

Six Brothers 881

Chapter 881 Embarrassing Dalton

“Don’t you think he’s really childish?” Theo embarrassed Dalton in front of Wynter.

Wynter looked at Dalton. He pursed his lips, but he was still smiling. He did not seem one bit unhappy. Grandpa, that was all in the past.”

“Yes, yes! All in the past!” Theo placed his teacup down. “Ever since he found out that he was going to marry the legendary Dr. Miracle, he has been going over to the Quinnell family more than coming back

home.

“Wynter, when he started getting to know you, his health changed for the better. His appetite became

much better than before too.

“Our entire family was delighted. We all wanted to ask him who was the one who treated him so we could properly thank the person.

“He would never let us know who it was. He was afraid that we would disturb you. Now, he’s getting

anxious. He constantly bugs us to s over to the Quinnell family.”

Dalton raised an eyebrow, “Grandpa, drink your tea. It’s getting cool.”

“It’s fine. I like cool tea.” Theo never knew teasing his grandson could be this fun. He smiled wider. “When you were younger, the first time you heard about marriage, you swore you would never get married.”

Dalton lowered his gaze. He started to regret it. Why did he try to find a way to bring Wynter home? Come to think of it, meeting the family was not that important anyway.

Wynter did not know about this. She looked at Dalton while Theo was teasing him. She never knew that

her fiancé would actually be so humane.

She always used to think that other than being wily, he was unfazed by anything else. At that moment, it

seemed like he was more than met the eye.

“Mr. Yarwood Senior.” Mortimer entered with something in his hands.

When Theo saw him, he stopped teasing Dalton. He looked at Wynter seriously. “Wynter, I’m really relieved to see you with Dalton. I prepared this a long time ago. I was just waiting for Dalton to bring you

home.

“Don’t say no. You deserve all this. There are other gifts as well. Dalton will bring it over to the Quinnell family himself.”

The gifts that Theo mentioned were worth millions. The jewelry set that he was giving her was a limited

edition one. There were only a handful that were ever made.

Other than that, he also gave her five percent of the Yarwood Group’s shares! Five percent was no small amount, The Yarwood Group boasted huge profits year after year.

None of the aristocratic families had ever given their granddaughters-in-laws shares in their companies At most, it was just a few billion dollars for having a child,

Wynter had not even married into the family, but Theo had already treated her like one of their own.

Wynter was a little surprised. She thought for a while before saying, “Grandpa, I’ll take the jewelry and the set of car keys. As for the others, could I leave them with you first? You can give them to me once I’ve really married into the family.”

“Wynter, you’re speaking as if you won’t get married.” Theo chuckled.

Wynter saw Dalton looking at her. She felt a little shifty, which was rare for her. Hold up. Why should she be shifty? This situation happened before. Back then, she... Wynter was rarely in a daze.

Dalton took this opportunity and handed everything in the box to her. His gaze darkened. He asked in a low voice, “What? Are you having cold feet?”

Chapter 882 Take Responsibility

Why was it suddenly about her getting cold feet? Wynter looked into Dalton’s gaze. He was handsome enough, and he looked even more dashing up close.

Dalton tucked Wynter’s hair behind her ear and said seductively, “You’d better take responsibility.”

Wynter was speechless. Dalton raised an eyebrow in amusement.

Seeing their interaction, one knew how close they were. Theo was relieved to see them this way. Mortimer and the other housekeepers were all smiles as well. They happily left to prepare dinner.

They had been in the Yarwood family for so long, but not once had they ever seen Dalton being so gentle

to anyone.

“Mr. Yarwood and Ms. Quinnell are truly the golden couple.”

“Of course. Didn’t you hear? It was Ms. Quinnell who rescued Mr. Yarwoodo.”

“I’ve heard a lot of amazing things about Ms. Quinnell. She was the one who previously rescued the heroic

spirits.”

“Not only that! Even the Quinnell family was saved....

All Wynter did was give Dalton a ride. Yet, she was instantly liked by the entire Yarwood family. When all the other family members heard that she was there, they all wanted to come home.

Wynter immediately stood up. “Grandpa

, don’t make them come back. I still have things to attend to today.”

“Even if you do, you still need to eat.” Theo smiled. “Wynter, don’t worry. Every one of them approves of you. They want to come home and give you a welcome gift.”

Wynter had already witnessed the Yarwood family’s enthusiasm. Other than her fiancé, the others seemed really sociable.

What Wynter did not know was that the reason why they were so enthusiastic about returning home was because they wanted to see how Dalton, who used to be a desireless person, pursued his wife.

They found it amusing hearing it from Theo. They had to see it for themselves:

Dalton obviously knew what they were trying to do. When Wynter said she had to leave, Dalton naturally chimed in, “Grandpa, we are indeed busy.”

Theo looked at him and mused to himself. Was this kid doing this on purpose?

Dalton smiled. “There’s a problem with a worker at the TV station building. We have to look into it.”

Wynter was indeed going to check up on the person, but why did Dalton need to come along? She looked at Dalton. Then what was the point of her bringing him home?

“I’ll come along

with you. Isn’t my blood useful to you?” Dalton whispered in her ear.

Wynter could not refuse. Since he gave himself to her, she was not going to waste a good opportunity.

She still had not forgotten about Yvette. After hearing what Theo said, the most illogical thing she felt

was that Yvette indeed had gotten a few details right.

Dalton had used a brilliant diversion tactic in front of everyone just now. But Wynter was at the South- West corner. She was sure that although there were many trucks, only a few smuggled gas.

Privately selling gas was illegal. If anybody wanted to buy gas, they would head over there instead. An ordinary truck driver would not dare to risk doing this, which was why the chances of truck drivers smuggling gas were extremely small.

Wynter was not undermining Yvette’s intelligence, but the chance of Yvette speculating this was so miniscule it was almost impossible.

Yvette gave her the impression that she had seen the accident happen with her own eyes. If not, she would not have been so sure of her predictions. Did she really see it happen?

Wynter’s gaze darkened when she got on her motorcycle. At the same time, someone started waking up

from their dreams.

Chapter 883 A Middle Schooler Who Did Not Seem Like a Middle Schooler

The staff members of the TV station building opened their eyes one after the other. Their families immediately went up to them. “Are you feeling unwell?”

They said nothing and just sat there lost in their own thoughts.

One of the staff members, Jone Ashmore, who liked to bully others at work, had been delirious with a fever for the past two days.

His wife, Delilah, asked, “Why don’t you take a few more days off? Let the intern cover you.”

She only said that because that was what Jone often did. He nodded subconsciously. His head was still feeling a little heavy.

When he was about to lie down, he suddenly remembered something. “Have you gone to check up on Budd?”

“Budd Wilson?” Delilah was confused. “Didn’t you call him a piece of trash who doesn’t know how to read the room? You also told me to stay away from him.”

Jone felt a little shifty. “I mean such a huge incident has happened to him. You and his wife came from

the same town. It’s only normal that you should visit them.”

“Jone, have you lost your mind?” Delilah was perplexed. “Last time, whenever I went to see them, you would fight with me. Now that you know something has happened to their family, you want to be nice. What did you say in the past?”

Delilah got closer and touched his forehead before saying softly, “Say, do you think his daughter-

“Just go and do as I say!” Jone interrupted Delilah loudly as if the mention of Budd’s daughter was taboo.

Delilah furrowed her brows. “You’re being strange. You were just saying that our daughter should not be like theirs. You even told Kate to stay away from her.”

“Stop talking!” Jone seemed to have been triggered. He quickly went up and placed his hand over Delilah’s mouth. “By the way, where is Kate? I have something to ask her.”

Delilah glared at him. “You have been having a fever for the past few days, scaring the lights out of us. You’re being really weird right now. Kate is doing her homework. You can talk to her later. Have some

water.”

Jone nodded. He added. “Don’t bad mouth Budd and his family again. We’ll visit them after dinner tonight.

Delilah thought that Jone was possessed

. The situation in the other staff members’ families was the same

That showed how bad Budd had it at work in the past. He was from the military. His legs were not that mobile anymore. The injury he suffered in the past still hurt whenever it started to rain.

He was quite skillful in his work, but he was too direct and did not know how to socialize.

Sometimes, even if his colleagues did not deliberately exclude him from anything, there was naturally a

barrier between them.

Jone was hungry, but when he saw the puddle of water in the toilet, he was terrified. Delilah also noticed

that there seemed to be a snake there. She was calling the apartment’s management.

Kate, who had just finished her homework, came out of her room. Jone immediately got her over. “Kate, let me ask you something. Be honest with me. Budd’s daughter, Dulcie, does her incident have anything to do with you?”

“Dad, why are you bringing her up?” Kate did not dare to look at her parents. She was still a middle schooler, but her actions seemed way too mature for her age.

“Dad, I’ve told you many times. She’s a bitch. She offended people she should not have offended. Why are you still asking about her?”

Chapter 884 Rumor Mongers All Around

Jone felt a chill run down his spine when he heard what Kate said. Before he could say anything, a snake came slithering over from the living room.

Kate was so frightened she almost passed out. Delilah was panicking so much that her face lost all color.

Jone had no choice but to clasp his palms together in prayer. He said to the snake, “Master, don’t worry. I will keep my promise. I’m going to see Budd to make things right. My daughter is still young, please don’t get mad. I’ll teach her a lesson!”

Kate thought that her father had gone insane. Little did she know that many other families had snake

attacks in their homes too.

Since they were the offerings of Sothoth, it was easy for Sothoth to find them just by tracking the resentment.

At the same time, in an old apartment building, no one dared to go near the Wilson family’s unit.

Their neighbors avoided their unit. They pitied them, but at the same time, they were afraid they would

catch bad luck.

Of course, there were kind people as well. A kind old lady knocked on their door. "Leanne, have some food. We made extra today You need to eat. Don't listen to what others are saying"

The person who opened the door was Budd's wife, Leane. She was a beautiful woman, even with minimal

makeup on.

She looked quite distressed as she had not been resting well. Her lips were cracked, and her hair was in a

mess.

"Thank you, Mrs. Kierson." Leane thanked her but did not accept the food from her. "But you should take that back. It won't be good if your daughter-in-law sees you here."

Ethel Kierson sighed. "How is Budd? Is he better?" Ethel thought that since Leanne would not accept any food, she could at least talk to her and offer her some comfort.

At that moment, the door to the next unit swung open. A woman with a child in her arms came out and

sneered.

"She's not eating, but you still want to give her food. Those who don't know might think that she is your daughter-in-law.

"If you're not going to serve me, you can just go back to your own place. Your son has been ogling her all day. I see where he gets it from!

"Mary, what nonsense are you on about?" Ethel pulled Mary along.

Mary snickered. “Everyone In this building knows what kind of character she is. Her daughter took after her which was why she-

Clang!

The sound of a chair being kicked interrupted Mary. She jumped and shuddered.

Before she could say anything, an ice-cold woman’s voice rang out. “One should watch their tongue when they are still alive. Don’t gossip or bad-mouth others. If not, when they end up in hell, they’d have to have their tongues pulled out.”

Wynter looked at Mary with an overbearing aura. She gave off an authoritative air that meant that she was not to be messed with.

Mary took a step back and muttered, “Who the hell are you? Why are you interfering in other people’s matters? What day and age is this where one is still so superstitious about hell?”

“Oh, so you know a thing or two about this.” Wynter said slowly, “Then do you know that insulting the family members of the military could make you end up in prison?”

Mary hesitated a little while. She knew that Budd used to be in the army, but he was retired. Leane was no family member of the military. She was just a man-stealing whore!

But Mary did not say these things out loud. She was afraid that Wynter might be quite powerful.

Wynter took one glance at Mary and instantly knew that Mary only liked to bully others who were weaker

than her.

Dalton arrived two minutes later. His gaze darkened. “What is going on here?”

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Chapter 885 Seducing Other People's Husband

"Nothing much. Just getting a witness," Wynter said vaguely.

Witness? Dalton looked at Mary.

Wynter immediately went up to grab her. She passed the child to Ethel. "Ma'am, please come with us. There are some questions we need to ask your daughter-in-law."

She was referring to Budd and Leane..

When Mary saw that they were taking her to the Wilson family, she was terrified. Her face turned pale. "I'm not going over! No way!"

Leane's door was half-closed. She never thought that people would want to enter her home. She was just about to close the door when someone grabbed her by the wrist. It was Budd, who had been having a high fever for the past few days.

Leanne's eyes widened in surprise. Then, tears fell. "You're finally awake! They are—"

"I'm here to fulfill my promise, Mr. Wilson." Wynter met with Budd's gaze through the crack of the door. She was still holding onto Mary from next door.

Budd was a

little stunned. He thought he had just had an odd dream. He did not get up for a long time after he came around because he was thinking about how he should head to the Quinnell family to explain his situation.

Would they believe him? It was such an absurd story after all. But they were the Quinnell family. He was willing to try. He never expected that before he even headed over, Wynter had already found him.

"Uncle Budd, are you not going to invite us in?"

Us? At that moment, Budd realized that Dalton was there as well! He immediately opened the door fully.

A chill came from inside the apartment. The moment Wynter entered, she noticed something.

She subconsciously had a peep in the other bedroom. It was empty, but there was also an oppressive sense of grievance there. She looked at the lucky coin in her hand. There was no reaction.

Mary tried to escape while grumbling. Wynter looked at her. “We’ll deal with you first. I was downstairs when I heard you talking about Budd’s wife. I’m giving you a chance to explain yourself. What did you mean by that?”

“Can’t you see for yourself?” Mary pursed her lips. “I’m warning you. If you touch me again, I’m going to call the police.”

Wynter chuckled. “Great. I thought of calling the police myself. You’re the Dalsy Girl, right?”

“What are you talking about? What Daisy Girl?” Mary looked a little anxious.

Wynter took her phone out and tracked Mary’s user IP address, reading her comments out loud.

“The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree. When such a thing happens, they should ask themselves if they are the problem. Why would other people look for her instead of other people?”

When Mary heard what Wynter had read, her hands were trembling. “Y–You...”

“You can deny it, but the IP address leads us right to you. I’m sure this comment is still an your phone.” Wynter looked a little smug.

“Those who slander others on the internet could face jail time as well, not to mention the fact that the person you’re slandering is a family member of the military.”

Mary knew she could no longer hide it. She yelled, “He’s retired! Don’t take me for a fool! I’m educated.

“So what if I said all this? I’m just stating a fact! Leanne’s the one who has been flirting with other men. She’s a married woman. Yet, she looked for other people’s husbands to help her!”

“I was just having trouble moving all the things up at once. I bumped into him while resting by the staircase. I didn’t ask him to help me. I never wanted him to help me. He was the one...” Leanne explained

frantically.

Chapter 886 We Have No Mercy

Mary spat on the floor. “Don’t think I don’t know all about your tricks. Don’t you know how to walk faster? Why were you taking so many things? Who are you putting on the weak act for? You’re just like your daughter!”

“I wasn’t pretending to be weak!” Leanne’s eyes reddened. “And I will not have you insult my daughter! Your husband has a problem! He has always been ogling women with short dresses! I’ve told you this

before!”

Mary obviously knew what her husband was like, but she would never admit that it was her who had bad

taste in men.

It was all the other woman’s fault for not being chaste and deliberately seducing her husband. Why were they wearing short dresses? Why could they not wear pants instead?

Mark

sneered. “Fine. I’ve heard enough. I can’t afford to offend the family members of the military. I’ll just stay and hide in my own home, okay? If it weren’t for the old lady giving you food, do you think I’d want to talk to you?”

Mary was about to take the child and leave when Wynter flicked a silver needle at Mary. She said slowly, “Usually when one is being interrogated, it’s done back at the bureau. I just wanted to save some time. Who said you could leave?”

Mary, who was paralyzed, looked at Ethel. “Mom! Get her to let me go! She’s hurting me!”

Ethel, who had the child in her arms, went up to hold Wynter’s hand. Suddenly, a snake appeared by her side. It raised itself up and glared at her.

Wynter said politely, “Mrs. Kierson, is it? Don’t worry. I won’t hurt her. I just need to look into the crimes your daughter-in-law has committed.”

“I have committed no crimes!” Mary yelled hysterically. “I was just expressing my opinion on the internet!” Wynter looked at her with a darkened gaze. “You were jealous of Leanne. Her life is what you dreamed of. “Compared to your lewd husband, Mr. Wilson is kind and treats his wife well, unlike your husband, who isn’t back yet even at this hour. He might currently be somewhere getting massages from young ladies.”

Wynter saw through Mary. Mary suddenly turned silent. She looked at Wynter as if she had just seen a ghost. “You...”

“Okay, from your point of view, those who are beautiful are a threat to you, so you had to bad mouth them. “Wynter glared at Mary with hostility.

“Then what about Dulcie? What threat did she pose to you? Why did you slander her? Do you know how young she was?”

Mary was frightened by Wynter’s expression. At that instant, she thought that Wynter was going to kill her. Was there something wrong with this lady? Why were her eyes red?

“I’ve said it before. Let the Special Operations Team do it. Suddenly, a pair of hands covered Wynter’s

eyes.

It was Dalton. He smiled at Mary. “You don’t have to do it yourself when it comes to people like that. Since she likes to help her husband hide his embarrassing deeds, we should just announce it to the entire neighborhood.”

“No! No!” Mary was terrified. “My husband works in a school! He just likes to look at other women. He doesn’t have the guts to do anything more. Please show us some mercy! Don’t tell anyone!”

Dalton smiled. He looked at Wynter before saying, “We don’t have any mercy. We’re going to do what you did to the Wilson family. The only difference is that yours just rumors and slander.

were all

“Budd, Leanne, I was wrong!” Tears fell from Mary’s face. “I was wrong! I shouldn’t have bad-mouthed

Leanne! I should have talked badly about Dulcie too! I was just jealous!”

Chapter 887 Some Deserved to Be Punished

Ethel panicked too. She went up to Leanne. “Leanne, please say something. You know what Mary is like. She’s just direct. She means no harm. Seeing how I’ve been always kind to you all, could you-

Budd quickly interrupted her. “No. Mrs. Klerson, no one can forgive anyone on Dulcie’s behalf. Not even

me.”

Budd crossed his hands across his chest. “You said you’ve treated us kindly. You know my wife’s character well, but you complicitly allowed your son’s behavior to go on. You were a part of the neighborhood’s gossip too, Mrs. Kierson.”

Ethel initially thought that it was Leanne who was seducing her son. However, once she saw what happened, she realized that it was her useless son who was at fault. So, she thought of treating the Wilson family better to avoid any escalation of conflict.

If Leanne were to tell the others, her son’s image and his job would surely be affected.

She had merely insinuated to the neighbors that Leanne was at fault, seeing how she was from a different town and knew how to dress up. She never thought that the rumors would go so far.

Ethel regretted it very much, but she had no choice. She had to protect her son.

Leanne’s eyes widened in shock. “Mrs. Kierson, were you the one spreading rumors about me in the neighborhood?”

Leane took a step back. She felt as if this was the first time she truly knew who Ethel was.

Ethel was usually the one keeping them up to date about the neighborhood. Whenever people were bullying Leanne, it was she who got them to leave. Yet, this person was the culprit who started it all!

Even Mary looked at Ethel in surprise. “Mom, you...”

“I was doing it for the family!” Ethel said through gritted teeth. “My son is useless, but you don’t know how to keep your man in check either!”

Then, Ethel looked at Leanne and pleaded with her. “Leanne, he really isn’t someone evil. He just has a

small problem. But which man on this earth isn’t lustful, right? The first day you moved in, I reminded you to wear more layers during the summer.

“Leanne, it’s all my fault. Please don’t let your friends spread this around. Not only my son will be mocked, but you two will also be talked about. Think about Dulcie. She-”

“I will seek justice for my daughter!” Leanne, who was usually good–tempered, yelled at Ethel. She looked ruthless with her reddened eyes and messy hair.

“If the court doesn’t help me, I’ll do it on my own! Even if it means killing someone and ending up in prison!

Ethel was frightened by Leanne’s reaction. She froze to the spot. “Why are you doing this, Leanne? Why do you want to blow things up? My son has flirted with you, yes, but he has never once succeeded.”

“Heh.” Wynter snickered as if she had just heard a joke. She looked at Ethel as if she was looking at a

rotting corpse.

Her voice was calm but oddly chilly. “Your family is truly hopeless. No wonder your son is that way, Turnst out, it’s because he has a mother like you protecting him.

“Since you like to de–escalate things, I’ll let you have a good chat with the police. Let’s see if your son can still keep his image and his job then.”

Chapter 888 A Father’s Revenge

Wynter was merciless. Some people would never think that they were wrong and would only admit their mistakes because they were afraid. They were afraid that their reputation would be ruined.

Ethel’s son was the culprit. Yet, she made the victim take the brunt of gossip. All for his image and his job? Wynter was going to let everyone around them know what their family was like.

The police came to the neighborhood to arrest Mary and Ethel. At the same time, they tracked down her son, Gareth Kierson. Since Gareth worked in education, this matter blew up.

Gareth was talking about how people nowadays did not like to work hard and how the young people no longer liked to take part in any activities when the police barged him and pinned him to his desk.

He was arrested under the charge of indecent sexual assault on women. Initially, the people around him could not believe their eyes.

Gareth was such a gentle, scholarly–looking man. How could he sexually assault women?

His colleagues went up to talk to the police. “Sir, have you gotten the wrong man? Gareth has never received any complaints from the student’s parents.”

The crimes there were usually about bribery, but ever since the crackdown came from on top, their bosses had told them to be more careful about it.

No one would be silly enough to receive bribes at such a time since there was still an ongoing suicide case involving a teenage girl. Everyone had their eyes on them.

They would not mess around. Gareth surely knew that too. When the police found photos that Gareth had taken of other women from an embarrassing angle, the entire office was in an uproar!

Since he was in education, this matter was even worse when the news got out. Many media outlets swarmed the place, all wanting to know what had happened.

His bosses had to hold an emergency meeting as well. The people in his neighborhood were talking among themselves.

“I heard Mary was taken away.

“What? Who did they offend?”

“Mary was only spreading gossip. Did they also take the child away?”

she gossiping about the Wilson family? I was thinking about his daughter’s incident...”

“Wass

Budd’s colleagues had just arrived with a fruit basket, wanting to apologize to him, when they heard other people talking about him. They knew that he had started his revenge.

They looked at each other and quickly headed upstairs.

STATH

Ethel was tugging at the sleeves of a police officer, begging him, “Sir, please have mercy on my family! We still have a young child!”

“Ma’am, we only work with the evidence that we have. Your daughter-in-law has said too many things that she shouldn’t have. She has badly affected the victim’s family,” the police officer patiently explained.

Ethel still had her grandchild in her arms. “Sir, their family’s daughter killed herself. It has nothing to do

with us.

“My daughter-in-law just doesn’t know how to filter her words. Who would have expected that their daughter would be so weak as to kill herself just because of a few words? If I knew better, my daughter-in-law would never have said it!”

It was truly hard to pity a person like Ethel. The police did not want to continue talking to her either.

Seeing the family next door being taken away, Budd realized that not only did he not protect his daughter, but he also did not protect his wife.

All these people who gossiped would never admit that they were wrong. How dare they call her daughter

weak?

Budd’s resentment returned. He looked at Wynter. “Ms. Quinnell, I’m sure you heard what they said.”

Chapter 889 The Ugliness of the World

“Yes, I heard.” Wynter did not avoid his gaze.

Budd chuckled, but he looked like he was crying. “Dulcie is stronger than anyone else. When she was young, she said she wanted to be in the military like me when she grew up.

“When she was in elementary school, whenever her classmates got bullied, she would always stand up for them. How could a child like her be weak?”

Budd clenched his fists. “I don’t even know what happened, but before I knew it my daughter was gone. Should I not seek revenge? All these people, I...

When he was young, he put all his effort into protecting the borders. He was always proud of protecting his people.

When he retired, the country treated him well too. They helped him transition into another career. He was thankful that he had a small family of his own too.

Later, he realized that it was really hard to do things without any connections. He had a changed boss, so he had to work late from time to time. He had no connections, but he also did not know how to socialize.

Budd thought that his colleagues would call him antisocial at most. But not having connections ended up affecting not only him but also his wife and daughter!

Budd hugged his head in pain. “Why didn’t I realize that my daughter was asking me for help? I

I’ve been in the army. I should know that she was suffering. She waited for me all night. She surely must have something she wanted to tell me.

“Yes, I was working late every day. But no matter what, I couldn’t finish work, all because my colleagues had connections and I didn’t, so they thought I was the best person to work late.”

Budd’s cries were filled with hatred. “All these people just because they had connections, they ostracized other colleagues. They made me miss my daughter’s last phone call.

“After her death, they even talked about it online, especially Jone Ashmore and his family. His entire family is evil. Shouldn’t they deserve to die?”

Budd had terrified those who came to apologize with the fruit basket. They finally understood why Budd hated them so much. Chills ran down their spines.

That day, Budd had indeed said he needed to leave because something was happening at home.

They were in a rush to go for a poker game after work, so they continued making him work. They never would have thought that with one missed call, such a serious thing would happen.

“Budd, we’re sorry!” Jone was the first one to step up and apologize. He even brought his daughter, Kate, along. He pressed her down. “Apologize to Mr. Wilson!”

Kate was in her teenage rebellion years. She was not going to apologize in front of so many people.

“Dad, why should I apologize? What does this have to do with me? I wasn’t the only person in school who

disliked Dulcie.”

If it were not for the scary snake, Kate would not have come along. Jone was speechless. Why was his daughter so thickheaded? The fortune teller in his dreams was there too!

“Watch what you’re saying!” Jone panicked.

Kate was indignant. “I’m not saying anything. I just don’t like playing with the poor, okay?”

Jone wanted to slap Kate. Why was she so stupid?

“The poor?” Wynter raised an eyebrow. She went in closer to Kate. “You said that Dulcie is poor?”

Chapter 890 The Truth

Budd was about to lose his temper when Wynter gestured for him to calm down. She took Jone’s hand off him. Jone’s instincts told him that he was finished. He had not forgotten what Wynter did in his dreams.

Wynter bent down, seemingly a little curious. “Why did you call Dulcie poor? Can you tell me about it?”

Kate let her guard down upon seeing how Wynter looked quite fashionable and was wearing branded shoes.

“Nothing much. Everyone knows that she’s not local. She doesn’t have much money or connections. Isn’t she poor then?”

“Not everyone can go to our school. I really don’t know why she insists on coming to our school when she’s not at our level. But, I mean, it’s school, right? There will always be some people who don’t fit in,” Kate said casually.

Wynter smiled. “And those people that don’t fit in are the poor?”

“Of course.” Kate nodded. “We have a clear division. We know everything about each other’s families. Some of the poor are still quite obedient. Dulcie just had low emotional intelligence!”

Wynter noticed that Kate still had some makeup residue on her eyelid. Although she should not judge a person by it, she could still understand a person through their image.

was natural for a girl to like makeup. Putting on heavy makeup at an inappropriate age could just be attributed to teenage rebellion.

Wynter asked, “In what way did Dulcie have low emotional intelligence?”

Budd could not listen to their words any further. His eyes reddened, but his gut was telling him that Wynter was helping him. He turned to look away. He held his sobbing wife’s hand.

At this moment, Kate suddenly was on guard. She looked up. “Nothing much. She just didn’t get along with us.

“Your father works at a TV station, while your grandfather and mother work in a bank, right?” Wynter no longer asked about Dulcie. Instead, she switched her focus to Kate’s family.

Kate was surprised. “How did you know?”

“I’m a client of your grandfather,” Wynter said calmly. “Logically speaking, if I wanted to cause your grandfather any trouble, he could be investigated tomorrow morning. As for your father, it’s easier to get him fired from the TV station.”

Jone’s legs turned into jelly. “Ms. Quinnell, I—”

“So, do you want to tell the truth or not? This has to do with whether your family can continue earning a living or not.” Wynter looked at Kate.

“I’m guessing that the thing you’re most proud of is your grandfather’s job, right? If he goes to prison, will

you become the poor you mentioned in your school?”

Although Kate was young, she had learned a lot from school. Upon seeing her father’s reaction, she knew that Wynter was not bluffing. Her grandfather might really lose his job!

“I’ll say it!” Kate said anxiously. “Miss, I swear I never bullied her. I just didn’t want to play with her. She insisted on standing up for someone. On top of that, she looks quite pretty, which was why she...”

At that point, Kate stopped. She seemed a little worried. “Miss, please don’t tell anyone that I was the one who told you all this. She really offended someone she should not have offended. I wouldn’t dare to offend that person either.”