

Six Brothers 861

Chapter 861 Something Wrong With Yvette

With that said, Sothoth was afraid Wynter would not believe him.

So, he quickly added, “I’ve already eaten most of the monsters at the South–West corner. They can help with my ascension too. I need the energy to ascend into a full–fledged dragon after all.”

“Wynter nodded and said impassively, “Then I should just kill you to protect our environment.”

Sothoth immediately tensed up when he heard Wynter’s words. He turned to Dalton for help, but Dalton wasn’t even looking at him.

Wynter held Dalton’s hands and walked ahead. Their posture seemed natural as she walked quickly.

Dalton followed behind her. There was a sense of nobility around him, but he wasn’t able to hide the smile on his face. Dalton was filled with power as he managed to light up the bulbs as he passed them.

However, Wynter was walking ahead, and she was focused on the souls that had been locked away.

No wonder they couldn’t leave. It wasn’t just because Sothoth was with them, but the Soul Brace Charm was also playing a part in it.

Wynter knew that this was the work of someone in her field. Her gaze darkened as she pulled out the card. Then, she took the document bag from Sothoth and drew a talisman.

Only then did the souls before them seem to awake from their slumber. Their empty eyes were now filled with light, but they immediately paled as they looked around the room.

Wynter said, “All of you are employees of a TV station nearby. All of your brains have become muddled after suffering from a high fever for several days.

“Your families would believe that you’ve all lost your minds if you don’t return home now. Follow this man here and go back to where you came from.”

Hearing this, the souls seemed to have come to a realization as they thanked Wynter.

However, the man Wynter had mentioned seemed slightly hesitant. After a few moments, he took a step toward the summoning talisman.

His soul belonged to the body that Sothoth had used during his transformation to become a human. He was much different than the other souls here. He had not been tricked here. Instead, he had been used as a sacrificial offering.

Wynter had also noticed that there was something different about the man. She looked at Sothoth and noticed his regretful expression,

While the man wasn’t paying attention to her, she quickly snapped a photo of him and sent it to Abel.

“Find his identity and everyone related to him, especially those who had been cozying up to him recently. Then, send me everything you find.”

Abel quickly replied, “Boss, don’t worry. I’ll find everything quickly!”

After that, he sent another message. “But there’s something I think you need to pay attention to, boss. Yvette has been growing closer to Margaret lately.

“Also, I don’t know what she did, but she managed to get the Fentons to pick her up. I doubt it’s because

of her medical skills.

“Not to mention, her medical skills have always been poor. She wasn’t even comparable to mine some

time back.

“But she seemed to have done something as she suddenly understands acupuncture now. She’s even using the old techniques. I feel like there is something odd about her.

“She doesn’t do anything that does not benefit her. She’s gotten the Fentons’ support, and she might be aiming for another family in the top four most prestigious families. I’m afraid that she might be aiming to

ruin you.

Before Wynter returned to Kingbourne, he knew everything that Yvette had done. Wynter’s reputation had been in the dirt because Yvette had been spreading rumors about her.

Yvette would also use all sorts of tricks to gain men’s attention, including the attention of his stupid little

brother, Quinton.

Chapter 862 Soul Locked

Quinton was always bad-mouthing Wynter. It was all because of Yvette, who instigated things behind the scenes. Of course, it also had to do with Quinton’s bad judgment of people.

Luckily, he came to his senses. His grandfather, Victor, took him under his wing to educate him.

Now, all Quinton would talk about was how amazing Wynter was and how he was going to work hard to be as great as her. He was a total fan of hers, especially after he saw the TV show and found out that the heroic spirits were rescued. He had nothing but admiration for Wynter.

Yvette was not scary at all. The only thing Abel worried about was that she would create trouble and destroy Wynter’s fortune.

After all, many people liked bitches like her. Besides, Abel slowly came to realize that Yvette was not just a simple bitch. Many inexplicable strange things were happening to her.

Whenever he thought that she could no longer stand back up anymore, she would pop right back up. How on earth did she get the Fenton family to treat her like a VIP? Abel was curious about this.

Of course, this was also the first thing Wynter noticed when she received the message.

The Fenton family had no shortage of famous doctors. None of them were seriously sick either. If Yvette were to rely

on her medical skills, she would never be able to get close to them.

As for the other thing, Wynter had noticed it a long time ago. She also got someone to keep an eye on Yvette. She just did not have the time to deal with it at that moment.

From her point of view, as long as Yvette kept to herself and did not cause her any trouble, Wynter would let her stay with her grandmother to care for her. After all, old people always hoped that they had their family members close by looking after them.

This was also something Wynter found out only when she returned to the Quinnell family and met Fabian. This was why Wynter did not fully get rid of Yvette. This was not her style of doing things.

But, of course, this was under the preface of Yvette being good as well. If she was still causing trouble like she did in Southdale, Wynter would have to do something about it.

“Okay, I understand. Please keep an eye on her too. Let me know if you have any news.”

Once Yvonne sent the message, she looked at the middle-aged man who refused to leave. She raised her hand and tugged him down.

Her gaze darkened. “Usually, unless one willingly offered to be sacrificed, their souls would not be in a Soul Lock Formation. I know you can hear me. If you don’t want to return, I’ll just make you vanish right on the spot. Are you going to leave or not?”

The middle-aged man’s arm hurt from Wynter’s tugging. Sothorth the water dragon noticed it too. He subconsciously looked at Wynter’s lucky coin. He then realized that Wynter did not even use any Incantation!

Could ordinary fortune tellers do that? The last time Sothoth met someone like that was when he was still

sealed!

Sothoth looked flustered and met Dalton's gaze. He saw the warning in Dalton's eyes, and he did not dare to think about who Wynter could be anymore.

The people who worshiped him this time had made a mistake.

The middle-aged man indeed reacted. He seemed like he was in terrible pain. "I'm useless. I would rather be dead. At least when I'm dead I can protect my daughter. I don't want to go back! Do you understand?"

He hugged his head and squatted on the floor. He said with a hoarse voice, "Even if I vanish today, I don't want to return. Only by staying here can I avenge my daughter. Do you think those people are innocent?"

"It's one thing for them to verbally abuse me all day and call me useless, but they even talked about my daughter! They said that she was a loner, which was why she ended

that way. up

"Those people deserve to die!"

Chapter 863 An Honorable Man

In addition to resentment, that man also had two rare Defensive Shields. One came from himself. The

other one came from an unborn spirit who passed away and used up their fortune to give him protection.

Previously, the Soul Brace Charm was there, so Wynter did not notice it. At that moment, she saw a faint

golden glow around him underneath the resentment.

She pointed at him and asked, “Were you a soldier once?”

“So what if I was? I don’t even get basic respect! They deserve to die! Everyone who bullied my daughter

deserved to die!” The man would not calm down at all.

The Soul Brace Charm suddenly shimmered. Clearly, the resentment from the man was its energy source.

Wynter let go of the man. Not everyone would get Defensive Shields just because they joined the army. Therefore, this man was not only a soldier once, but he also did something good.

Wynter truly did not want to make a person like him vanish. She held the squirming Soul Brace Charm in her right hand. Then, she bit her finger and drew on it.

The Soul Brace Charm accepted her blood and stopped vibrating. The other souls looked at each other.

They knew that if they wanted to return home, they had to rely on Wynter. They went up to her and yelled, Master, we beg you! Please save us! Budd Wilson has gone mad! He wants everyone killed.”

Wynter knew how to read faces. She just needed a few glances at them to know if they were good or bad.

However, the souls did not know this. They thought they might be able to get out of this by begging Wynter. They simply pushed all the blame to Budd, the middle-aged man.

“He’s really abnormal. Even his boss has told him to have a look at his brain.”

“In the office, we all know that he is mentally unstable. We would never dare to approach him.”

“Just because he had a tough life, he wanted to drag us down with him. He even went to the school to make a fuss. Master, you have to believe us. We all have wives and children. We can’t afford to mess with a lunatic. I beg you, let us go. If he wants an apology, we will give it to him!”

Wynter interrupted them and asked, “So, what did you do to make him want an apology?” Her words seemed to have cast a silent spell over them.

The souls never thought that Wynter would be standing up for Budd. They also never expected that she would ask them what they had done.

They looked at each other, trying to push someone out to speak on their behalf.

Wynter’s gaze swept over them. “Speak up. What did you all do?”

“W- We just... said something wrong.” One of the souls looked away shiftily. “We weren’t the only ones talking about that incident. Everyone was doing it too. We were just following along.

“Yes, yes.” Another soul nodded. “Master, if he wants an apology, we’ll apologize to him right now.”

“Right now?” Budd flashed an ugly smile. He looked at the souls murderously. “It’s too late!”

The souls had left their bodies when they arrived there. They had no energy at all, unlike Budd.

They could sense the disparity in strength between him and themselves. Budd pounced on one of them and started strangling him. That person’s feet were off the ground, and his face started to turn blue. He

looked at Wynter. “M- Mas... ter...”

Chapter 864 Punishment Fits the Crime

He reached his hands out. That soul did not understand why Wynter did not stop Budd like before. Instead, she allowed him to harm others?

Budd also realized this. He turned to look at Wynter. “Are you not going to stop me? Didn’t you say that if I was not going to return home, you’d make me vanish?”

“That was before,” Wynter said nonchalantly. “I am usually more understanding toward honorable people. I can let you exact your revenge, then make you vanish. But it isn’t worth it to waste all your merits on just a few puny people.”

Budd seemed to be pondering over what she said. His resentment lightened a little, and he relaxed his grip. He said with reddened eyes, “They’re not innocent.”

“I know they’re not.” Wynter looked at him. “What I’m trying to say is they are not the ones who bullied your daughter. If you kill them, you’ll be making a huge mistake.”

The soul who was under Budd’s hands immediately added, “Master is right. Budd, we were wrong. We should not have blabbed on the internet. We shouldn’t have treated you badly either. Since we’re all colleagues, please have mercy and spare me!”

Budd’s gaze darkened. “You’re not really remorseful. You’re just scared.”

“No. Budd. Trust me, I...” The soul looked more and more terrified because he was the one who had

bullied Budd the most.

Budd wanted to strangle him to death right on the spot. A person like him did not deserve to live. However, he was still thinking about what Wynter said to him.

Budd said, “I can’t find out who were the culprits who bullied my daughter. I only know that they were twisting the facts.”

“I’ll help you look into it.” Wynter handed her business card to Budd. “No matter who it was, I’ll hand them over to you and you can deal with them yourself.”

Budd looked at the business card before looking back at Wynter. “You’re the newly appointed executive CEO of the Quinnell Group?”

Wynter nodded. She said calmly, “If you believe me, you’ll return to your body first. You can’t stay out of your body for too long.

“Besides, with you being an offering here, not only the people that you hate would be punished, but Innocent people would also be dragged down.

“It’s one thing if the dragon chain lock is ruined, but if the seal has been destroyed, it would affect the dragon fortune. Somewhere, a natural disaster is happening.

“Humans are nothing when a natural disaster strikes. I’m sure you don’t want ordinary folk to suffer just because of your reckless decision, right?”

“I never wanted to harm anyone!” Budd immediately let the soul go, and his face turned pale. “I just want the truth and justice.”

Wynter looked at him. “I know. Just like you said, these people here are not innocent. When you return, if they still do not change their ways... Sothoth, come here.”

Sothoth immediately replied, “Yes.”

*These are your offerings. You can eat them whenever you want.” Wynter ignored the horror on the souls’ faces. “There is no use letting unrepentant people live.”

Sothoth looked at Dalton. There was no response from him. Sothoth looked at Wynter once more and asked, “This isn’t appropriate, right? They just need to be taught a lesson-”

“If you don’t want to eat them, fine,” Wynter interrupted Sothoth. “My brother here is craving water dragon meat anyway.”

Sothoth was utterly speechless.

Chapter 865 Trust in the Quinnell Family

“Okay! I’ll eat them! Let’s talk it out. It’s just eating a few people. I can do it! Once they return, I’ll head over to their homes and keep watch on them!” Sothoth was trying to show that he was not a useless piece of

trash!

The souls were horrified when they heard what Sothoth said, but Wynter ignored them. Instead, she

looked at Budd. “When you wake up tomorrow, head over to Quinnell Group to look for me. Are you happy

with this outcome?”

Budd paused for a while. “I trust the Quinnell family.” Then, he headed to the Soul Command Formation. The resentment lingering in the air halved almost instantly.

After Budd left, the other souls could finally move. They obviously did not want to stay there a second longer. They disappeared as quickly as they could.

Peace was finally restored. The dark clouds were not as heavy as before. The skies in the city cleared up

once again.

“The rain finally stopped.”

The women in the market did not like the constant rain. Besides, if it continued to rain, the river at the South–West corner would overflow and flood many homes. If the floodgates broke as well, it would be

even worse.

All these catastrophes were actually Sothoth’s doing. Wynter got Sothoth to head to the river to rectify

the problem.

Sothoth was different from a snake. Even before he evolved into a dragon, he had spiritual energy. The problems of rivers and lakes belonged to him.

Sothoth had a terrible reputation among the people there. None of them would have thought that one day, he would do good for them.

He swam across the river peacefully. Wherever he swam, more fish would appear in the river. The river would also flow more smoothly.

Sothoth did not expect this to happen. Not only did he not get to eat the offerings that he caught with much difficulty, but he also had to slave away on the riverbed!

Although doing this took less than 20 minutes, Sothoth was truly exhausted. He had used up most of his

spiritual energy.

He laid on a rock nearby, panting. He had not worked out for a long time, not to mention the fact that he had gotten fat from eating too much.

“Master, what do you think of this now?” Sothoth asked as he was about to get up. “Those people should be waking up soon. I’ll go and check on them.”

Wynter held her lucky coin in her hand. “Hold up.”

Sothoth did not understand why Wynter was asking him to wait, but he did not dare to disobey her. “Is there something else?”

“Who has been worshiping you? What is their goal?” Wynter looked at him.

Sothoth responded, “Ah.” He looked around before looking right at Dalton.

Wynter saw where he was looking. She raised an eyebrow. “My fiancé?”

Fiancé? Sothoth was baffled. Although he had come on land not long ago and had also been on the internet, he still found it hard to accept that Dalton, his master, was engaged to another person! That person was also a cultivator!

Could this be one of Dalton’s tactics? After all, to get a soul to make a pact and give themselves fully, they had to make the other person fall in love with them first!

Sothoth’s mind was in a mess.

Wynter asked, “Did that person let you out to come at my fiancé?”

“Yes, but I’m regretting it now.” Sothoth was reacting according to Dalton’s expression. “He is just a brainless old cultivator. He even said that if I helped him with this, he would help me to evolve into a

dragon.

“He gave

gave me quite a few offerings in the past. I used to ignore him. If it weren’t for his offering this time that helped me break the dragon lock chain, I would not have partnered with someone like him.”

Chapter 866 Take You Home

Wynter asked, “Since you did not complete what he asked you to do, what are you planning to do next?”

Sothoth was a little confused. What did she mean?

You

two had a pact. Since you’ve broken it, there will be consequences,” Wynter explained. “If you don’t believe me, have a look at your claws.”

Sothoth lowered his head and saw the skin on his claws starting to crack. He widened his eyes in fear. It's cracking! That bastard tricked me!"

Wolf thought that Sothoth was making a huge deal out of this. It was only a little skin-cracking. There was no need to react so hugely to it.

He was going to wait until the day Wynter no longer needed Sothoth. He would make a good meal out of Sothoth then! There was no need to heal the wound! He could just sprinkle some salt over it to marinate!

Sothoth was in despair. He looked at Wynter. "Master, help me!"

"Okay. Be my spirit companion then. Join a pact with me," Wynter said slowly. "You saw it yourself just

now. I'm a billionaire CEO in this world. I'm much better than that person hiding in the dark ordering you

around. I'm guessing he isn't as rich as me."

Sothoth started to ponder Wynter's offer.

Wynter continued, "As for him..." Her gaze darkened. "Once you're done helping me, I'll help you kill him. That would not be breaking the pact. He can't do anything about it."

"Master! I'll be your spirit companion!" Sothoth reached his claws out. "Are there any requirements needed for me to be a spirit companion? Is there a ceremony of some sort? What do you need me to do?"

Wynter replied, "You should willingly make a blood pact. The process is simple. There are no requirements."

“Does that mean I’ll be on the same level as Chaos in the future?” Sonoth asked Wynter in a whisper.

Wynter immediately understood what he was saying. “He will not eat anyone working for me.”

“I’ll make the blood pact right away!” Sonoth bit his claws immediately, worried that Wynter might regret

her decision.

Wynter smiled and patted him on the head, placing a print on him.

Dalton was looking at the scene unfolding before him nearby. Wynter looked more like a sales promoter rather than someone trying to get a spirit companion. She sure knew how to con monsters.

Wolf was also next to him watching Wynter. He gestured, “Do I need to make a

blood pact too?”

“You?” Dalton looked at him and said, “I’m afraid it would be quite hard.”

Wolf cocked his head and produced a QR code of his own. “Please pay up. The labor cost for Boss and

me to come and rescue you.”

Dalton threw a glass marble at him. “This will do.”

Wolf loved shiny, glimmering things. He immediately placed it in his black bag.

At the same time, the souls returned to their bodies. Although they were still having high fevers, they had stopped yelling. Their families were very relieved.

Budd’s wife had been by his side. She wiped away her tears and held his hand. She sighed in relief. Wynter did not make Dalton stay in the cave for a long time.

She had modified her BMW Tomahawk. Upon her command, it would be able to locate her right away. Sonath, who had made a blood pact with Wynter, happily went to work!

Wolf was dealing with the aftermath in the cave. There were many treasures in them, and he was not going to miss out!

On top of that, there was still resentment lingering around. He had to purify the surroundings and find the two Soul Brace Charms and destroy them!

Dalton was standing by the banks of the river. He looked at the modified BMW Tomahawk and raised an eyebrow. Before he could say anything, Wynter threw a helmet at him in one swift motion.

“Hop on. I’ll take you home.”

Chapter 867 Fate From Past Life

Dalton had never ridden a BMW Tomahawk before. He usually preferred cars. He lifted one leg over the motorcycle, looking a little perplexed.

Wynter noticed how unfamiliar he was with getting on the motorcycle. She reached her hand out and pulled him up. Then, she put his hand around her waist.

“Hold on tight. I go fast.”

Wynter’s hair smelled nice. Dalton smiled.

As the engine roared to life, Dalton held onto Wynter’s waist tightly. He breathed in her scent. It was not like any of the commercial perfumes made his head hurt. She smelled like the air after the rain on a refreshing spring day.

While waiting for the light to turn green, Dalton looked down to see Wynter’s exposed waist. His gaze darkened, and his grip on her tightened.

Wynter did not understand. She turned her head and raised an eyebrow, seemingly asking him what the

issue was.

Dalton chuckled. He went in closer to her ear and asked, “What are you planning to do with those men?”

“With Sothoth around, they can’t escape.” Wynter maintained her speed.

Dalton was musing to himself about how she must have forgotten how she used to like tying someone in bed. He wondered if she still liked such a thing in this life. Dalton smiled with a gleam in his eyes.

At the same time, the Yarwood family’s bodyguards arrived at the South–West corner. They had set up roadblocks on every road so that they could check every single car,

The news of Dalton going missing could not stay hidden for long. Theo could only try to buy more time, but there were more and more people visiting him.

Some even wanted to report on this matter, all because they wanted a share of credit on this piece of news. Theo realized this too, but he remained as calm as possible.

“Send word out. Thank everyone for being so concerned about the Yarwood family. We are currently busy, but in three days, I’ll pay every one of them a visit.”

Theo was not joking about this. How dare they try to mess with the Yarwood family? The Yarwood family was still standing strong.

“Yes, sir, I’ll send the message at once,”

When the nosy people heard about it, they were indeed a little more hesitant. It was not that they did not want in on this huge piece of news. It was just that they did not dare to report about it.

They were afraid that if they reported it wrongly, and that Dalton was not missing in the end, they would

end up offending both Dalton and the Yarwood family.

The media knew how ruthless Dalton could be. Previously, an online media account created rumors about Dalton's choice of women and the family's bad dealings.

After that, that account was completely shut down. The person behind the account was also sent to jail. Therefore, this time, no one dared to do anything.

A few other companies, on the other hand, wanted to test their luck. Theo knew that he could not hide this matter for much longer. The safest way to stop everything was to quickly locate his grandson. For that, they even got Yvette over.

"Ms. Yates, are you sure that Mr. Yarwood will appear at the South-West corner?"

Recalling the news she saw in her past life, she nodded confidently. "I'm sure of it. There are a lot of trucks there, right? I've never been there before but I still know about this. This is what my powers tell me."

Chapter 868 Wynter to the Rescue

The bodyguards did not doubt Yvette because they had already looked into her previously. The info they got stated that she had indeed not been in the South-West corner,

Mortimer, the Yarwood family's butler, had also verified that the things Yvette said matched the videos sent by the Shadows.

However, they still could not find Dalton. They had stopped every white car to check. Dalton was nowhere to be found.

Theo did not fully believe Yvette, but what she said may be a possibility. He still had to be on guard. He was pacing around in his study with his walking cane when he suddenly realized something.

"If an accident were to happen, the problem isn't the white car. It should be the truck. Go and have a look once more at truck drivers!"

The roadblocks on the roads increased. A truck driver, Jeff Chausson, was feeling increasingly distressed. He had been drinking. He did not want anyone to find out.

The road he was on was usually very empty. What was happening that day?

Jeff sprayed some air freshener in his truck to cover the alcohol smell. Thankfully, the people by the roadblock were only checking on cars. He would be able to pass through without any problems.

The problem was that he still had to return the same way. He decided to deal with it when the time came. After all, they were only looking into cars. They would not check on him. At that thought, he felt much

calmer.

However, on his way back, he realized that things were not how he imagined it to be. All the vehicles were stopped and checked. They were even looking at trucks like his.

He anxiously lit a cigarette. Right at this moment, a heavyweight motorcycle stopped next to him on his

left.

He hated those motorcycles the most as they constantly swerved around on the road, cutting him off.

The driver of the motorcycle turned to look at him. Her leg touched the ground while she took off her

helmet. She was looking at him.

Through the window, Jeff looked at the lady and said, "Mind your own damn business."

He thought that she was looking at him because he was smoking, not knowing that Wynter could see so

much more.

Some people were born with good fortune and did a lot of good deeds. Some people, on the other hand, were just downright evil.

This evil was not because they wanted something, or they wanted to take down someone. The evil stemmed from their jealousy of other people living a better life than them. They would also push the blame for their mistakes onto other people.

Some old women were a good example. The things they said and did were absolutely vile. The man in front of Wynter was just like that. He had no salvageable quality at all.

But that was not the important thing. The important thing was that he was oozing dark and bloody energy.

The moment Wynter noticed the dark energy, she could hear wails and cries for help. There was also a young lady lying listlessly on the ground. Her eyes filled with tears.

Wynter shut her eyes. When she opened them once more, her eyes were fixed on Jeff. Jeff was annoyed by her stares. Since there was a roadblock ahead, he was going to use a different route.

However, Wynter immediately drove forward and stopped him!

Chapter 869 Wynter Arrests Jeff

Jeff's eyes reddened with fury. He rolled the window down.

He was about to yell at Wynter when she asked, "What is that smell?"

Jeff looked shifty. "What smell? Young lady, do you know how to drive or what? You're in my way!"

A commotion like this would surely attract nearby attention, not to mention that they were by a roadblock. Cars were lining up behind them waiting to leave.

A driver rolled his window down and said, “Dude, manage your girlfriend. Tell her not to cause a scene here. She’s lucky there’s a roadblock here. Does she know how dangerous that is?”

Dalton took off his helmet. “She’s trying to save all of you.” Then, he looked at the driver. “You should thank her instead.”

The driver shook his head. “You’re so good-looking, but you don’t have any brains at all.”

A little boy was seated behind the driver, “Daddy, who are you talking to? When will we be by the beach?” “Soon, babe.” The mother tried to comfort the little boy.

They looked like a nice family. However, when Wynter turned her head, she saw the little boy by the side of a burning car. His leg was stuck between the car doors. His head was bleeding.

Soon, Wynter realized that this was what was going to happen next. Was this accident all because of the truck driver?

When Wynter looked at Jeff once more, he could no longer control the hostile aura in him. He opened the door and jumped out of his truck. “Did you not hear me? Move aside!”

Some men got violent as soon as you disobeyed them and looked like a weak person.

Jeff reached out his hand, about to grab Wynter’s collar. But before he could lay his hand on Wynter, Dalton grabbed him by the wrist.

He looked at Jeff condescendingly and said icily, “Sir, if you have something to say to my fiancée, you can do so politely.”

Crack!

“Ouch!” Jeff knelt with one knee on the ground. His face paled. He never thought that a gentle-looking young man would be so strong.

Was his hand broken? Jeff’s eye’s widened in horror. His lips were the same shade as his face.

Dalton realized that he did not control his strength well. He looked at Wynter, thinking about how to explain this to her.

“Boss!” It was the Shadows of the Yarwood family. They had collaborated with the police to set up the roadblocks.

They would have surely noticed the commotion. They never expected that Dalton would be there with another truck driver kneeling in front of him on the ground.

If the media had gotten hold of this scene, many would think that the rich were bullying the poor. Some had indeed taken photos.

The Shadows had been trying hard to find out which white car Dalton would be in. What was going on?

Wynter swept over her surroundings before walking up to a police officer.

“Code name 001 here. The man that Mr. Yarwood apprehended is most likely someone driving under the influence of alcohol. Plus, he probably has some other murder charges against him. You can have a

check.”

Chapter 870 The Amazing Wynter

001 was the secret leader who led the Top Unit to investigate the chapel in Swinford. They all knew who she was, but they kept her identity a secret.

The police officer was shocked to hear what Wynter said, but he did not hesitate one bit. He immediately started looking into Jeff.

Jeff indeed had consumed alcohol. No driver would dare to drive in such a drunken state. Moreover, he

was smuggling gas too. This would be extremely dangerous if anything were to happen!

When the drivers found out what had happened, they were horrified.

“Daddy, what happened?” the little boy looked at how terrified his father looked and asked in confusion.

“Nothing. We’ve just met an angel.”

If it were not for Wynter stopping Jeff, he would still be following the truck for quite a distance. He remembered a junction in front where accidents often happened. No one would want to get into an accident. Thank God for that young lady!

Jeff was still denying it. “I don’t know that I still smell of alcohol. Sir, I was drinking last night. I’ll pay the

fine, but you can’t arrest me. That guy broke my hand. He should be the one you arrest!”

“You drank last night?” Wynter exposed him for his lies. “There’s a bottle of vodka next to your seat. You also sprayed some air freshener to cover the smell of alcohol.

“Also, as long as you have done something, you’ll leave a trail, even if it’s in some place that no one can

see.”

Then, Wynter showed him her phone. It was a photo of a little girl. She was quite mentally challenged. She was lying on the ground on a patch of grass. Her family did not really care about her.

Even after reporting it to the police, there had not been any news. There were not many surveillance cameras in such a rural area.

When Jeff saw the photo of the little girl, he looked terrified. He stumbled a few steps backward. The police immediately determined him to be a suspect from his reaction!

This was a case that had gone cold for many years. They had finally caught the culprit! The police officer

had to give it to 001. She was truly amazing!

Furthermore, the police did not bring their sniff dogs today. Jeff did not really reek much of alcohol as well. All their focus was placed on white cars and searching for Dalton.

If they had let this truck go and an accident had happened, they would surely feel guilty!

“Ms. Quinnell, it’s all thanks to you. How did you realize that something was off with him?”

Jeff truly did not look like the criminal that they had seen in the past. He looked like an honest man. Not to mention he was in his truck. The fact that 001 could sense something was truly mind–blowing.

The fact that 001 was Ms. Wynter Quinnell, the heiress from the great Quinnell family, was indeed quite

surprising.

However, upon closer thought, it made sense too since she was also there at the chapel incident. The police officer wanted to know her secret.

Wynter could not possibly tell him that she relied on her fortune–telling skills. She thought for a while before replying, “Instincts“. Then, she put on her helmet.

She did not understand why Dalton would insist on getting on her motorcycle when he had a car that he could get in. A row of luxurious cars following behind her was truly a sight to behold.

At the same time over at the Yarwood family...

“Mr.

“Mr. Yarwood Senior! Mr. Yarwood has been found!”