

## Six Brothers 871

### Chapter 871 They Believed Yvette

Mortimer, who was always calm and composed, ran in frantically with the phone in his hand. He looked at Theo with joy on his face.

A few other CEOs from companies that collaborated with the Yarwood family were there as well. They wanted to pry in on Dalton's whereabouts. When they heard what Mortimer said, they looked alarmed!

Did they not say that they could not even locate the kidnapper? How was Dalton found already so quickly? They looked at each other, worriedly anticipating how Theo was going to react.

If Dalton was truly missing, they were going to adjust their prices in business with the Yarwood family. Of course, they would not dare to confront Theo head-on, but they could still secretly do something behind

his back.

This was the reason why they were so eager to be there to find out any news.

At that moment, they regretted their reckless decision to go to the Yarwoods' mansion. They wondered if

they were still able to leave.

Yvette, on the other hand, was looking smug! She was a little worried when there had not been any news

about Dalton. She was finally relieved.

She clearly remembered that the accident happened in the South-West corner. It was constantly raining, and the chains of the bridge snapped. She even remembered seeing oil tanks scattered across...

Yvette did not pay any attention to the details. She only knew that many people had died in this accident. She had said all this in front of those CEOs too.

Now that Dalton had been found, the CEOs looked at Yvette with greed in their eyes. Unlike Theo, who was truly worried sick, the others there had their own ulterior motives.

Theo grabbed Mortimer's hand while holding onto his walking stick with the other hand. "Where is he? Is

he hurt?"

"He is on his way back," Mortimer answered truthfully. "The Shadows said that he is doing well. He only caught a little cold from the rain."

Theo asked, "What about the accident?"

"The accident did not happen," Mortimer looked at Yvette. "Mr. Yarwood was indeed found in the South-

West corner.

"I think it was because we had set up roadblocks, so we stopped and checked all trucks

that were carrying oil tanks. But we will have to wait for Mr. Yarwood to return to know the details."

There was no need to wait for Dalton's return at all! This was exactly what Yvette had predicted!

No one would have thought that Dalton would be found at the South-West corner, not to mention that the other details about the trucks and the oil tanks matched exactly what Yvette had said.

From the TV station building to the South-West corner was one end of the city to the other. The Yarwood

family must have checked everywhere since they had troops of bodyguards, but no one found anything.

There were surveillance cameras sprinkled all over Kingbourne. If Dalton were to head to the South–West corner, he would surely be picked up by one of the cameras.

Yet, Yvette had predicted that he was right there. The most unbelievable thing was that she managed to

rescue him in the nick of time!

The CEOs initially wanted to leave, but they risked it to try to talk up Yvette.

“Young lady, you’re really amazing! I’ve seen many fortune tellers before, but none are as accurate as you.

My family hasn’t been doing well lately, could I invite you over to have a reading?”

When one of the CEOs spoke, the others immediately chimed in too.

Chapter 872 The Higher You Fly the Harder You Fall

“Dude, don’t you know who you’re talking to? That’s no young lady. She is the great Ms. Yates who did a reading for the Fentons.”

“So you’re Ms. Yates!”

The CEOs had gotten all excited.

“To be honest with you, I’ve always wanted to know you, Ms. Yates. But the Fenton family are tight–lipped about you. They were not willing to reveal your identity.

“I’m really fortunate to have met you here! My company needs some fortune–telling as well. I’m not poor like the others here. I’ll pay you a million dollars to do a reading for me.”

“I’ll pay you two million! Ms. Yates, please do mine first. Mine is more urgent.”

Yvette, who was surrounded by them, looked calm and aloof, even if she was enjoying the feeling of being

adored.

She had never forgotten the reason why she failed in the past was because she was too humble. No matter how great her medical skills were, she could not do anything. Those rich heirs and heiresses all looked down on her and did not think that she deserved to be on an equal level with them.

Wynter was nowhere as great as her. Just because Wynter had become the heiress to the Quinnell family, she had destroyed all her connections which she had worked so hard to maintain in Kingbourne.

Thankfully, she had reincarnated! Wynter was silly to think that that was the end of her!

She could not wait to see how great that bitch of an heiress to the Quinnell family was! Besides, the Yarwood family had just become indebted to her, seeing that she had rescued their heir.

Yvette believed that within a day, all of Kingbourne would hear about her amazing feat. By then, all the wealthy people would come crawling to her, begging her to do a reading for them.

The Quinnell family would be nothing then. She would have all the connections in the world.

Furthermore, the CEOs would have to be respectful to her. Perhaps, the Quinnell family would even have

to bow down to her.

The more Yvette thought about it, the more delighted she was. She said in a feigned, gentle, and kind tone, "I'm really sorry. I've already spent all my energy doing a reading for the Yarwood family. Luckily, everything turned out alright and Mr. Yarwood is fine.

"I'm sure you would understand that fortune telling takes up a lot of energy from the fortune teller, which is why I only do one reading every three days. I also only do readings for people that I know. I hope you understand."

She sounded so convincing the other CEOs immediately trusted her. Yvette had learned this from the

internet.

She even heard that there was an amazing fortune teller who had never once shown their face. They would only do fortune-telling once a month.

Yvette wanted to follow in the footsteps of this fortune teller. The more exclusive she made herself seem to be, the more in-demand she would be.

Another important thing was that she did not know everybody's fate. She only remembered them if they had appeared on the news or social media in her past life.

Of course, she also remembered big incidents, such as how property prices would drop, and gold prices

would increase in the future.

Yvette believed that she could rely on these things that she knew, plus the fortune-telling books that she had read. This was enough to make those men revere her.

What she thought proved to be true. Those CEOs were flattering her to no end.

"Yes, of course, Ms. Yates! What you say is right!"

Another person chimed in, "Yes! You have to be careful who to choose to do a reading on since this could affect your fortune. Could you help us to do a reading on our company first?"

Chapter 873 Delusional

This was the first time that Yvette had heard that doing too much fortune-telling would affect one's fortune. She had to be careful and learn more about it.

Theo had mixed feelings when he saw Yvette surrounded by all those people.

He admitted that he had indeed had some prejudice when Yvette looked for him initially. After all, the Incident at Southdale was true.

The Gibsons, a family of doctors, had no regard for human life. They treated patients as if they were experiments. As Yvette was their student, Theo had no choice but to be cautious of her.

If she could predict a family's fate, why did she not predict what would happen to the Gibson family?

There were too many discrepancies. Theo only got her to come over because he was worried. There was no one else who knew better where Dalton was than the kidnappers. Since Yvette was so confident where Dalton was, she had to have known something.

However, at that moment, not only was Dalton rescued, but even the trucks, oil tanks, and drunk driver were predicted accurately by Yvette...

Theo was a grateful person. Even though he was suspicious, he kindly went over to Yvette and said, "I'm really sorry for doubting you, Ms. Yates. The Yarwood family owes you a favor. In the future, if you need anything, just let us know. The Yarwood family will come to your assistance. Mortimer, go get the check."

The check was most likely going to be a huge amount. Theo clearly wanted to pay Yvette back.

Yvette said, "Mr. Yarwood Senior, my sister is marrying into the Yarwood family soon. We will soon be a

family. How could I accept money from you?"

In reality, Yvette was thrilled. She knew that Theo had never trusted her, nor would he cave in if she put on

the pity act.

He had been on his guard from the very beginning. At that point, she guessed he was completely on her

side.

Yvette believed that this

was something that would happen sooner or later. No one could resist the temptation of predicting the future.

She could not have been Dalton's savior back in Southdale previously, but she had it all back now.

Upon thinking of Dalton, Yvette was annoyed. What right did Wynter have to marry such a great guy? Ever since she could recall, she was the one who was supposed to be his one true love!

Yvette smiled sweetly before pretending to furrow her brows in worry. "There's something I'm still worried

about for Mr. Yarwood."

Theo clenched his walking stick tightly. "What's happening to Dalton?"

"His body." Yvette came up with a fabricated prediction. "Although he looks alright now, this is just on the surface. I know that the Yarwood family already has a doctor. He has a noble destiny, but it's short-lived.

"If you trust me, Mr. Yarwood Senior, why don't you let me take care of Mr. Yarwood's health? I can help get him back to health. As for his destiny, it's not set in stone yet."

Before Theo could say anything, the other CEOs looked at her with sparkles in their eyes.

"Ms. Yates, what you're saying is that one could change their fate and destiny?"

"Even the great Kaspar Stavios could not do this! Ms. Yates, you're amazing!"

“Have you really just started out? You don’t seem like it!”

As everyone got more and more excited, Yvette came up with more fabricated stories. “I usually would not bring this up, but the Yarwood family is different. This is a matter of life and death. I would like to help Mr. Yarwood with all that I know.”

Just when everyone wanted to praise Yvette for her kindness, a voice suddenly rang out!

Chapter 874 Calling Yvette Out

“Why would I need you to rescue me?” It was Dalton. He was in his usual black suit. He looked oddly handsome with a helmet in his hand.

No one thought that they would see Dalton return so quickly. The CEOs initially thought of leaving before Dalton returned. They had forgotten about time while talking to Yvette about fortune-telling!

Dalton shot them an emotionless gaze. He looked regal and aloof but also distracted. He stood there not moving. He was clearly not letting them leave.

He said icily with a raised eyebrow, “Mortimer, have we changed the rules? Can anyone just enter our

homes now?”

“N- No. Of course, not, Mr. Yarwood.” Mortimer went up to Dalton.

Dalton put the helmet under his arm. “Then, why am I hearing all this nonsense? It was clear who he was

referring to.

Yvette was looking smug just a moment ago. The very next moment, she looked embarrassed, Dalton. had never laid eyes on her from the very beginning. That made her seem even more lowly.



She clenched her fists tight and bit her lower lip, putting on a pitiful act. “I know you don’t like me. After all, you and my sister are engaged. Back in Southdale, I listened to my mother and had a misunderstanding with my sister. I really bear no ill will coming here.”

“Sister?” Dalton said teasingly. He turned to look out of the gate. “How come I never knew you had a

sister from a different set of parents?”

Wynter arrived a little later than Dalton because she had to park her motorcycle, check with Wolf how the work was going on, and answer another call to verify the criminal’s information.

When she heard Dalton’s question, she noticed Yvette standing there. She had said it before. As long as Yvette stuck to her lane and was good, she could look the other way and not deal with Yvette. All for

Margaret.

Without Margaret, Wynter would not have survived. Before her awakening, she was indeed quite a terrible child. Not to mention that she had intermittent explosive disorder. No one could accept her.

It was Margaret who was with her all day long. She was patient with Wynter. Just on this alone, Wynter would not let Margaret live without any family.

Of course, all this was on the preface that Yvette had to not cause any trouble. Clearly, this was not what Yvette thought.

Wynter held her lucky coin in her hand. The fact that Yvette would be there was most probably not as simple as just making connections.

If she wanted connections, she should have headed to the Quinnell family and not the Yarwood family.

Wynter looked at what was happening at that moment. Then, she looked at the CEOs around Yvette and

smiled.

She was not going to wait to see what act Yvette was going to put on, so she said, “I was kicked out of the Yates family. I can understand since I was not their child.

“They also asked me to never use their family name. They were afraid I would take advantage of them.

When the butler threw my luggage out the door, you were there too.

“Ms. Yates, don’t tell me you’ve lost your memory about how you stole my fiancé?”

Wynter got closer to Yvette. She said with a seductive smile, “You said that he loved you and asked me to give you two blessings. Didn’t I tell you back then that if you like that piece of trash, you could take it?

“Are you here to get me to help you find those memories?

Chapter 875 Was Theo Helping Yvette

Yvette looked embarrassed and furious. She always had no defense against Wynter’s words. She never thought that Wynter would bring this up.

Logically speaking, one always cared about their image. But not Wynter. She brought up the embarrassing

matter of her fiancé being stolen!

Yvette looked at the CEOs looking at her. She thought she could still spin this to her advantage. Perhaps,

she could even use this opportunity to clear her name.

She explained innocently and pitifully. “It was the family’s decision. Wynter, I’m sure you can understand how I don’t have any say in the family. All I can do is apologize. As long as you forgive me, I’ll do whatever

you want me to do.”

The more she gave in, the more it made Wynter seem unforgiving and relentless. Wynter had encountered

this act a million times..

“What you’re saying is that it was your family who taught you how to steal other people’s man?” Wynter said calmly, “Your family has truly taught you well.”

Yvette was speechless. She did not know how to react. Dalton smiled. Wynter’s tongue was as sharp as

ever.

The CEOs were baffled by this, but they had to rely on Yvette for fortune-telling in the future. They had to

stand up for her.

“Ms. Quinnell, there must be a misunderstanding somewhere.”

“Yes, Ms. Quinnell. Ms. Yates is a really kind person. Mr. Yarwood’s safe return is all thanks to her. Don’t make it hard for the Yarwood family.”

Wynter raised an eyebrow. But before she could say anything. Dalton interjected, “Mr. Washington, are you insulting me? Speaking of which, why are all of you here?”

He looked at them with a darkened and overbearing gaze.

The CEO Ezekiel Washington fumbled a few steps back. “W- We were just worried about you, Mr. Yarwood. We were worried when we heard that something had happened to you. Thankfully, the great Ms. Yates predicted that you would appear at the South–West corner.”

“The great Ms. Yates?” Wynter repeated mockingly before looking at Yvette with inquisition.

Not long ago, Abel mentioned that Yvette was being weird, but he did not know what was going on with

her.

At that moment, she finally understood. Ezekiel said that Yvette had ‘predicted’ where they were.”

Predicted” sounded like a stretch.

She had to be captured by Sothoth to find out where Dalton was. How did Yvette predict that they were at the South–West corner?

Speaking of which, the fact that the Shadows would appear by the roadblocks was also rather strange. Wynter looked at Theo. It was easy to see that Ezekiel was most probably not lying at all.

Wynter thought to herself and exchanged glances with Dalton.

Theo said, “Dalton, it was indeed Ms. Yates who told us where you’d be. She was the one who rescued you. We have to thank her properly. Be polite.”

“Oh?” Dalton smirked. “So, how did she rescue me? Could you explain it to me in detail, Grandpa?”

Theo sighed. He knew that Dalton would not change his attitude toward Yvette for the time being. But seeing how they owed Yvette a favor, they could not be so rude to her.

“When you went missing, Ms. Yates called me to tell me that you would appear by the South–West corner. She told us to look into white cars and how a truck would crash into the car that you’d be in.

“Initially, I didn’t believe her, but the fact is Ms. Yates predicted it accurately. The Shadows have saved you and prevented you from getting into a serious accident.”

#### Chapter 876 Dalton Strikes

Theo continued, “You must thank her. So do I.”

This was the teachings of the Yarwood family—to make a clear difference between grievances and gratitude.

Yvette knew this, which was why she used it to her advantage. She sniffled and said, “Mr. Yarwood Senior, it’s fine. I understand. Mr. Yarwood also misunderstood me because of the previous incident. Now that he has returned safely, I should head back to look after Grandma.”

She made it sound like after she had rescued Dalton, not only were the Yarwood family ungrateful, but Wynter was also making it difficult for her. Anyone in Yvette’s shoes would surely feel aggrieved.

The CEOS thought that the Yarwood family was being rude. They also used to think that Wynter had been doing great things, bringing the Quinnell family to greater heights.

At one point, they even thought that she was a threat to them. They even thought about reaching out to her to collaborate.

At that point, it seemed that perhaps all those great things were not done by her. She was merely the face of the family. The person who planned everything was her grandfather.

After all, it was embarrassing to let others know that his country—bumpkin of a granddaughter was uneducated and crass. That was why he would support her from behind and teach her how to act.

The CEOS thought they understood who Wynter truly was. She did not even go to college. No matter how knowledgeable she was, she could not possibly be friends with Haddon Martinez, what more, even his senior. How absurd was this?

Haddon was a titan in the cultural relic circle. No one could be his senior.

The CEOs all thought that the TV program had exaggerated the facts a little. The effect was indeed done quite well. It made the Quinnell family even more famous. Many companies were affected by it, even theirs.

Wynter's experience was more common folk. If they were to work together, it might do them good too. However, seeing how she was treating Yvette at that moment... She clearly did not know how to read the situation.

She was the fiancée of the Yarwood family. How could she treat the Yarwood family's savior so rudely? If news got out, it would be utter embarrassment for her!

The CEOs looked at Wynter rather condescendingly.

They did not dare to offend Dalton, so they said to Yvette, "Ms. Yates, let's talk it out. We know you feel wronged. Ms. Quinnell didn't know you saved Mr. Yarwood. Now that she knows about it, I'm sure she will change her attitude. Am I right, Ms. Quinnell?"

They said that to hint at Wynter not to be too rude. If not, things would not end well.

They never thought that Wynter, holding her lucky coin, would smile and reply, "No, you're not."

The CEOs were speechless. Their expressions stiffened! Why was the young lady so rude? Dalton could

not help but chuckle at the CEOs' helplessness in dealing with Wynter.

Wynter looked at him, seemingly asking. "What are you laughing about?"

Dalton grabbed her hand. He cleared his throat and looked at the CEOs. "I was caught in the rain. I initially didn't want to cause you all any trouble, but it seems like you're here to cause me trouble. So, let me tell you how I was rescued, and who I was rescued by."

Chapter 877 Dalton Hits Back

Dalton said without any warmth in his tone, "Especially you, Ms. Yates. Listen closely. First, I was not in any white car."

At that moment, time seemed to have frozen. The CEOs looked bewildered. Yvette was initially secretly delighted. Her expression stiffened as well.

“Secondly, I wasn’t in the South–West corner initially,” Dalton said calmly.

Yvette could not believe her ears. “Impossible! How is this possible?”

The news said that the accident happened at the South–West corner!

Dalton continued nonchalantly, “You didn’t even predict this. It looks like your fortune–telling skills are nothing special.”

The CEOs started to doubt Yvette. Theo also became quiet. He wanted to hear what Yvette had to say about this.

Yvette took a step back. She looked at Mortimer and said frantically, “But he said that there was a truck and oil tanks! This isn’t wrong, right!”

“Truck and oil tanks?” Dalton chuckled. Although he was coughing, he seemed like he was mocking her.

“There are always trucks going about at the South–West corner. Besides, there are also a lot of people selling smuggled gas there too. This was on the news previously.

“Anyone who has been to the South–West corner would have heard of this. This does not prove anything.”

That was true. Anyone who knew a bit of road planning knew this was where the route of most trucks was. It has been this way in Kingbourne for many years.

The CEOs looked at Yvette. “Ms. Yates, do you want to tell us how you predicted that Mr. Yarwood would appear at the South–West corner?”

Wynter wanted to know this too.

Yvette was highly on guard. She could not let Wynter find out that she had a past life. She could secretly tell Theo that she could predict the future, but she could not say it in front of so many people. This was her secret. She had to keep it to herself.

Besides, she had never even met some of the people there. If she were to do a fortune-telling reading on the spot and she made another mistake, others would suspect her even more.

She could only fabricate those stories earlier because Dalton had not returned. It was alright even if some

of the details were not right.

But at that moment, Dalton was there. The fact that he was not

even in the white car made Yvette even more afraid to say anything further.

She bit her lips and said, “A fortune-teller never reveals their secrets.” When she said such a thing previously, the CEOs would still flatter her.

However, at that moment, they started to doubt her. “Ms. Yates, you’re being too vague. Is there anything concrete you can show?”

They no longer fawned over Yvette like before. They even sounded rather impatient. They only flattered her previously because she could predict the future. If not, usually, they would not even talk to a person of

her status.

From what Dalton said, she might have just guessed it. She was no different from that cheat they met under the bridge a few days ago!



The CEOs were starting to get impatient. They wanted an explanation.

Yvette used one of the sentences she had read online to brush this matter off once again. “The art of the Arcane Way has always been subjective. Some believed it, some didn’t. Even in predictions, there would be mistakes. If you don’t believe me, I can’t do anything about it.”

#### Chapter 878 Yvette’s Reputation Ruined

At that point, Yvette was planning to leave already. She no longer hoped to get anything out of the Yarwood family. Those people there would most probably just let her go..

What Yvette forgot was she had tried to con the most ruthless person in the business world – Dalton Yarwood.

How could the ruler of Sorzada City let anyone take advantage of them? This was not like Dalton. Besides, the thing he hated the most was being emotionally blackmailed:

He had only created this incident so that Wynter could rescue him. He had good reasons for it. He wanted them to quickly get married. It was not for anyone to use this as an opportunity to take advantage

of him.

If he did not solve this issue today, somehow or rather, he might really have an extra life savior to whom he owed a favor. He truly disliked this feeling.

Thus, before Yvette could bid her farewell, Dalton said, “Ms. Yates can’t give you a proper explanation because she had only guessed right about the South–West corner. She couldn’t predict the others.”

Dalton walked over to Wynter and grabbed her hand. “The person who rescued me was my fiancée. She found me by the riverbank and rescued me from the kidnappers.

“When we passed by South–West corner on her bike, she noticed that a driver was drunk while driving. She got the police to arrest him.

“It was not the doing of the Shadows. From the moment I arrived, not one single Shadow said that I was being rescued from a white car. Ms. Yates, you were so eager and determined to give yourself credit for being my savior. What are you getting at?”

“It’s one thing embarrassing yourself.” Dalton’s gaze turned cold. “How dare you use the Arcane Way to

con my family?”

“N- No. It’s not it!” Yvette shook her head fervently, not knowing where it went wrong. How could Dalton

now be in the white car?

It was all over the news in her past life. That was how Dalton passed away! Yvette was getting frantic. She

forced herself to calm down.

Yet, Dalton’s words were as sharp as needles, constantly poking her. “Back then, the Shadows had

all listened to you. They were focusing on checking on white cars. No one placed any other effort on the

other cars.

“If it weren’t for Wynter noticing that something was off with the truck driver, do you know what would’ve happened? A huge chain reaction accident would happen. How were you going to compensate for the

loss of lives?”

A chill ran down Yvette’s spine. She had never once thought that the unapproachable man would be so ruthless. He was a devil. He wanted everyone to look at her like she was a criminal!

At that thought, she shuddered. She should not have come to the Yarwoods' mansion. The thing she most regretted at that moment was thinking she could use Dalton.

She thought that it would be as simple as before. Her charm worked on Charlie, the Fenton family, and the Winston family. Why did it stop working for the Yarwood family?

She knew how to manipulate a person, but Dalton was much better at that than her!

What he said was not for her. He was saying it for the CEOs to hear. He wanted her reputation to be completely ruined so that she could no longer get up once more.

Even if she could get some fame through fortune-telling, he was going to destroy all of that!

Chapter 879

At that moment, Yvette was truly afraid. She frantically looked at the other people. The CEOs' gazes on her were now completely different from before!

"You're a con!" One of them knew how to go along with the situation. "Only Mr. Yarwood is smart enough to expose you for the con you are!"

"The Fentons were most likely conned as well! I have to inform them!"

"Yes, yes! Mr. Yarwood, we won't take up any more of your time. This young lady must have conned many people. The Fenton family might still believe in her. I have to tell them about this!"

The CEOs wanted to leave before Dalton's wrath came down on them. Furthermore, they had just been fooled. They were going to make Yvette pay.

Yvette looked at them and knew that she was finished.

The Fenton family was her key to the world of aristocratic families. If they were not going to stand on her side, all her hard work recently would have been for nothing!

She had been working so hard to set up a persona and make the Fenton family believe that she was not doing it for the money, that she was a person without any materialistic needs. She did all that only so she could get connected to all the other aristocratic families.

To do that, she had even incurred a huge pile of debt! What was she going to do now?

Yvette's face paled. "..."

None of the CEOs wanted to listen to her explanation. They had been tricked into standing up for her, almost offending the Yarwood family.

They were infuriated and did not even want to get close to her. They pushed her to the ground.

"Fuck off!"

Yvette arrived at the Yarwoods' mansion like an esteemed guest, but she ran off like a sewer rat.

The Yarwood family did not need to kick her away. There would be other people who would do that for them.

Yvette could not understand why things had changed from her past life! She anxiously wanted to contact Margaret.

However, the moment she turned on her phone, she was flooded with calls and messages from debt collectors. She was so frightened she immediately switched off her phone once more!

"Wynter Quinnell!" Yvette hated her the most. Why was she always going up against her? If it were not for that bitch, Yvette would have already become the Yarwood family's savior!

If only she could have died without much of an existence like her past life! Why did she have to ruin all of Yvette's fun? It wasn't Yvette's fault if she was ruthless in the future! Yvette's eyes gleamed maliciously.

After most of them had left, Dalton looked at his secretary, Joseph, who was standing by the door.

Perhaps it was because Joseph had been working closely with Dalton for a while, but Dalton's aura had rubbed off on him. He looked rather knowledgeable and capable.

"Go and find out where they heard the news of me going missing." Dalton was referring to those CEOs who were so eager to show themselves.

Joseph knew that Dalton wanted to catch the person behind this, which was why he let those CEOs leave. It was all so they could lead him to the person behind this.

If not, the Yarwood family would easily let anyone enter their home. Joseph could only say that the person behind this was still one step behind Dalton.

The people who left did not realize this problem. Although the CEOs were worried as well, seeing how Dalton was only dealing with that con woman, Yvette, they no longer thought much about it.

Yvette deserved it for being so bold as to try and con the Yarwood family. Little did the CEOs know that they had a target on their backs.

At the same time, Theo was catching up with Wynter.

Chapter 880 Wynter Knew What Was Strange With Yvette

"Dr. Genius, you're finally willing to accompany my grandson back home?" Theo sighed and said, "Even back then I thought you were an interesting person with great ambitions. I never would have thought that you were that poor child from the Quinnell family."

No one in Kingbourne knew about this, but Theo had met Wynter a long time ago. Wynter was the only person that he would call a genius doctor.

If the CEOs that had just left found out that she was the legendary Dr. Miracle, they would surely regret their actions!

Wynter politely greeted Theo. "Mr. Yarwood Senior."

"Call me Grandpa." Theo got closer to Wynter with a big smile. The more he looked at Wynter, the happier he was.

“I’m not exaggerating when I say that you were the one who saved Dalton’s life. He used to barely have any strength to eat, let alone be able to return home safely after being kidnapped in the rain.”

Theo gestured for Wynter to take a seat before glancing at Mortimer behind her. Mortimer nodded and left.

Theo continued, “I know my grandson’s health better than anyone else. Many doctors have told me that he will not survive past this year, at most until mid–winter.

“Looking at him now, his face has regained much of its color. Even Kaspar who saw him said that he

must have met someone the person who could change his destiny.

“Wynter, the Yarwood family needs to thank you the most.”

Theo was an open–hearted man. He admitted his mistakes. “I was blind just now. I almost upset you.

Please don’t be mad at me.”

Not everyone at Theo’s age or status would behave like him. Usually, the older they got, the harder they found it to admit their mistakes. But Theo was different. He was humble and kind. No wonder Dalton had

such a good upbringing.

“Grandpa, don’t worry, I understand the situation just now.” Wynter looked at Theo.

“There’s only one thing that baffles me. You’re a smart man. You don’t seem like the type that would be easily swayed. How did you end up believing Yvette and get the Shadows to head to the South–West

corner?”

Wynter had been observing the situation since a moment ago. Although Dalton had put it very accurately, completely ruining Yvette's reputation and her agenda of trying to emotionally blackmail him, she could see that Yvette was stunned to find out that he was not in a white car.

Her reaction was subconscious, so it did not seem fake. Besides, there were also some other strange things that Wynter could not understand. Wynter asked Theo so she could find some clues about it.

Theo told her everything that Yvette had told him. Wynter tapped her finger on her teacup while listening to Theo. It did not sound like Yvette had made it up randomly. It sounded as if it had truly happened.

"She could predict the future?" Dalton, who was standing by the side, chuckled. "Quite amazing." Then, he picked up his teacup and took a sip.

Theo reminded him. "Your relationship with Wynter had been predicted as well. Have you forgotten?"

Dalton's hand paused in mid-air. Theo could not help but laugh at him. Dalton used to be in bad health. All Theo hoped was that Dalton could lead a normal life.

At that moment, seeing Dalton trying his hardest to pursue Wynter was quite a joy to witness.

"Wynter, you really don't know how Dalton was in the past. He used to be against this marriage," Theo said to Wynter. "He was not only a picky eater, but he also constantly protested everything."