Six Brothers 1081

Chapter 1081 Habits and Fries

Wynter noticed Daltor's gaze as she turned to him with a raised eyebon. Then, de pushed the plate of fries she was eating toward him.

Eat this. It's crispy, but you can't take too much, Wynter advised solemnly tes

doctor

Dalton looked at the plate of fries and wanted to laugh. That wasn't what he ment

No matter how much time had passed, it seemed like certain habits of hers could not be changed. But it was alright as long as she no longer kept those bad habits from the pest

Dalton lowered his gaze as he slowly took a fry. The advantage of having a handsome face was that he managed to maintain his air of elegance while eating the

Wynter admited his beauty momentarily before typing away quickly on the keyboard She had started looking for Judith's Facebook page the second Sebastian started

However, too much time had passed and Judith had forgotten her password. Judith tried multiple times to log into her account but failed

Wynter did not say a word as she plugged her USB and started cracking the password

Sebastian watched as Wynter's screen was filled with numbers. His eyes flashed with confusion before he turned to look at Dalton.

Dalton was also looking at Wynter with raised eyebrows. It was almost as if this was his first time finding out that Wynter possessed such skills.

He only understood the basics regarding hacking, but he knew that Wynter's ability to crack the password within a minute was a rare talent.

After all, she was hacking into Facebook, and Facebook was known for its strong firewall. So how did Wynter manage to crack the password so easily

That was indeed worth pondering over. It seemed there were still many things that

he did not know about her.

On the other hand, Sebastian had fought a similar case before as such cases happened frequently nowadays.

After all, most of the people working in the IT departments of big companies were often talented. The last time he had seen such a case was around five years back.

It was a case in Halsbury. No one had gone to that ATM to withdraw money, but the ATM kept spewing out cash in broad daylight.

Everyone passing by had stopped to look at it. They only found out later on that someone had hacked into the bank's system.

Turned out that the bank had refused that person from withdrawing his money. They claimed he was not one of their VIP customers and requested that he line up to

withdraw money.

The person had queued for the entire afternoon, but he did not manage to withdraw his money. Not to mention, people had even pushed in front of him. In a fit of anger, he proceeded to hack the bank's entire network system.

Sebastian had been shocked when he received the case. He wasn't just amazed by his client's skills, but he was amazed because his client was only six years old.

He was too young. What sentence could the judge possibly give the child?

Normally, the government would choose to take such talent into their ranks due to the circumstances and the nature of the crime. After all, talented people were often highly sought after.

Wynter's talent was amazing. If people found out about her skills, they would

probably also come to poach her to work for them. However, Wynter did not think much about her abilities.

After cleaning up her traces, she turned the laptop toward Judith and said, "The evidence we have is quite complete. But after giving it some thought, I believe the impact would be greater if you write about the truth yourself."

Wynter looked at Judith with a dark gaze. Her tear mole at the corner of her eyes was

exceptionally eye-catching at that moment.

"Certain talents cannot be buried with time. Since you've decided to abandon your past and start anew, why don't you start writing again?

"But this time, you won't just be writing a story. You'll be telling the people about yourself."

Judith's eyes widened in shock when she heard Wynter's words. When she turned to look at Wynter, she could feel a spot within her heart softening.

Judith understood that Wynter wasn't just trying to help her get out of her mess, she was also trying to rebuild her independence.

Chapter 1082 I'll Write

"That was your dream when you were young, wasn't it?"

Wynter pointed at her very first Facebook post and read, "In the future, I want to write a book that will be remembered by the people. The name of the book doesn't matter.

"I just want my book to reach readers abroad and teach them about our Cascadian culture. I want them to understand how wonderful we Cascadians are, and I hope they will stop looking at us with biases.

"I hope that the characters in my book will be vivid and come to life, giving my readers strength and energy."

Wynter smirked. "You're very cool, just like my brother, Tobias."

It had been a long time since Judith had heard such words. Ever since she started her family, she had spent most of her time thinking about how she should balance out her relationship with her husband.

She would often think about what to do to lead a happy life and how she should respect the elders in the family.

On the first day of her marriage with Jaxon, Georgia had warned her by claiming that their family was better off living and working in the system.

Georgia had also told her to not do anything that would put her in the spotlight. She had insisted that she still needed a career and had forced her to take the teacher qualification exams.

Back then, Jaxon wasn't like how he was now and would often help her. Georgia would also often use their spare keys to open their bedroom door without permission.

That was a dark period in her life as she would always have to fight for herself and would often be left feeling sad. After that, she began to have hope in life after having a daughter.

But life wasn't kind to her as she would always have to ask Jaxon for money. She needed money for diapers, milk powder, and groceries. It was as if she was spending

money left and right.

There was one month when Jaxon had cut off her allowance. She had to take up a part—time job doing customer service for her previous company and had barely made ends meet.

She should have come to her senses back then. But the little courage she had back then had disappeared with the troubles she faced in life.

She had to make breakfast and send her child to school. Then, she would have to pick up her child when school was over and remember what meetings the schools were holding the next week.

She could not forget that her child was required to wear her uniform on Monday as there would be a school assembly. She needed to remember all of the homework the teachers had given her child.

Whenever her daughter's results slipped, she would need to ask the teachers for ways to help her daughter improve.

She was also required to maintain a good relationship with the parents of her daughter's classmates. Those were her tasks, and there were many more.

Soon, those tasks began to take over her life. As the days passed, she slowly forgot

what it meant for her to be herself.

Judith touched the screen as she felt tears pool in her eyes. She did not cry, but her voice trembled as she said, "Alright. I'll write. I'll write about the truth."

Wynter had been waiting for that sentence. She didn't want to just destroy the Spectral Veil. She decided to leave Georgia alone for now, but her main target was to ruin that scumbag and his lover.

Judith barely gave it much thought as she immediately began to type on the keyboard.

"The day before was my 41st birthday. I suddenly remembered how I was an intern when I first got together with my husband. Both of us didn't have much money back

then.

"He came from a wealthy family, but I had a plain family background. He told me he didn't want to rely on his family, and I agreed. Rent was expensive in Kingbourne.

"So, we gathered the money we got from our scholarships and rented a small 400 square feet house that was nearer to our workplace.

"On the day we moved in, I ordered the cheapest grilled chicken I could find from a restaurant nearby. We made a simple salad at home and drizzled some ranch over

our chicken.

"The smoky flavor of the chicken and the sweetness of the salad dressing mixed well together. I remember smiling at him and telling him that we finally had a home.

"When I was 27 years old, he proposed to me with a ring and we bought a house. Our hose wasn't big, but it was filled with warmth. He hugged me and twirled me around

in circles.

"He bought me a birthday cake and my favorite grilled chicken with a side of fries. Back then, I felt like I was the happiest woman in the world."

Chapter 1083 The Internet Was in Uproar

"I turned 41 this year. I cooked a variety of dishes on my birthday this year, but I had hoped he would still buy me that pack of grilled chicken. Even if he didn't buy it for me, I was happy with just my daughter's companionship.

"I waited the whole day from noon until the evening. Then, I waited until it was midnight. I reheated the food I cooked repeatedly and sat by the table watching TV for the whole day.

"I can't remember what was happening on the show, but I remember finding it funny and laughing along with it.

"I was still craving my grilled chicken, but I was worried my mother—in—law would be upset if she found the takeaway box. However, I remembered it was my birthday, so I went ahead and ordered it along with some sides.

"I felt like the table was missing something and thought about calling the restaurant to ask if they could buy me a cake along the way. The cake didn't need to be anything expensive, it could be something simple from the convenience store.

"But I was afraid that those young people would find me annoying and burdensome. I didn't want to be someone hateful, especially on my birthday."

The second the first half of her post came out, it immediately went viral. Wynter had said that the matter needed time to simmer. Well, it had simmered well enough and had broken out at that moment.

The post could be seen all over different social media platforms, and almost

everyone was discussing it in the comments.

"What is she trying to say? Why is she being so emotional over a meal?"

"Who do I feel like there's something off with this post?"

"Is the author of this post/crazy? Who cares about what she ate?"

"I think you all shouldn't be so quick to judge. I believe there'll probably be part 2 for this post."

"A part 2? Where is it?"

"My intuition as a woman is telling me that things are as simple as they seem. I'll be waiting patiently for the second part!"

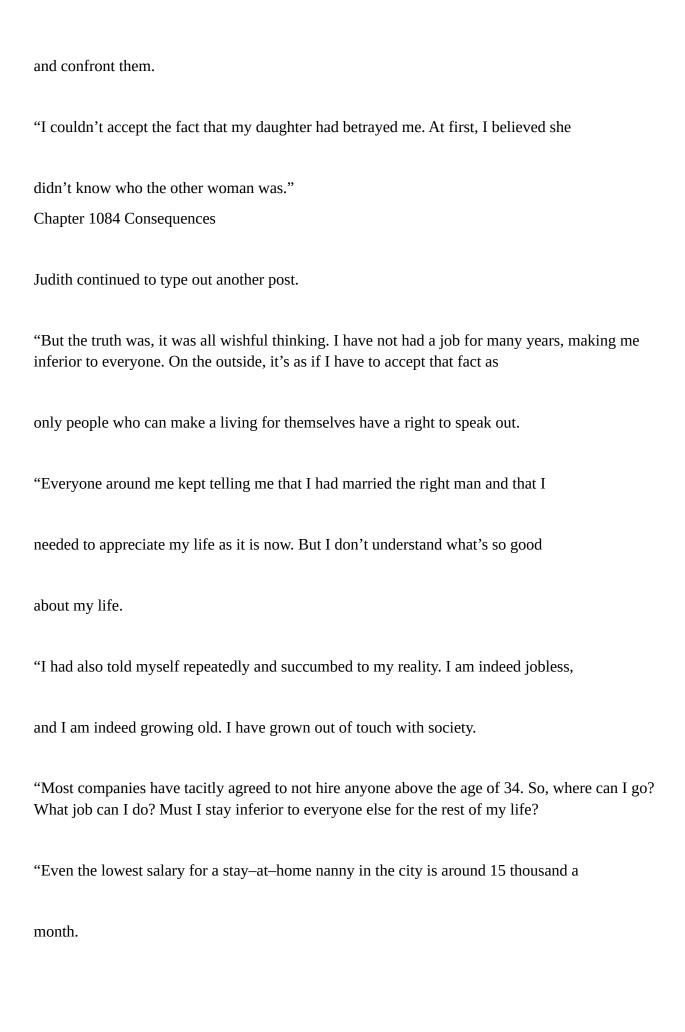
All types of comments flooded the comment section, but Judith didn't stop as she

posted again.

"Today, I finally understand why I was left home alone on my birthday. It was because my husband was cheating on me.







"However, as a housewife, we have to carry the burden of educating my family and maintaining all of the family's social connections. We have to care about the things that are happening inside and outside the household. "But we can never say a word about our hardships. Who we do, people will think we are complaining. They'll turn and question us on why we had chosen that path instead. "I had also asked myself why I decided to be a housewife. I questioned why I allowed myself to live with so much regret. But are we really wrong for choosing to be a housewife? "I don't think I'm wrong for loving someone. It's just that I gave my love to man. Now, it's time for me to take it all back. the wrong "Some people might assume I'm just referring to my scumbag husband, but I'm not just talking about him. It's time for me to be myself again. Everyone is growing old as time passes. "One's looks and age do not give them the right to go against their morals. My husband's lover thinks I'm useless, that scumbag thinks I'm stupid, my mother–in–law looks down on me, and my daughter finds me embarrassing. "During such cheating cases, I always see people blaming the victim for failing to keep her

husband's heart. People would accuse them of not improving themselves instead. Those words

seemed to be used universally.

"Jaxon Martinez, I'm sure you'll also be reading this post. It's time for you to explain who the real author of 'Listen to the Sound' is and how you stole the copyright from

me.

"Also, I am planning to divorce you. Stop calling me and trying to fool me. Your claimed you wanted to bring me out to buy nuggets, but you're the one who likes eating nuggets, not me!

"What you should do instead is to take yourself and your lover out of my life. You stole the copyright of 'Listen to the Sound' from me, but I'll get it back!"

At the mention of the book, "Listen to the Sound", the whole internet went into a frenzy! Not many people had heard of the name Jaxon Martinez as the book was written under a pen name.

However, everyone had heard of that book as the novel had gone insanely viral. People of all age groups were familiar with the book. The comments began pouring in once again.

"Oh my God! Is she the author of 'Listen to the Sound"?"

"This is too shocking! I thought I was just enjoying the drama, but it's actually the drama of one of my admired authors!"

"Wait a minute. How can such an intense book be written by a woman?"

"Why can it not be written by a woman? How can a man write such emotional

scenes?"

"Looking at the post, it does seem like the author's writing style, especially with how she paced out the posts. Now, I just feel sad!"

"Why do you feel uncomfortable? Her scumbag husband and his the

ones that should feel bad! He even dared to steal the copyright for that novel!"

"Listed below are the scumbag's social media accounts! I can't believe I even commented on one of his posts saying how much I liked his books before!"

Soon, a bunch of netizens began flooding Jaxon's social media accounts. Now that they found the scumbag's socials, how could they let his lover off the hook?

The netizens had always been quick to find people on the internet. Soon, both of

their spam accounts were found and shared with the public!

At the same time, two people in the hotel room....

Chapter 1085 The Scumbag Is Stunned

Judith had always been a simple woman who could easily be coaxed. Jaxon couldn't stand the fact that the woman who had always put him first now dared to trick him.

He slammed his phone on the ground, and the screen cracked as he paced the room angrily.

"I have been taking care of her for so many years. Has she forgotten her place? If it weren't for me, Judith would still be selling vegetables with her parents in the

farmer's market.

"How would she be able to live so lavishly? Yet, here she is trying to trick me. I was just trying to be nice, but since she doesn't know how to be grateful then things will be easy from now on. I'll go and divorce her right now!"

Jaxon was furious as he pushed everything onto the ground. Phoebe was delighted

when she heard his words.

She said, "Why are you trying to reason with someone from the lower class? She's just noticed how much that book has been earning and wants to get a piece of that

cake. "She probably spent a long time trying to think of that trick. The court wouldn't make a decision based on your one word either. Don't get too angry as you might end up falling sick. "Not to mention, you're starting to quit drinking and smoking. We've already decided we want a baby in the future. "I've also asked my mom about the divorce. She says that as long as you transfer most of your joint assets away, she won't be able to get much from the divorce since she's incapable and unemployed. "If she dares to demand anything from you, just take it to court. You still have me, so you'll definitely win." Phoebe patted Jaxon's chest as she continued, "As for the messages I sent, you just need to deny all of it." "I got it," Jaxon said as he kissed her hands. Jaxon and Phoebe were adamant that Judith would not get anything out of the divorce. Phoebe had waited for such a day for too long. If she were really able to become Jaxon's wife, she would need to break off all of her other relationships. From now onward, she would have to delete all of those men's contacts, especially when she had gone live. She had everything planned out. But when she opened her phone and logged into

Her expression twisted into something unbearable to look at! Her cute expression

her account, her hands froze.

had faded as her face turned deathly pale.

Jaxon was about to leave when he saw her expression. He was worried and asked with a frown, "What happened?"

"How dare you ask me that question? How did your wife find my spam account?"

Phoebe was already beginning to tremble in fear as her spam account consisted mainly of her friends. How were the people around her going to view her?

Her parents had told her that she could date around, but she had to be careful of the

other party's status.

It would be best if she waited for the other party to have a divorce before getting into a relationship because nothing good would come out of it if things got ugly.

Phoebe understood that. So, she never told anyone that her boyfriend was married. when she flaunted her relationship to her friends.

Now, those hateful comments were like bombs dropping down on her. She could not delete them all no matter how hard she tried.

Jaxon looked at her expression and realized just how bad their situation was. He looked at her screen and saw that there were almost hundreds of comments on her posts, but all of the comments were condemning them!

Due to Jaxon's age and the fact that he had his own public account, his first reaction to the situation was to make Phoebe delete her account.

Phoebe responded, "You also need to delete all of your posts and comments!"

Jaxon's forehead was filled with sweat as he said, "I can't delete them all. I'll just

delete my account."

"That won't do as the system will need some time before they're able to delete your

account," Phoebe said.

Suddenly, she thought of something. Those netizens had managed to find her spam account, but if they were to find her main account...

Chapter 1086 Viral

Phoebe paled as she immediately began to panic. She was terrified people would screenshot all of her photos as her fingers moved quicker than they ever did before.

However, she could not delete them all in time. She had a habit of posting things in her spam account and would post three times daily on average.

"What do I do? What should I do?" Phoebe began panicking as she grabbed her hair.

know! I'll set my account to private! I'll do it now!"

However, it was too late. People had already screenshotted and video—recorded her entire page. Within less than a minute, Jaxon's account was flooded with comments.

"I was wondering why she looks so familiar! I've seen her before online!"

"You've seen her online before? What do you mean?"

"She's a cosplay influencer and would often take photos and videos out on the street. She would also do live streams selling bags, clothes, and makeup! This is her main account handle, @PhoebeBovd!"

"Are you kidding me? Didn't she just say that women need to rely on themselves instead of men not too long ago? Was she trying to put on the facade of a strong independent woman? How did she fall so quickly?"

"Oh, my God! It really is her! Her life on her spam account sure does seem interesting!

"I don't think it's true. I don't believe that an influencer would choose to be in a relationship with such an old man."

"Excuse me. That's not a relationship. They're just blatantly cheating."

"What do other people's lives have anything to do with you all? Why must you all have so much to say? If it was me, I would have also chosen that influencer. She's pretty and fit.

"Who's to say that someone must stay in love with their partner forever once they're married? Who can guarantee such a thing?"

If one surfed the internet for long enough, they would naturally realize that they would be able to see all kinds of horrible people and horrible words on there.

Some people were trying to flaunt their wealth by talking about their fathers, while some people were supporting Phoebe. Others would just watch the drama without saving a word.

Since everyone had their own opinion on the matter, the whole situation went completely viral.

Now that their main accounts were exposed to the public, everyone flooded their main accounts' comments section.

After all, netizens did not like commenting on someone's spam account. Not to mention, Jaxon and Phoebe had already set their accounts to private.

Jaxon worked for the government. His main account was mostly used to advertise certain things, but now, his account was flooded with hate comments.

His supervisor, Charles, was furious as he called him repeatedly! Jaxon did not dare. to answer his calls. However, he was also worried that he would lose his job if he didn't answer them.

How did things take such a turn? Didn't those netizens have anything better to do with their free time?

Jaxon took a deep breath. His supervisors weren't going to wait around on him. So, he quickly disabled his comments and answered Charles' calls.

Charles was furious as he said angrily, "The meeting had only happened a few days ago. How could you allow such a thing to happen? I have always trusted you and have never worried about you.

"Didn't you tell me that you treat your wife well? Are all those photos online real? I

want you to give me a clear answer now!"

Jaxon had planned to steer the conversation away, but he did not expect that

Charles would not give him the chance to say anything.

Jaxon quickly answered anxiously, "It's true. But you have to know that it isn't a big deal. I can handle it."

Charles sneered and asked, "Handle It? How are you going to handle it? Your wife has already spoken out and condemned you for your actions. Do you not know how this whole farce started?"

In truth, Jaxon and Phoebe didn't have time to figure out how things had taken such a turn. They had been too busy trying to hide and cover up their tracks.

But now that Jaxon had heard Charles mention it, he realized that there was another post that was trending across social media.

The second Jaxon clicked on it and read the first sentence. He knew he was done for!

He had been with Judith for more than ten years. He knew better than anyone how good she was at stirring up people's emotions with her words!

After all, he had been enjoying the results of her words. He also understood how much those readers loved the characters she had written.

Chapter 1087 She Never Changed

At that moment, Jaxon began to feel scared. He felt like something was blocking his throat, and he wasn't even able to say a word.

Charles' tone was heavy as he said, "I don't care what you do, but you need to control the impact that this whole situation is going to cause.

"Your personal affairs have caused too much negative impact, so you don't even need to think about the upcoming promotion anymore. You should also explain the situation to Mr. Martinez Senior yourself."

Charles had planned to let Jaxon fend for himself. But Haddon had helped him before, so he was indebted to him. Jaxon's family had played a huge factor in his successful career.

Currently, Jaxon's mind was in a mess. He had fallen gravely from grace.

"I'll talk to him. Don't worry. I'll definitely tell my father about everything. I'll also go and apologize to my wife right now!"

Phoebe was furious when she heard him. "What do you mean you'll apologize? What about me? What am I supposed to do if you apologize to her?"

They were in the hotel lobby, and Phoebe's outburst had attracted some attention.

Jaxon was terrified that something else might happen, and quickly covered her mouth. "Phoebe, lower your voice!"

Charles could hear the ruckus on the other side and exclaimed, "Who are you with now? Where are you?"

"I'm-" Jaxon tried to come up with a lie.

However, Charles no longer wanted to listen to a word he said. "You're hopeless. Why does Mr. Martinez Sénior have a son like you?" Then, Charles ended the call.

Upon hearing the beeping sound, Jaxon turned to Phoebe and asked, "Are you happy now?"

"Wait a second. Even if he's your supervisor, you can't just go and apologize to Judith

now. What am I supposed to do if you do such a thing? Won't that just make me your mistress?" Phoebe asked as she pointed at herself.

Jaxon held his head and gripped his hair harshly. "What else am I supposed to do? And haven't you been my mistress all this time?"

"Alright. There's no point for us to continue fighting now."

Phoebe was smart. She understood how netizens think, and she understood what the people wanted to see. Otherwise, she would not have been so successful in her job as an influencer.

Phoebe said, "You should find your wife and ask her to write a post about how she's forgiven you and how you two will continue to stay together. There's still a chance. for us to turn things around.

"When the netizens see her post, they'll all think of her as a lovesick fool and stop sending us hate comments!"

Phoebe was talented in manipulating public opinion. "Didn't you say that your wife doesn't know how to do anything and had to rely on you for years? Everyone in this generation is rational and logical.

"They always look down on housewives. Even if you did cheat, if Judith continues to

act like a sad bitch, everyone will turn the blame on her and think that she deserved

to be cheated on!

,,

go and find some of my colleagues to let them take the lead and gain control of the public opinion!"

The colleagues Phoebe was referring to were none other than her troll army. It

wasn't her first time being at the center of a controversy.

Back then, she had accidentally worn a traditional Foplyanese outfit at the wrong

place and time.

She had just happened to be in a good mood one day and had forgotten about the date. So, she ended up posting a video of herself dancing in a traditional Foplyanese outfit on September 18th.

She had indeed forgotten about the country's anger toward the Foplyans.

When someone pointed out her actions, she was scared that she would be

condemned by the internet, so she quickly used her spam account to expose one of

her friends.

With that, she had successfully avoided being at the center of the netizens' anger.

She had started by using those troll armies to change the netizens' attention to

something else. So, she planned to use the same exact trick again.

However, Jaxon wasn't as optimistic as she was. "Things have already gotten to

such a point. Are you sure it'll work?"

Phoebe clasped her hands together and said, "Why not? It's much better than doing

nothing."

Chapter 1088 Troll Army

As long as Judith posted about how she had forgiven him and was willing to

overlook his mistakes, Phoebe could immediately post a video claiming how she did not know he had a family when she first met him.

That would be the best way for them to change the public's opinion of them.

Jaxon gave it some thought and said, "Alright. I'll go and coax her."

He did need to clear things up with her. Otherwise, he would just end up losing the copyright claim to "Listen to the Sound".

Jaxon could stand losing his job, but he could—not lose the copyright to that book!

The people of Cascadia did not know that "Listen to the Sound" was basically a gold magnet for him due to the broad audience abroad.

He had earned a total of 50 million through royalties within a year. Not to mention, there were even movie directors who had approached him. He would not allow himself to lose the copyright to that book!

Jaxon lowered his gaze and said, "I'll take my daughter with me. Judith can't stand seeing our daughter sad and will definitely back down for the sake of our daughter." However, Jaxon had misjudged Judith greatly this time.

Phoebe got up and said, "I'll go with you and wait outside." She couldn't stand staying in the hotel anymore.

Jaxon frowned. "Don't let her see you.

"I'm not stupid. I'll go to take some photos of you two making up and post them on the internet. That would help increase credibility."

Phoebe sure knew how to manipulate the internet. "Also, remember to hug her once

you see her. You don't even need to say anything. I'll do the rest!"

Jaxon knew what she was trying to pull, so he would definitely cooperate with her during such a critical time.

The both of them headed out of the hotel, thinking that no one had noticed them.

But unbeknownst to them, there were surveillance cameras all around the hotel.

Although it wasn't morally right, anywhere could fall under Wynter's watch as long as

there was a surveillance camera.

Wynter had asked Judith to tell the netizens the truth, but that didn't mean she

would sit still and do nothing. She loved to hunt people down when they least expected it.

It wasn't hard for her to track their locations through her phone. She had found out where they were some time ago but had kept that page hidden as she did not want

to affect Judith's mood.

But since things had come to this, she did not mind beefing up the evidence they

had against Jaxon and Phoebe.

Then, she would take care of those troll armies. The last troll army that had tried to

act out before Wynter was still in prison.

This time, Wynter had placed a virus in the troll armies' computers the second they accepted the request.

The troll army immediately began acting out on the internet. They had taken the money after all.

"I don't understand. Did your husband save your life? Why are you willing to still be

with him? He already has a lover, so why don't you just divorce him? What's the use of putting it all on the internet? Do you want us to see how much you've suffered?"

"How could someone like you write 'Listen to the Sound? How is that possible?"

"You can't earn a living for yourself and keep pressuring your husband all day long. Who can stand it? Why don't you reflect on yourself first?"

Wynter managed to lock on the commenters' IP addresses through their comments. They all came from the same location.

After preparing all the information, she immediately sent it to the Special Unit's network supervision department.

"Boss? Is that you, boss?" The other party was enthusiastic, which was a stark

contrast to their usual cold demeanor.

"Enough with the theatrics. Who else would be able to hack into your computer to send you some files and orders?"

The young man rolled his eyes and started typing, "Boss, is L missing? I can't seem to pinpoint his location."

Wynter replied, "He's fine. All of you should stop by that troll army's company."

"I got it! Boss, it's been such a long time since I've seen you do the hacking yourself."

After all, L had always been the one to do anything related to hacking. He was the

one w

had shocked an entire city by causing an ATM to splurt out money!

Wynter's gaze darkened. Her tear mole made her look extremely charming. She said, That's why you should take them out with a bang. Make them regret ever going on

the internet."

Chapter 1089 Karma

At that moment, Phoebe was still oblivious to what she would face in the future.

She had a hobby of bullying her classmates ever since she started high school. However, her family had been the ones to ensure things were kept quiet about it.

In Phoebe's opinion, Judith was an old woman who had been abandoned by society. She would not understand how to use public opinion to her own gain.

However, Phoebe was different. She was working in that industry after all. She knew that the netizens wanted to see some twists and turns.

Before Phoebe got out of the car, she held onto her phone. She was terrified as she had done a number of shameful things.

But as long as Judith went down, Phoebe would be able to gain some benefit from the controversy.

Jaxon brought Janessa out. She kept sobbing as she said, "Daddy, are you really going to divorce Mommy? Everyone on the internet is scolding me.

"They're calling me an ignorant daughter and a bad child. Even my classmates are looking at me as if I'm a joke. Daddy, why don't you make up with Mommy?"

Jaxon massaged his temples and said, "Jane, I'm bringing you out because I want to make up with your mother.

"I don't want the netizens to continue scolding us, so I need to do something to make your mom feel sorry for us.

"Daddy, I'll do whatever you want me to do."

Janessa had been enjoying watching her dancing shows while chatting with her friends after her mother left as no one was there to force her to do her homework

anymore.

Who knew that a post about their family would suddenly go viral? Someone had even asked her back then if she no longer acknowledged her mother.

All of her classmates had begun distancing themselves from her out of the blue.

Janessa also no longer dared to go online. She only wanted her mother to make things right again. She did not understand why her mother could be cruel enough to put her and her father in the spotlight and let everyone condemn them.

She was a child, but she understood that one should not air their family's problems. on the internet.

She could understand that her mother wanted to have her revenge on Phoebe, but why did she have to drag them down as well? She was her daughter!

Janessa asked Jaxon about all of her troubles and confusion.

Jaxon held her hand and said, "Jane, who taught you to say such things? Later, you're not allowed to say such things in front of your mother. You're only allowed to

apologize and beg her to return home"

"I was just saying what Grandma said." Janessa felt wronged.

Jaxon turned to Georgia and said, "Mom, how can you teach Jane such things? What

would people say if they heard her?"

"How would I know that ungrateful brat would dare to make up stories about our

family on the internet? She'll get what's coming for her. I won't let her off the hook so

easily!"

Georgia had thought that everything was going smoothly. But in less than an hour, all

of her neighbors and friends were distancing themselves from her.

Even her friend that she had made in the farmers market shook her head when she

saw Georgia.

Georgia had constantly spread rumors about Judith as a way to control her. She

never thought that she would end up becoming the center of such gossip. They had all pointed and talked about her as she passed by them.

"That post was referring to her. She's the one who had supported her son to find a

mistress. She even brought her granddaughter to meet that mistress."



looking at us like we were a joke? We'll be photographed and posted on the internet if you follow

me there!

"People might not notice if I bring Jane to a cafe. But that does not go the same for you. The netizens online can't stand you.

Georgia gritted her teeth. "They can't stand me? They're just a bunch of crazy people with too much time on their hands. How dare they interfere with our family business?

We just don't want Judith to stay in our family anymore. What's wrong about that?"

Jaxon pointed at his phone and exclaimed, "Mom, you're still oblivious to the severity

of the situation. My supervisor, Charles, just called me to say that my promotion has

gone out the window.

"But that's not the main point. The main point is that if I do not handle this situation well and Judith remains adamant about divorcing me, the negative impact of the situation would be huge.

"If that happens, I won't only lose my job, but I might not be able to stay in

Kingbourne either!"

Georgia cared about her son's future the most.

Upon hearing his words, she quickly grabbed his arm and said, "That won't happen. Did you forget about our family's background? Your father has his connections, and Charles is indebted to your father. He will definitely-"

"Mom, times are different now. Such methods no longer work in the modern world. They're many eyes on us. If Dad finds out about everything I did, I'll only be in hot soup. I need to change Judith's mind as soon as possible!"

With that said, Jaxon carried Janessa up and said, "We're leaving."

Georgia was unwilling to relent as she said, "Why can Jane go, but I can't? Aren't you just going to put on a show? At most, I'll go and give her a gift and apologize to her." She did not want her son to think of her as a burden.

However, Jaxon did not agree. "Mom, if it weren't for your constant nagging about how Judith is old and unable to give me a son, I also wouldn't have found myself

another lover.

"You have a bad relationship with Judith. You'll only make things harder for me if she

sees you."

Georgia's eyes widened after hearing Jaxon's reply.

"Jaxon, how can you say such a thing? I brought Jane to meet you that day because you were enjoying yourself. You also weren't saying such things to me back then."

"Mom, you're old and easily confused now. This problem happened because of you. If it weren't for your interference, my relationship with Judith would not have reached such a point either.

"If you really wish to see me with a chance at a proper future, you will admit

everything you've done when Dad asks you about it. But if you want to see me doomed, then you can do whatever you want."

With that said, Jaxon carried Janessa and secretly left the neighborhood through the back door. He did not even turn back.