

## **Six Brothers 1101**

### Chapter 1101 Discovering the Thith

“Don’t talk yet. Have a sip of water.” Wynter observed him for a while and withdrew the needle when she saw he was fine.

Georgia, who was still making a fuss at the time, was shocked. Her face was full of astonishment. “M–Ms. Wynter?”

She knew who had cured her husband’s illness. His illness was in the late stages, and everything was prepared at home.

But her husband was stubborn and wanted to travel around again before he passed away. So, he took his medicine and left, leaving her feeling like the sky was falling.

Without her husband at home, no one else would pay any attention to her and her son.

When Haddon returned, his illness had miraculously improved. He was also completely cured after taking medicinal herbs for three months after that.

When Georgia asked him what was going on, he told her that he had met a genius doctor who was good at identifying cultural relics. He called her Ms. Wynter.

At that time, she thought that if she met Wynter, she would be very grateful to her. Because of her, the Martinez family could go on.

Georgia never expected that the genius doctor was the Quinnell family’s seventh daughter who was brought home.

She was confused and did not know what expression to show.

With only a glance at Georgia, Wynter helped Haddon sit up and calmed him down.

Haddon was embarrassed. "My family is in such a mess right now. And that shameless son of mine, he is simply-"

## Chapter 1102 Hades Decision

Haddon's mon theme the cut with us use had fun the son always talking about

Me than a las offering the conquers of how her as are all keeping quer

The tree pupela tagline we the Marthier family

George was to spy that the called for an ambulance and waited for her husband to give her justice  
The mergers did not know what to say to her except to tell her to know her boundaries

beampite addon learned about this matter too late, and it was his students who told him about the

When Nad on learned of the ins and outs of the matter, he was livid

drapping himself on the table with one hand, he took a deep breath and said, "Bastard. What a bastard!

Without saying another word, Haddon rode his bike home.

When Georgia saw him coming, she wanted to complain and criticize Judith.

oing this just because I'm at the university all the time." Haddon's hands were shaking with anger.

He continued, "Go and apologize to Judith. Not only you but the bastard, too. Tell him to get his ass back here. The Martinez family has been devoted to cultural relics for generations. How could I have such a

Haddon's vision turned black. Clutching his chest, he was about to fall backward when a figure caught hen just in time.

It was Wynter, and Judith was following behind her. When Georgia saw them, her expression changed.

What she hated the most now was the culprit who turned the Martinez family into a target of scorn. Her son even lost his job because of them.

“How dare you still come? I’ll tear you apart.” Georgia bared her teeth and wanted to rush forward to claw

them

When Dalton saw the situation, his eyes shifted slightly, and Georgia seemed to be pushed by an invisible

force

She fell heavily to the ground, stunned for a moment. Then, she started slapping her legs and making a huge fuss.

Wynter ignored her and got Haddon to lie down flat. She inserted the silver needle into the acupuncture

point at his fingertip, and the effect was quick.

Haddon was obviously suffering an attack from an old illness. After he had recovered a little, he call

“I know. I’m the one who did it,” Wynter did not hide anything. “I now have an idea about the things you showed me earlier.”

Haddon was dumbfounded for a moment, then he sighed and said, “Ms. Wynter, you did the right thing. That son of mine is a bastard.

“I didn’t think that he would turn into someone without any family responsibility. He went so far as to snatch the honor that rightfully belonged to Judith.

“I’m so ashamed that the Martinez family has such a descendant that I won’t be able to face our ancestors.”

“I don’t think it’s a coincidence.” While speaking, Wynter took out the things that Haddon had left with her earlier. “The tension on these and your family is gone.”

The look in Wynter’s eyes was mild. “But now, you have to make a decision. Let Jaxon honestly apologize to Judith and officially return the novel’s copyright to her.

“Besides that, he should admit that he cheated on her during their marriage, recover their common property, and then divorce peacefully.”

When Georgia heard this, she wanted to jump up and throw another tantrum.

But Wynter glanced over to her and said, “I will leave a way out for the Martinez family, but there is one other thing, Mr. Martinez. You need to keep an eye on Georgia, or else the Martinez family will collapse in less than half a year.”

Before realizing that Wynter was the genius doctor, Georgia wanted to shout at her. But now, she no longer dared to do it.

Moreover, Jaxon’s previous behavior left her bitterly disappointed. She gasped for breath a little as she realized how much she had done for him.

She would forget about it and just let them get a divorce.

Georgia stood up and walked to Judith. With a choked voice, she said, “The Martinez family has wronged you for many years.

“I will not stop you if you want a divorce. I am sorry, and I will not bother you again in the future.”

Then, turning to her husband, she said, “I am old and confused, and I messed up.”

Haddon did not reply but remained quiet and seemed to be contemplating.

Finally, he raised his head and looked at Wynter. “My wife has a lot of shortcomings. She is shortsighted and shallow. She only likes the rich but hates the poor. After so many years, it would be difficult for her to change.”

“Ms. Wynter,” said Haddon, then turned his head, and his gaze fell upon Judith. “Judith, as the head of the family, I am also responsible for what happened to this family.

“Don’t worry. If that bastard does not apologize and give back everything to you, as his father, I will skin

him alive.

“I am grateful for the contributions that you have made to the Martinez family all these years.”

Judith could not bear to see him like this. “Haddon, don’t be like this.”

\*Judith, the fault lies with the Martinez family, and I apologize to you.” Haddon bowed. “Allow me to be conceited for one more time.

“Georgia is at fault, but she is old. I will bring her with me wherever I go next time, and I won’t let her bother you again.”

Judith held him and said, “Haddon, this matter has always been between Jaxon and me. I know the difference between a son and a daughter-in-law, and this matter has nothing to do with Georgia.”

Georgia had not liked her even before she married Jaxon. She was too naive at the time and believed whatever Jaxon told her.

She thought that Georgia would accept her if she did more. But like all the relationships between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law in the world, it would simply never change.

She had to pay for her own mistake.

Besides, Haddon had always been a good person. Though not a saint, Judith had never wanted to make things difficult for him.

“Thank you.” Haddon kept thanking her.

## Chapter 1103 Everything Seems Settled

Georgia stood by Haddon’s side with tears in her eyes. She thought that after this incident, he would not want her anymore.

After all, she came from a small town, and he could divorce her at any time. In fact, Georgia was insecure, and that was why she caused things to turn out this way.

It was her lack of love, insecurity, constant self-worth reflection, and feeling of inferiority that led her to

raise Jaxon like this.

When Judith saw the change in Georgia, though she could not forgive her, she did not intend to make things difficult for her since she was a woman, too.

She had been avenged. Wynter had shown her that there was justice in the world, and that was enough.

After this, she would walk her own path. From then on, she would have nothing to do with the Martinez family.

Everything was settled, and Wynter should be happy, but something was still bothering her.

Sebastian did as he mentioned before and handed his business card to Haddon. “Mr. Martinez, I am now

Ms. Zachman’s attorney.

“If Jaxon wants to go through legal procedures to end

this marriage, he can call me. My client needs to

take care of herself, and it is unsuitable for her to continue dealing with this matter.”

“Even without going through the legal process, I will pressure him to dutifully divorce Judith.”  
Haddon’s

eyes grew misty.

He added, “He has hindered Judith. Once she leaves him, she will have a better life. You can be assured

that the Martinez family will give her what she deserves.”

It was not surprising that he would say that, but what was surprising was that Georgia, who was standing by his side, also nodded.

The sun was setting. The image of two elderly people standing together gave Sebastian an indescribable

feeling.

When sending Judith to the hospital, he couldn’t help but say, “It is a wonder that Mr. and Mrs. Martinez

Senior could become husband and wife. They are so different, and their values are so contrasting.”

“Haddon is like this. Even if his wife does something wrong, he will not abandon her.”

Judith looked at the figures behind her. Georgia was indeed old, and she bowed to support Haddon.

Haddon was still angry, and it was obvious that he did not want to talk to Georgia.

In similar situations in the past, Georgia would have definitely yelled. This time,

she hung her head and cried, and Haddon seemed to sigh.

Judith could hear Georgia say that she was wrong and had been wrong for so many years.

Everything seemed to drift away with the wind.

Wynter was also watching. Though she did not understand it, she respected it. “They’re old companions.

“We all hope to have someone by our side in our later years. She’s not a good mother-in-law, and she’s

even rather malicious, but she can do a lot for Mr. Martinez. So be it.”

Wynter looked at Judith, who did not have any objection and had the same view. Right now, she was mainly targeting Jaxon.

Dalton, who had been keeping quiet until now, said, “Do you want to leave Mr. Martinez with something?”

He was speaking to Wynter, and his voice was deep and pleasing to the ears.

Wynter laid her cards on the table. “As expected, I can’t hide anything from you.

“I still feel like I was too impulsive this time, and it felt as if I had been taken advantage of. Although we are dealing with Jaxon, in reality, we are dealing with Mr. Martinez instead.

“Mr. Martinez has made a lot of sacrifices throughout his life to retrieve the cultural relics that belong to our country. His illness is a result of excavating graves all the time.

“As long as he is around, the world will still acknowledge that some of these things are ours.”

Chapter 1104 More to It Than Meets the Eye

“Everything is all too coincidental. There’s the matter of the things that kept appearing at his place, as well as the sigil that’s missing.”



What Wynter said was incomprehensible to others, but Dalton understood it. “You suspect that this is a set-up, and someone is plotting against you.”

“It isn’t aimed at me only because they also used the same method to deal with the Quinnell family. They

also started with a son that didn’t have much accomplishment.”

Wynter lowered her voice. “If not for my Grandpa’s strength, my older brothers would become like Janessa. Seeing how similar Jaxon and Shane are, despite the difference in their ages, they could be poker buddies.”

When Dalton heard her words, he couldn’t help but raise the corner of his mouth. The clues would still

give them some prompts.

“You really need to think about it carefully. I think there is no problem here. Do you want Wolf to come back and screen it? It will be a bit troublesome since he is at Mt. Dragon and hasn’t recovered yet.”

For some reason, it always felt like Mt. Dragon was taking the blame.

Speaking of Wolf, Wynter had an idea. “There’s no need for Wolf because I have someone here that I can

use

As she said this, she looked at Whitley, who had been studying Dalton the whole time.

Dalton’s scent was too familiar, as if he had smelled it a long, long time ago. No matter how he looked, he

could not figure out what the other really was.

Other than the overwhelming resentful energy on his body, Dalton also had countless cumbersome Fankrit inscriptions entangled in them.

He, as a Savior, could not help but get close. Yet, at the same time, he felt that Dalton was dangerous.

Whitley wanted to remind Wynter, who was also his current boss, to stay away from Dalton.

Who knew that right from the start, when the two met, there was a kind of closeness that could not fit

another person?

Now his boss remembered him.

Whitley shook his head and walked closer. He seemed to remember something, so he asked Dalton,

Have we met before?"

"Yes, we have met."

Dalton did not avoid his gaze. Instead, he met his intense black eyes directly, the corners of his mouth curling up slightly. His demeanor was neither cold nor

indifferent, and he exuded a strong presence.

"It was at Southdale Alley. You were taken in as a subordinate by my fiancée, but why didn't I see you

reporting for duty the next day?"

Whitley thought to himself that this was not what he was talking about.

But when he met Dalton's gaze, a cold sweat unexpectedly broke out over his back. He didn't know how to describe the feeling, but he knew that he could not ask any more questions.

Turning to Wynter, he said, "I can take a look at the others, and there are also doubts about Phoebe."

This person, whose popularity skyrocketed on the internet, brought about a lot of confusion.

Wynter thought about the previous formation again and what the method of selecting people was. It should not be as simple as forgetting history.

This made her frown.

Just as Phoebe was trying to incite the people online, Wynter felt the formation's presence.

She did not think that this was a good sign. Once the Earthbound Formation was unbound, evil would increase ten or even a hundredfold.

The videos that people normally swipe through and the texts that they read were full of sensory stimulants.

It was easier for adults to regulate themselves, but it could have a deep influence on minors.

Nowadays, criminals were getting younger and younger because of this.

There was an issue with Phoebe. Since this matter was treated as a normal intervention, there could be

trouble later.

Chapter 1105 Dalton's Premonition

"Follow me to the underground garage." Wynter's words were clear and concise, and she did not name.

anyone.

Dalton was very self-conscious, and he didn't feel comfortable with someone who had resentful energy

over his body.

Sometimes, she might be quite forgetful. He had told her before not to save others like this, but she never

listened.

Instead, she was happily looking for boy toys. Dalton actually did not care about others and was here only because he had a bad feeling.

By the time Sebastian turned back, the two were gone.

Dalton had really opened his eyes. Wherever Wynter went, he would follow. This was a far cry from the

person he once was, and there was a hint of unattainable beauty.

Jaxon had collapsed in the garage. His phone was ringing incessantly, and most of his information had been exposed. The kicker was that Phoebe had actually been playing him all along.

He was completely cuckolded, and Jaxon had never regretted it as much as he did now. He had

a family that everyone envied, yet it was ruined by this temptress,

When he got to the car, Jaxon yanked Phoebe out with great strength. "You bitch!"

Phoebe, who was on the phone, felt her scalp hurting. She grabbed him and screamed, "Jaxon, are you

crazy? How dare you hit me? My parents are lawyers.”

“Lawyers? Ha! Even someone from a lawyer’s family is out to prostitute themselves. Don’t think that I do

not know your plan.

“You want to push all the responsibilities on me so that I can bear all the criticism for you. I’m telling you,

Phoebe, don’t even think about it.”

Jaxon was indeed crazy. He was a gentleman before, but now that he was exposed, he turned violent.

Phoebe crawled forward, and Madeline could be heard screaming from the phone in her hands. “Don’t

you dare hurt my daughter!”

Jaxon didn’t care. “I no longer have a life anyway. This daughter of yours

is a scourge, so she might as well go to hell with me.”

Phoebe was truly scared. She had suffered aggravation online and never thought that Jaxon would treat

her like this. He looked like he wanted to kill her with his bare hands.

Phoebe frantically scrambled forward. “Is there anyone there? Help! Help!”

She was so scared that her legs were weak, and her handphone was flung to the ground.

Madeline had originally planned for Phoebe to return to Hawford. As long as the online situation passed, the public would be more quiet.

No matter who bullied her precious daughter in this manner, she would make them pay twice as much. In

Madeline's eyes, Phoebe was young and had only made a small mistake.

The other person had exposed her daughter's privacy. Even the college called, saying that the incident

this time had a detrimental effect and they were prepared to kick Phoebe out.

Madeline turned pale when she heard the news.

It did not matter that Phoebe could not go to college since she could send her abroad. But to have her sent back was a total embarrassment to her. She would never allow this to happen.

Madeline had already planned her next step, but she never expected that her daughter's lover would lose

control of his emotions to such an extent.

Listening to the screams on the other side of the phone, Madeline was so panicked that people passing by were looking at her.

She held her phone and, in a trembling voice, said, "Is that Jaxon? I know you can hear me."

Chapter 1106 Phoebe Gets Caught

"If you let my daughter go, I'll give you as much money as you want. What's more, the matter has not reached the point of no return.

\*The person who posted your information online still hasn't been found. They are the real culprits, so it's not worth it for you to vent your anger on my daughter."

“Why won’t it be worth it?” Jaxon was like all other men. “She seduced me first. If she hadn’t stuck to me, how could I have gotten into such a mess with my wife?”

“I flattered her and spent so much money on her, thinking that she was pure and innocent. Who knew that she was such a slut?”

Madeline’s eyes reddened. “I will not allow you to say that about my daughter.”

“You won’t allow it? Ha!” Jaxon stomped on Phoebe’s leg. “What’s the use of not allowing it? Take a look at the information on the internet. The Boyd family and the Hawford elites are all so rotten.”

Phoebe was in so much pain that she nearly fainted, breaking out in a cold sweat. Madeline felt helpless on the other end of the line.

The Boyd family claimed to be elite, but they always used their family background and advantage to help Phoebe cover up her crimes. The person who was victimized even lost the lawsuit and had not recovered yet.

The Boyds had become accustomed to all these, especially Madeline, who did not think that Phoebe was at fault at all.

Now, she would not let the Martinez family off because of Jaxon’s actions.

Not being able to tolerate anyone saying anything bad about the Boyds, Madeline made a police report.

She was indeed worried about Phoebe, but she was more concerned about their reputation.

Phoebe looked at Jaxon as if she was looking at a demon. It reminded her of when she traveled back in time.

She was treated as a traitor because she wore a traditional Foplyanese outfit. The people online were the same, each one attacking her.

What had she done wrong? Her only mistake was being on the same level as a low-class person.

Phoebe thought resolutely that when she got out, she would deal with not only Judith but also the Martinez family. Jaxon shouldn't think that he would be safe after hitting her.

But the most important thing now was to stay alive.

Phoebe bent forward. "I was wrong, Jaxon. I will clarify the online situation and say that I seduced you. This way, you will still have hope."

Jaxon stopped, as if thinking over Phoebe's words. "Don't play tricks anymore.

Phoebe nodded, and when she got her phone, she hit Jaxon hard with it. Jaxon held his head and cursed

at her.

Phoebe knew that if she was caught again this time, she would be doomed. She desperately ran in the

direction of the moving cars.

When a figure appeared, her eyes lit up visibly. "Help! Someone wants to kill me!"

She grabbed the person's arms, and when she raised her eyes again, she suddenly paused. "It's you."

At that moment, she could not tell whether she was in the previous era or the present world.

Why? Why was that person

here?

In that instant, Phoebe thought of a lot of possibilities. Her eyes were spinning, and her mind was full of



thoughts.

For such a person to appear in the present world, would she not attract a lot of attention?

“The beating was quite intense.” Wynter glanced at her.

Phoebe did not know her identity yet, so she started telling lies. “I met a pervert. Miss, please save me.”

She did not know Wynter, but Jaxon, who chased after her, did.

He stopped abruptly. His eyes widened, and his face turned extremely pale.

Chapter 1107 Covert Dealings

Wynter’s voice was calm. “Weren’t you in love before? How could he turn into a pervert in the blink of an eye?”

After hearing this, Phoebe froze and looked at her in disbelief. “You—How could you—

“My surname is Quinnell,” Wynter suddenly introduced herself. “I am in charge of Judith’s affairs.”

Phoebe started shaking when she heard Wynter’s words.

It was her. She turned out to be Wynter Quinnell, whose rumors had been circulating in their circle recently.

For a moment, she almost lost her breath as she recalled all Wynter’s actions in the past. Now, she said that she was handling Judith’s affairs.

Phoebe had seen what Wynter was capable of and wondered how Judith knew someone who could even fly an annihilator aircraft.

“It was you who exposed the matter between Jaxon and me.”

Phoebe seemed to have figured it out. With her eyes on Wynter, she took a step backward.

Before she met Wynter, she was thinking about revenge. But now, she only felt fear deep within.

She could not forget what Wynter had done in the other world, and it seemed like she was not human.

Wynter neither admitted nor denied it because obviously, the Boyds had a backup plan. She did not intend to let them use it.

Being a mistress was against morals, but the covert dealings within the group were evidently not.

Wynter looked at the group messages again. There were some code words on the screen that had to be deciphered by Phoebe,

She suspected that Phoebe was not simply hooking up with men, as there was also some information on 12 to 13-year-old children.

Wynter’s eyes darkened.

“Are you still in contact with the Boyd family?” she asked, noticing Phoebe’s phone screen. “The Boyd family deserves a visit from me.”

Phoebe immediately switched off her phone because she was worried that her family would become Wynter’s target.

“This is the real world, so don’t be lawless!”

Wynter smiled when she heard that. “Ms. Boyd, what are you talking about? It’s just a visit.”

While saying that, her gaze shifted to Jaxon. “As for you, you are guilty of intentionally harming others. Hitting your mistress also counts as assault. Someone will be here shortly to escort you to the lockup.

“I am warning you of one thing. Do not shift the responsibility for your own mistakes to Mr. Martinez.

Otherwise, it won’t be as simple as losing your job.”

Hearing this, Jaxon seemed to grasp a glimmer of hope. “You know my father. Ms. Quinnell, I know that

the relationship between our families is good.

“My father has only one son, so I beg of you to help me for his sake. I admit I was wrong, so don’t let Judith divorce me. I will listen to her on everything regarding the family from now on.

“And there’s also the matter of the internet. You are so popular online, so you can speak for me because

that bitch seduced me. You heard it earlier, too.

“I cannot go to jail. If I do, my whole life will be ruined.”

Jaxon had great social skills, and he felt settled after listening to what Wynter said. His father had many students, so Wynter might be one of them.

It had to be said that Madeline and Jaxon had the same mindset.

Wynter raised her brows as she saw the Special Unit approaching.

Jaxon was still talking. “Ms. Quinnell, think of the relationship between our two families. Things don’t need to escalate like this. I realize my mistake now, and I will surely change.

“If I’m arrested, who will take care of my father in the later part of his life? Moreover, his reputation will be

ruined.”

Chapter 1108 Angry With the Quinnells

Wynter looked at the team leader, Intentionally or otherwise, and said, “The punishment should be severe.”

The team leader had wanted to say, “Yes, boss,” but saw that something was off as Phoebe was looking

at them.

The main thing was that Dalton was there, as well as Whitley, whom Wynter had saved at the square.

Impassively, the team leader pulled Jaxon up and also brought Phoebe into their car with them.

According to Wynter, there were other clues about Phoebe that they needed to investigate.

From beginning to end, Wynter was like a passerby who was cooperating in the operation.

No matter how Jaxon cried out, it was useless.

Phoebe said that she wanted a lawyer and that before her lawyer arrived, she would not say a word. This was what Madeline had taught her from a young age.

However, the Special Unit would not follow the normal routine.

Jaxon was sent to general detention, while Phoebe was sent for an airtight investigation.

Madeline hung up the phone, feeling anxious. She

was worried that something would happen to Phoebe, but she was even more afraid that Phoebe's mistake would drag the Boyds down with her.

Madeline used her connections to get others to make inquiries for her. All she knew was that her

daughter was not in any life-threatening situation, but she could not get any other information.

Her partner at a Kingbourne law firm advised her, "I heard that Ms. Quinnell is involved in this matter, so

don't use your previous method.

"If it were at Hawford, then the Boyd family would have a say. But at Kingbourne, the Quinnell family is at

their peak, and no one could match them. Just forget it."

"Forget it?" Madeline clenched her fists. "You have no idea how badly my daughter is being berated online! They say that she is prostituting herself. What will they think of the Boyd family?"

"Calm down, Madeline. I understand how you feel now, but you need to consider reality. One young lady may not be a big deal, but she has the Quinnell family behind her.

"Moreover, the Quinnell family's scions are no pushovers. You know Sebastian too, and in our circle, no one can defeat him."

The other person lowered their voice and said, "Matters regarding Phoebe are not that simple. You can try to use the Boyds' connections to dig around. Maybe you will find something.

”

Madeline's eyes darkened. "No way. I can't let them know."

If she did that, the Boyds, would question whether she was a good mother.

“I really don’t have any other option since everyone starts evading the topic when they hear about it. It’s

best not to offend Ms. Quinnell. I’m hanging up now.”

Madeline looked at the online comments and found that some people wanted to expose the Boyd family.

Fortunately, the social order was in place. The Boyd family had not come out to the public yet.

Madeline would not be foolish enough to acknowledge her daughter online. All the people online knew was that she came from a family of lawyers who were famous in Hawford.

She had already paid money for the news, saying that Phoebe was falsifying matters.

The Boyds were saved, but Phoebe-

Madeline paced up and down the stairs, feeling so fretful that she felt like smoking.

“The Quinnells. The in-laws that the Whitman family did not want anymore.”

Madeline’s eyes grew cold as she remembered that she had heard before that Marie was returning to

Hawford.

She would not sit idly by since the Quinnells had gotten Phoebe into such a state.

Weren’t the Quinnells at their peak at Kingbourne, and no one could mess with them? When they got to Hawford, she would let them have a taste of what she was feeling now.

Madeline put out her cigarette and made a phone call. “Where is the invitation from the Whitmans? I need

it.”

## Chapter 1109 Buyers and Sellers

At that time, Madeline did not realize that Phoebe’s mistake was not as simple as she thought.

The code words in the fan group and the buyers behind them were intricately Intertwined.

Most people would not be able to see it, but Wynter created the Dark Web, so she was particularly sensitive to certain words.

From the

the start, Phoebe denied that there was anything wrong with the group.

“The men wanted to support me, so I couldn’t refuse.”

Phoebe was confident because she had the Boyds behind her.

The investigator followed Wynter’s words and took out the group chat records. Pointing to the dolls labeled with numbers, he asked, “What does 13-year-old mean?”

Phoebe’s eyes shifted slightly. “I like to assign ages to dolls.”

“Do you like them so much that you assign blood types to them, too?” The investigator sounded cold. “If not for the photo stuck to the back of this doll, we might have been deceived by you.

“All these commodities are not dolls, but people. Where are they now?”

Hearing this, Phoebe’s expression changed, and she said, “I refuse to answer the question. I want to wait until my lawyer is here.”

“You don’t have to wait for your lawyer any longer.”

No longer beating around the bush with her anymore, Wynter pushed open the door and entered.

“Not only your lawyer, but even the Boyd family will not dare to ball you out.”

Phoebe stared at her with rounded eyes.

Wynter put down the sugilite pendant in her hand. “What? Does it not seem like I am a public servant?”

Phoebe had that reaction because she was still planning to report Wynter. She was responsible for the online business. How could the relevant department tolerate the way she did things?

It could be said that that was the extent of Phoebe’s knowledge. She did not know about the Special Unit’s existence, let alone that some geniuses or those with meritorious deeds were protected in terms of Information.

Wynter propped her hands on the table and lowered her body. Her tear mole became more visible at that

moment.

“Between you and their reputation and connections, which do you think matter to them more?”

When she heard this, Phoebe clenched her fists.

Wynter sat down. “The Boyds could be wishing that you would vanish. After all, you are their greatest

humiliation now.”

“You!” Phoebe gritted her teeth but was unable to refute.

If she could find a way to deal with those online matters, everything would be as before.



Now, Phoebe dared not think about the consequences after she got back.

Wynter's voice was mild. "If you still want a way out, tell me the buyer's information and transaction

method."

"I really don't know." Phoebe raised her reddened eyes. "I am only an influencer.

"Someone approached me and told me that they had a batch of goods that they wanted me to market. They asked whether I would accept it.

"Anyone who has sold anything online knows that as long as the merchants are willing to pay, we will

accept.

"In the beginning, I didn't realize that it was this kind of commodity supply. Because at the time, I only received various numbers.

"I only realized that there was something unusual when I saw the remittance, so I asked the sellers.

"They said that those girls were willing and that they wanted to know rich older men. Both were willing participants, and I was their go-between."

Phoebe felt aggrieved when she said this. "I cannot offend those men, as they are all powerful and influential bosses."

"Only you would believe those words of yours." Wynter's eyes darkened. "You are from the Boyd family, though you're not favored. What kind of people are powerful and influential to you?"

Chapter 1110 What a Pity

Because there were lies in her words, Phoebe's eyes kept darting around.

Wynter chuckled. Picking up her sugilite pendant, she was going to leave.

Phoebe knew that if Wynter left, she would be doomed.

“Some people made their fortunes early and occasionally went to Hawford and Halsbury. Many have businesses abroad and are real capitals!” she shouted. “They want people.

“You know that some men are obsessed with those in this age group. And they prefer someone from our country rather than those from overseas.”

After saying this out loud, Phoebe subconsciously looked at the camera, as if she were worried about something.

Seeing this, Wynter stopped and shifted her gaze to Phoebe.

Phoebe no longer dared to lie. “They have not only been looking for me but also other online streamers. It is said that one of them is a top streamer.

“Other than businesses, they are also bankers. As you can see, I have only been selected by them recently, so I know very little about them.

“Besides the supply they gave me, some new people from the outskirts also joined. After so long, I have only seen money and nothing else.”

Wynter raised her eyes and asked

, “Did you really not see anything else?”

Phoebe’s eyes flashed. “I really didn’t.”

Wynter did not believe it, but all the same, she knew that she would not get much more no matter how

deep she dug.

There were not many people that the Boyd family would fear.

Phoebe was reacting this way because she must have accidentally seen one of the buyers, and the buyer's identity was exceptional.

What worried Wynter was that they did not look for Phoebe alone, and there were many people involved

behind it.

On the internet, how many were demons hiding under human skin?

This was not easy to investigate. What was trickier was that the other party was not just a single person. The buyers were in batches, and there were not many clues about the sellers at the moment.

Wynter did have data from a survey report, stating that minors these days were Influenced by the internet Their values were more inclined toward money, intending to acquire a backer.

But she didn't believe everything that Phoebe had said.

The data that Wynter obtained after restoring the chat records was for seven to 13-year-olds. The dolls were just a cover story, while each doll actually represented a little girl in that age group.

There could not be that many girls who were willing, but the sellers seemed to have a constant supply.

This gave Wynter an inexplicably familiar feeling. Was it just to satisfy selfish desires?

Wynter always thought that there was more, but she could not put her finger on what was strange about it.

When she emerged from the investigation room, she used her Special Unit leader privileges for the first

time.

In the past, everyone bought information on the Dark Web. For certain things, it would be easier for her to

investigate.

However, the other party avoided the Dark Web and opted to use influencers as their distributors.

At this point, this case's difficulty was undoubtedly increasing.

Wynter's eyes darkened when she thought of this. It seemed that she would have to use her own account. This way, she would be able to get in touch with multi-channel network organizations.

The matter with the Martinez family seemed to be over, but it raised even more suspicions.

Until now, Wynter did not know who the sigil was on.

She was still worried about this. The first thing she did after walking out of the interrogation room was to

call Haddon.

'Things at my end? Everything is normal over here. The impact? Of course, there will be some, but it is because I didn't educate my son well. So, I deserve it.'