

The Heiress 741

Chapter 741 Their Contact Is Here

Eloise had never once talked about how powerful her revered medium was.

Deep down, she had always believed the medium and the gods above would protect her and help her

escape.

She had never met the medium in person. But ever since she received the pendant, she took the medium's words as the gods' command.

She had garnered a lot of sins due to her line of work. However, the medium had told her that there was a way for her to wash away her sins. All she had to do was to come to Swinford every year and pray for blessings.

After staying in the business for so long without problems, she started to believe that the gods were protecting her.

But now, her beliefs were shaking. She continued to walk ahead as Wynter followed behind her. With the child in her arms, she couldn't turn back anymore.

Wynter wasn't alone, either.

To ensure they had enough people, Wynter matched the number of policewomen with the number of women from the trafficking ring on the train previously.

As for the children, it was easy for the twins to turn into Children. Some of the children were also kept in

the team to avoid any suspicion.

She did not arrange for any of her people to stand by the train station's pickup point.

Human traffickers were often on high alert. They were able to sense something wrong if something seemed out of place.

Not to mention, the human traffickers' force within Swinford was formidable. If not, there wouldn't have been so many cases of kidnappings and trafficking.

had asked the Top Unit to keep the operation a secret.

Everyone knew that the exit would be bustling with different kinds of people. Some of them were rushing while some were working.

A man saw Eloise and asked, "Do you need a cab? We're the cheapest you'll get out there."

Eloise didn't stop, and neither did Wynter as she followed behind Eloise.

They left the station and arrived at the plaza. Eloise paused to check her surroundings before entering a small shop. From the sign above, it was a luggage storage shop.

The human traffickers had their own codes to make contact with each other.

Eloise entered the shop and said, "Sir, do you know where we can find a place to stay? We have a lot of people and things with us."

The person at the front desk looked up and handed her a piece of paper. There was a phone number written on it. "You can call this number. They'll be able to provide you with a place to stay."

Eloise hesitated and turned to Wynter.

The code did not match. Something had changed.

Wynter immediately frowned.

She was worried that word about their operation had gotten out, and the human traffickers had fled after receiving a warning.

That was why Eloise had only received the shop's address moments before they got off the train.

But now, it was obvious that the shopkeeper didn't know who Eloise was. He even mumbled, "I can't believe someone really came to the shop to ask for a place to stay."

A policewoman in disguise stepped forward. She wanted to ask the man where he had gotten that piece of paper from.

But Wynter moved quickly and blocked her path. They exchanged gazes, and the meaning behind Wynter's gaze was clear. Something had changed, and they had to wait.

The policewoman could only look down and gently pat the child in her arms.

Their disguises were convincing. No one would have sensed anything out of the ordinary.

Wynter wrapped a scarf around her head. Then, she turned to Eloise and whispered, "Call the number on the paper."

Eloise listened and left the shop with her phone. The call was connected, but no one answered.

Just as she was about to end the call and turn to Wynter, a man suddenly appeared and bumped into her

shoulders.

The man said, “Do you see that silver van to the plaza’s west? You all can get in with the kids. Also, avoid the surveillance cameras and don’t look back.”

Chapter 742 Don’t Underestimate Them

Eloise froze.

The man frowned. “Did you hear me?”

“I—I heard you!”

‘Eloise would much rather have the delivery person not show up. But with how smoothly everything happened, she had no choice but to follow along.

Wynter exchanged glances with the policewomen behind her. Then, they slowly made their way toward. the plaza’s west side.

At the same time, Dalton and Wolf were sitting together.

Wolf was typing furiously on his keyboard and adjusting the gear Wynter was wearing. Then, he sent the photos he had managed to capture to the SWAT team.

On the other hand, the atmosphere was much different for Dalton. He was currently eating fried chicken with two children. One of them was an undead spirit, at that.

Cody was anxious as there were still people waiting for him. However, he still couldn’t remember where that place was. He wanted nothing more but to wander around Swinford to look for it.

He couldn’t understand why Wynter would prioritize something else over the situation at hand.

It wasn’t until Wolf explained it to him that he fully supported Wynter’s decision. Human lives were more Important. Not to mention, they were only children!

In truth, Wynter didn’t decide to go on that mission just because she wanted to save the children. But it was because of a question lingering in her mind after she saw Eloise with the pendant.

Why did both cases happen in Swinford? So many children had been kidnapped and transported to Swinford, yet they all ended up as resentful spirits.

The entire situation felt weird.

It did not make sense for all the kidnapped children to pass away. Even if they die, they should have been reincarnated.

However, all of the spirits on the train yesterday were forced to follow the people who had kidnapped them. They could not even exact their revenge.

Wynter felt like there was something else connecting the two incidents.

The heroic spirits could not be freed as they were still being oppressed by the Foplyan troops' spirits.

Both incidents had occurred in Swinford. It was also related to the cases of spirits acting out. It could not

She had to investigate the situation and figure out who was pulling the strings behind the

Wynter and Eloise entered the van, which was old and shabby. A lot of paint had been chipped off. The car plate was probably fake as the people in the van didn't seem to care that it was caught on camera.

After getting into their seats, the man also got into the passenger's seat.

There was another man with them. It was the man who had asked them if they wanted a cabl

That meant that the human traffickers had been observing them since they got off the train!

"Wynter had made the right call in stopping the policewoman from questioning that shopkeeper. If she had questioned him, the human traffickers would have fled the scenes immediately.

The reason they didn't show up after exchanging the secret code wasn't because they knew what happened on the train.

It seemed that the Top Unit had done a good job suppressing the news.

However, the human traffickers were alert and wise. They didn't seem to be ordinary human traffickers.

Other than

Other than the two people inside, Wynter wasn't sure if any of the human trafficker's team was also by the

exit.

But she was sure they were very alert about who was following them. She could tell just by how many times the driver had adjusted the rearview mirror.

Even if they had exchanged the secret code, one of the men still asked questions. "What happened to Ezra? How could he have gone off the rails out of the blue?"

"He said there were ghosts on the train. It was as if he had a nightmare. He kept murmuring that those kids had found him." Eloise repeated everything Wynter had said.

The driver said, "The children are doing fine. He's just overthinking things."

The other man burst out into laughter. "People like us aren't afraid of ghosts. Are you sure something else didn't happen?"

Eloise nodded.

The man called her phone once more as if to double-check her identity.

Then, he asked, “I’m the one who has been contacting you all this time. I’ve never seen these people before. Are you sure they’re reliable?”

Chapter 743 Connected

Eloise was ready for his question. “Ever since the incident in Southdale, the police have been hot on our tails.

“We can’t use the people we’ve previously used since they’ll easily be caught by the cameras. I’ve spent the whole year looking for these people. They’re all in it for the money.”

Jonas Barton turned to the group of middle-aged women with scarves wrapped around their heads.

He said, “It’s good that you all want to earn some money. The best thing about our line of work is that we get fast money!”

Little did he know that they weren’t middle-aged women. It was just the power of makeup in effect.

Jonas continued, “All of you should remember to listen and obey the rules.

“Don’t look at anything you’re not supposed to when we arrive. Don’t ask anything you shouldn’t, either. As long as you do so, the money will be transferred into your bank accounts tonight.”

Wynter found the right time and asked, “How much will we get? Eloise told me there were bonuses for us to earn, too.”

“Don’t worry. It’s a high sum.”

He would be more worried if they didn’t ask any questions. Jonas only started the car after Wynter asked her question.

But of course, Jonas had confiscated all of their phones before he drove off.

The van’s windows had also been tinted to prevent the route to their hideout from being leaked.

Jonas would have never imagined there would be a big shot among the women he had hired.

As for their hideout's location, Wynter had a tracker on her. Wolf had recorded the entire route, including everywhere that they had stopped.

Wolf ate a french fry as he typed furiously into his laptop. Everyone around them assumed he was playin a game as no one could see his screen.

Wolf had also recorded every car behind the van that was acting out of the ordinary. He then made a note. to make things easier for his report.

After 15 minutes, Dalton brought the children away from the station.

They got into a luxurious car and went in the direction the van was heading.

Dalton's excuse was irrefutable as he had said, "They would never expect that someone would tail them in a Maserati. At most, they would assume some rich guy was chasing after his wife or something."

Wolf could not refute him as he realized Dalton was right!

Cody didn't understand what Dalton meant. He only felt that the car was comfortable and felt sleepy.

The second Dalton arrived at Swinford, he could sense something off about Cody. He seemed to run out of energy quicker here, and there was a sound in his head asking him to return.

Dalton smirked. Who was the daring soul that dared to take Cody away from him?

Suddenly, there was a loud bang

. Something seemed to have been knocked off by a passing crow.

The crow was black and shrouded in a fog. It disappeared at the top of their car.

*Wolf seemed to have sensed something and looked up. He subconsciously licked his teeth as he felt that

there was a familiar stench in the air.

Was he craving grilled chicken?

Wolf tilted his head in confusion, but his hands never stopped.

The van was obviously driving around in circles. After the third circle, they started to deviate from their

previous route.

There were a lot of tourist attractions in Swinford, One of the more well-known ones was the boats taking them on a ride along the river. It attracted many people to visit the place.

The van entered the area through a back door. Security didn't find anything out of place and allowed them

to enter.

The policewomen in the car couldn't help but exchange glances.

Suddenly, Jonas said, "All of you must be tired from the long train ride. You all can rest, eat some food, or take some pictures.

"Leave the children in the van and head down. Someone will come to direct you all to your hostels. Enjoy

your stay."

They wanted to separate them!

The policewomen in the van clenched their fists tightly. They were worried the children would be in danger. But if they were to refuse their arrangements, the human traffickers would probably be alerted.

Chapter 744 The Chapel

Just as they were hesitating, the van door was opened.

Then, Wynter exclaimed, “Eloise, the treatment you’re providing is amazing. We even get to enjoy the

tourist attractions for free!”

“What? Oh, yes. It’s like a free vacation for you,” Eloise said with a fake smile.

On the other hand, the men in the car were very satisfied with Wynter’s reaction. Dumb bitches like her were much easier to control.

If the women refused to get down, they would have to start checking if something had gone wrong.

Noticing Wynter’s reaction, the other policewomen wisely played along.

Each one of them put on a fascinated and excited expression. It was as if they didn’t care about what would happen to the children later.

Jonas did not hesitate and quickly drove away after dropping them off.

The policewomen wanted to ask Wynter something, but Wynter quickly hinted that there were surveillance cameras surrounding them.

Then, she raised her hand and looked at her watch, gesturing to them that there was no need to worry as she had placed a tracker inside the van.

With Leo and the twins there, the children would be safe.

Wynter looked at the place and took a few selfies. In truth, she was trying to check her surroundings through the selfie.

Someone within the organization was watching the group of women. They reported to Jonas through a

walkie-talkie as he watched the women mingle and play around.

“Everything seems normal. It’s just a group of women. It’s probably just as they told you.

“With Southdale’s operations going wrong, it became inconvenient for the previous group of women to

show their faces for a delivery. We’ve received the goods as usual. There’s no need for all this hassle.

“It’s all that blogger’s fault. Why did she have to do a livestream in Havenlight County? That couple was

idiotic!”

The person in the house was complaining about their predicament. He would have never imagined that

the blogger in question would be among the group of women before him.

Sitting nearby, Wolf had infiltrated the place’s network through Wynter’s location.

It was easy for him to destroy the system’s firewall through the network and lock in on who was controlling the separate surveillance footage.

He quickly sent Wynter a message. “They’re in the opposite building. Third floor, Room 302”

After receiving the message, Wynter's gaze flickered slightly, but her fingers did not stop moving. She quickly typed a reply. "Find a way to change the footage they're currently viewing."

Wolf replied, "Alright!"

The message was followed by a few stickers. Wolf would always send her weird expressions during their chat. It was a stark difference compared to how quickly he typed on the keyboard.

The person watching the surveillance had looked down momentarily to look at his phone when the footage was changed.

He looked at the footage in disdain. "This group of women sure know how to explore the place."

According to his knowledge, the women who had never gone to such places were no longer under his surveillance range.

In truth, Wynter and the group never left. They even separated into smaller groups to find all the available exits, including the small door behind the building.

One of the policewomen was the one who found it.

They could enter the tourist attraction through that door, and if they were to head to the right, they would be able to blend in with the other tourists.

No wonder the human organization chose this place. If there was the tiniest sign of trouble, they would be able to blend in immediately with the tourists.

"They're cunning indeed. To think they had planned to use the flow of people in this area to escape," a policewoman said.

Wynter didn't spend too much time studying the route. She had understood their plan the second the van entered the tourist attraction.

She was more focused on the fact that there was a brightly lit chapel nearby. She looked at Eloise's evasive gaze and asked, "Eloise, do you know that place?"

Chapter 745 Something Weird

Eloise immediately felt herself go numb when she heard Wynter's tone, especially since she felt guilty.

"I do. After all, I come here often for deliveries, but I've never been there before."

Eloise lowered her head as if she was looking for something. In truth, she just did not dare to look at Wynter as she was afraid Wynter would see right through her.

Wynter raised an eyebrow and smiled wickedly. "You're a firm believer, yet you're telling me you've never entered that chapel? Eloise, that doesn't make any sense."

Eloise froze.

Wynter continued calmly, "You must have gotten your pendant from that chapel, right?"

"I told you that I met a medium on the train," Eloise explained anxiously.

Wynter nodded. "Oh, so you did get it here. I am curious which God you prayed to."

Eloise's complexion immediately paled.

At first, the other policewomen were confused as to why Wynter was so caught up with the pendant.

After all, the children's safety should be their top priority. It wasn't until they saw Eloise's reaction that they understood the situation.

The human traffickers' hideout was not at the building behind them, but the chapel over there. But was that even possible?

That was a chapel—the gods' holy ground! How could the human trafficking organization set up its base in a chapel?

Even the group of policewomen couldn't help but feel fearful at that thought.

Looking at the chapel before them and the wave of people heading there to pray, they felt a bitterness creeping into their hearts.

Normally, the people would only head to the chapel to pray when they could not hold on any longer. They went there to gain a glimmer of hope.

But what if the holy chapel wasn't holy?

Not only was it unholy, but the chapel had become a hideout for the human trafficking organization right under the people's noses.

The group of policewomen felt a complicated mix of emotions.

Wynter didn't move as she began to think. Information began running through her brain.

She looked up at the sky.

Her senses weren't off! There was indeed a weird magnetic feeling there. The skies were bright, yet the

atmosphere surrounding the chapel was filled with resentment.

Things were getting interesting.

Wynter smirked.

"Since you've never been there before, there's no need for you to go there now. Keep an eye on her." Wynter said while she walked toward the chapel.

After managing to blend into the crowd, she tugged the ugly scarf down and threw her old jacket away. She wore a simple shirt inside.

Then, she tied her hair up and wiped off her heavy makeup, revealing her beautiful face. She immediately gave off a cool and stylish vibe.

No one would have ever imagined she was the middle-aged woman from just now.

It was currently trendy for people to pray for wealth and good fortune.

Last time, the prayer halls were mostly filled with middle-aged women. But now, there were several youths inside as well.

Some were praying for a successful career, while others were praying for good fortune. However, no one was praying for marriage.

The chapel was huge with multiple halls within.

Wynter took out her own pendant and prepared to ask around before deciding which hall to enter.

Suddenly, there was a small commotion by the divination hall.

“The priest, Ivarick Edore, will be here to give a talk on one’s faith today. He will not be doing any readings. Come back tomorrow if you want a reading.”

Then, an old woman, Margot Harding, was chased out of the prayer hall. She had a little girl in her arms and looked like she had traveled a long way to come to the chapel.

“I beg of you, please allow me to meet Mr. Edore. My granddaughter might not make it!”

As she screamed and cried, the girl in her arms, Annie Zwolf, was eating despite her pale face. She said, It’s delicious. This is delicious!”

Everyone immediately trembled when they heard Annie’s voice.

Chapter 746 Be Mindful of Your Words

Annie sounded nothing like a child. She sounded like she was possessed.

Wynter's gaze darkened. That girl was the reincarnation of a mighty figure in her previous life. She should have a bright future ahead of her. So, why was she here in such a state?

The crowd quickly surrounded them to help Margot. Someone pleaded to the clergyman, "Sir, please. allow Mr. Edore to take a look at her."

The clergyman said a short prayer.

Then, he said, "Mr. Edore is preparing a class now. My brothers and sisters, you all can pray for her salvation outside the hall.

"If nothing happens and she remains the same, it means she is no longer blessed by the gods above. She should pay for the sins of her previous life. Please do not make things harder for our priest."

Then, the clergyman folded his hands together and closed the wooden doors.

Although it seemed like he was offering Annie salvation, he was just letting her fend for herself.

Margot began to cry. "My granddaughter is a kind soul. Her parents are useless, but she visits me every day, saying she wants to take care of me when she's older.

"She's one of the top scorers in the county. How could she be a sinner in her past life?

"Sir, I beg you to open the door. Even if she is somehow a sinner, let me be the one to pay the price of her debt.

"Whenever she has food, she would always keep some for me. How can such a child be evil?"

Margot was not well-educated and could only repeat the same words over and over again.

The crowd looked at her and exclaimed, "The clergyman just said that she's paying for the sins of her previous life.

“Your granddaughter must have been an evil person before she reincarnated. There’s nothing the chapel can do, either.”

Margot shook her head. “She’s not evil! My granddaughter is not evil!”

Nothing felt worse than hearing other people trample on someone they hold dear to them.

Margot wanted nothing more but to show the crowd all of Annie’s achievements to prove how talented Annie was. But she couldn’t do anything. No one in the crowd believed her.

It was all because that clergyman had said Annie was paying for the sins of her past life.

Margot began to stutter and became so emotional that her breaths became labored.

Annie seemed to have come to her senses momentarily and reached out her hand. “Grandma, don’t cry. You’re still sick.”

Margot Immediately burst into tears as if she was a child. How could her granddaughter be an evil, person?

“G–Grandma, let’s go home. No one’s fed Cosmo yet.” It was as If Annie was fighting for control with something over her body as her words became slurred.

The crowd couldn’t help but sympathize with Annie after hearing what she had just said.

However, the clergyman had already told them the problem behind her situation. They couldn’t do anything to help her.

“Ma’am, why don’t you take her to the main prayer hall for a prayer? She might get better.”

Someone else suggested, “Perhaps she should do some good deeds. After all, she was a sinner in her previous life.”

Wynter suddenly said, “Who is this powerful priest? He talks about past lives so easily. I’ve also studied a

bit on this subject.

“Before one of the infamous angels received enlightenment, he underwent numerous challenges and had to sacrifice himself to feed an eagle. I’m sure every chapel has talked about this story.”

As she spoke, some of the priests heading to the main hall immediately paused in their steps. After all, she sounded like she was provoking them.

Ignoring them, Wynter said calmly, “Even one of the almighty angels sacrificed themselves to feed an eagle and save a dove. The world is a spiritual place.

“So, how can an infamous chapel claim that someone is paying for their sins in their previous life and refuse to save them?”

With those words spoken out, Wynter could no longer keep a low profile. Not only were the visitors all looking at her, but even the priests were frowning at her.

A security guard made his way over and said, “We are on holy grounds. Please be mindful of your words.”

Chapter 747 A Slap in the Face

“You can leave right now if you’re not here to pray or worship!”

The security guard had lost all of his patience and wanted to throw Wynter out of the temple.

Wynter refused to let him touch her. She quickly held onto his wrist and pressed on one of his pressure points.

After that, the bodyguard could no longer speak. He opened his mouth but no sound came out.

“You’re so noisy,” Wynter said calmly while digging her ears.

Making a scene now would definitely help her in her quest later. Not to mention, there was indeed something wrong with the chapel.

Another priest walked over and said a short prayer.

Then, he said, "Sister, your mouth is a double-edged sword and can bring both blessings and condemnation. You have already sinned, so please refrain yourself from causing more trouble."

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "Am I the one causing trouble? Sir, do you not see that that young lady over there is ill?"

"If she's ill, she can go to the gardens to rest. Our classes are about to start," the priest said with dignity.

Wynter chuckled. "So, are you saying that praying is useless in the chapel?"

Wynter's words infuriated several priests. One of them exclaimed, "How dare you?"

The onlookers also began to advise Wynter, "Don't say such things here."

"This is a chapel, and there is a tourist attraction nearby. This place is a holy ground."

Of course, some people were also looking at her with disdain.

"How can she be so rude? Did she never go to school or something? Does she not know that certain things cannot be said in the chapel?"

*She doesn't look like a good person. The clergyman has made it clear that that girl was a sinner in her

previous life. Is she dumb or something?"

Wynter immediately turned to look at the woman who had said the last sentence.

“Who here can prove that she was a sinner in her past life?” Wynter’s gaze darkened. “Are you all believing such nonsense because of what the clergyman said?”

“That child has only eaten something that she should not have. Curing her is an easy task.”

Every word she uttered sounded extremely arrogant, causing all the priests present to feel annoyed.

“Since you know what to do, then please go ahead and help her. We indeed aren’t able to do a thing here.”

Their words were extremely sarcastic.

No one in the crowd believed that she could help Annie, either. Annie looked like she was possessed.

How could she just be ill?

Wynter noticed it and turned to Margot. “I never help people for free. I want your respect. Would you agree to give it to me?”

Margot was stunned but quickly said, “As long as you can save my granddaughter, I’ll do anything you want for the rest of my life!”

Wynter smiled gently, “I’m taking that as an agreement.”

Margot nodded. “I agree!”

Wynter helped Annie up and placed her hands on Annie’s stomach. Then, what seemed to be a simple push was actually Wynter trying to find an acupuncture point.

Back then, a lot of people who practiced divine healing would stay together. Many people also received enlightenment through divine healing.

Although nobody could hear what Wynter was saying, Margot could.

Wynter said, “Be gone, evil one!”

At that moment, Annie cried and vomited a pool of liquid. The unknown liquid was brown and smelly.

When everyone turned their eyes back on Annie, they realized Annie’s eyes had brightened exponentially. Annie used her hands to wipe Margot’s face. “Grandma, why are you crying?”

“That’s amazing!” Margot trembled while tears pooled in her eyes.

Annie said, “Grandma, don’t cry. I was just afraid of this place after the last time we came here.”

Margot caressed Annie’s cheeks and said, “Annie, go and thank that young lady over there. Hurry up.

Annie obediently turned to Wynter and bowed. “Thank you.”

“No problem,” Wynter said as she patted Annie’s head.

Then, she inched closer and whispered, “However, could you tell me why you’re afraid of this place?”

Chapter 748 Pulling the Strings

Wynter had asked such a question because Annie’s facial features were a clear sign of good fortune. Her eyes were pure and determined.

Atwater had told her before that some heroic spirits would act differently compared to other children after being reincarnated.

For example, some children would suddenly tell their mothers they had come to a certain place before. However, the place had been a warzone, and they were still fighting a war.

The occurrence would happen out of nowhere.

Time was multidimensional. It was normal for certain memories to follow one's soul.

However, in most instances, their parents would assume their child was joking:

In truth, there was a high chance that the people from “that generation had also returned. It was hard to

say.

Wynter hoped that they would be able to return. She lowered her head as her gaze softened.

Annie looked at Wynter. Something did happen, but she never dared to tell anyone.

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She was afraid Margot would face backlash if she told someone. They were in a chapel, after all, and the people always claimed that the gods were there.

Annie twisted her fingers as she seemed hesitant. Then, she said quietly, “Miss, will the gods above blame me if I tell you what happened? Grandma told me that the gods live here.”

“No. A god would not let anyone suffer. Annie, have you seen the show The Three Monkeys? Didn't the gods from the show keep helping the monkeys?”

Annie's eyes brightened. “I loved the king from that story! Father Benedict was so cool with how he destroyed all the demons!. But there are some bad gods in the show.

“When Father Benedict was seeking enlightenment, the people hinted to him that he had to give them money and treasures before he could seek what he was looking for.”

Wynter nodded. “That's why we should always make sure we are praying and worshiping the right gods and not a fake instead.”

As she spoke, she looked up and glanced at the people who had warned her that this was a holy ground.

A vlogger, Vicky Norris, had even filmed her and posted it onto the internet. She even wrote that Wynter was disrespecting the priests and the gods.

The caption wrote, “A young lady decided to make a scene in a chapel! Is she dumb or is she just trying to cause a scene?”

The vlogger who had uploaded the video had never expected Wynter to heal the young girl. She also thought Wynter was a foreigner who was trying to condemn one of their tourist attractions.

They were in Swinford’s most notorious and busiest chapel. Wynter’s action

could easily cause the oth tourists to think badly of Swinford.

Most vloggers would often input their own thoughts into their captions.

After Wynter had healed Annie, the comments on the video also began to brew.

Everyone was on Vicky’s side since she had taken the video without giving any context. Not to mention, Wynter was indeed acting quite proudly against the priests.

The internet was like that sometimes. People only showed what they wanted other people to see.

Soon, a bunch of comments were left under the video.

“She should have been chased out of the chapel.”

“Does she not have any manners?”

“Judging from her appearance, she probably lived abroad for quite some time. Did she gain a sense of superiority from living abroad for too long?”

The comments didn't stop when it went viral.

Vicky wanted more attention. So, she did not delete the video and said ambiguously, "The matter has already been settled. Perhaps it's a misunderstanding."

The netizens' reactions increased tenfold.

"How can something like this be a misunderstanding?"

"Our Swinford is really tolerant toward people. If this were any other place, she wouldn't still be standing

there after questioning the gods and the priests."

"She's disturbing the peace of the public. I suggest the priests just call the police."

Vicky was still enjoying the sudden popularity, pretending to be oblivious about what really happened.

She would have never expected that her biggest regret in life would be posting that video. What happened next was much more important.

Chapter 749 Clout

Annie turned to look at the priests and gestured for Wynter to come closer. "Miss, the last time I came here, I saw some things underneath the chapel. It scared me. They seemed to have seen me, too."

Annie looked worried as she continued, "After that, I went home and fell ill. Miss, didn't they say protect this place and that no one would hurt the children?"

that gods

Annie raised her head. Her voice was soft, but everyone nearby could hear her. "Then, why were the Foplyan troopers eating the fruits there?"

Annie raised her hand and pointed at the shrine table. On top of the table were many fresh offerings.

Wynter's gaze wavered slightly. While the crowd fell into silence, everyone's expression fell when they heard Annie's words.

"Foplyan troopers? How is that possible?"

"Does that child know what nonsense she's talking about?"

"Where would the Foplyan troopers have come from? Did she mistake the tourists for Foplyan troopers?"

"The tourists wouldn't eat those offerings, either. I think that kid is just lying!"

Vicky also pursed her lips. "This is getting out of hand. Lies should at least be more convincing."

"I'm not lying!" Annie exclaimed as she anxiously turned to Wynter. She didn't mind if everyone else believed she was lying, but she hoped Wynter would trust her.

She hurriedly said, "Those troopers glared at me and said they wanted to capture me. They really were Foplyan troopers."

"I recognized their uniforms from the TV shows my grandma watches! They all had beards and held guns!" Annie was becoming emotional as she continued, "They would even walk around this place and peep at the women who were worshiping by the shrine."

Vicky continued to argue with Annie for more clout. "You're getting more unbelievable here. Do you think you're on a TV show or something?"

"What do you mean by Foplyan troopers? Do you think we won't know if even a Foplyan tourist comes to peep at us?"

"She's right. Someone should get that kid under control. She's just running her mouth here."

Public opinion began to go against Annie.

The worst thing that could happen during such scenarios was when someone directed public opinion without figuring out what was happening.

Annie reached out to hold Margot's hand. 'Grandma, I really did see it. I remember telling you someone was chasing after me. I also told you I didn't want to come here anymore.'

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Margot remembered and wanted to speak up for her granddaughter. However, no one would listen to a person without any influence.

Hence, they would much rather believe an influential vlogger. That was the mentality of most of the people there.

It led multiple people with different perspectives to over-analyze a child's simple actions.

Margot felt helpless as tears began to pool in her eyes.

Vicky said disapprovingly, "Don't act like the victim here. Let me remind you that I will not stand for you to use my morals against me.

"I would not pity you just because you are an old woman. Your granddaughter here is lying, and that is a

fact."

Wynter decided to speak up at that moment. "I see that you've been recording and posting videos of us. Let me remind you that it's illegal for you to film someone without their permission."

She only spoke up then because many things had begun to add up after listening to what Annie had said.

She finally understood why such a notorious chapel would be surrounded with resentment.

She had also questioned why the priests here were restless. Why did they read the scriptures yet refuse to pray for their people's salvation?

It was because there was something wrong with the chapel itself!

Everyone in that line of work knew that a spirit can only eat the offerings on the table when you worship and offer it to them.

Before arriving at Swinford, she had been wondering who on Earth would worship the Foplyan troopers on Cascadian ground.

Chapter 750 The Priests

The action itself was an unforgivable crime.

The entire country believed in Swinford's chapel and would travel all the way here to pray and worship the gods.

The spirits here would receive power every time someone worshiped or prayed to them.

Before Wynter entered the chapel, she had noticed that the chapel was filled with people.

She finally understood why the country's heroic spirits would be trapped underground for almost 100 years!

It was because the Foplyan troopers had received numerous offerings and worship on Cascadian land. No wonder Cody kept saying that he had to return to save everyone. It was because no heroic spirit would be able to survive under such conditions.

All along, Fabian, Albert, and everyone else had been wondering who the “traitors” mentioned in the letter referred to.

They never expected it would be the priests.

Wynter’s gaze turned cold.

However, Vicky was still provoking her. “Wow, you’re so scary. I’m just recording you. You can go ahead and sue me if you can!”

“Then, just prepare to receive a letter from my lawyer. Annie is telling the truth. All of you can’t see it because what she saw wasn’t a living being.” Wynter said slowly.

“What do you mean by that?”

Just as someone wanted a clear understanding of the situation, a man in a vestment walked over.

The man was the infamous priest, Ivarick Edore.

He walked over and said a short prayer before looking at Wynter. “Sister, please do not go around spreading such lies.

“This child over here has not opened her third eye yet. Our magnanimous gods will forgive her for her Immature words, but such words are harmful. I will not tolerate this happening again.

“Our chapel has been running for many years. Even those evil spirits aren’t able to enter our chapel, let alone the Foplyan troopers’ spirits.

“Sister, you are an adult. You should take responsibility for your words.”

The crowd respected Ivarick greatly and quickly backed him up.

Vicky’s confidence immediately grew as she said, “Some from other people.

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Chaple 950 The Prieste

They talked a big game and disturbed the peace within the chapel. People like you should be exposed to the public.”

She kept holding her phone up and recorded the entire exchange.

However, Wynter didn’t even spare her a glance. She had no interest in paying any attention to someone who only knew how to talk big.

She placed all of her attention on Ivarick. Wolf had just sent her a message moments ago.

The men in the van from before did not take the children away. Instead, they had entered the chapel through the back entrance.

According to the pictures, the chapel’s back door was probably at the prayer room. The only outsiders who could enter that room were the chapel’s frequent worshipers.

This chapel was the base of operations for the human trafficking organization. Not only were the human traffickers here, but they had also kept numerous kidnapped children here.

Wynter’s gaze darkened as she slowly walked toward Ivarick. “I can take full responsibility for today. But what about you, Mr. Edore? Do you think you deserve to wear that vestment?”

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Ivarick remained calm. “Sister, the murderous aura on you is overwhelming. You will lose your good fortune and blessings. If you wish to repent, I can teach you the scriptures and guide you.”

Wynter remained calm as she said, “Oh? This is my first time hearing someone say I’ve lost my good fortune and blessings. There’s no need for you to teach me the scriptures, I always do as I please.

“I also know about my overwhelming murderous aura. How can I let people come to their senses if I don’t have a strong aura?

“Back then, one of the gods seeking enlightenment had proclaimed that they would never become a believer unless hell was empty.”