

The Heiress 761

Chapter 761 Tablet

Cascadians valued their relationships with their people. The Foplyan officer was sure that the medium before them would not disregard the heroic spirits' wellbeing and attack them.

He laid on the ground in pain as he looked at Wynter viciously. "Will you ever be at peace if you annihilate the heroic spirits with your own hands?"

"No wonder I found you familiar. The Quinnell family is truly our biggest enemy. When you die, do you think your family members will forgive you? At the end of the day, we still ended up on top!"

Then, the Foplyan troop burst out into laughter. But Wynter wasn't listening to what they were saying. She turned to look at the statue once more.

According to the rules, the spirits weren't supposed to receive the faith of the people from the chapel. families, one would need to have a tablet with their name

The people of the Quinnell family? In those bi

on it...

Wynter suddenly lifted her gaze and pulled Ivarick over. "Did someone place a tablet with their names here for the people to worship them? Tell me right now, where are those tablets?"

"If you don't, I'll make your life a living hell. I'm not a believer, and I do not care about murdering people. You've seen my way of doing things firsthand. I will always do as I promise."

Ivarick said a small prayer once more and said, "When will this cycle of revenge end? Sister, I don't understand what you're saying."

Wynter's gaze darkened as she placed three needles into him. This was her first time performing acupuncture before such a large crowd.

The number of people had increased tenfold as everyone knew that there was a commotion happening in the chapel. They came to take a look as they had heard it was related to a human trafficking organization.

At the same time, the whole incident had gone viral on Twitter.

Everyone was watching as Wynter placed a needle on Ivarick's forehead. She said, "Back then, those Foplyan troops used this method to torture our heroes. Why don't you try it and see how it feels?"

"If you don't want to say anything, then there's no need for you to speak anymore." Wynter placed a final needle into the top of his head.

Ivarick felt his legs weaken as he fell to the ground on his knees. He had never experienced such pain throughout his time as a priest.

Normally, he would place two cushions on the floor before kneeling to pray. Even the water he drank could not be too hot or too cold. Everyone treated him like a god. Everyone except her!

Ivarick gritted his teeth as his body trembled from the pain. "Aren't you afraid of offending the gods by treating me, a priest, like this?"

Wynter said slowly, "The gods? If the gods were here, a traitor like you would be the first one they would

punish."

The crowd immediately began to murmur when they heard the word "traitor". Some of the priests came forward trying to stop her while some began praying.

All of them were priests of the chapel. They definitely wanted to help the chapel.

Their behavior was clear. They were trying to suggest to the public that Wynter was disrespecting their gods. It was a huge dishonor.

The association also made a statement. They claimed that the incident in Swinford's chapel was a special case. Although it was the guests' fault, the priests were also at fault.

The priests were wrong for not checking the identities of their guests, resulting in such a big scandal.

Despite how things had turned out, there were still people out there who wanted to save Ivarick. Some of the worshipers were still defending him.

Some people even believed that Wynter's attitude was the bigger problem. After all, she was the CEO of the Quinnell Group, but she remained disrespectful toward the priests.

Some of the comments on the internet were just disgusting.

"Mr. Edore isn't the only priest within the chapel."

"Can't she be more polite toward the other priests?"

"She is in a chapel! Is there a need to be so hostile?"

With such people still around, Wynter's efforts weren't enough to destroy the Foplyan troops due to the power of faith.

Chapter 762 Tablets Discovered

The concept of priests being better than ordinary people had drilled into the public for far too long. The only way to rescue the heroic spirit was to break that perception!

The reason why priests were highly regarded was because they had compassion for the world. However, evil priests deserved no respect.

If Ivarick was not going to tell her anything, she was going to look for it on her own. If one wanted the biggest shrine... She looked up at the top of the statue's head.

The statues in the main chapel were usually huge. The head of the statue would be decorated lavishly too, so there was a small part that was blocked from public view... and that would be the best place to place a tablet!

Wynter immediately tore off the cordon surrounding the statue. She stepped onto the pedestal of the statue and climbed her way up with her bare hands!

There were now even more people taking videos of her. No one knew what she was about to do. The priests in the chapel wanted to stop her, but Wolf stopped them all!

“Sister, Ivarick was wrong, but the Mystic Path is not! You can’t do that to them!” The priests were yelling at Wynter. What she was doing was unforgivable!

“Sister Quinnell, you’re debasing our statues! Do you want to get sent to hell?”

Despite the threats, Wynter did not slow down, nor did she look back. At that moment, Ivarick’s face drained of all color. He never thought that Wynter would correctly guess where the tablet was!

If the tablets were found, he would be...

Ivarick got up, but Dalton kicked him against the statue. Instantly, his mouth bled. Blood splashed onto the pedestal of the statue.

Dalton explained, “What that priest said was right. The gods would be happy if we sacrificed a priest to them. After all, you are a disciple of the gods.”

With a thud, Dalton kicked Ivarick once more. The other priests looked aghast.

They were about to say something when Wynter yelled, “I found it!” Holding onto the head of the statue, she started throwing her findings to the ground. Tablets after tablets were thrown to the ground.

“What is this?”

“This isn’t the name of our gods!”

“My God! These are names of dead people!”

“Why would their tablets be here? Impossible!”

“Look at it. Their names are so strange!”

Chapte: 762 Tablets Discovered

“Of course, it’s strange! These are names of Foplyans!”

“What? Foplyans?”

“Hold up. Why is this name so familiar?”

“What else? These five are not any ordinary Foplyans! They are the main culprits of the Swinford Massacre! These five officers did experiments on the people of Swinford!

“They killed many of our kind. Why would their tablets be in

Swinford’s most famous chapel? Why?”

“Don’t tell me that we have been worshipping the war C

“This is foul! The chapel needs to explain this to us right now!”

who invaded Cascadia!”

The public who saw this could no longer accept this. They surrounded the priests in the middle!

Chapter 763 The Power of the People

The internet was in an uproar. This entire incident was more than just child trafficking! Why would there be the tablets of Foplyan war criminals in a Cascadia chapel, and why was it being enshrined?

“Have we been worshipping them?”

“I don’t believe that the chapel is not responsible for this!*

“Why is no one caring about this?”

Comment after comment flooded the internet. Wynter silently watched on. She was observing how much the power of faith was deteriorating. It was still not enough. Why was it still not enough?

Just as Wynter was mulling over it, Annie said something to one of the livestreamers, “Miss, are you recording? Do you have fans?”

The live streamer was so furious she was almost in tears. “I do! I have a lot of fans! I’m going to expose

this chapel!”

“I’m not talking about this. Could you tell your fans that I have seen many of our country’s soldiers who had been protecting its people being bullied terribly by the Foplyan soldiers?”

Annie scrunched up her shirt and pointed ahead. “A boy standing there is about to vanish. He looks like he has just started middle school.

“I’m the girl who was sick just now. I caught something evil here and I saw those Foplyan soldiers. The pretty lady who rescued me would only come here because she wanted to take down those soldiers.

do you hap

“I don’t really know what’s happening right now, but I heard that boy say that they were about to

vanish. It has something to do with everyone's faith. Everyone had given their faith to the Foplyan soldiers.

"It's just like when we pray to our gods, we have given them our faith, which was why they would bully the boy and the others.

"Could you tell your friends to protect our soldiers? They can't be forgotten, because without them, we will not have the peace that we have now."

The live streamer was stunned to hear that. At the same time, her phone had recorded everything Annie said. The video was streamed onto the internet at the same time.

That live streamer was not as powerful as the other arrogant live streamer. However, when everyone saw the video, their eyes reddened instantly!

It was already disgusting enough that they had given their faith to the Foplyan soldiers, but those soldiers were using their faith to bully their own soldiers!

This news went viral on the internet! Every other live streamer was forwarding this video.

"This little girl should be talking about the underground heroic spirit."

"I'm going to fucking tear this chapel down!"

Chapte 763 The Power of the People

"Calm down. I heard my grandma tell me that spirits rely on faith to continue existing in this world. The

best

way is to give them faith and they will return. We all want them to return!"

"The little girl said that even after they died, they still tried to protect us."

"We're a great country! They have done it!"

“No one would dare to bully us anymore! It’s all thanks to them!”

“Our country’s developed well! It’s thanks to them too!”

“I hope all of the heroic spirits return to our country with pride.”

“I hope you all get to be reincarnated. Come to me. I’m pregnant.”

“If gods exist, please let them return.”

Chapter 764 Bring the Heroic Spirits Home

Faith was fuel for spirits. It was easy to describe the people of Cascadia. When they encountered an incident, they would all stand up for their country.

From there, one could see how extraordinary the people were. They had never once forgotten the humiliation they suffered when their country was weak.

History had taught them that no one would help a weak country. One of their great philosophers once said that there was a difference between not having a sword in one’s hand and having a sword in one’s hand but not using it.

They remembered it all. Their soldiers were young boys, but they were theirs.

People from other countries once mocked the people of Cascadia for not being very educated and only liking to surf the internet, unlike people from the rest of the world.

What they did not know was that the people of Cascadia only chose to do nothing when they were at peace.

As long as the country needed them, they would all stand up. No one in the entire world loved their own country more than Cascadians.

At this very moment, they knew that their soldiers were protecting them. Now that the heroic spirits needed them, they had to stand up and bring them all home!

Their wishes turned into power. It was enough to break through anything. It was always said that fate made the world turn. Any spirit could be reverted because of faith.

The people's faith in the soldiers at that moment was extremely strong, much stronger than the ones they had for the Mystic Path.

The protected Foplyan soldiers suddenly no longer had any barrier between them and the real world.

Wynter saw how the colors of their weapons faded. She reacted quickly and grabbed a Foplyan soldier by the throat.

Her gaze was icy. "Just because you're wearing a uniform you think you're all high and mighty? Once

you're stripped of everything, you're nothing."

The Foplyan soldier never expected that someone in Cascadia would be able to overthrow the faith toward the Mystic Path.

Didn't their fortune teller tell them that such a thing would not happen? Why were their weapons fading in color? Also, the Cascadian soldiers who were in rags, why.

The Foplyan soldier's eyes widened in disbelief. "Impossible! This is impossible!" He was talking in

Foplyanese.

Wynter replied to him in Foplyanese, "There is nothing that's impossible. Not only did you all lose the war when you were still alive. After your death, Cascadia's economy consistently surpassed Foplyan's.

“I’m only telling you this out of the goodness of my heart. I’m not planning to destroy your spirit. I’m going to make you watch from down below. History will never forgive invaders. Look at how Cascadia is overtaking Foplya bit by bit.”

Then, she threw the Foplyan soldier and a dozen other Foplyan spirits in a formation created from resentment. It would constantly replay the thing they regretted the most when they were alive.

The day they lost the war, they received the news and they had to kill themselves by cutting themselves up. Wynter was going to let them experience that over and over again!

The Foplyan soldiers thought that even if they were caught, they had the protection of faith. They could reincarnate again, but Wynter did not let them reincarnate at all!

The moment they returned to the underworld, the Foplyan soldier instantly understood what Wynter meant.

Everything in front of him was a scene too familiar to him. Soon, his superior would tell him that they had lost the war. He did not want to stay there!

The Foplyan soldiers tried hard to escape.

Chapter 765 Someone Familiar

Wynter smiled faintly. “Maybe you’ll find this too boring. Don’t worry. This is just one of many. You all know clearly how long you have been bullying them.

“I heard you all like nails a lot. Enjoy them. I’ll also tell you all one more thing. No one will hope that you will escape from this.

“Our people are different. Without our soldiers, there will not be us. In Cascadia, there will always be countless people praying for our heroic spirits.

“But you all? Trash should remain where it belongs, in the bin.”

No one could hear what Wynter said, but the spirits could, including Cody and Harrison. They had heard too many quotations from the scripture. The most common one was always to forgive and forget.

The saints always thought of forgiving, thinking that the past should no longer be mentioned. This caused them to be quite disappointed when they were in the underworld.

They had paid with their blood, so why were some being forgiven?

Harrison could never understand. His aura was getting weaker. Up until that day, he had heard many voices from the underworld.

He was resigned. He could still remember when the country was weak and who bullied them. One should never forget their history. The longer one spent in the underworld, the more resentment they would build up.

Initially, heroic spirits would never form resentment. But for a long time, they had been given too much negativity.

At that moment, they had received prayers from their people from all over the country. The resentment they had vanished.

On top of that, Wynter had avenged them, so the hostility that the heroic spirits had all vanished.

From a different point of view, what Wynter did would surely gain her some personal burdens, but that did not matter, since no matter what the gods did, Wynter did not care. The Foplyan soldiers in the underworld could hate her for all she cared.

After closing up the Earthbound Formation, Wynter did what they had taught her. She tied the formation to the faith of a god the God of Wealth.

The more that people had faith in the God of Wealth, the harder was it for the Earthbound Formation to break. The formation was definitely tight.

Wynter was satisfied. She looked up and her gaze met with that of a man at the side. It was her gorgeous fiancé. He was seemingly studying what she was doing. Once he realized what she had done, he smiled.

Dalton looked dazzling whenever he smiled. “How smart of you.”

Was she being praised? Wynter was not ashamed of it at all.

Dalton’smiled even wider. “I’ll

help you get rid of these personal burdens.”

“No need. I won’t die.” Wynter did not care about these things at all.

At that moment, Harrison could finally turn into the spiritual form. He walked over to Wynter and looked at her with benevolence in his

“The heiress that the Quinnell family chose this time is great.”

Initially, Wynter’s back was facing was surprised. “It’s you!”

He did not see her face. When she turned around, Harrison

“Mr. Strex, you know Ms. Quinnell?” Cody

Soked perplexed. How could they have known each other?

Harrison’s hand trembled. His eyes were glued onto Wynter’s face. He was not wrong.

Back then, the Foplyans built schools in Cascadia, pretending to be charitable, saying that they wanted the Cascadian children to have proper education when in reality they were experimenting on the children! If it were not for her, this matter would not have been publicized!

Chapter 766 Return of the Heroic Spirits

It was her! It was truly her!

Just as Harrison was about to take a step forward, he noticed Dalton, who was standing next to Wynter. He was once again surprised.

“You’re here too?” Harrison asked politely.

Dalton replied calmly, “You’ve got the wrong person.”

Harrison chuckled. “I haven’t. I will never forget the two of you. You two have reincarnated. How nice.”

Harrison wanted to pat Wynter on the head, but he was afraid that he would pass on his dark aura as he was an unborn spirit.

Wynter could read Harrison’s thoughts. She pulled Annie over to him. “Mr. Strex, look at her. Do you find her familiar?”

“S. She’s... our new soldier that...” Unborn spirits could see through the souls of people. Harrison’s eyes reddened. “That’s great! So great! She’s already old enough to go to school!”

Wynter bent down and smiled at Annie. “Go on, tell Mr. Strex about your school.”

“Mr. Strex, I’m doing very well at school! The country’s policy has reached us. My teacher said that I could go to school for free. She even got me to take part in competitions.

“Grandma’s health isn’t too good. When I finish school, I want to go to space!”

Annie continued, “Mr. Strex, we’re really amazing now! We can go under the seas and even up to space. We even have our own nuclear weapons! When I grow up, I’m going to space!”

Geniuses were already different from other people since they were young. Annie was no different.

When Harrison heard what she said, and then saw the others outside praying for them, his eyes reddened. “How wonderful. How wonderful.”

He said nothing further. He had served his country when he was alive. When he died, he had tried hard to send children away with his blessings.

At that moment, he no longer had any wishes.

The other heroic spirits felt the same as well. They stood in front of Wynter. Some already had broken limbs since they were alive.

They were of a variety of ages, but most of them were old and weak, and only a few of them were young. However, they were all polite. They helped each other and walked over to Wynter to thank her.

Richard stood in front of her. "I don't know if my family still remembers me or not. If he-

"Phil told me to take you home," Wynter interrupted him. "He said that you told him before you left that once you won the war, you would take him to buy some candy.

"He also said that he had finished the things he needed to settle with the Quinnell family." Wynter added, Phil has been constantly helping me. I hope you're happy about it."

"I am." Richard pressed the brim of his hat. "Since when has he become so talkative?"

Wynter could hear the crack in his voice. He had spent too little time with his little brother. He believed that his little brother would understand. Back then, they all had their own ambitions to fulfill.

Wolf was a beast. He could not understand the matters of the heart. But at the mention of Phil, he chimed in by gesturing, "Phil can really cook! He also prepares nice clothes for me!"

Ever since Wolf had arrived at the Quinnell family, besides Fabian, who looked after him the most, the only other person who had never once looked at him differently was Phil.

Chapter 767 The Power of a Great Country

Phil disciplined children, but at the same time he also doted on them. He fed them whatever they wanted

to eat.

What Wolf said made the heroic spirits chuckle, They stood under the sun in a row. Although the people could not see them, they still raised their hands in salute to the people who saved them.

The sun shone upon them, casting a warm glow on them.

Annie looked at their bodies slowly turning transparent under the sunlight. They looked different from what she had seen before. They were golden and smiling widely.

Suddenly, a little statue near the shrine fell.

No one knew what was

going on, but in that split second, they all felt something. A breeze blew by. No one had felt that pleasant before. They seemed to have heard someone saying thank you.

Some also said that they saw images of soldiers flickering under the sunlight.

Annie looked at Wynter. "Miss, are Mr. Strex and the others vanishing?"

"No. They are just going to the place where they should be." Wynter caressed her head before looking at the live streamer who helped Annie. "This is all thanks to you two."

The live streamer blushed. She was always shy whenever she saw beautiful women. Moreover, while she was scrolling on the internet looking at the viral news, she became a fan of Wynter.

She never once thought that Wynter would be such a cool character! It turned out that Wynter was gorgeous and cool!

Previously, on the internet, she only saw the back of Wynter together with Rowan! Some people on the internet said that she was ugly, which was why she did not show her face.

However, that was completely false! She was as gorgeous as a movie star! Not only was she gorgeous, but she was also very cool!

Seeing how her idol praised her, the live streamer stuttered, “T- Thank y-you!”

She had never been so serious in her life before. Her style was always bubbly and comical. To protect Wynter’s identity, the live streamer did not film her face.

Wynter smiled at her before bending down and looking at Annie. “If it weren’t for you, I would not have found the clues so quickly. You’re amazing. But you have to promise me that you will achieve the things you promised Mr. Strex, alright?”

Annie nodded. “I surely will!”

Wynter looked at her seriously. “What if the aerospace industry is really tough? You might need to study a lot. Even after you finish studying, you might not earn as much as this lady here.”

At that, Wynter apologized to the live streamer. “I’m not looking down on bloggers and live streamers.

am one too.”

The live streamer immediately waved her hand. “1- I understand what you’re trying to say.”

Wynter was trying to tell Annie some facts of life that could not be avoided.

Annie cocked her head and smiled. “Miss, I know all these things that you’re trying to tell me. Some people in our class want to become bloggers, but I’m different. I just want to study aerospace. It doesn’t matter if it’s tough.

“I could study and work at the same time to support Grandma. After all, I’ll be all grown up by then. I won’t be envious of other people earning more than me. Some want to become a blogger, but I’ll become the person that protects them. Hehe.”

Chapter 768 Trust in Protection

The simpler the words, the easier they could move a person,

The live streamer who had recorded this down was stunned because she had been observing the interaction between Annie and Wynter.

She understood a little of the subtext as well. It was as if Annie’s previous life had to do with the heroic spirit. Perhaps they had truly returned. If not, why would someone talk about protecting them once more?

People on the internet often said that people had given up on ideals and ambitions in today’s materialistic world. A doctor did not seem like a doctor, and a teacher was not really a teacher.

There were always cases of teachers slapping their students. Many people had only chosen their careers to earn money.

However, one could not determine if these phenomena were right or wrong because the first thing a person needed to do was to earn money to survive.

However, there was always hope that there would be a group of people who would fight for other people’s lives. They had compassion to understand how hard life was for ordinary people.

They were born to protect others. They had their ideals.

For a long time, the live streamer thought that there was no one like that anymore. That was until she met Wynter and Annie.

She finally understood something. There was always someone doing good in this world.

The soldiers protected their countries, healthcare workers were overworking because they wanted to save one more person, and even teachers had a huge impact on their students.

One could not stop believing in the good just because bad people existed.

The live streamer posted the video on the internet. Perhaps no one would be paying attention to it, but she merely wanted to express how beautiful that moment was.

Wynter patted Annie on the head and made a call. Alexis was the one who picked up. He knew about Wynter going viral on the internet. He was the one orchestrating the replies on the internet.

Ever since Wynter left the night before, Fabian had been worried. Finally, there was news from Wynter. The first thing Alexis did was to look for Fabian.

“Mr. Quinnell Senior, Ms. Quinnell’s on the phone!”

“Put it on loudspeaker!” Fabian stood up. Alexis got closer.

Wynter’s voice was loud and clear. “I have a little girl here. Alexis, please take note of this. Yendel Village, Hope County In Swinford.”

Wynter then said to Annie, “Annie, please tell me your grandmother’s phone number.

“One eight one...” Annie had a good memory.

Wynter smiled. “Zwolf is her surname. She is living with her grandmother.”

Then, Wynter said seriously. “Send someone reliable to their village. Don’t tell her parents about the sponsor. We will provide whatever resources she needs in school.”

Wynter was meticulous. From what Annie’s grandmother said, she roughly understood Annie’s current

situation.

Annie had a little brother at home too. If they were to just give them financial help, Wynter was that it would never reach Annie. She would rather help Annie in her education.

worried

All these years, the Quinnell family had been helping children in the village and investing in national

defense.

Later, Shane was the one who stopped this program. Now, Wynter was going to resume this. She called the shots regarding the company's policies, after all.

After giving Alexis the instructions, Wynter was about to hang up.

"Okay." Alexis immediately added, "Ms. Quinnell, Mr. Quinnell Senior is here too!"

Wynter called out to her grandfather, "Hi, Grandpa."

Chapter 769 They Have Gone Where They Should Be

Fabian took the phone over. He could barely hide his anger. "Wynter, I heard all about the chapel incident. The fact that a chapel would have such a tablet is unforgivable.

"You must get to the bottom of this! Who is trying to sell their country out like this and what is their agenda?"

"Don't worry, even if you're in Swinford, our family's connections can help you as long as there's a justified reason. If not, your uncles could help you too!"

"If they knew about this, they would surely protect you! This isn't just about people hurting others. We must make the culprit who did this pay and get the punishment they deserve, no matter who it is!"

Fabian understood that when such a thing happened in the chapel, a priest could not have done this

alone. There would surely be connections and other worshippers supporting him. The worshippers who helped him with this had to be exposed!

Wynter looked at the other people who were still waiting outside the door. “Grandpa, I know what to do. We don’t need to use any connections. Dalton is here. He has a nice face. I can use that.”

Dalton smiled almost on cue. He bent down and said from behind Wynter, “Grandpa, this is all I’m good. for now. I have a nice face.”

Fabian chuckled. “Alright! It’s good that you’re there.”

Dalton would be able to wade through the mess no matter how deep it was. He might have seemed like an angel, but he was more of a devil.

“Wynter, I have one last question.” Fabian’s voice was a little hoarse. “Phil has been waiting for so many years, but he has never seen his family return./

“He has been working hard for our family. Yet, he has no family of his own. He is starting to reminisce about old times. Are the heroic spirits alright?”

Wynter replied seriously, “They are all well. I believe that their dreams will come true soon.”

At that moment, the plant at the Quinnell residence blossomed.

Phil had been caring for that plant for a long time. The plant was not suited to Kingbourne’s climate. It was almost dying.

However, Phil could not find it in himself to throw the plant away. He remembered that his family back in Hawford once had a plant like that.

Phil was busy cleaning the study room in his suit. The Quinnell residence was a special place to him, so he had always done the cleaning of some parts of it

That was why, for so many years, Shane had tried to get more housekeepers in, but none of them ever succeeded.

Just as Phil was wiping a photo frame, a breeze blew by. The photo fell and the glass shattered.

Suddenly, writing appeared on the photo. "You've done our family well. You've done your brother well too. You're no longer sniffing. Amazing."

Phil suddenly stopped in his tracks. When he looked at the photo once more, tears welled up in his eyes..

He touched the words with a trembling hand. He chuckled loudly. "Of course, I've told you I'm more suited than you to be a butler. I'm full of grace."

They might not be able to see each other, but that did not matter. The mother who was pregnant and left a comment on the internet a moment ago, felt a kick in her womb.

The hospital had diagnosed her as someone who would miscarry easily. They told her to be mentally prepared. She never expected that the baby would be so active and healthy!

Even if she had not slept well over the past few days, at that moment, she was smiling widely. She could barely contain her excitement. "Hubby, come quickly! Come and listen to this!"

Chapter 770 Questioning

"All is well again! Honey! Our child is back!" The new father was hugging his wife, his eyes red.

He was initially worried that his wife would be upset after the pregnancy test. Her pregnancy had been a difficult one, and she constantly felt nauseous.

He had no choice but to consider the doctor's suggestion due to her body's condition, but he also could not bear to say goodbye to the tiny life inside her. After all, that was the fruit of their love.

At that moment, everything was alright!

"I wondered if it had anything to do with the comment I made today?"

At that thought, the woman immediately took her phone out and updated her comment, telling everyone on the internet about her incident! It seemed as if all was fated.

That day, everyone truly welcomed the heroic spirits, welcoming them where they belonged!

Everyone related to the incident in Swinford was taken in for questioning. The more important matter was that on that same afternoon, human skeletons were found under a garbage disposal area on the outskirts of town a short distance from the chapel.

Initially, the criminal investigation department thought that there was some sort of murder case.

However, upon further investigation, they found out that it was a mass grave. They found insignias on their clothing and other remains.

After some investigation, they found out that the skeleton belonged to the 49th troop... The skeletons finally saw the light of day!

Some people, such as the worshippers, were still stubborn about change, but the authorities in Swinford acted quickly. They immediately arrested those who worshiped the tablets and shrines.

It could be said that every level of authority in Swinford had been involved in this case. The Special Operations Team worked incognito and swiftly, so much so that everyone was caught off guard.

Some initially wanted to try to protect themselves, but whoever was involved in the case was

immediately taken down.

That person backing Ivarick could do nothing at all at that moment. Even his superior had been arrested.

In an interrogation room, one of the worshipers said that she was a tourist who had come to visit Swinford, Wynter looked at the worshiper's face through the glass.

The worshiper was a woman, in her 30s. She dressed and behaved professionally, but there was a hint of pity to her as well.

“Ever since I found out that something bad had happened to the other person, I’ve been having nightmares. I can’t sleep at all.”

The woman grabbed her long hair. “I’ve tried many ways to get rid of these nightmares, but they were not effective at all. I then remembered that I’d heard of the Mystic Path before.”

Then, she looked at the police officer. “Sir, I’m a researcher of the Mystic Path. I’ve been to a lot of countries before. When we die, all our conflicts should have stopped.

“Some of the spirits were stuck in foreign countries. We have to be forgiving. We can’t just keep on holding onto the past and not letting go. We have to forgive them and forgive ourselves.

“When I realized this, I thought of giving them a shrine. I never thought of harming anyone. I only wanted to rescue these homeless spirits. There are no borders in the Mystic Path, after all, right?”

The police officer was getting impatient. “Answer the damn question.”

“I had no intention of harming anyone,” the woman said softly. “If you are really trying to ask me who made me give them a shrine, I can only reply to you that the gods have told me to do so.”

Her answer made her seem like she had been brainwashed. The police officer was worried that she would be mentally unstable, so he released her without charge!