

## Six Brothers 1361

### Chapter 1361 Redemption

Maxwell breathed a sigh of relief and replied with sign language.

People watching the livestream were completely puzzled.

“Can someone explain what that means? I had no idea my idol knew sign language! How versatile is he?”

“Hi, I’m also deaf. Tobias asked for directions to the factory’s livestream room. The man guided him to take a right and offered to show them personally. He even asked if they were the media here for an interview and said he could apologize to everyone.” “Apologize? For what?”

“I know this! I just caught up on that drama! A media person did a secret inspection before and asked that same man questions. That man was signaling urgently, which was misinterpreted as him being rude and telling them to leave.”

“What the fuck? That was definitely a setup!

“The video was edited and had some background music. It indeed made it look like he was impatient.”

“This isn’t fair to the deaf–mute community. Do people have a conscience?”

If initially, these young viewers had come to see Tobias, their focus had now shifted. No one should ever bully vulnerable communities. It was a fundamental principle of decency.

This was especially true for media professionals. They shouldn’t maliciously incite public outrage against a deaf–mute person. Therefore, when this issue was brought to the public’s attention, the media outlet that posted the video was immediately swarmed with backlash.

“Why did you post it like this?”

“I just checked. Everyone, this isn’t a private media account.”

It turned out to be posted by a local environmental management account. Not only was the person who posted the video bombarded, but even the official large account was dug up by the people online.

Everyone realized this wasn’t just a simple online attack. The real goal was to take down the factory by targeting a deaf person. Instantly, the narrative began to shift.

Adding to the situation, Tobias had already entered the factory. Everywhere the

camera turned, the production process was completely transparent.

Charlotte, who was still introducing the products, dropped the applesauce in her hand when she saw Tobias.

Anyone who watched TV shows knew Tobias. As a top celebrity and massive star, his every move generated immense buzz. If he wore a pair of shoes, their prices would skyrocket the next day.

So, Charlotte could hardly believe that the person walking in was Tobias.

People were indeed flooding the comments with mentions of an ambassador, but no one said who it was. She couldn’t search for more details either since live hosts were restricted from leaving their livestreams, and her phone was with the operation team.

Tobias approached and greeted her, “Hello.”

Charlotte was so overwhelmed that she covered her mouth and couldn’t stop the tears from streaming down her face.

“Are you the ambassador of our factory?” Charlotte asked, still in disbelief and fear.

When Tobias nodded in confirmation, Charlotte couldn’t hold back any longer. Her voice cracked with emotions as she shouted in joy, “We have an ambassador for our factory now! Mr. Val, Mr. Finch! We finally have an ambassador for our factory!”

Only those who had experienced the depths of hardship truly understood the redemption of this moment.

The employees paused their work. Some of them didn't even fully grasp what Charlotte meant by ambassador. Despite their age or other limitations, their primary focus had always been on diligently making the products in their hands.

Now, hearing the rare young voice from their factory calling out with such emotions, everyone turned to look.

## Chapter 1362 Responsibility

Wynter hadn't shared her exact plans with Orson beforehand as she wanted to showcase the long-standing factory's genuine nature.

Hence, Orson was among the employees, focused on packaging and taking notes. He was completely unaware of the online developments yet.

As soon as he handed the notebook to his assistant, Alexander Silva from the livestream operation team came rushing over.

"Mr. Blaise! Ms. Quinnel is here! She brought a superstar with her and said he is our new ambassador! And the number of viewers in the livestream has... has broken a million! W-We're finally getting seen!"

"They are not here to criticize. People are asking which product is the tastiest. A million... a million viewers! They are all supporting us!"

Alexander cried so hard that he had to remove his glasses. He clung tightly to Orson's sleeve.

After years of effort, they had tried everything to gain recognition. They wrote scripts, filmed skits—whatever it took to make people remember their factory and its applesauce. They were willing to do anything, but no one ever came.

Before, there was finally an increase in the number of people. However, they came due to the maliciously edited videos.

Alexander was barely holding on and had started to believe that good deeds were never rewarded.

But now, Wynter arrived and brought a glimmer of hope!

Orson was stunned. He knew who the superstar was, but he hadn't expected Wynter to bring him here directly.

Every product was already sold out. Yet, as Orson scrolled through the live chat comments, people were still urging them to restock.

After a moment of stock, Orson looked at Alexander and then firmly grasped his hand. "Come with me to meet Ms, Quinnell!

"Okay!" Alexander replied enthusiastically.

At this moment, the viewers in the livestream began to realize something.

"Don't tell me no one in the factory knew the ambassador was coming."

"From the look on the host's face, it seems like she genuinely didn't know who the ambassador was."

"I've been watching closely. The factory seems old, but the production line is incredibly clean."

"I've checked on the recent controversy. Everyone, this is a domestic brand. I asked my mom, and she said she loved their applesauce when she was a kid."

"Yup! I asked, too. My mom said it's good for your health, especially when you're sick."

"I heard they were about to go bankrupt."

“Why would such a good factory go bankrupt?”

“It’s because there aren’t enough consumers, yet the factory has high standards. I estimated the costs and revenues, and it’s hard to break even. The factory director didn’t have enough for some areas. It’s bound to lose money.”

It was a cruel fact.

“Wtf? Who said no one eats this? I do! I just saw the previous comments, and my heart aches for this factory! It’s not outdated at all!”

“I’m going to buy their products right now!”

“It’s not just this! There were a lot of other slanders, too! It’s all premeditated.”

“This factory has been helping disabled people get jobs for a long time. The factory director has done a lot. He even takes in every local fruit that’s been struggling to sell. Do you guys understand the implications?”

“This has always been one of our country’s long-standing domestic brands.”

“Why would anyone be spreading rumors about their products being faulty?”

“The rumors are made by the competitors!”

In an instant, public sentiment shifted dramatically.

With the Quinnell Group having exposed the masterminds behind the schemes, people knew who exactly to target.

The situation demanded accountability. Someone had to take responsibility!

Chapter 1363 Facade of Integrity

Meanwhile, several companies associated with the Wray family tried to contact Kenton. They made call after call but couldn't reach him.

This was because, at that moment, Kenton was still entertaining guests at a private club.

The club's decorations were exquisitely refined. There were bridges gracefully spanning over tranquil streams, calligraphy and paintings adorning the walls, and pianists hired specifically for the piano. Even the wine was served in crystal wine glasses.

The pianists were unable to see the customers in the private room as the dining area was designed with the utmost privacy in mind.

Those who were able to dine here rarely mentioned their identities. They dined on gourmet dishes, drank exclusive wine, and dressed in discreet clothing.

They could never outmatch Kenton in terms of wealth. But the authority they held was something Kenton could only dream of. Even if they didn't hold immense power, having just the right leverage was enough for Kenton to achieve his goals.

The assistant standing next to Kenton began to pour drinks for the three guests. Just as he was about to speak, one of the guests blocked his hand from pouring the wine.

The guest turned his gaze toward Kenton and said in a calm and measured tone, Mr. Wray, that situation shouldn't have happened."

He didn't specify what the situation was, but everyone understood the implication. The incident at Club Solstice was bound to involve them.

Kenton had previously guaranteed with utmost confidence that there would be no problems. Now, the case was almost entirely sealed off. Even they couldn't gather any information about it.

“Does the Wray family have plans to deal with this situation?” another guest asked. It’s not looking good for the district.”

Their language was polished and cautious. They were careful not to incriminate themselves, even maintaining a facade of integrity.

“Mr. Wray, you should know that we are firmly against anything that contradicts societal values.”

Kenton was a perceptive man. There was no way he didn’t understand their underlying concern. After all, these three individuals shared a common leverage he held over them.

“Don’t worry, my old friends. Since when has the Wray family messed up?” Kenton pointed up as he spoke. “That guy is well aware. The buzz about Club Solstice’s incident will die down quickly. It will all blow over soon.”

The three exchanged glances, and nodded in agreement.

One of them, however, was more cautious. “We shouldn’t be too complacent. This situation feels unusually secretive.”

“Alright, I’ll have someone keep an eye on it.” Kenton wasn’t worried about further complications.

Vanessa’s family had already received compensation and signed an agreement. What could go wrong? With the matter barely being discussed online, Kenton was confident that Club Solstice would be back to normal operation in no time.

The three decided not to pursue the topic any further.

Kenton tactfully pushed his wine glass forward. Besides the wine glass, there was also a long rectangular cigarette box.

“I remember you mentioned last time that you prefer this cigarette brand. I brought some for you this time. Take a look and see if they’re to your liking.

“And Hawke, I know your liver’s not in its best condition. I had someone bring this from Eldermire Peak for you. Take a look.”

Kenton had prepared something appropriate for all three of them. Each item in the boxes revealed that things were not as simple as Kenton had implied. The true value of each item was not as straightforward as it seemed.

Some were pleased and raised an eyebrow with a smile. “You really know how to please, Mr. Wray. I like this.”

“You can check it out when you get home,” Kenton said with a meaningful tone. He clicked his crystal wine glass with theirs. “So, about that matter I mentioned...”

One of the three put his wine glass down. I have to admit, Mr. Wray, your sources are indeed reliable. The documents have just arrived, and no final decision has been made yet, but it’s almost certain.”

Chapter 1364 The Beginning of the End

“Ultimately, it depends on which side we’re closer to.”

The guest’s words caused Kenton’s eyes to light up in an instant.

Kenton now truly believed in Yvette’s words. She must really have been reborn. Otherwise, there was no way she could have known about such important plans in advance. Even he wouldn’t have found out about these things until much later.

Kenton could barely hide his excitement and quickly gave his assistant a knowing glance. The assistant, holding a plain cardboard box, placed it on the table casually.

The three guests couldn’t help but glance over at the box. They were aware of what was inside. After all, this wasn’t their first time.

“As usual, I’ll be counting on you three for this matter,” Kenton said.



One of them replied noncommittally, “Entrepreneurs like you are exactly what our district needs. Don’t worry.”

The three of them left the club after they finished their wine and meal. However, none of them headed home. Instead, their cars drove off somewhere else, each accompanied by a beautiful woman.

Kenton clearly knew their preferences. However, there was a deeper message behind his arrangements. It was a reminder that he still held their leverage in his hands.

From their perspectives, the best outcome would be for Club Solstice to never reopen. They would only be absolutely safe with the case permanently sealed away.

After all, it was because of Club Solstice that they each found themselves entangled in the mess. If Club Solstice were to disappear and quietly shut down, perhaps their doings would never resurface.

Of course, that was what they hoped for, but Kenton would never allow Club Solstice to truly go under. He was determined to reopen it. It wasn’t just because of the money involved, but also the influence and women that came with it.

After finalizing the deal with the three guests, Kenton immediately called the venture capital team.

He instructed them to start buying large quantities of TrueBuild Holdings shares starting tomorrow. He ordered them to buy them without hesitation, even if there were fluctuations.

Despite not fully understanding Kenton’s decisions, the venture capital team respected his decision. But they knew that Yvette had an uncanny knack for predicting stocks. She didn’t even need the team as her every pick seemed to hit the mark!

After hanging up the phone, Kenton started daydreaming about a future where he could just stay home and count his money. By then, even if the Whitmans and Quinnells joined forces, they would still be beneath him!

The Blaise family was merely the first “gift” Kenton was sending the Whitmans. Soon, Taylor would realize that this was the lightest of all the gifts. Every step that followed would be deadly!

Kenton could hardly wait for Taylor to come begging for his help on the Whitmans' behalf.

Kenton raised his hand and was just about to bring the glass to his lips when a loud knocking came at the door.

Kenton's face showed displeasure. "What's the matter? Why are you so flustered? Can't you be a bit more composed?"

"Mr. Wray, there's bad news. Do you remember how we've been suppressing the Blaise family's applesauce factory? Tobias just announced he's endorsing it! We don't know why, but the public opinion we manipulated was instantly drowned out!"

The red wine, which had just reached Kenton's lips, suddenly lost its appeal. "What? Didn't I make it clear to the entertainment industry? Anyone who endorses the Blaise family is my enemy!"

"And Tobias has never endorsed anything before. How did he suddenly become an applesauce factory's ambassador?"

"I'm not sure. All I know is that Tobias is already on the way to the applesauce factory, and they're broadcasting the entire journey live! Our online strategy has been completely undermined."

Chapter 1365 Icing on the Cake

Kenton frowned deeply.

This matter was something he had meticulously planned himself. From not being able to find an ambassador to using online influencers for public pressure, and even editing videos to set the narrative.

Everything was aimed at bringing the Blaise family down to their lowest point.

Kenton's goal was to force them into bankruptcy and then acquire their assets at a bargain price.

He had anticipated the Blaise family to cry foul online but didn't believe they had real recourse. After all, they lacked a sophisticated online presence.

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Besides, he had never seen anyone successfully clear their name after being smeared online. How could a celebrity's involvement suddenly change everything?

Wait! Something wasn't right. A celebrity?

In an instant, something clicked in Kenton's mind. "What did ambassador's name was?"

you say that

"Tobias! I think he's a top-tier celebrity! Some of our associated companies are already getting bombarded by people online. They are accusing us of deliberately smearing domestic brands!"

"Tobias?" Kenton shot up from his seat instantly. It was clearly Tobias Quinell!

Kenton clenched his jaw so hard he could feel the pain. "How could I have forgotten about this? Tobias and the Quinells! I underestimated Wynter! I can't believe she pulled this off!"

Wynter had been sabotaging all of Kenton's plans ever since she arrived in Hawford. She was involved in everything, whether it was in the Chamber of Commerce or various other matters.

Kenton had dismissed her schemes as mere tricks, but she actually had the foresight of bringing Tobias in to draw attention!

She wasn't as simple as Kenton had initially thought. Her victory at the Chamber of Commerce wasn't a fluke but was part of a thought-out plan from the start!

Realizing this, Kenton's face darkened instantly. He smashed the wine glass in his hand on the ground.

"Go to

that applesauce factory immediately. You know what needs to be done, but

make sure no one gets hurt.

“After all, Tobias is a major celebrity both domestically and internationally. His every move could be blown out of proportion. Take some smart people with you.”

“It’s not about the factory anymore, Mr. Wray. The real problem is that our partner companies are getting swarmed.” The messenger was visibly anxious. “There are too many posts, and we can’t delete them fast enough. I’m worried this could cause problems.

“And some people are digging up dirt on our group. If any of the past incidents come to light, I’m afraid...”

The messenger trailed off, but Kenton understood exactly what he meant. Kenton waved him off and turned on Tobias’ live stream. In the frame, just to the left, was

Wynter.

Kenton clenched his fists tightly. “I knew it was you, Wynter. Time and time again, you’ve ruined my plans.

“originally intended to take my time with the Whitmans. But since you’re playing the game this way, I’ll make sure their downfall comes sooner than expected. Let’s see how you’ll handle the storm when it hits.”

In Kenton’s plan, the strategy was to slowly devour these small and medium-sized enterprises. With the difficulties of running a physical business, any malicious “icing on the cake” would make survival nearly impossible.

Most of the companies he had previously acquired fell victim to this tactic.

They were smeared, pressured by public opinion, and crippled by fabricated accusations, leaving them with no way to defend themselves. This allowed Kenton to buy them out at a bargain price which steadily elevated his status.

The Blaise family’s business was already within his grasp, but now his plan had been abruptly disrupted.

Kenton was so furious he could almost envision killing Wynter. Her interference had forced him to alter several of his plans on the spot.

He quickly took out his phone, sent a message, and then walked over to the window.

Chapter 1366 Once Again

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It was evident that Tobias’ attitude caught Orson off guard. He was left somewhat at a loss.

For the past five years, the Blaise family's presence had been steadily declining, and few truly respected them. In order to secure promotional resources, Orson had to lower his stance to approach others and ask for favors.

Orson knew about Tobias as his granddaughter was a fan of his. He remembered her granddaughter enthusiastically telling him that people would definitely start buying their applesauce if he could get Tobias to go to their factory.

His granddaughter was still young and didn't understand the complicated world of the adults. Even a minor celebrity wouldn't consider coming, given the current state of the Blaise family, let alone a top-tier celebrity that young people raved about.

Orson opened his mouth slightly before quickly grasping Tobias' hand.

This gesture reminded Tobias of the past. The Orson he remembered from his childhood wasn't like this.

Back then, Orson was full of vigor. He would occasionally visit Fabian for a game of chess and proudly announced that he had secured another piece of land, ensuring that the old workers could return to their jobs.

Though Tobias wasn't into business, he deeply admired the older generation of entrepreneurs who shared the same values as Fabian. He knew that having such vision and magnanimity was no small feat.

But Tobias felt a pang of sadness as he watched Orson now. His every gesture was filled with an air of humility.

#### Chapter 1367 Protecting Our Long-Standing Brands

Tobias couldn't help but wonder if Fabian would also have to tread so cautiously when interacting with others if the Quinnell family ever fell into decline.

Tobias felt a sudden lump in his throat as he remembered the time when Fabian nearly lost control of the family business. He suppressed the sudden surge of that welled up inside him.

anger

He couldn't help but speak up despite knowing that he should remain silent, "My grandfather once taught me that staying true to your principles in the food industry is one of the hardest things to do. But Mr. Blaise, you've never wavered all these

years.

"Even the employees in your factory are the same people. You've always made sure to reserve half the jobs for those in need. A person like you, and a brand like yours, shouldn't be misunderstood."

Wynter was somewhat surprised at Tobias' words. He hadn't expected him to speak so passionately. It seemed that visiting the factory had struck a chord with him.

Wynter couldn't help but wonder if Tobias was now more determined to do more than just be an ambassador and actually fight for justice for the Blaise family.

As for Cyrus, he remained silent throughout. It was as if he had many questions but knew he couldn't speak out of turn during the livestream.

Yet, Wynter could clearly sense the rage radiating off him. After all, he had quietly asked her earlier, "Was all this done by the Wray family?"

It was evident he had grown.

The livestream was now buzzing with excitement.

"Tobias is right! We need to keep this kind of brand alive!"

"I'm so touched. It turns out the brand isn't failing to attract young people. They have just been providing jobs for the elderly and disabled all along."

"I just saw their hiring info, and it's true. I'm crying! Who's spreading these dirty rumors about them? The apples, looked so fresh I wanted to take a bite!"

“They are still thinking of helping others even when they’re struggling, I expected no less from our domestic brand!”

“But didn’t someone just say they’re going bankrupt?”

“A brand with such integrity going bankrupt?”

“These days, every industry seems to be try applesauce company with no additives or it’s going to close?”

“It’s not going bankrupt with us here!”

“Everyone, let’s rally!”

“A brand with such integrity going bankrupt?”

“These days, every industry seems to be trying to screw me over. Finally, a genuine applesauce company with no additives or colorings appears, and you’re telling me it’s going to close?”

“It’s not going bankrupt with us here!” “Everyone, let’s rally!”

Chapter 1368 Do Not Look Down on Youngsters

The people’s so-called rallies weren’t as simple as just purchasing the goods. The products in the livestream had already been sold out long ago.

What they wanted was to make sure more people knew that such an outstanding domestic brand was being unjustly targeted and slandered by unknown competitors.

Claims of poor quality, unsanitary conditions in the factory, or that the employees were rude, were all baseless lies. They were determined to reveal the truth and clear the brand’s name!

The power of the younger generation’s online influence was unmatched. Many content creators and independent media accounts voluntarily made videos. The information spread rapidly, from one to ten, ten to hundreds, and hundreds to millions.



The official TikTok account of Oakwood District's local department, which was involved in the secret inspection, had already been forced to shut down its comment section out of fear. However, countless people were still tagging them in posts.

"As Oakwood District's administrative department, shouldn't you review your posts before publishing them?"

"Who was behind the secret inspection? Who benefited from sending her there?"

"You're just going to bully employees with disabilities, huh?"

"You're living off taxpayers' money but not doing your job properly. Answer my question. How exactly is this factory unhygienic?"

"Instead of going after those who actually engage in fraud, you come after a legitimate food factory that's doing real work. There's definitely something shady going on here!"

"That's it! I'm filing an official complaint right now! Don't you play dumb with me!"

The more they learned about Orson, the more furious the people became. Entrepreneurs with a good conscience like him were the ones who got crushed by such schemes. And to top things off, it was their domestic brand that was getting slandered!

The people were not letting this slide easily no matter what. They were determined to receive a clear explanation for this situation.

A renowned foreign sociologist once observed that there was a reason why one

should not awaken Cascadia's sleeping giant, and why its youth should never be

underestimated.

These young people, perceived as indifferent, often spent their time online either lying low or chasing after bargains. However, when crossed, they displayed an unexpected and formidable unity.

An invisible force seemed to draw them together. It was a force that, at first, eluded the sociologist's understanding. It was only later that he found a word for it- patriotism.

"I dare anyone to try bringing our long-standing domestic brand down!" It was a force so unstoppable. It felt like nothing could stand in its way.

Since earlier, Alden Thorne, the official in charge at Oakwood District, had been sweating profusely. He knew better than anyone that he was most likely facing his doom. He hadn't anticipated such a massive blunder.

His higher-ups had already made it clear that he needed to explain the situation immediately. How could he possibly account for this? Was he supposed to admit that he had assigned a trainee to handle the Blaise family's case because he had received favors from the Wray family?

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Alden felt like the unluckiest person right now. He continuously dialed Kenton's number and hoped that this matter would end there and not escalate further. Of course, he was also prepared for the fact that the trainee excuse would no longer hold any credibility.

However, Alden believed that with the Wray family's influence, they could turn this into reality. If not, no one would come out of this situation unscathed if he got dismissed from his position.

Kenton listened to the call as he clenched his fists tightly. "Mr. Thorne, calm down. It's not gone to that extent yet. I told you, just prepare a clear explanation since they haven't taken you away yet.

"You should know better than I do how internal investigations work. Mr. Thorne, your courage still seems the same as it was back then despite everything that's happened.

Alden wiped his sweat and said in a low voice, "Of course you're not afraid as you're not the one directly involved.

“Do you

have any idea how bad things have gotten? I don't even dare to leave the house. Those meddling people online are about to dig up the connection between us!”

Chapter 1369 In a Tight Spot

"The connection between us? Mr. Thorne, you're mistaken again. We don't have any connections, except that we've met at conferences because I'm a philanthropist."

Kenton tightened his grip on the phone as he continued, "Mr. Thorne, let me remind you. Your words may not affect me, but if 'that person' overhears, it could turn into a much bigger problem. Don't you think so?

At the mention of "that person", Alden visibly cowered, yet at the same time, he felt reassured.

With "that person" in the picture, he had nothing to be afraid of. No matter how big the issue, they could handle it.

However, there was one thing Alden couldn't understand. "How did the Blaise family manage to revive in such dire straits? Was it just a coincidence, or does that lady the Quinnell family brought back really have some abilities?"

In the past, this would never have happened. He had worked with the Wray family more than once before. However, this time, just because of some celebrity, the people online had gone crazy, completely disregarding everything and even daring to cause trouble at their place!

Alden couldn't make sense of it. In fact, those who had been in power for too long could never comprehend that.

That outcry for justice for the Blaise family wasn't driven by the celebrity but by the fact that people had a sense of morality.

Kenton didn't respond to Alden. All he wanted now was for Wynter to regret getting involved with the Blaise family.

Words like "the Blaise family", "applesauce factory", "local goods", and "sold out " had all blown up on trending searches, and they'd stayed there ever since.

The Wray family, unable to reach Kenton, had already thrown a bunch of money into trying to divert people's attention with other gossip, such as who had fallen in love again or who had been unfaithful.

However, it didn't work at all this time. After all, the most influential celebrity was right there on the factory's livestream channel.

For the first time, the Wray family tasted what it truly meant to be in a tight spot. They realized they couldn't let things spiral any further. They had to find something to divert the public's attention!

However, before the Wray family could come to a decision, Kenton had already made his move.

The troll armies claimed they could trace the IP address behind the defamatory video. Kenton had already found it, and it led to a specialty store.

Although Wynter was on the livestream channel, Tobias and Orson were at the front, talking and introducing the factory and products. Hence, no one knew what she was doing at the moment.

After all, it was extremely difficult for Wynter's fans to spot her on the livestream, and even after searching for a long time, they only managed to catch a glimpse of her clothing.

In fact, Wynter had been observing the online discussions the entire time. She had been anticipating Kenton's move.

Since Kenton wanted her to regret investigating the video and wanted to frame the Whitman family, she would make sure he experienced for himself what it felt like to be targeted by the masses online.

Wynter's lips curved into a smile at the thought.

Meanwhile, Kenton had just settled into his office and intended to contact his nephew, Benette. He made several calls, but no one answered.

Kenton assumed Benette was out having fun and simply wasn't checking his phone, expecting him to call back later. However, after waiting for hours with no response, he called some relatives, only to find out that no one had seen him.

A wave of unease washed over Kenton. The video had been posted by Benette, but it was Kenton who had instructed him to do so.

Now, Benette was missing, and Kenton had no clue what was going on. He had a bad feeling about all of this.

At the same time, Kenton's assistant, Kerry Sullivan, had just arrived with his team at the applesauce factory's entrance, ready to carry out another round of framing.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Chapter 1370 A Flurry of Rumors

"Hold on. Don't do anything yet. I have a bad feeling about this. Get everyone you brought to head back," Kenton instructed.

Upon hearing that, Kerry gestured for the group to turn back. He didn't inquire further as he trusted Kenton's decision.

After ending the call, Kenton immediately checked his phone to see the time Benette made the post. He asked his tech personnel to investigate the IP address, only to find that it had switched from the specialty store to the Wray family's and became unchangeable.

Kenton was furious. He thought Benette had taken a bribe, changed the video's IP address to point to the Wray family, and then fled.

Kenton blamed Wynter for everything, seething with rage.

With that IP address, people could easily trace it back to the Wray family. In this digital age, nothing could be kept hidden under the scrutiny of the internet.

Even though he promptly had his tech personnel hack into Benette's account to delete the video, it was still too late.

When the video was first posted, no one paid attention to the IP address. Everyone focused on the content instead, which led to some people online blindly criticizing the applesauce factory.

When those unaware of the truth started following the flow of public opinion, that was when things got truly scary.

While the tech personnel hacked into the account and deleted the video, some sharp-eyed individuals managed to spot the IP address. Once the video was removed, it sparked a flurry of rumors.

"The person who uploaded the video suddenly deleted it. Could he have been forced to?"

"Were you all only focused on the video? Good thing I was smart enough to check. The video's IP address leads to the Wray family!"

"The Wray family? Isn't the Wray family the leading company in Hawford? How could the video's IP be linked to them? Could there be something fishy going on?"

"According to the latest insider news, the Wray family has been portraying their products as proudly local, but in reality, they use international brands. The author who exposed this was threatened by the family, which was why the issue didn't spread further."

Seeing those comments, the Wray family felt a sense of impending doom for the first time.

On the other hand, the Blaise family was enjoying a surge in both popularity and sales.

With tears in his eyes and his voice trembling with emotion, Orson said, "Thank you so much for your support! I trust that you will clear my name."

"This issue has led to returns and penalty payments from my distributors, and I felt as though I was on the brink of collapse. I didn't expect such support to help me through this difficult period."

Wynter stepped forward to support Orson. Noticing his pale complexion and knowing he hadn't had much rest these past few days, she said, "Mr. Blaise, don't worry too much. You should take some time to rest and recover your health. I'll prepare some medication for you shortly."

In an instant, the livestream's chat was bombarded with messages, urging Orson to take care of his health. They also expressed their determination to hold the Wray family's fake local brand accountable.

They vowed to ensure the other party faced consequences!

Tobias turned to the camera and said, "Hello, everyone. I'm Kina. Thank you all for watching and supporting this livestream.

"This livestream has been completely transparent from start to finish, with no script involved. Everything, including the factory's production line and food processing, is visible.

"Apart from the Blaise family, there are many other local brands around. I hope you'll support them as well."