

## **The Heiress 731**

### Chapter 731 Human Trafficking Organization

"What does that mean?"

"Who knows?"

People craned their necks to look in Kenneth's direction.

Soon, one of the men on the train stepped forward and grabbed Kenneth. "He's my man from the village. He's drunk and talking nonsense."

As he spoke, he punched Kenneth in the abdomen. "What's wrong with you?" he whispered.

"Ezra, I..." Kenneth wanted to say something but then saw a pale-faced baby clinging to his shoulder and staring at him menacingly.

The baby was one he had sold before.

Kenneth collapsed into his seat and mumbled, "Ezra, there's a ghost! The baby ghosts have come for us!"

A ghost?

Almost all the passengers on the train were awake and buzzing with noise.

Ezra Caldwell grabbed Kenneth and said through gritted teeth, "Shut up. What are you babbling about?"

The women with children also turned to look at Kenneth..

Ezra's eyes were fierce as he slammed his bracelet on the table. "You're drunk. Stop rambling."

The bracelet was unique. It was a string of sandalwood beads that smelled fragrant. They appeared well-worn, with a patina on their surfaces, giving them an inexpensive look.

However, those experienced could tell that the sandalwood was old, and each bead bore a carved divine statue. It was a properly consecrated object.

Even Leo, a malevolent spirit, had to shield his eyes from the bracelet's light, not to mention Cody. He nearly had his soul scattered by the sight.

But more intimidating than the bracelet was Dalton, who stood holding a black umbrella.

With just one glance, he identified the bracelet's origin and smirked disdainfully. "He's full of righteous talk but worships filth."

"Master, it's a sacred item." Leo floated under Dalton's umbrella. "They have someone backing them."

With a smile, Dalton lowered his umbrella, and Ezra's bracelet shattered with a crack.

Ezra, who had been full of malice a moment ago, froze.

He had never been afraid of anything in this line of work, whether it was people or the ghosts Kenneth mentioned.

The medium had chosen him for this delivery task. The item he wore could suppress any evil spirit, harte, 731 Human Trafficking Organization rendering even the underworld guards equally matched.

For years in this business, he had never seen any spirits, not just because of his ruthlessness but also because the bracelet could suppress evil.

But now it had shattered!

Ezra felt a pang of unease. He looked up but saw nothing.

Meanwhile, Kenneth in the seat became more frenzied. He grabbed others' bread and devoured it like a madman.

Aside from him, the other traffickers also felt a chill down their necks.

When Ezra looked up again, he saw many small footprints throughout the carriage. As he looked back, their previously trafficked goods were now staring at them with empty eyes.

The cause of all this was beyond their guessing.

It all happened because Dalton at the carriage connection-said, "Come out, everyone. Find who harmed you, but be careful not to disturb the other passengers."

Instantly, a thick black mist enveloped carriage No. 6.

By this time, Wynter had found the railway police.

At first, the railway police thought she wanted to charge her phone and didn't pay much attention.

However, she went straight to the point. "Hi. There's a human trafficking organization in carriage No. 6. Please contact the conductor and stop at the next station."

Chapter 732 Caught Them All in One Go Wynter continued, "I suspect some of them are foreign mercenaries."

The railway police officer, Archie Booker, was stunned for a moment. "Young lady, have you been reading too many vels? Our inspection system is very strict. It's impossible for there to be any foreign mercenaries."

"Normally, yes," Wynter said while pulling up the photo on her phone. "But their hand gestures are strange, and all these women are holding drugged children."

After seeing the photo, Archie immediately stood up. It was obvious he had never encountered such a serious situation before since he was quite young. "I'll go report this right away."

"There's no time to report it. Where is the train broadcasting station? Please take me there." Wynter looked up.

Archie hesitated. According to regulations, they couldn't just enter the locomotive or the broadcasting station without permission.

Sensing his hesitation, Wynter made a call directly. "Inform the conductor and the person responsible for train K122 to have all railway police on board cooperate with my actions immediately."

"Yes, boss!" The voice on the other end was excited, but he didn't waste any time. While answering the call, he was already contacting the command center. All of this took only three minutes.

When Archie received the notification, he looked at Wynter with disbelief.

Observing the commotion at the other end of the carriage, Wynter spread her hands and took the walkie-talkie.

Her voice was low as she said, "Greetings, everyone. I'm the leader of the special action team, 001.

"There's no time, so I'll get straight to the point. The exact number of opponents is unclear.

"Carriage No. 6 gave us a reason to make an emergency stop at the next station. To avoid civilian casualties, we'll conduct targeted arrests and containment."

She then asked, "Is the conductor here?"

The voice from the walkie-talkie responded immediately, "Yes!"

"Please broadcast a message, stating that due to weather conditions, the train will make a temporary stop of approximately half an hour at the next station. Have the passengers wait patiently."

"Got it. I'll do it right away."

Wynter continued decisively, "The rest of you, send three railway police officers to carriage No. 6. There's a commotion there. Your appearance should not appear abrupt."

Before she came, she had been thinking about how to make the railway police naturally blockade carriage No. 6.

Chapter 732 Caught Them All in One Go Yet, Dalton had solved this problem, which made things easier.

But his method...

Wynter looked around at carriage No. 6, which was full of spirits, then at Kenneth who had been scared out of his wits. She raised her brow and blended into the crowd.

Until she knew how many people the trafficking ring had, she wouldn't reveal herself. She looked like any other person in the carriage, watching as the railway police subdued Kenneth.

"Sir, your behavior has seriously disrupted order on the train. We now a police officer said as he handcuffed Kenneth.

have the right to detain you,"

Kenneth, who had originally resisted, suddenly became extremely cooperative when he realized that they anywhere as long as I can leave this train."

wanted to take him off the train. "I'm willing to go a The two railway police were somewhat surprised by how smoothly the capture went.

Some people, claiming to be from the same village, insisted it was all a misunderstanding.

However, they weren't keen on clearing Kenneth's name.

Moreover, with his current state, even m if he were interrogated, nothing useful would come out of it.

The people in the carriage were still discussing.

"What's with that guy? He's so creepy."

"I don't know. He's been taken away. I saw his wife go with them."

"Have you heard the broadcast? We're making a temporary stop. We'll probably be delayed."

"Who cares about being late? Don't you find what the man just said strange?"

Chapter 733 Perfect Coordination It is strange. He said, 'It's the hospital that sold you and has nothing to do with me. Don't come near me. What can a hospital sell?'

"It sounds dangerous. It might be a shady hospital."

Carriage No. 6 suddenly became lively with people chattering and discussing the matter. In such situations, curiosity would naturally arise.

Meanwhile, a few people remained silent while watching the direction in which Kenneth was taken away. They were seemingly planning their next move.

Fortunately, the train made a temporary stop. This gave them time to redeploy.

The commotion wasn't due to their exposure but because someone had inexplicably gone mad. Given the special circumstances, they didn't want to abandon their mission halfway.

It required a lot of preparation to deliver the babies. They needed to do so much while avoiding surveillance.

It wasn't worth disrupting the whole operation because of one person. The best solution was to find someone to fill in for Kenneth.

The lookout was shrewd, observing every movement closely. However, he couldn't possibly imagine that a young lady would be the mastermind behind their entire operation's end.

Wynter had straightforward reasons for instructing the conductor to make an announcement.

First, it was to lower the opponent's guard. Second, it was to buy time for the SWAT team to disguise themselves and enter carriage No. 6.

In the carriage, the women holding the babies and the eight people guarding them were waiting for the train to depart.

The mercenaries were unafraid. One woman couldn't help but look back and quietly ask, "Ezra, could it really be some spirits catching up to us? After all, our business isn't exactly clean."

Ezra shot her a warning look, signaling her to keep quiet.

However, at that moment, small footprints appeared again. This time, Ezra, whose bracelet had been damaged, noticed them.

It was exactly as Wynter predicted. This was Dalton's doing. The two of them stood at opposite ends of the train carriage, perfectly positioned to support each other.

Meanwhile, disguised SWAT officers had seamlessly integrated into the surroundings of each suspect.

On the other hand, Dalton simply dusted off imaginary ashes from his sleeve, causing a dozen spirits to emerge and latch onto the shoulders of those they held grievances against.

Some of the mercenaries suddenly felt an overwhelming weight on their bodies. Their arms felt weak, and their backs were unbearably heavy.

Seeing this, Wynter immediately issued a command through her walkie-talkle. "Now."

The SWAT officers had been concerned that the suspects might resist, be armed, or endanger other passengers in the carriage during the arrest.

Surprisingly, everything went smoothly. Almost as soon as they moved, the suspects were subdued.

Stunned by the scene, many uninformed passengers were left with their mouths agape.

Eight SWAT officers moved simultaneously. Their actions were swift and impressive, like a scene from a movie.

Among those arrested, only the women continued to struggle. The others were seemingly drained of their strength. Glancing at their shoulders, they repeatedly screamed that something was on their backs.

One woman, clutching a child, protested loudly, "Officers, why are you arresting me? I'm just sitting here. quietly. I didn't do anything wrong."

"Is that so? Is the child in your arms yours?" The SWAT officer's expression was stern.

The woman screamed, "Of course,

& officer it's mine! Look, officer Deven have my child's birth certificate here."

As she spoke, she took out a birth certificate. It recorded the child's birthdate and confirmed that the child was indeed hers.

Chapter 734 Successful Arrest At once, Archie, who was investigating the woman, was in a dilemma.

They wondered if their superiors had made a mistake in judgment. After all, not every woman in this carriage with a child necessarily belonged to the human trafficking organization.

As Archie hesitated, the woman, Eloise Rogers, began to cry pitifully. "I'm just taking my baby back to our hometown. Officer, please have mercy. You can't simply arrest us.

"I'm just unlucky to have boarded this train. I should have come back a day later. My baby's grandparents are anxious to see her, so I hurried here. Who would have thought something like this would happen?"

When enforcing the law, what police officers feared the most was encountering such situations where it was difficult to determine if someone was good or bad.



Eloise's face looked kind, and she didn't seem well-educated.

Even the passengers nearby were pleading, "Officer, is there some misunderstanding here? I've seen this lady holding her child quietly the whole time and hardly speaking. She didn't even board the train with that group of people."

"Yeah, officer..."

On an old-fashioned train like this, where human connection was valued, it was inevitable that some passengers would speak up in such situations.

Archie was inexperienced, so he was considering whether to let the matter rest.

"The train is so noisy, yet the child hasn't woken up."

The person speaking was He didn't want any targets to escape and affect Wynter's mood.

"Birth certificates can be forged as long as the hospital cooperates. That big guy kept shouting that the hospital was involved." His tone was icy, but it sounded particularly pleasant in this environment.

Eloise stiffened noticeably at his words.

Smiling, Dalton mocked, "It's obvious that the hospital sold you babies."

As soon as he said this, the surrounding passengers widened their eyes and stared at the unremarkable woman.

"The hospital sold babies?"

"This woman is a human trafficker?"

"Disgusting bitch!"

It was natural that people would hate human traffickers. Now that they encountered one, they wished they could drown her with their curses.

After being exposed, Eloise shrunk her shoulders.

She had been in this business for so many years and had never thought she would be caught..

Those rookies getting caught were one thing, but she was experienced. She knew how to handle sudden situations.

But today, she couldn't escape, and those men were unreliable. They had all been caught all of a sudden.

Nevertheless, she was resolute not to give up so easily,

"His parents didn't want him in the first place. I'm giving him to people who need him!"

She suddenly kneeled. "I'm really not a human trafficker.

time I've helped his is the first En this deal. I didn't know it was illegal. Officer, I-"

"You're not a first-timer." Wynter approached and interrupted her, "You have at least four ID your pocket, have ant name. What each with a ordinary person who knows nothing would bring so many IDs on a train?

Wynter continued, looking at the others who had been arrested behind her, "This isn't your first time. You're a veteran.

"You said the child was yours earlier, and now you claim you didn't know You trafficking human's was a crime. Your acting skills are superb, but you'll have plenty of time to act in jail.

"Cuff her and take her away."

Wynter's last sentence was directed at the SWAT team. The inconspicuous woman was the real head of this human trafficking organization.

Eloise glared at Wynter fiercely, wishing she could kill her.

She remembered Wynter as the young lady who had come to ask for baby formula. How dare she deceive her?

Chapter 735 Shady Hospital Even within the organization, the members considered Ezra the head. No one knew Eloise was the real mastermind.

Eloise thought she could dodge the bullet. Even if caught, she had the excuse of acting under someone's orders. But with Wynter here, that seemed unlikely.

As someone who excelled in analyzing human behavior and psychology, Wynter had observed that before Ezra spoke, he would always look toward Eloise.

Although Eloise appeared to be an ordinary woman holding a child, and even Kenneth could scold her, she was the least panicked since the incident occurred. Moreover, while everyone else had spirits on their backs, she did not. She also possessed an object capable of warding off evil, like Ezra's bracelet. That was why the spirits dared not to approach her.

Wynter reached out and grabbed the red string hanging around Eloise's neck.

In that instant, Eloise's face turned pale. She saw a dozen figures standing neatly before her. All of them were children she had once sold.

After Eloise was taken away, Wynter went to another carriage. It would be too conspicuous for her and Dalton to remain in carriage No. 6.

Moreover, Dalton could actually control the spirits. His approach was more efficient than hers as a medium in name.

"Why did you think of using spirits to screen them?"

Most people wouldn't use such a terrifying method. Wynter felt that something was different about Dalton. He looked like the person she had encountered in Hawford when she was in the formation.

encoun Dalton chuckled. Placing a fist by his lips, he coughed before saying, "It wasn't me. It was the little guy you left for me. He's quite clever."

"Leo?" Wynter raised an eyebrow and looked at the ethereal figure in the air.

Leo looked at Dalton awkwardly. "I'm... Yes, he's right. I'm quite clever. I came up with the idea."

He swore that if he said a word against it now, Dalton would definitely make him never find peace in the afterlife.

Wynter didn't delve into the reason. After all, the necklace she pulled from Eloise's neck intrigued her more.

"It's a Mystic Path's item." Wynter toyed with the divine statue pendant. "It seems that anyone can be blessed."

With that, she put away the pendant. "I need to go get some answers. Can you watch Wolf?"

With so many spirits around, Wynter was concerned that Wolf might swallow them one by one.

Naturally, Dalton agreed. He didn't want Wynter to inquire further about what those spirits were all about.

After his soul returned, he remembered many things, including her.

The person Wynter wanted to question was brought to the crew compartment.

The train returned to normal. Only the people in carriage No. 6 knew that plainclothes officers had come to arrest the traffickers, but they wouldn't know about the mercenaries.

"Which hospital did you work with?" Wynter went straight to the point without wasting any time.

Eloise glared at her viciously, refusing to speak a word. It was as if she had made up her mind to remain silent until the end.

"How long do you think you can hold out without your divine statue?" m Wynter gesture for her to look at Ezra. "Look at him now."

Only then did Eloise notice the thing lying on Ezra's shoulder. It was a child they had sold before.

Those children weren't just watching her. They would also lunge at her and seek her life!

This time, Eloise was genuinely scared. Trembling, she said, "Sandalwood Hospital."

"Sandalwood Hospital? No way!"

Sandalwood Hospital was renowned in the industry, situated in Archie's hometown. It had successfully treated numerous incurable diseases.

#### Chapter 736 Presenting Lucas With a Gift

Archie couldn't believe it. "Tell the truth. Sandalwood Hospital is very reputable."

"I am telling the truth." Eloise's eyes were fixed in Ezra's direction as her voice trembled. She was afraid that those children might also start leaning on her shoulders.

Archie looked at Wynter. "But Sandalwood Hospital.."

"Just because it's reputable doesn't mean there aren't corrupt doctors inside," Wynter said calmly, not dwelling too much on this issue. After all, there was the Gibson family back in Southdale

Moreover, while one might lie when facing another person, they couldn't bring themselves to do so when

confronted with their inner fears.

Wynter leaned closer to Eloise while propping her hands on the table.

“Did they only provide birth certificates for you, or did they do something else? When these babies disappeared from the hospital, didn’t their parents seek help?”

“Some parents did, some didn’t.” Eloise said as her hands trembled. “It depends on the situation.

“If the parents are from a small place and their health is already poor, the hospital simply tells them that the baby was born premature and didn’t survive.

“And then there are those parents who willingly sold their children. They could assist us with the procedures. There are all kinds of them.”

Wynter’s gaze turned icy. certificates for the other

There must be more than that. They could also kidnap children so that buyers could claim them, right?”

Eloise stiffened before nodding.

Archie was filled with shock and anger. “How could they do such a thing? That’s Sandalwood Hospital,

the top hospital in our city!”

“It wasn’t Sandalwood Hospital before,” Eloise said while shrinking her neck. “We only moved onto Sandalwood after Southdale’s hospital got into trouble.”

Wynter’s eyes suddenly narrowed. She now had an answer for the clue that led to nowhere in Southdale.

There were people above the few who were caught behind the incidents in Havenlight County

It seemed she needed to present Lucas with a significant gift.

Exiting the compartment, Wynter made a call to Lucas.

Speaking of Lucas, his achievements in Southdale were both remarkable and steady.

He not only eradicated lingering criminal elements but also

developed the tourism sector in Southdale.

Additionally, he fostered emerging industries by establishing supply channels for agricultural goods and enabling agricultural-based live streaming for sales.

Most importantly, the local hospitals had undergone significant changes.

The difficulty in obtaining medicine, excessive medication, and cumbersome examinations vanished. Recently, graduated medical students also received fairer treatment.

Now, he was waiting to be transferred back to Kingbourne.

Lucas' return to Kingbourne this time would be completely different from when he left. When he went to Southdale, the Kellers were facing a dilemma.

Now, not only had Jackson's health improved, but Lucas' name had also been mentioned repeatedly.

The people of Southdale remembered his kindness and sent many gifts to express their gratitude. Some households from the mountains even walked dozens of miles to bring him local specialties. That way, they could express their gratitude for the improved roads and poverty alleviation in their village.

Now there were more schools in the village, and every child could go to school with meals provided for them.

All of this was thanks to Lucas.

This was completely different from what Yvette remembered.

In her previous life, Lucas' actions had drawn many people's dissatisfaction. Even if he acted with the intention of benefiting the people, any move he made was met with restrictions due to the intricate local relationships.

It was easy to imagine what fate ultimately befell him.

Chapter 737 Changing Fate

However, Lucas' fate began to change after he met Wynter. This was something Yvette, who believed she knew everything, still had no clue about.

When Wynter dialed Lucas' number, he was packing up in his office.

He was about to leave and wanted to take one last look at the place.

His secretary, Juan Murphy, held a phone as he stood outside.

With his recent promotion, there were even more people seeking his favor. Juan himself hoped to follow Lucas to Kingbourne so that his career prospects could be boosted.

He was determined to discuss this matter thoroughly with Lucas when the latter finished his work.

As a result, when taking calls, Juan didn't hide his thoughts. He said directly, "Mr. Keller is in a meeting right now and can't take calls. If you have a message, I can take a note."

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Wynter raised an eyebrow when she noticed that Lucas had a new secretary. "May I know when the meeting will end?"



Juan frowned. “No.” He even wondered why this lady was so insensible.

Noticing his attitude, Wynter smirked and said sarcastically, “Is Mr. Keller aware that his secretary acts like a bigger deal than him?”

“What do you mean by that?” Juan was furious at her words. No one had ever spoken to him this way. People usually sought his favor.

Unfazed, Wynter continued, “I mean, a secretary like you should be replaced before you cause any real problems.”

“How dare you? Do you know the consequences of disrespecting a public official?”

Juan’s outburst finally drew Lucas out of his office. “Who’s on the phone?”

“Mr. Keller,” Juan replied dismissively, “it’s just some arrogant young lady. I think she’s-”

“Give me the phone.” Hearing the word “young lady“, Lucas quickly took the phone. “Wynter, is that you?”

Wynter’s tone remained unchanged. “Yes, it’s me. I have a case I’d like to give you as a gift to welcome you back to Kingbourne.”

Lucas discerned the indifference in her tone. Gently, he called out, “Juan.”

Juan’s face turned pale.

He was surprised that Lucas knew the arrogant young lady on the line. And from his tone, it sounded like they were quite close.

It wasn’t mentioned at all during the handover that Lucas had such a close relationship with a woman.

Realizing how rude he was earlier, Juan said, “Yes, Mr. Keller. It was just a misunderstanding. I had no idea about the relationship between you two. If I had known-”

\*Pack up your things and return to your previous position.” Lucas interrupted. “You’re not suitable to continue as my secretary.”

Juan’s face drained of color instantly. He wanted to plead but couldn’t find the words under Lucas’ gaze.

He could already picture his future.

Lucas didn’t have to do much. Just sending him back to his previous position was punishment enough.

Previously, he had boasted about following Lucas to Kingbourne and looked down on many people. If they found out he was no longer the secretary, they’d mock him endlessly.

Wynter wasn’t surprised by Lucas’ decision.

If Lucas had issues with personnel management, Jackson wouldn’t have taken him as an apprentice or frequently praised him to her.

Wynter had natural respect for someone like Jackson, who devoted himself to the country.

Chapter 738 Wynter Makes the Delivery

Wynter also took Jackson’s words to heart, which was why she constantly took Lucas Into consideration.

“The human trafficking case in Havenlight County has a breakthrough. Apart from those you previously arrested, there’s a big player involved, and they have ties to Sandalwood Hospital.”

Lucas had considered many hospitals but hadn’t expected it to be Sandalwood.

“Wynter, you really threw me a big curveball. People who can get Sandalwood Hospital to do things for them must hold a significant position.”

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“Yeah.” Wynter explained concisely, “There’s a major issue with Sandalwood Hospital.

“The children’s birth certificates held by the mastermind behind the child trafficking on this train were

issued by Sandalwood Hospital. There are mercenaries involved, too.

“Ordinary traffickers wouldn’t need mercenaries. I just asked, and the so-called mastermind doesn’t seem to know about the mercenaries among their people. I’ll keep investigating from my end.

“In less than half an hour, there’ll be a report about child trafficking on a train. You can use Sandalwood Hospital as a starting point for further investigation.”

Lucas understood this was a major case that would likely unearth a whole network of people.

“I’ll get to work right away. But Wynter, why are you on a train?” Lucas thought that Wynter was in Kingbourne with the Quinnells.

“I’m taking care of some personal matters.” Wynter glanced through the glass window at Eloise, who looked like she had been through a lot. “Anyway, I still have some questions I need to ask. I’ll leave the hospital corruption issue to you, Lucas.”

Lucas wanted to say more, but Wynter was quick to end the call.

Sandalwood Hospital... He needed to submit an investigation request to the higher-ups immediately.

After Wynter hung up the phone, she entered the crew compartment once again. She took out the pendant and placed it in front of Eloise. “Where did you get this?”

“I—I asked for it.” Eloise tried to take the pendant back.

Wynter pressed down on it with one hand. “From whom? I want specifics.”

“A medium,” Eloise told the truth./”I met him on this train. He gave it to me.”

Wynter’s fingers traced over the pendant’s surface. On this train?

That person was indeed cunning. Such an item wouldn’t have been casually given out on the train.

This wasn’t a coincidence, but rather a precaution he took to prevent the leaders delivering the children from facing retaliation due to the children’s resentment. He provided them with these items in advance for protection.

“What did the medium look like?” Wynter asked urgently.

Eloise didn’t dare to lie. “I don’t know. It was dark on the train after the lights went out, and he was wrapped up tightly. I couldn’t see his face.”

It was the same story again. Wynter had heard many people talking about this medium, but no one could describe what he looked like.

Wynter changed tack. “There are so many children. Who receives them?”

“There’s a guy named Trey. He waits for us at Swinford Station. When we arrive, he takes the children

away.”

Eloise was finally providing some useful information.

Wynter only paused for a second before contacting the team.

“Don’t send out a report on what just happened. Hold off for a day and keep an eye on online chatter. If anyone mentions this matter, use mystic arts to throw them—off.”

“Mystic arts? Boss, didn’t you say superstition is not advisable?” The person on the other end was typing rapidly. “Everything else is fine, but we need L to handle the online matters. Boss, is L with you?”

Wynter didn’t answer directly. “Focus on the other tasks, then.”

“Got it. I’ll do my best to keep it under wraps. Did you find any leads?”

Wynter’s voice remained calm. “Release a few of the captives and let them continue the delivery!

Chapter 739 What Was So Special About Swinford

“What?” There was a pause on the other end of the line.

Continue the delivery? He couldn’t believe his ears.

Meanwhile, Wynter had handed the phone back to Eloise.

“According to what you just said, the person receiving the goods will definitely contact you.” Her tone. was cold. “In your line of work, there should be a clear point of contact.

“I just checked your call history, and it’s been thoroughly wiped clean. How often do you usually contact

each other?”

Eloise hadn’t expected Wynter to figure this out too. “Every three hours.”

Eloise looked at Ezra. “If they can’t reach Ezra, they’ll call me.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Ezra’s phone started ringing.

Eloise looked flustered.

Wynter raised an eyebrow. “Answer the call and say something came up. Someone bumped into a few ghosts, but it won’t affect the delivery.”

Eloise wanted to resist, but she was afraid that those children who would bite people would come after her again if she didn’t comply, so she answered.

A voice on the other end sounded irritated. “What’s going on? Where’s Ezra?”

Eloise repeated what Wynter had told her.

The person on the other end grumbled, “What? I don’t care about ghosts. If it won’t affect the delivery, hurry up and come. Be more vigilant on the way. The boss is getting impatient.”

Eloise relayed the information quickly, and the person hung up without much thought.

Wynter chuckled lightly. “Well done. Now, tell me, what kind of secret code do you have? When we get off the train, I’ll join you in making the delivery.”

Eloise widened her eyes in shock. Only now did she realize what Wynter was up to.

If she couldn’t find out who the contact person was, she would blend in with the delivery people and see who ultimately received these children.

What concerned Wynter was that these children were being sent to Swinford. What was so special about Swinford that could possibly make war criminals suppress a heroic spirit? And what was the deal with these children?

All these questions would only be answered once they reached Swinford.

Back in the berth, Wynter glanced at Cody, then at the pendant in her hand.

Eloise had said that she met the medium on this train.

Wynter's eyes darkened. It seemed that absolute control over the information might not be possible. She could only take a gamble now.

The next three hours were uneventful. Everyone went to sleep after discussing the recent incident.

Dalton stood aside, looking out of place in the berth.

Wynter told him to rest for a while. Given his delicate physical condition, he might catch a cold again if he didn't rest and would need to rely on root herbs to replenish his energy.

Dalton didn't expect himself to be such a clean freak.

He could restore his true nature, rendering himself impervious to the surrounding environment, but that also meant he would be exposed.

So, he had no choice but to maintain his weak image and sit awkwardly on the lower bunk, feeling very uncomfortable.

It wasn't until a tired Wynter accidentally leaned her head on his shoulder that a faint smile appeared on his handsome face.

Compared to his earlier tight expression with a furrowed brow, Dalton's eyes now held a hint of indulgence that he had never had before.

With his fingers entwined in Wynter's long hair, he quietly watched her. Then he landed his thin lips on her eyes, as if kissing but not quite.

"You probably didn't expect us to meet again. I didn't expect it, either, but our current relationship is quite interesting, isn't it?"

Wynter didn't hear Dalton's words.

When she woke up the next day, the train had already arrived at their destination—Swinford.

Chapter 740 The Medium Foresaw This

Wynter was no stranger to Swinford.

She loved this city. It was filled with romantic sycamore trees, and even the wind seemed gentler here.

The southern charm and rich history gave this place its unique allure.

As soon as they got off the train, Cody seemed to come alive. He stared wide-eyed at the surroundings. This is it! I remember that bakery over there!"

Wynter signaled for Wolf to take the luggage off the train while she headed into the crew compartment. Get ready. Make the delivery according to what you've said."

Eloise had been locked up for so long that her face looked worse for wear.

The children had disappeared only after daybreak. Now, she was afraid of this young lady in front of her.

But when it really came to the time to betray the organization, Eloise hesitated. "No, Fean't. If the medium finds out I betrayed him, my life will be over!"

"Isaac Levine." Wynter didn't mince her words. "You're so ruthless toward other people's children, but you care so much about your own.

"It wasn't easy for you to send him to Kingbourne to study, was it? He even lives in a school district.

”



As soon as the name Isaac Levine was mentioned, Eloise stood up abruptly. “What I do has nothing to do with my son. He knows nothing. He’s been living at the school.”

“Is that so?” Wynter’s voice was calm. “You managed to buy a house in the school district in Kingbourne. so easily, and Isaac is studying at a top-tier high school.

“You know better than anyone how you earned that money. His admission to that school was also part of your deal.

“How can you say what you did has nothing to do with him? He climbed up the social ladder by stepping on other children’s bodies.”

Wynter’s eyes turned dark. “There will be retribution. Do you want to pay it now, or do you want those children to go after Isaac?”

“No! Don’t go after my son! He still needs to study!” Eloise cried out. “Fine, I’ll take you to make the delivery. I’ll agree to whatever you say. Just don’t go after my son!”

Wynter’s expression remained unchanged. Then, get yourself together, and don’t give yourself away. If they suspect something’s wrong and abandon the delivery, then your son...”

Wynter tapped the screen of her phone, and Isaac’s photo appeared.

Eloise immediately wiped away her tears. She realized that Wynter was heartless and crying to her was pointless.

Chapter 740 The Medium foresaw This

Wynter had no interest in pitying a human trafficker. The money Isaac spent was blood money from others.

Therefore, threatening Eloise came without any remorse.

After Eloise got herself together, Wynter had someone hand the child back to her.

“This child...” Eloise looked at Leo’s face. “Isn’t he the one from earlier?”

Wynter raised an eyebrow. “You just reminded me.”

With that, she glanced at Leo, and the latter rolled over, changing his appearance.

This sudden change startled Eloise so much that she nearly dropped the child she was holding.

“He...” Eloise trembled all over.

Wynter steadied her arm. “He’s usually obedient. As long as you don’t play any tricks, he’ll stay quiet in

your arms.”

Eloise’s face went pale as she stiffly nodded. Wynter was even more terrifying than she had imagined.

Back in the village, she had heard stories of people raising baby spirits to serve supernatural beings.

She wondered where Wynter learned her witchcraft. Not only did the railway police listen to her, but she could also control spirits.

Did the medium foresee this situation?