

Six Brothers 1091

Chapter 1091 Grandma Did Something Bad

Georgia stood in stunned silence. Her body trembled noticeably, drawing the attention of the passersby.

She didn't expect Jaxon to talk to her like that. He claimed that Phoebe yearned for a meeting with Janessa. For that reason, he begged Georgia to bring the child to

Phoebe for a bonding session between mother and daughter.

Jaxon explained that it was a ploy to prevent Janessa's tantrum or Dariel's

interference in their potential divorce.

Distressed over her son's troubles, Georgia agreed to his request. Besides, Judith clearly didn't measure up to the socialites in Hawford.

Jaxon had mentioned that Phoebe hailed from a distinguished family. According to

him, Phoebe's parents were eminent lawyers in Hawford.

Georgia was delighted to learn that. As she investigated further, she discovered that

the Boyds were esteemed figures in the legal profession. On top of that, Phoebe's

grandfather was a reputable judge.

Believing that Phoebe was a fitting match for her son, Georgia had gone to great lengths to support Jaxon in securing a better marriage. Yet, she became the one to

blame.

Georgia clenched her fists upon realizing that Jaxon intended to shift the blame onto her.

“What a thoughtful son I’ve raised!” Georgia lamented aloud. However, Jaxon didn’t bother to look back.

“Daddy, why is Grandma crying?” Janessa asked in confusion.

Jaxon shamelessly replied, “Grandma did something bad. Think about it. Your mom wants to leave after arguing with Grandma. If Grandma hadn’t talked back to her, we would still be a happy family.”

Like his daughter, Jaxon never reflected on his own faults. His only regret was not being more ruthless and failing to hide his affair discreetly.

While Jaxon headed to the cafe, Phoebe found the perfect spot for capturing photos outside. When Jaxon entered the private room, he was surprised to see Wynter sitting beside Judith.

Unbeknownst to Jaxon, Dalton and Sebastian were present as well. However, Wynter instructed them to stay hidden lest foiling their show.

Although Jaxon had never met Wynter before, he guessed her identity and attempted to ignore her.

Before reaching Judith’s side, he pleaded pitifully, “I’m sorry, Judith. I was wrong. Look at Jane—she’s been sick since you left home. You know she’s starting 8th grade soon. I know I messed up by taking her to that lunch, but it wasn’t what you

think.”

Janessa chimed in with tears rolling down her face, “I’m sorry, Mommy. I missed you so much...”

At that moment, Wynter understood Judith’s reluctance to leave her family. It appeared that Jaxon had taken advantage of her sentimental weakness. No mother- would heartlessly leave their child upon hearing his words.

Worst of all, some netizens had persuaded Judith to file for divorce after Janessa’s exams. Having endured the mistreatment for years, she could surely hold out a bit longer.

However, Judith would have no chance of turning back if she relented. Her story had become the talk of the internet, capturing the attention of thousands online.

Judith had been giving in for the sake of her child, but how much more should she yield? Would she finally find peace if she were pushed to the edge?

Propping her chin up with her palm, Wynter gently tapped her fingers on the table. Despite Jaxon’s incompetence, he was rather skilled at shifting the blame.

Chapter 1092 You Are a Mean Lady

Judith was stunned for a moment and instinctively glanced at Janessa. Seizing the chance, Jaxon quickly stepped forward and hugged Judith. Taken aback, Judith

barely had time to struggle.

“I know you still love us. I was wrong, honey. Let’s move out from the Martinez residence. This way

way, Mom won’t interfere in our lives anymore. What do you say?”

Jaxon coaxed.

Wynter smirked as her gaze shifted outside the window, where Phoebe waited. Indeed, it was the perfect spot for capturing a harmonious picture. Based on the photo alone, one would assume Judith had disappointed the netizens' expectations and forgiven her unfaithful husband.

Wynter had even considered a fitting title. Yet, Phoebe regrettably remained outside. If Phoebe were to enter the cafe and notice Wynter's expression, she would've realized she was far from victory.

Upon regaining her senses, Judith swiftly pushed Jaxon away and slapped him.

"You shameless man!" she shouted angrily. She didn't expect Jaxon to remain bold and pretentious after everything he did.

Judith admitted that she was worried about Janessa, but her daughter had refused to acknowledge her. At that moment, Judith deeply resented Jaxon for touching her sore spot.

Worried that her sudden outburst would foil Wynter's plan, Judith sneaked a glance at Wynter.

Realizing that Judith was emotionally affected, Wynter glanced at Jaxon and snickered. "My, my. What a loving husband you are, Mr. Martinez."

That single slap was enough to turn the tables. Phoebe could take all the pictures she wanted, but Wynter would make her regret recklessly breaching another's privacy. Unfortunately for Phoebe, she had much to learn compared to Wynter.

It was only

then that Jaxon seemed to acknowledge Wynter's presence. "Ms. Quinnell, I'm a close friend of Mr. Shane and an acquaintance of Mr. Sebastian. I

appreciate your concern for our family.

"It's reassuring to know that you've been by Judith's side. I would worry if she were to walk around alone, especially given her pregnancy," he added.

“It seems like you weren’t informed, Mr. Martinez. I’ve just thrown my father- Oh, this sounds too strange. I’ve just thrown Shane Quinnell into prison. Since he mistreated my mother, I’m letting him repent behind bars,” Wynter replied nonchalantly.

Jaxon was instantly stiffened by the revelation. True to Wynter’s claims, he wasn’t aware that she was behind the incident in the Quinnells. Besides, the Martinez family wasn’t qualified enough to inquire about the affairs of such business magnates.

“I’m curious. How are you acquainted with Sebastian? Did you meet him through the Boyd family? I must say, the Boyds are a respectable choice in Hawford.

“That said, you certainly have a unique way to express your love to Judith, like calling your lover over to ridicule your wife,” Wynter added with a faint smile.

As Jaxon listened to her mockery, his face scrunched up. He was completely at a loss for words.

At that moment, Janessa dashed forward and hit Wynter’s thigh. “You mean woman! This is all your fault! If it weren’t for you, Mommy and Daddy wouldn’t be getting a divorce!” she cried.

Everyone was surprised by Janessa’s sudden outburst. No one expected a child to do such a thing.

Instead of showing anger, Wynter looked at Janessa with a smile. “If only you had said the same words to that lady, your mother wouldn’t be so heartbroken. Alas, you don’t seem to care about her at all.”

Chapter 1093 You’re Nothing But a Troublemaker

Janette was visibly infuriated by Wynter’s harsh criticism. In truth, Jaxon and Judith intended to

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to marital relationships, physical abuse was often more noticeable and garnered sympathy. Yet, it was the emotional abuse that proved scariest

To have one’s kindness relentlessly exploited; one’s worth demeaned, and ultimately be crushed by despair was truly a terrifying experience.

While Wynter was undoubtedly a skillful doctor, her expertise in psychology was equally impressive.

Judith's frailty not only stemmed from the formation but also from the emotional abuse she had suffered throughout the years.

Plus, Wynter recognized the medicine Judith once took as sleeping pills. As Judith was pregnant, the medication could add to her hormonal imbalance.

Grasping onto her purple sugilite pendant, Wynter had to find a way to ease Judith's pain urgently. Otherwise, she doubted Judith could hold on much longer.

Sometimes, all it took to stop dreaming was to start anew. Though a child would always be a mother's lingering attachment, Judith needed to face the truth. Otherwise, she would remain trapped in a circle of torment.

"I'll never go back. I'm getting a divorce, and that's final," Judith declared.

With trembling hands, she looked at Janessa and scolded sternly, "I don't remember teaching you to justify wrong as right, nor have I taught you to shift the blame onto someone else. Why should I tolerate further when your father has cheated on me? You're a lost cause, Janessa."

Upon hearing that, Janessa suddenly recalled her classmates' words. She couldn't stand that Judith, who had always been the pushover in the family, was now reprimanding her. At that moment, Janessa could no longer put on a pretense.

"If you can't endure it, you should've filed for divorce in secret! Why did you have to say those things online?"

"Grandma was right—you're just hoping to see our family fall apart! You've caused such a stir, but have you ever thought about me? How can I face my classmates and others in school?"

"You are nothing but a troublemaker! Daddy should've divorced you long ago! Do you want to know why I like Ms. Phoebe? Take a good look in the mirror! You're just an ignorant old hag!"

“You must write an apology letter to Daddy right now! Then you can go wherever you like!”
Janessa screamed, clenching her fists/

As Wynter listened to Janessa’s rambles, the expression in her eyes darkened. Shocked, Jaxon quickly covered his daughter’s mouth. In contrast, Judith remained calm and composed with a faint smile.

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“Don’t listen to her, honey. She’s been in great shook today. Her friends had been gossiping about her. She just needs some time to process everything,” Jaxon hurriedly explained.

Judith cast a glance at him, though the resentment had faded in her eyes, “Was I the reason she suffered at school? Of course not. She was mocked because of her indecent and shameless father.

*Ladmit that I posted my autoblography online, but I was merely speaking the truth. I regret not raising her well, but I have no chance of saving her. All I can do is raise a child who won’t end up like her.

“I’ve made my decision, Jaxon. I’ll see you in court,” Judith softly concluded.

Jaxon attempted to pester her further when two men in black suddenly appeared and took him away. At that moment, he finally noticed two other figures alting in the cafe.

Jaxon didn’t recognize Dalton as the latter rarely showed up in public. If he had known that the scion of Kingbourne was present, Jaxon would never dare to say such things.

However, Jaxon was familiar with Sebastian. Knowing Sebastian’s authority in the legal profession, Jaxon panicked. “My wife has misunderstood, Mr. Sebastian! It’s not what you think...”

Chapter 1094 They Are Dasmess

waste nos brake out in a cold sweat He dreaded the thought that Sebastian we Wie handling en Saved?

Having that tub dge, Jan quickly headed to the underground parking lot Janessa hurriedly followed behind even losing a shoe in her haste. The child cried out to her father pitifully, but Jaxon responded with an angry outburst

Shop following me, you worthless fool! You can't even follow my instructions! I spent so much on your education, and this is what I get? Do you even have a brain?" Jaxon roared

in an instant, Janessa's face turned pale. She has never seen such a frightening side of Jaxon before.

Despite rarely returning home, Jaxon would always bring back imported dolls and chocolates for Janessa. Her classmates often envied her, and Georgia frequently commented that she was her father's previous princess.

Yet, things seemed to have changed now. When Janessa tentatively reached out to grasp Jaxon's sleeve, Jaxon shoved her hand away.

"Go to your grandmother, you idiot!" Jaxon glared.

Janessa was completely stupefied. Jaxon didn't even seem to notice the wound on her foot. At that moment, Janessa suddenly recalled the scene where they had left Georgia, miserable and alone.

Unfortunately, Jaxon didn't care about Janessa at all. He had always wanted a son instead of a daughter. Their family feud might not have escalated if Janessa behaved properly. To make matters worse, Sebastian had witnessed all the drama unfold.

Worried that Sebastian might represent Judith in court, Jaxon decided to discuss the countermeasures with Phoebe.

However, Phoebe wasn't interested in Jaxon's ordeal. She had already returned to the car after taking the picture she wanted, completely oblivious to the events afterward.

Knowing that the netizens were eagerly anticipating the news, Phoebe first requested the gossip accounts to upload the picture. She then logged into her main account and posted a long text she had prepared, painting herself as innocent and claiming to have been deceived by Jaxon.

“My parents have been strict with my behavior. I admit I was also at fault in this scandal. I’ll be sure to keep my eyes peeled for men in the future. Here’s some advice to all girls out there—beware of cunning men,” Phoebe wrote.

Obviously, her fans supported her enthusiastically. The post was quickly flooded with comments.

“Yelly is the most sincere blogger I’ve ever seen. I doubt she’ll risk her reputation for nothing.”

“It’s hard to understand why she would mess with a married man. Though she has never said it outright,

many know she comes from a prestigious family. Thousands are lining up to court her.”

Chapter 1095 The Mitrean Burkes Agam

Telia had yearned to marry into the Martinez family. However, Javert’s indecision only resulted in a chain of events Yelena had no choice but to live for the time being.

Thus to Telia’s expectations, the comments online had been swayed by the gossip accounts.

*How shocking! So this is the truth behind the sensational article. While the netizens remain anxious about her well-being, she decides to make up with her cheating husband instead! I stand by my previous statement—these housewives are not worth the pity in the first place!

“She’s been blinded by love, only to end up in a failed marriage. And yet, she came sadfishing online. While we gave her attention, she stabbed us in the back and cuddled with her dear husband!”

As the troll armies were busily typing away, they didn’t realize officers from the Cybersecurity Bureau had arrived at their door.

In an instant, the officers barged into the room and captured every one of them, leaving no chance for escape.

The troll armies were dumbfounded. They had no idea how they had been discovered since they had completely concealed their traces.

Meanwhile, Yelena gleefully scrolled through the comments in the car. She even replied to some.

“If you ever encounter a cheating partner in your marriage, don’t feel depressed. Be strong and file for a divorce. Otherwise, you’ll end up suffering throughout your entire life.

“I’ve gathered my evidence. If that bastard dares to harass me, I’ll bring him to court! Also, here’s a reminder to all the girls out there—don’t forsake your career for love. Keep enhancing yourself and stay pretty!”

Following Yelena’s reply, the majority of the netizens instantly sided with her.

“And that’s why Yelly is the best! No girl would like to stay ugly, let alone serve a lousy man.”

“That old hag is such a drama queen. She knew she was no match for Yelly and decided to sadfish online. Well, the joke’s on her! Besides, she’s at fault for letting her husband chase after other women. Poor Yelly has been deceived.”

“That’s the mentality of a middle-aged woman. Instead of blaming the younger girls, she should reflect on her husband’s mistakes!”

Despite the harsh comments, Wynter still showed the post to Judith. Confused by his sister’s action, Sebastian was about to advise her when Dalton suddenly interjected.

“One of the most extreme, but effective, approaches to treating someone with trauma is to help them confront reality. Under normal circumstances, professional psychologists resort to such methodology,” Dalton explained as he set down the cup on the table.

Sebastian glanced at him and raised a brow. “Are you saying that Wynter is treating my client? But Ms.

ashman doesn’t seem to be ill. *

Those who appear stable are often the most dangerous. Sometimes, they see the world as too much of a problem and become overwhelmed. All it takes is one gentle nudge, and they're off over the edge, Dalton replied calmly.

Onking back into his seat, Sebastian pointed out gloomily

, "You seem to understand my sister quite well.

Tel couples tend to think alike," Dalton stated with a charming smile.

Sebastian was utterly annoyed. He never expected Dalton to be more eloquent than lawyers. Speaking of which Sebastian suddenly recalled that Dalton rarely showed himself in public, let alone meddled in others' affairs.

Despite his annoyance, Sebastian refrained from picking on Dalton since Wynter was fond of the latter. Instead, he asked, "How was it done then?*

As her brother, Sebastian felt sorry for Wynter and wished to learn more about his sister. This desire grew stronger after he learned of her struggles within the Yates family and her psychological condition.

Chapter 1096 We Can Be Free From Nightmares

As he looked out of the window, Dalton continued calmly, "When you've seen enough horror, you'll be

Immune to it. Have you ever watched a fortune teller dispelling a formation? Back when they

first started, they weren't as courageous and composed as they are now.

"But as they gained more experience and encounters, they came to realize that this world is full of strange things and started getting used to it."

Dalton's sentiment echoed Wynter's intention. She refused to see Judith remain trapped in self-denial even after the incident. Throughout her life, Wynter had encountered various patients grappling with the

same question.

Why would they do such a thing to me? They were the ones at fault, not me. But why was I the one being

criticized?

Despite their loud musings, the world remained unjust. One had to perceive the truth clearly to retaliate against the discrimination.

While Wynter could swiftly settle the case, she hoped to guide Judith out of her anguish through such an

approach.

Upon reading the first comment, Judith felt her hands tremble as her breathing became uneven. When she noticed the photo, her body shook violently. She was left utterly aghast by the netizens' bizarre perception.

Seeing Judith struggle to withstand the harsh comments, Wynter held her wrist and gazed at her calmly.

“You can't understand why they would do this to you. You're asking yourself the same question you previously asked me, and now you'll have your answer. Indeed, age isn't the real concern, but that's the

nature of humans.

“Everyone has a different mindset. While some willingly become a mistress, others remain loyal to the ones they love. Some people have a strong moral compass, while others don't.

“There's a fine line between good and evil. You might've seen much wickedness in this digitalized world, but there's kindness too. Just because it exists doesn't mean it's right. And even if these people remain silent, there are always outspoken critics.

“This is something you must face after your divorce, and it may linger even after your return to society. It’s a past we can never deny—a truth you’ve written in your post. But once you realize you’ve been doing the right thing, you’re finally free from the nightmares,” Wynter softly explained.

Stunned, Judith lifted her gaze as her eyes widened. How did Wynter know she had been suffering from nightmares?

Since her declaration of divorce, Judith often dreamt about the aftermath.

In her nightmares, she was overwhelmed with the scorn and criticism being thrown at her. Each time she woke up from the dreams, she felt as though she had experienced death.

Despite wanting a divorce, Judith feared that her nightmares would come true. It was a torture that practically drove her over the edge.

then, Wynter leaned closer to Judith and whispered, “You know, I also had nightmares. I saw my uth in my dreams. My father abandoned me for his precious adoptive daughter. I saw the fall of the Qunnell family, and the devastating demise of my brothers.”

Upon meeting Judith’s gaze, Wynter softly added, “That horrifying feeling returned when I saw you.”

Though it was momentary, Wynter did witness Judith’s death. While Judith succumbed to the scorn of everyone around her, Phoebe and Jaxon led a happy life together. Janessa even warmly accepted

Phoebe as her stepmother.

Should Judith’s life have ended like that because of a young and beautiful influencer?

“Don’t worry, Judith. Just sit back and watch the show.” Wynter grinned. With a tap on her phone, she successfully uploaded a post.

Chapter 1097 It's Over for Her

Seated in the car, Phoebe giggled with delight at her brilliance. She watched gleefully as her follower count soared. Everything was going according to her plan.

Phoebe's lips curled up into a gloating smirk. She was confident that Judith, whom she considered inferior, was no match for her.

Just when Phoebe was about to write a reply, several screenshots appeared in her comments. Her smile instantly faltered, and her face turned unusually pale. Her body trembled uncontrollably, and she nearly dropped her phone in panic.

The screenshots revealed her chat histories with Brent and other men, including Darian Simpson, a male student who had been pursuing her.

Phoebe intended to give Brent an explanation after the sensation. However, she didn't expect to see her private messages being disclosed to the public.

Phoebe stared at her phone for a second before swiftly deleting the comment. To her horror, she discovered more of her secrets in the flood of comments. Worst of all, her fans had noticed the screenshots and clicked on them.

The chats weren't merely flirtatious. They had escalated to something obscene. Phoebe had even sent her boudoir photos to Brent and addressed him affectionately. It was a stark departure from her usual strong and independent image.

On top of that, she had given different nicknames to her contacts - Brent was named "My Sugar Daddy" while Darian was named "Simp 1". Upon further scrolling, it was found that Phoebe had nicknamed her other admirers by numbers.

In particular, Jaxon was hilariously named a "Wealthy Old Man to Marry". Obviously, Phoebe merely treated him as a walking ATM.

Among the chats, Darian stood out from the rest. He was renowned as a college hunk and the one who had vehemently refuted Phoebe's rumors. According to the chat, he had offered her comfort when the rumors started.

"I know you must be upset, Phoebe. No one likes being accused of something they didn't do. I've bought some milkshakes for you and sent them to your dorm.

"Remember, you've done nothing wrong. That old hag is just jealous of your beauty. Besides, she's at fault for neglecting her husband," he texted.

The screenshots came as a bombshell, leaving the netizens startled and intrigued. The whole internet erupted in a frenzy as everyone wondered the truth. Regardless, it marked the end for Phoebe.

Phoebe, who had always yearned for fame, finally got her wish with such revelation.

As the commotion brewed online, Phoebe's fans stubbornly defended her. Those who shared her sentiments even posted ridiculous comments.

"Can't the haters use their brains? Pheebies will never simp for her top supporter."

"That's right! It's obvious that the chat history has been photoshopped!"

Despite her fans' unwavering faith, Phoebe didn't feel relieved at all. She had been desperately deleting the comments, but her secrets continued to surface. At that moment, she received a call from Brent but was too afraid to answer.

When Phoebe rejected his call, Brent texted her, "Feeling bold now, are we? How dare you hide from me? Just you wait!"

Terrified, Phoebe hurriedly called Brent, "I was wrong, Brent. I'll explain to you later..."

"I'm not listening to your excuses. I thought you were truly innocent. I believed your sweet lies and showered you with gifts. I even helped you in live battles. I've spent a fortune on you. Yet, you've been flirting around behind my back.

"How dare you betray me! I don't care who you've offended, but you better fix this quickly. You know the consequences if they find out my identity," Brent threatened.

Chapter 1098 Her Counterargument

Brent swiftly hung up the call after his threat. The click of the phone disconnecting felt like a slap to Phoebe's pale face. She had never experienced such terror.

If she failed to clear up the chaos properly, her entire career would be destroyed. She had spent years of hard work to build her fame and reputation, and she refused to see them crumble away

Aside from Brent, the other admirers had contacted Phoebe for an explanation. In an instant, countless messages cluttered up in her inbox.

Only Darian remained hopeful of her. "The screenshots are fake, aren't they? I'm sure it's that old hag's doing. She wants to see you fall from grace, but I trust you. You were never a gold digger. After all, you never accept my gifts," he texted.

Realizing she needed an attester, Phoebe changed Darian's nickname and sent him a screenshot. "I don't know why those rumors have been spreading online. This is what my phone screen really looks like," she texted with a crying emoji.

Darian was waiting for Phoebe's reply in the cafeteria. Upon receiving the message, he swiftly rose from his seat and prepared to leave.

"Where are you going?" someone asked.

"I'm going to clear things up for Phoebe!" Darian replied. He then turned to address a group of girls at the

front table.

"Phoebe is your roommate, and now she's been accused of being a mistress. How can you just sit there

and

eat?" Darian chided.

The girls looked at him with a frown, feeling annoyed by his sudden reprimand.

“They’re not wrong though. We’re her roommates, after all. Maybe you should clear your head instead.”

one of them scoffed.

“You sure seem to like being called a simp,” another snickered.

Darian was displeased by their retorts and argued, “You’re all just jealous of Phoebe’s beauty and wealthy background. She’s already a popular influencer with millions of followers even before her graduation.

You? You’re just a bunch of normies.”

“Do you have a few screws loose?” the girls retorted.

Phoebe had been an embarrassment to them, and now Darian proved to be equally repulsive. The girls used to fawn over him in the dormitory, but it turned out that he was all looks and no substance.

Unfortunately, Darian didn’t share their sentiments. Determined to defend Phoebe, he returned to his room and swiftly posted Phoebe’s screenshot online.

“I’m the one known as Símp 1. I swear on my name that Phoebe Boyd is not a gold-digger and does not seek anything from anyone. I urge everyone to be rational in this farce. The photos are clearly edited.

Chapter 1099 A Slap In Her Face

001 continued, “The reason she rejected your gifts and food is because she considers them worthless and substandard. Look at you, getting touched over nothing. Truly a simp.”

Such statements caused a stir in the comment section. No one expected the stars of the rumors to reveal themselves online. And now, even Darian found himself caught in the scandal.

Darian sat in front of his computer with a flushed face. He attempted to type his retort, but the video and comment had exposed a painful truth—Phoebe was merely treating him as a foolish simp.

Unwilling to accept reality, Darian persistently dialed Phoebe's number. Yet, all he heard was an incessant busy signal on the other end.

With things spiraling out of her control, Phoebe couldn't care less about Darian. She even doubted she could stay in Kingbourne further and decided to return to Hawford. Left with no choice, she sought her

parents' help to clean up her mess.

As Phoebe called her mother, she vowed to file a lawsuit against whoever had exposed her privacy. Once the line connected, Phoebe hurriedly told her mother about the incident.

Madeline Gardner listened to her daughter's rambles with a frown before asking, "Have you exposed your

grandpa online?"

Phoebe shook her head. "No. I tried to keep it vague, but things are getting out of hand, Mom. You've got to help me and sue whoever doxed me! Aren't you the best at handling this kind of lawsuit?" she urged.

Although Madeline felt vexed, she couldn't ignore Phoebe's troubles. "Based on your statement, it seems like your phone has been compromised. We can definitely sue them for this. Regardless, it's a crime to hack into another's private domain. That said, how did you end up getting hacked?"

"I have no idea. There's not much time left, Mom. Hurry up and..." Phoebe suddenly halted upon noticing the mysterious account uploading a different video.

In the video, Phoebe was sneakily taking photos from outside a cafe. Obviously, the photo in question was the one she requested the gossip accounts to post earlier as a scheme to mislead the netizens.

The video sparked a wave of rage in the comment section.

“What the heck? Phoebe is behind all of this?”

“Turns out she did it on purpose! She’s trying to mislead everyone to attack the wife. How wicked!”

“The wife has never forgiven that scumbag and even slapped him! Phoebe is full of lies.”

“Oh my god, have you heard the daughter’s words? I’m seething with anger!”

“I guess the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree. Both the Martinez family and Phoebe are up to no good. Phoebe claimed she wasn’t aware of the man’s marital status. Well, it’s all an act! She’s a homewrecker

through and through.”/

“And that’s not all. Look at how she curried favor with her top supporter. I’m curious. Where are the

people who once cheered for Phoebe’s shamelessness ? Weren’t you the ones justifying her actions of breaking up families because of her youth? Why stay silent now?”

“I’m standing watch here. Let’s see who dares to attack the wife again!”

At that moment, Phoebe had lost control of the situation. Adding to her despair, Brent unexpectedly came out of hiding and posted a response.

Brent is Not My Name said, “The screenshots by 001 are all genuine. I’ve showered Phoebe with gifts worth around six million. I even bought her an apartment—I’m sure everyone knows the property prices in Kingbourne.

“I owe my wife an apology. I’m a bastard for cheating on her behind her back. However, Phoebe was the one initiating the affair, and I gave in to her temptation. I suspect she has more than one top supporter.

“She might have gathered everyone in a group to learn our preferences. That way, she can easily toy with

us.

“Therefore, I hereby call out to the relevant departments for an Investigation. A pest like her must be eliminated from the online community!

Chapter 1100 They Deserve the Panelment

Begal to Not My Name added. 1 odasil I have done the wring thing fo expose my roman. 18 congovato with a wste to request reimbursement from Phoebe Toyd The sum will he consequently donated for Project Hope and Ms Judith Zachman

Upen reading the comment, the netizens were left dumbfounded by an unfamiliar name. Though they were confused by the mention of Judith, they soon discovered that she was the original author of “Listen to the Sound” and the main figure in the whole incident.

“This world is full of mysteries. That top supporter does have a way to get back at Phoebe.”

1 second that Turns out Phoebe has a history of breaking up marriageal”

While the netizens expressed their scorn, Phoebe was deranged. She couldn’t fathom why Brent would speak up for Judith and demand a reimbursement.

“What’s the matter, Phoebe? Is everything alright?” Madeline asked worriedly,

Overwhelmed by the sudden turn of events, Phoebe burst into tears. “Oh, what should I do now, Mom?” “Stop responding to the comments and come home quickly. Remember, your family will always have your back,” Madeline gently comforted her daughter. However, she failed to recognize the adversity of the situation.

The nature of the incident changed when Brent personally disclosed the truth with further evidence.

Though prostitution was a crime, Brent had no choice but to confess. It was far better to own up to his actions rather than have the netizens uncover his identity. Worst of all, the authorities might look into his background as well.

His family fell into chaos after the revelation. At that moment, Brent was sitting across from his wife, whose intimidating presence terrified him that he didn't even dare to breathe aloud. He sincerely regretted not heeding Wynter's advice and swiftly severing ties with his lovers,

That said, he couldn't help feeling aggrieved by the sudden turn of events. He had originally promised to end things with Phoebe, but he was a step too slow.

Just then, his wife rose from her seat and gazed at him coldly. "You better keep reminding yourself of today's incident. Go and turn yourself in to the police. I'll handle any questions from the family. But if there's a next time--"

"There won't be a next time! I swear!" Brent, who actually hailed from the Winston family, hurriedly promised.

Instead of responding to him, his wife turned to her phone and sent a message to Wynter. "He's finally settled down after this incident. I can't thank you enough, Sevie."

Wynter glanced through the message as her fingers swiped across her phone. In addition to Phoebe, she intended to give Jaxon a taste of his own medicine.

Wynter swiftly uploaded the videos about Jaxon online. The footage captured scenes in various locations -the hotel lobby, the neighborhood, the cafe, and the moment he shouted at Janessa. Though Wynter had kindly blurred his face, he was still recognizable.

Once the video was posted, Jaxon's company was swarmed with complaints. The netizens reported Jaxon using his real name and demanded an investigation. They also commented under the company's main account.

"Jaxon is so despicable! He made a name for himself by stealing his wife's work. Yet, he dares to belittle her at home. The whole Martinez family is rotten to the core!"

"But his daughter looks so pitiful in that scene."

"Let's not forget how she talked back to her mother. Behind her pitiful face, there must be her hateful deeds."

“I wonder why the company would allow someone as despicable as Jaxon to work there?” ”

Unable to withstand the harsh criticism, Jaxon’s superior ordered a background check on Jaxon. While most of the netizens were busy condemning Jaxon, some offered words of comfort to Judith.

“Stay strong, Judith! We’re all eager to hear from the original author of the book.”

“No housewife is to blame. The ones at fault are cheating men and their mistresses!”

In particular, one comment wrote, “After watching the video, I realized you’ve been oppressed for too long. Your talent deserves to be seen. In fact, I shared a similar experience but lacked the courage to brave it out.

“I sincerely hope you can live your life on behalf of women like us. May everyone remain loyal and loving, both to themselves and others. Regards, a fellow housewife.”