

He took a deep breath and remembered why he was at the cafe.

He turned to look at Judith and said, "Normally, I would not recommend you to file for a divorce under such circumstances. If it's possible, I think it'll be best for both sides to come together to have a chat and settle it without going to court."

Then, Sebastian added, "It'll be much better for you. The judge might consider your pregnancy, or they'll ask you two to undergo a cooling-off period. Anything is possible.

"Based on the evidence we have, your husband did not do anything horribly wrong. throughout your marriage. It'll be hard for you to win in court."

Sebastian was giving her a rational analysis of her situation.

Judith also understood what Sebastian meant. She had done her own research and recognized the professionalism within Sebastian's words. It was just the pitiful truth.

If the court heard the words "cheating," probably everyone would just advise the couple to calm down and take some time off to think about it.

The same went for domestic abuse. If the injury wasn't too bad, the court might not

even consider it abuse, and the victim would still be required to undergo a series of tests to determine the seriousness of their injury.

Judith knew that the chances of her winning were slim. But what if a miracle happened?

"I want to give it a try."

Sebastian turned to Wynter after hearing Judith's answer. Wynter nodded, signaling that she would support Judith's decision.

Sebastian was quiet for a few moments before he said, "Based on my experience, you will be able to gain more if you choose to settle this privately without going to

court.

"I'm not trying to shame you or anything. It's just that with everything that has happened, I just want to help you maximize the gains that you deserve."

Judith smiled gently. "I know. I'm already very grateful that all of you are willing to

help me. I know you're an excellent attorney and that I should listen to your

reasoning. But I just want to try and fight for justice."

Upon hearing this, Sebastian looked at Judith solemnly.

“I get it. Then, we shall take the divorce to court. To avoid anything from going wrong, I need to confirm a few things with you. May I know the date and place when you wrote-”

Generally speaking, it was always better for attorneys to have the details down to the

Wynter did not disturb Sebastian. The post she just posted on social media also needed time to garner a reaction.

Before the court hearing, she would also need to prepare some documents to avoid Jaxon from retaliating. Not to mention, Haddon was still oblivious to what his son

had done.

Wynter did not want to be cruel to an old man who really loved cultural relics. She had met Haddon before. He spent a lot of time and effort to recover those cultural

relics.

She didn't want the situation to disturb and affect Haddon. So, she planned to investigate things properly.

“Judith, does Mr. Martinez Senior know about everything that has been happening lately?”

Judith shook her head. “Haddon and Georgia haven't exactly been living together.

He's mostly abroad throughout the year and would only return home during the

festive season.

"Georgia doesn't usually act like that when Haddon is home. But Haddon prefers his cultural relics in comparison to his family. They don't fight either. It's just that they

both have different hobbies."

Chapter 1078 Dealing with the Scumbag

"Now that you've mentioned it, I've only seen him a few times. He did come home recently, but he only stayed at home for around three to four days before going back

to his dorms.

"He hates it when people disturb him while he's studying history. The library by the

university is his favorite place to stay. He's also never made a habit of not taking care

of the household matters."

"Does he not care at all, or does he just choose to close a blind eye to things?"

Dalton had always been sharp to realize the problem at hand. His voice was soft and did not make anyone feel any sense of discomfort. Wynter had also wanted to ask

that question.

Judith had never been one to complain about her situation, so she said, "Haddon

does not care about our household matters.

"He doesn't interfere with my relationship with Jaxon, and he also rarely cares about

maintaining a relationship with his relatives. Georgia is the one who puts in the effort to maintain his relationships.

“Haddon does not like interacting with others. Although the times he’s home are scarce, he always reminds Jaxon to come home more often to accompany me.”

Wynter looked up and asked, “Did you tell Mr. Martinez Senior that Jaxon has been cheating on you?”

Judith smiled bitterly. “No. I haven’t gotten the chance to do so.”

Wynter looked at her phone screen as she contemplated what she should do next.

Suddenly, Judith’s phone rang. She looked at the caller ID and frowned.

“It’s Jaxon.”

“Record the call and listen to what he has to say. Don’t tell him anything about your situation now.” Wynter reacted quickly.

Judith nodded before answering the call and putting it on speaker mode.

Jaxon seemed to be anxious as he quickly said, “Honey, you’re finally willing to answer my calls!

“I was busy at work just now and had been planning to go to XRoasts Restaurant to buy you your favorite nuggets, but my mom just called and told me that you want a divorce. Honey, what happened?”

Jaxon’s voice seemed to be filled with sincerity, while Phoebe, who was sitting next to him, was looking like she had just swallowed a lemon.

Jaxon patted her arm, trying to calm her down as it was all just an act to trick Judith,

It wasn’t the first time Phoebe had listened to him say such words, so she had gotten used to it after some time.

After all, his identity was slightly complex. His grandfather was strict and stern, and he had to maintain the image of a loving husband,

Back when they used to be in the hotel, he would use all of the excuses he could to trick Judith. She was also an idiot to believe everything he had said.

No matter what, Phoebe would become Jaxon’s wife in the future. Hence, she was willing to endure it one last time!

Jaxon noticed Judith had not answered him, so he continued to speak. “Did you receive any weird messages? There has indeed been a new intern in the company who seems to have taken a fancy to me.

“She was the one who had taken those photos of me without my knowledge. I didn’t know anything about it. I know the angle of the photo seems slightly ambiguous, but she was just helping me adjust my clothes.

“Once I found out about it, I scolded her and informed HR to look for another intern. All of these new interns are like a thorn in my side! It’s infuriating!” Jaxon’s tone sounded righteous as he spoke.

Judith had been quiet throughout his whole speech because she was disgusted by his words. Even after everything that had happened, he was still trying to make himself look like the nice guy!



She really was blind to have fallen for such a fraud. He was disgusting!

Judith took a deep breath, but before she could speak, Wynter covered the

microphone compartment on her phone and lowered her voice. “Try to direct the conversation to the novel.”

Judith was smart. She immediately understood what Wynter wanted.

## Chapter 1079 Sweet Talk

Even if Jaxon were to deny her claims that he was cheating, he would not be able to clear his name.

Although the photos Phoebe had sent her were blurry, the photos Phoebe had posted online were as clear as day. Jaxon probably never imagined that Judith would have found his spam account.

In truth, women weren’t stupid when it came to things like cheating. Most of the time, they would have the same intuition as Sherlock Holmes regarding situations like these. Not to mention, it wasn’t hard to find those things with Wynter’s help.

Judith turned to Wynter and nodded. She held onto something before she said, “Did you call me just to talk about this? Do you even believe your own words?”

She did not mention the book outright as she wanted to take a step-by-step approach. That way, Jaxon would not be overly defensive.

Jaxon still believed he could resolve the matter by coaxing her. His eyes lit up as he said, “If any word I said was a lie, then I’ll be struck down by lightning!”

“Honey, I know you’ve spent a long time at home. I know that you’re worried you’ll be left behind by society considering that you don’t have a job.

“I understand that all of these factors may cause you to overthink, but, honey, you should understand me. Everyone else can misunderstand me, but you should understand that I won’t let you down as I still love you.

“As for my mother, you should just let her be. She’s old and wasn’t born in our generation. I’ll go home and talk to her.”

Jaxon sure was good at sweet talking. He continued, “Also, you’re pregnant now. I’m worried since you’re out there on your own. Why don’t you tell me where you are

now? I’ll go and meet you now, alright?

“Mom told me that Ms. Quinnell took you away. I know the Quinnells. I’ll treat Ms. Quinnell to a good meal after this.”

If Judith had heard him say such words some time back

was being considerate of her.

But now that she had taken a step back to see the bigger picture, she realized he

would not have thrown her under the bus and asked her to tolerate Georgia’s

behavior if he really was being considerate of her.

People would often claim that most women had a bad relationship with their mother-

in-laws. Many claimed that their mothers-in-law were often rude and evil, while some

claimed that their daughters-in-law had often made things harder for them.

But generally speaking, such things happened because their husbands and sons

would often sit back and not do anything about it.

Judith’s gaze was filled with determination as she said, “We can talk about treating

Ms. Quinnell to a meal some other day. I want to ask you something.

“Why does your mom not know that I was the one who wrote that book? Why does

she think that you’re the one who wrote it? Did you never tell her the truth?

“Did you not tell her that you had only helped me to write it because the doctors said that I could not sit up for a long period during my pregnancy?”

“What?” Jaxon was a cunning man. He immediately changed the subject and said, ” Honey, why don’t we meet and talk in person? I’m really worried about you right now.”

Judith changed the subject again and burst out into tears. “I’ve been doing terribly. I just don’t understand how things have turned into what they are now. Do you really want to come and meet me?”

Jaxon’s eyes immediately brightened when he heard her words. “Of course! I’ll go and meet you!”

Phoebe was annoyed as she listened into their conversation and stamped her feet angrily.

Jaxon gestured for her to keep quiet and said, “Why don’t you send me your location? Honey, we should just communicate whenever we have any

misunderstandings. There’s no need to let other people know about it. Am I right?”

Judith ignored him and continued to cry. Jaxon relaxed significantly as he listened to her sob.

Unbeknownst to him, Judith’s eyes had brightened as she said, “Why don’t you come

now? I’m in a cafe near our house.”

Chapter 1080 Dalton Felt His Heart Break for Her

Judiths next words were crucial as she said, “Then, you can go and explain to your mom that you had only helped me type out the novel ister

No problem Jaxon agreed without hesitation. He had not realized the trap within Judith's words as he still believed that Judith was a clueless housewife.

'ni go over now. Honey, don't worry, I'll definitely help you explain things to my mom But let's not tell outsiders about our situation anymore. You know the Quinnells have always been ruthless."

"Alright. It's great that you can finally admit that you only helped me type out the book and that i was the real writer of that book"

With that said Judith ended the call without giving Jaxon a chance to realize what had just happened

On the other end, Jaxon paused before his eyes widened in shock. Then, he slammed his phone onto the ground.

"Motherfucker! How dare that dumb bitch try to trick me?"

He grabbed his hair as he began to look maniac! Not only did Jaxon not expect Judith to do such a thing, but even Wynter was amazed as she gave Judith a thumbs up

After ending the call, Judith seemed slightly breathless from all the anxiousness.

She drank her coffee and said, "He has deceived me countless times. It's about time ! learn from it and give him a taste of his own medicine."

"You were amazing. You did exactly what you should have!"

Judith blushed slightly from the praise. "Does this increase our chances to win in COUNT?

"The recording was a good move. However, the likelihood for you to get full claim over the novel is still unclear"

Sebastian did not want to discourage her, but he had to remind her that the odds

went in her favor. After all, it had always been hard for a housewife to come out on

too in court

Judith gripped her sleeves tightly and asked, "Are there any other things that I can

Sebastian shook his head. He couldn't think of anything yet

Suddenly, Dalton collected his gaze from Whitley and looked through the documents with high focus. Then, he said, "Read that novel before. It was published a long

Judith nodded, "I wrote it back when I was pregnant with my firstborn. I submitted it

Dalton had always been able to look at problems from different angles. "Before you submit it, did you ever publish it on social media?"

Judith frowned. That wasn't allowed. I had to ensure my novel did not—" But then, she paused momentarily before saying "I posted it on Facebook once

Suddenly, she stood up and said, "I posted the first version and the beginning of the story on Facebook. Back then, I was still able to type myself, so I didn't need his help."

As long as you have published it online before, the copyright for that novel should be yours despite the date it was published.

"We have enough proof that you wrote it, even if you did not sign a contract! Sebastian sounded excited as he turned to look at Dalton with approval.

Dalton accepted his approval and remained quiet. After all, Wynter's brothers all seemed to have a bone to pick with him. He was more focused on something else.

Logically speaking, a normal divorce case should not contain any resentment energy. However, he had returned to see Wynter shrouded in such energy.

it seemed like placing Whitley by her side did not do much either. She had forgotten how to use the Savior to destroy the resentful energy.

She kept making things hard for herself. She was going against the heavens by absorbing the people's resentful energy.

Scenes began to flash through his mind as he remembered the amount of resentment she had absorbed. Did she not know how to put herself first?

Dalton's gaze darkened as his hands clenched tightly into fists. What should he do

with her...