

## The Heiress 751

### Chapter 751 Letter of Demand

Wynter inched closer and said, “Mr. Edore, it seems you haven’t received proper enlightenment on this

practice.”

Ivarick put his hands together and said, “I haven’t managed to receive such high levels of enlightenment. How can I compare myself with one of the gods? Sister, you flatter me.”

Wynter chuckled. “Mr. Edore, you’re too humble. You have so many loyal followers who believe in you.

“They defended you well even though you refused to help that girl. I reckon they would believe everything

that you do is right.

“Since that’s the case, I doubt you would be afraid of being under investigation.

“I happened to be investigating a human trafficking organization. I have some questions that I would like to ask you,” Wynter said with a smirk as she looked at Ivarick.

Ivarick said another short prayer when he heard Wynter mention a human trafficking organization. However, he remained calm as if the whole ordeal had nothing to do with him.

Wynter continued, “My informant told me that the human traffickers they had contact with ended up in the prayer room behind the chapel.”

With that said, everyone immediately frowned.

They claimed that Annie was lying as they had no way of checking the validity of Annie’s words. However, Wynter was claiming that.....

Before the priest could react, Vicky had already begun shouting. “How dare you? If you want to spread lies, you should at least make it believable. How can our city have human traffickers?”

“This is a tourist spot, and we are on holy grounds! There are so many people here. How can someone dare to turn the chapel into a hideout for human traffickers?”

Wynter met Vicky’s gaze and smiled. “They didn’t dare to. That’s why they found someone to keep an eye

out for them

“As long as someone donates to the chapel every year, the chapel would provide them with a place to stay. What’s so hard to understand about that?”

“After all, there’s a place for guests to stay beside the prayer room.”

Vicky smiled coldly, “Stop making lies. How can you claim that you’re investigating the human trafficker organization and that the organization had sought protection from the chapel?”

“Who are you to investigate something like that? You should at least make up some believable lies. You’ve already gone overboard!”

The second Vicky finished speaking, she received a message from the Quinnell Group. Her eyes immediately brightened.

The Quinnell Group had gained a lot of attention on the internet recently.

Her video must have gone viral and attracted the Quinnell Group’s attention. Perhaps they saw the potential in her and wanted her to join their company to nurture her!

Vicky was so excited that she stopped recording and opened the message.

However, her expression immediately froze.

It was a letter of demand!

Furthermore, they were still typing out another message. It wrote, “I heard you asked our CEO to sue you.

Now that you’ve received your letter, do remember to come to court for the hearing.”

After that, the company’s main account posted an announcement on Twitter and tagged her in it.

The post immediately went viral. However, the netizens weren’t on her side this time, as they were more confused with the situation.

Someone commented, “What happened? What did she do to make the Quinnell Group’s official account post a statement and send her a letter of demand?”

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official account immediately replied, “She filmed our CEO without her permission and slandered her. She spread rumors claiming Ms. Quinnell learned bad manners from studying abroad,

“She also misinformed the public by saying that Ms. Quinnell went to the chapel to make a scene due to her lack of manners. She then asked Ms. Quinnell to sue her if she could.

“Well, we’ve sued you. What now, @SwinfordBeauty?”

Vicky’s mind went blank when she saw the comment.

Ms. Quinnell? Who?

The Quinnell Group’s Twitter account was not done yet. They then wrote, “I didn’t expect the fact that Ms. Quinnell came from the countryside would become one of her merits.”

Chapter 752 Wynter’s True Identity

Vicky's expression immediately froze. She felt sick as she turned to look at Wynter.

However, Ivarick remained oblivious to Wynter's true identity. He was busy praising Vicky for standing up

for him.

"This lady over here is a famous travel blogger from Swinford, She's kind and full of love. Her words also

have a certain influence over the people.

"As she has said, your dirty accusations have not only tarnished the chapel's name. You have also hurt

the citizens of Swinford.

"Swinford is known for its heroic spirit. The people here have never done the things you're accusing us of. I will have to call the police if you continue with your rude and ignorant accusations."

Ivarick had his own plans.

The police would never dare to enter the prayer room once they found out who was using the prayer room. As long as he called the police and mentioned the chapel's name, someone would be sent here to

take Wynter away.

That was why Ivarick did not panic when he heard Wynter mention the prayer room. He wasn't scared of an investigation. They would not be able to find anything, anyway.

However, Wynter's next words caused him to frown. "There's no need for you to call the police. They're already waiting outside the chapel."

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As soon as she finished her sentence, the tourist location's manager hurriedly ran into the chapel with several police officers behind him.

"Mr. Ivarick, there's been a report saying that the chapel has made dealings with a human trafficking organization. What's going on?"

The manager was panicking. This was a big crime!

Ivarick quickly corrected, "Someone is just causing trouble here."

The police officers exchanged glances and signaled for him to remain quiet.

When they first received the report, they planned to ask their superiors how to handle the situation before taking action. After all, the chapel in question had a lot of influence within the city.

Their superiors had also informed them to protect the chapel's safety.

But, out of nowhere, the Top Unit appeared and began giving them orders. They also asked for their cooperation to complete a thorough investigation of the chapel!

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They were also confused by the situation. When they arrived, they realized that several policewomen had already taken control of all the available exits.

The policewomen were also at a higher rank than them. So, they could only cooperate and follow their

arrangements.

A female officer from the SWAT team came forward and said, "Ms. Quinnell, we've already covered all the exits. We can move on to the next phase now,"

The crowd was shocked by how respectful the officer's tone was. Judging from her words, the woman before them was the head of the task force.

Even Ivarick paled, and he couldn't even murmur a short prayer.

Everyone believed that Wynter was an idiot to make such a ruckus on the chapel's holy grounds. Only then did the crowd realize they were the real idiots!

Wynter did not hesitate and gave out her orders. "Surround the prayer room near the chapel's exit. Do not let anyone leave."

The policewomen moved quickly and immediately rushed toward the prayer room.

Ivarick watched the scene unfold and reached for his phone. It looked like he wanted to contact someone.

But Wynter immediately threw a silver needle at him.

He looked up in pain while Wynter calmly picked up his phone.

Her voice remained impassive as she said, "Mr. Kane and Mr. Cross. It looks like Mr. Edore has a vast network of connections. Do I need their permission to run an investigation on you?"

Ivarick continued to play pretend. He said a short prayer and turned to Wynter. "Sister, I wasn't aware of your identity. I apologize for offending you.

"Sister, if you wanted to investigate my chapel, why didn't you tell me about your identity? That way, I wouldn't have misunderstood your intentions."

Ivarick was thinking of ways to take himself out of the equation.

He said righteously, “I would definitely cooperate with your investigation. I will not allow anyone to do such dirty dealings within my chapel!”

Chapter 753 Trying to Harm Dalton

Wynter continued to fiddle with his phone. She smiled at him and said, “Mr. Edore, you’re too humble.

“You have a lot of contacts with high society, but your contact name for them is quite special. Respectful Worshiper? You sure do know how to label

people.”

Wynter called a random number. While waiting for the other party to answer, she turned to the police officers and said, “You’ve all received your orders.

“One of the criminals listed was Ivarick Edore. Why aren’t you all arresting him? What are you waiting for? Or did someone tell you to take care of him?”

Wynter smirked. “If that’s the case, then I’ll have to investigate you all, too.”

With that said, all of the police officers paled.

No one answered the call, so Wynter dialed another number:

At that moment, Ivarick returned to his previous image as a priest. He had overestimated Wynter, believing that she could outsmart the others.

The other party must have already received the news and cleaned up their tracks. They wouldn’t leave any evidence, either. So, that meant that the children had already been moved.

Ivarick relaxed as no one answered the calls.

At the same time, two janitors were

pushing some garbage bins outside of the prayer room. They were

moments away from leaving the chapel.

“I told you there was something wrong with that group of people. Luckily, Miguel had gotten the information in time.”

“But those women were actually from the Top Unit. They blended in well.”

“No matter how well they acted, they weren’t able to outsmart Miguel and the others. We have enough time. By the time the SWAT team arrives, we’ll already be long gone.”

The janitors were whispering among each other as they bent down to place the last garbage bin onto their

car.

Even though there were surveillance cameras in the prayer room, there was nothing wrong with their actions.

The janitors laughed. There was a secret door at the corner up ahead. As long as they managed to leave, no one would be able to find the children in the chapel anymore.

Then, Miguel would be able to make a comeback.

But the second they arrived at the door, they realized someone was standing there.

The man was in a sleek suit and did not look like someone who would mind other people’s business.

He stood under the chapel’s trees. There was a deep look in his eyes while he gave off a clean vibe. He looked like he had just come out of a painting.

It was almost as if he was meant to be there, like he was able to blend in with his surroundings.



The janitors had been delivering goods for so many years, but they had never met a man like him.

The janitors pretended that nothing was out of the ordinary and tried to walk past Dalton.

Suddenly, Dalton said, "I'm exhausted from waiting for you two. What took you two so long?"

His voice was pleasant. It was deep and charming. There was also a hint of amusement coming from his

tone.

The two men paused. One of them looked up and said, "Sir, have you mistaken us for someone else? We're just janitors."

Dalton smirked as his gaze landed on the garbage bins behind them.

"Mistaken? Are you telling me that the garbage bins behind you do not contain the kids you've abducted? Coincidentally, one of the children among them is mine."

With that said, the two men's gazes were immediately filled with hostility. It was obvious that they wanted to get rid of Dalton.

But before they could take out their knives, the garbage bins behind them began to shake.

They shook so hard that they fell to the ground. A few pieces of cloth and some garbage scattered around the floor, showing the real contents hidden inside the garbage bins.

Chapter 754 Exposed

There were multiple babies inside!

Leo's and the twins powers had dwindled immediately after entering the chapel.

It wasn't because they were at a chapel with multiple gods, but because they were terrified since they could feel a powerful evil within the chapel.

The fear powered them to maintain their image as a human. They knew they would be in trouble if their real identities were exposed.

So, they could only remain in their human form.

However, everything changed when Dalton arrived.

Leo could move now. The first thing he did was to cry and influence the other children to cry loudly with

him.

The second he wept, the other children who had remained calm due to the drugs had also begun to cry. Their loud wails immediately echo throughout the prayer room.

The two men immediately paled. They tried to cover the children's mouths, but they couldn't cover all of

them.

Nothing they tried to do would work. They didn't even have time to fight Dalton. Their only goal in their mind was to escape the scene unscathed.

But how could Dalton allow them to escape? He called out, "Wolf!"

Before the two men could understand what was happening, one of them received a slap and flew to the ground. The other one was thrown into the garbage bin.

With some rope, Dalton and Wolf quickly tied them up.

Hence, when the Top Unit arrived, they saw Dalton and Wolf with the two tied-up men.

Wolf raised his head and remembered what Wynter had told him. He quickly turned around and lifted his jacket. This time, it wasn't a QR code, but his code name.

It said, "Special Unit, L. Code number, 005."

The members of the Top Unit were shocked. They had never expected the genius hacker, L, would only be

a child!

But now wasn't the time for them to care about such details. They quickly picked up the children and placed the two "janitors" in handcuffs.

They had also recognized the "janitors". They were the men who had gone to receive the children. The prayer room was near to where Wynter was standing. So, she could also hear the children's cries. Although the sounds had softened, it was loud enough for the people to conclude that the cries were

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coming from the prayer room.

"Are there really children in the prayer room?"

"Perhaps it's one of the guests' children."

Sometimes, when people believed something, it was hard to change their minds. In other words, they did not want to believe the priest they had respected greatly would be guilty of human trafficking.

However, their hope was quickly destroyed. It was a huge slap to the people who criticized Wynter moments ago.

The SWAT team brought the children out. The crowd was surprised to see there were seven of them.

Those children looked like they had been crying, and their faces were dirty. They did not look like children of the chapel's guests.

What adult would throw their own child into the garbage bin? It was obvious that the human traffickers

had tried to sneak the children out!

There were a lot of tourists within the chapel.

The locals had been hesitant as they believed Wynter was trying to ruin their city's reputation. But when they saw the children, everyone in the chapel exploded in anger, tourists and locals alike.

"What happened to the children?"

"The chapel really was making dealings with human traffickers!"

"What kind of priest are you? What is the chapel doing? You're all bloodsuckers, sucking the blood out of your people!"

"If I hadn't seen the children myself, I would have believed my donations were an offering for the gods' blessings. What have you been doing with the money?"

Chapter 755 Krishaven Hall

It was a serious and evil situation.

Meanwhile, all of Vicky's supporters were now bashing her.

\*I can understand that you wanted to protect your hometown. But you can't just post a clip and direct us to hate on someone just because you hate them too.

"Why didn't you tell us the lady was there to investigate a crime?"

“I was at the scene. I can only say we should stop putting all of our faith and trust into the holy grounds. I would also like to tell everyone that the lady also saved a girl that the chapel turned away.”

“What happened?”

“The lady was here to get rid of evil. However, the video’s owner used her popularity to bash the lady.”

“I was shocked when I saw the seven children! It’s infuriating to know that the chapel was involved in human trafficking!”

Ivarick was at a loss for words.

Looking at the concrete evidence before him and the people present, the impact would be enormous, especially with how quickly things spread on the internet.

With how things were turning up, even “he” would not be able to help, let alone Miguel Kane.

Ivarick came to his senses as he turned to look at Wynter.

“You did it on purpose! You could have brought your team to the prayer room for a search. But you decided to cause a scene and draw more people to increase public discussion!”

Wynter did not deny it as she did have her own plans.

The chapel had been receiving worshipers from all over the world and had gathered a significantly large

amount of merits.

If she wanted to dismiss all of the merits that the chapel had amassed, basic techniques would not have

been enough.

She needed to destroy the people's faith in this chapel and for them to despise it.

She would only be able to save the heroic spirits underground if the chapel lost its inherent advantage

from the merits.

Ivarick's eyes darkened. "Who are you?"

"I'm just here to make you pay for your sins." Wynter was in no mood to continue chatting with him.

From the intel obtained by the two men in the prayer room, she concluded that Ivarick wasn't the medium she was looking for.

Ivarick was just a pawn for the locals' interest at best. The main perpetrator was someone pulling the strings from above.

She would have her people catch them.

However, the most important thing at hand was to allow those heroic spirits to go home!

Wynter turned to look at Annie. "Annie, do you remember which hall you saw those Foplyan troopers in?"

Annie looked at Wynter and said solemnly, "Krishaven Hall. Miss, I remember it clearly. They appeared from that hall and were also very powerful there.

"It was almost as if they could really catch me. I was only able to talk to my grandma when I went to the other prayer halls. Am I right, Grandma?"

Margot nodded. She had only returned to the chapel because of Annie's weird behavior back then.

However, no one would believe her. After all, how could someone get possessed on holy grounds?

The people from her village had told her that Annie must have encountered something evil on her way back. The other possibility was that Annie had offended the gods.

Margot couldn't understand those explanations. She only wanted to save her granddaughter.

Wynter looked at Annie and Margot.

Then, without any hesitation, she headed straight to Krishaven Hall. She didn't try to hide what she was doing and even purposely brought the crowd along with her.

When Ivarick heard Krishaven Hall being mentioned, he subconsciously tried to backtrack.

However, there was a SWAT officer behind him, so he had nowhere to go.

No one answered the calls that came from his phone, but that had not been planned. It was just that all of his contacts had been brought in for questioning.

As soon as Wynter entered Krishaven Hall, she was immediately faced with a cloud of smoke.

Ordinary people weren't able to see the smoke. Some oblivious worshipers were even praying inside the

hall.

Chapter 756 Remembering

"They're coming!" Annie paled as she subconsciously took a step back.

Suddenly, two figures stood behind her. One of them was big, handsome, and cold. On the other hand, the other smaller figure was like a big brother as he patted her head.

Wolf couldn't speak, so he gestured for her to not be afraid.

Cody was also with them. It was just that no one else could see him.

However, Annie could. Her eyes widened as she looked in Dalton's direction. "The Foplyan troopers aren't the only ones here. The soldiers who had protected us back then are also here."

Numerous memories began to flash across Cody's mind when he arrived at the chapel.

His eyes turned red as he said, "I remember everything now! The Foplyan troops are still here! We weren't able to protect our people. Swinford's women and children met terrible fates.

"After Swinford fell, they decided to take control over the area. They captured Richard and conducted experiments on him. I remember Richard and I died. Mr. Strex passed away, too.

"Mr. Strex was the one who taught me how to read. He said I would only be able to rebuild our city if I was

educated.

"Otherwise, our country would fall behind the other countries. He said that we had to change our mentality, or we would continue to be bullied.

"I had just received the news when the Foplyan troops arrived. Why are they still here?"

Cody's eyes were filled with hatred as tears gathered in his eyes. He turned to Wynter and asked, "Did we not win? Did we not gain our freedom back?"

Wynter had told him that their country had changed. But if that was the case, why were the Foplyan troops still here throwing their weight around?

Were this country's people still being oppressed by the Foplyans?

Cody clenched his fists tightly. He was afraid that things did not turn out how he thought they did.



But before Wynter could answer him, the Foplyan troopers' spirits seemed to have sensed Cody. More than ten of them began to appear from the gods' statues.

They looked down at Cody with obvious disdain.

One of them even laughed out loud. Not to mention, the look in his eyes was vile when he looked at one

of the women.

They were speaking Foplyanese. They took advantage of the fact that they were spirits and that the people could not see them to act callously.

They turned to Cody and said with contempt, "This little guy sure does not know when to give up. He

keeps trying to run.

"Does he not know that the chapel's people are worshiping us? How far does he think he can get?"

A trooper had a dark expression as he said, "Why don't we try to break his legs and see how he reacts? I love to see it when these idiotic Cascadians try to run but fail. It's like he can never die.

"Oh, wait. He's already dead. He had been a lamp for us, but he was useless. He didn't even have much meat in him and didn't last long."

Then, the troopers burst into laughter.

Wynter's murderous intent immediately resurfaced when she heard their words.

But she knew that before the people's faith in the chapel was completely destroyed, the Foplyan troopers' spirits would not be annihilated even if she tried to take action.

More importantly, she would not be able to rescue the heroic spirits trapped underground, either.

Those Foplyan troopers were in no hurry to capture Cody again. They were enjoying the excitement of hunting prey that had no escape, especially since their prey was weak.

The weaker their prey were, the more excited they got.

Chapter 757 This Is My Territory

One of the Foplyan troopers who was dressed like an officer said. “You little bastard, I’ll give you one minute to run.”

The troopers were standing in a straight line behind him when he turned around and stabbed his long gun into one of the worshippers’ bodies.

Then, the troopers burst out into laughter.

“Those idiotic fools are worshiping us!”

The troopers seemed to be enjoying themselves as they started to dance. With every step they took, they would reach out to stab their guns into the people present.

It was ridiculous how certain pro-Foplyan factions would have found the dance amazing.

The Foplyan troopers had not bothered to hide the evilness within their hearts after becoming spirits.

One of the Foplyan officers saw Annie and slowly danced his way toward her.

“Look, it’s the little whore. I wasn’t able to possess her last time. I’ll try it again. If I fail, I’ll drag that old woman beside her down to the grave to accompany us. What do you all think?”

Then, the officer burst out into laughter. His voice was full of venom as he talked about Margot’s death.

“That little whore had been a big bother to us in her previous life. She may not remember our mighty Foplyan Empire, but we all remember her!

“I didn’t expect she’d look like that after being reincarnated. Damn it!”

“Since those soldiers down there have been such a hassle to deal with, why don’t we take those two out? We’ll get rid of her and the dead one.”

Cody was the “dead one” the Foplyan officer was referring to. He hated those soldiers who were enslaved underground.

The Foplyan troops could never seem to be able to get rid of them since they kept coming back.

Before Cody’s death, he had strapped himself with explosives to take those Foplyan troopers down with

him.

Those Cascadian soldiers had been the ones to ruin their great plans! They didn’t have the opportunity to reincarnate yet, so how could they allow those Cascadian idiots to do so before them?

“All of you will be enslaved under the grounds of this chapel! As the officer shouted, he raised his knife. and stabbed in that direction.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

Wynter held the lucky coin between her fingers as she caught his knife. Then, there was a loud snap as the lucky coin slid

across the blade. The blade immediately turned into a dark fog.

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The worshipers’ eyes immediately widened when they saw the scene before them.

Although they could only see the blade turning into smoke, they found it weird that the blade had appeared out of thin air.

Hence, the crowd couldn't keep their voices in check as they discussed what happened.

“What was that?”

“It looked like one of the army knives the Foplyans used to use.”

“Did that look normal to you?”

Some people wanted to film what happened, but they weren't able to do so as the blade had disappeared

too quickly.

The Foplyan officer's spirit had also paused. He never thought a living being would be able to see them! The other troops also paused as they turned to look at Wynter with a creepy gaze. It was as if they were violating her through their eyes.

The Foplyan officer was of high rank. He raised his hand and signaled for his troopers to stay put, so the troopers stopped in their tracks..

Then, the Foplyan officer turned to Wynter and asked, “Are you a medium?”

The Foplyans had held a certain respect for mediums. Hence, the Foplyan officer's attitude toward Annie was significantly different from that toward Wynter

He said, “Although your country's people are idiots, the mediums here are brilliant.

“Since you helped us back then and helped us again, I believe we are on the same side. I can spare the girl's life out of respect for you.”

The Foplyan officer said arrogantly as he gestured at Cody, “However, I must bring him back! Since you’re a medium, you’re probably able to see that this is our territory.

#### Chapter 758 Dalton’s Attack

“In the face of such strong faith, you can’t do anything to me!” the Foplyan officer gloated.

If it were any other medium, they would indeed begin to wonder how they should resolve the problem at hand. However, the medium in question was Wynter.

If she were feeling patient, she would take her time resolving it. If she were feeling impatient, she would just fight them!

Wynter raised an eyebrow and prepared to pull off a full attack. After all, all it took was some blood for her to pull it off.

But before she could unleash her power, someone quickly held onto her hand.

It was Dalton. His eyes were fixed on the Foplyan troopers, and his gaze was cold and dark. “If you don’t know how to use your eyes, then there’s no need for you to keep them.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, the statues around the hall began to shake.

The troopers instantly felt a burning sensation in their eyes. They fell to the floor and curled up into a ball due to the pain. Even their bodies felt like they were about to explode!

The Foplyan officer paled. No one had been able to hurt them whenever they stood before the statues.

Who was this Cascadian man?

“Stop! Aren’t you afraid of the backlash from the power of faith?”

The Foplyan officer’s eyes were wide open, and he thought he had managed to threaten Wynter and

Dalton.

She could only say that the Foplyan troopers did not have a clear understanding of them.

Some people had spent their lives paying for the karma they were born with. Those people did not care about the chapel's beliefs, nor did they care about such measly power.

Dalton was a prime example. There was something much more complex clinging onto him than the purple aura and black mist.

There were Fankrit inscriptions written compactly all over his body. The words were like a constraint for him, suppressing his true colors. But Dalton would always seem oblivious to those things.

At that moment, Dalton's eyes narrowed as something crimson flashed across his eyes. Although it was a quick flash, the Foplyan officer began to tremble

There was something oppressing within Dalton's blood that allowed him to affect the spirits and make them feel pain worse than death.

Dalton smiled. It was very different from his previous smiles. It made him seem like a beast on its throne as the people worshiped him.

His voice remained pleasant, but it sounded like a devil's whispers. "Could you repeat that?"

Whose territory did you say this was?"

The Foplyan officer could no longer stand. He was in so much pain that he wanted to pull out all of the bones within his body.

Dalton looked down at him and stepped on his hands.

He smiled and said, "I'm not good at all this courtesy and respect thing. Tell me the name of the medium who has helped you, and I will lighten the pain you'll feel during your death."

His power was on full display. But with his understanding of Wynter, she would care more about the

information.

But Wynter's full attention was currently focused on her beautiful fiancé.

Even with the additional fortune from the blessed gods, he should not be so powerful when facing the

spirits.

And his way of handling things was almost 90 percent similar to that man from Hawford.

However, Wynter did not have the time to question him about it now. But she already had an answer in

her heart.

The Foplyan officer glared at them evilly. "I won't tell you a thing! Did you think you could defeat us so easily? As long as they continue to worship us, our strength will be replenished.

"Even if we were to disappear, our wishes will remain forever. Then those idiotic soldiers of yours will never be able to escape!"

Chapter 759 Perish Together

As Wynter listened to his words, she did not forget to observe her surroundings.

She clenched her hands tightly as she knew that the Foplyan troops were telling the truth. They had also mentioned that someone had been pulling the strings.

The easiest way to stop the people from worshiping them was through the internet. As long as she managed to find the key to the whole situation, everything would be settled.

The Foplyan officer laughed loudly when he noticed that Wynter had not retorted to him. “Don’t even think about winning! If you annihilate us, we will drag your people down with us!”

Cody understood who the Foplyan troops were referring to and quickly held onto Wynter’s hand.

He said anxiously, ‘Ms. Quinnell, we can’t let them disappear. Their fates have been tied together with Mr. Strex and Richard’s spirit. If they disappeared, Mr. Strex and Richard would disappear with them!’”

Perhaps it was due to Cody’s voice, but the people enslaved underground were beginning to have some reactions.

In addition to Dalton’s actions, the Foplyan troops were all lying curled up on the floor while crying out in pain. No one had the strength to keep the enslaved heroic spirits underground.

Slowly, they began to appear one after another. There was one spirit among them who was wearing broken shoes, and their soles were bleeding from their wounds.

The man looked young and did not seem to be older than 19 years old. He was very handsome. His hands were handcuffed behind his back, and there were whip marks across his shoulders. But even so, the man smiled happily when he saw Cody.

He said, “I knew you would be able to finish the mission we gave you.”

“Mr. Strex, Cody has brought someone from the Quinnell family!”

The man turned to Wynter as he said, “Mr. Strex, although you can’t see it, nor are you able to hear it, but the Quinnell family’s successor is a great person. She’s a charming woman!”

Suddenly, a voice came from underneath the ground. The voice sounded like it had waited a long time. It also sounded old and tired.

“That’s great. I’ll be able to rest in peace now. The Quinnell family did not go back on their promise. Richard, tell her that she needs to find a way to get rid of the Foplyan troops.



“Their existence would only harm the Cascadians. Tell her not to worry about us as we’re already dead. Tell her not to fall for the Foplyan troops threats either.

“We are already dead. We are willing to die again if it means annihilating these evil Foplyan troops from our country forever!”

Cody’s eyes turned red. “Mr. Strex, I- I don’t want you to die.”

“Cody, do you remember the first word I taught you to write?”

“It’s the word human.”

Harrison’s voice was filled with adoration as he said, “That’s right! A century ago, our country was in chaos. Every other country would ravage and trample on us, especially the Foplyans.

“They killed us, humiliated us, and even declared that they were here to help us. As humans, we need to stand tall and firm. We cannot bend before the Foplyans and act as their dogs.

“We need to get rid of them. Now, the Foplyan troops are using our existence to threaten someone from the Quinnell family. Cody, do you remember your oath when you joined the army?”

Cody nodded, and his voice was firm, but choked with sobs. “I volunteered to join-

His oath replayed back in his mind.

“Cascadian’s era is coming, and it is happening among us. When I was able to come up from underground, I went to look at the people who had come to pray.

“Our country is now stronger than ever. Our people are also living happily in peace. My dreams have come

true.”

Harrison's voice was becoming weaker as he said, "It's time for us to move on now."

## Chapter 760 Saving the Heroic Spirits

Cody knew Harrison was about to disappear,

To send him away, Harrison had used all of the blessings he had accumulated. Richard and the other spirits had done the same too. All of them should have been able to linger on Earth for much longer.

However, they had given all of the fortune and blessings they had accumulated during their time alive to Cody to stop him from disappearing into oblivion.

The soldiers had been enslaved underground for so long that they had already forgotten what the surface looked like. All they ate was the leftovers from the chapel.

Whenever the Foplyan troops were unhappy, they would nail nails into their heads. Harrison would always help him to avoid those things.

Harrison would laugh and say, "Cody, you're still young. You deserve the opportunity to see what the future is like."

Cody had been anxious to find someone from Quinnell's family because Justin Grant had disappeared into oblivion last year.

The more worshipers the Foplyan troops received, the stronger they became. Cody and the heroic spirits

had no way of fighting back.

When they were alive, they could at least create bombs and weapons to fight to the death. But in the underground world, weapons could never beat a spirit who had gained the power of faith.

There was a statue above Harrison's spirit. Harrison's breaths weakened as his body became transparent.

Cody had long forgotten that he was dead. However, he knew what it meant for a spirit to disappear after

death.

But at the same time, Cody knew he had been fighting for his people. There was no reason for him to be afraid. He could not allow those Foplyan troops to enjoy the worship of his people after death!

Cody wiped his face harshly and turned to Wynter. “M

Quinnell, just do as Mr. Strex says. These Foplyan troops never saw us as humans. They have no right to use us to threaten you!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and undid the copper bell Wynter had given him. He was ready to

sacrifice himself.

Harrison and the rest of the heroic spirits had given him their blessings. As long as he was gone, everyone would disappear with him.

If their disappearance would result in the demise of the Foplyan troops, then everything was worth it! Guessing what Cody wanted to do, Wynter reached out to stop him. “I’ll think of another way.”

“Ms. Quinnell, I’m not a medium. But I understand my current condition. Standing here alone makes me feel breathless. I’ve already forgotten many things.