

Six Brothers 901

Chapter 901 No Matter Who Comes

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“You have no right to take my phone. You-” Hailey’s words stopped abruptly when Wynter took out her ID.

“I’m a plainclothes officer, so I have the right.”

Only then did Hailey realize that she had fallen into a trap.

Wynter was too young, and her overall demeanor did not seem like that of a police officer but more like someone in a gray area.

If not because of that, Hailey would not have completely let down her guard.

Wynter did this deliberately so that she would show her true nature.

Hailey knew that she was out of luck, so she went along with it. “I want to contact my parents, and I want

my family lawyer to be here.”

“Please do so.” Wynter did not care at all. “But before that, as one of the masterminds of school violence, you have oppressed and humiliated Dulcie for a long time.

“You forced her to suffer physical and emotional damage and fall to her death. I have the right to interrogate you in accordance with the law.”

When Hailey heard the name Dulcie, she was scared for a moment, but she soon calmed down.

When that bitch died, the whole school knew about it. Her mother was able to suppress the matte

It had been over two months now, so she did not believe that anything else could be found. Her grandfather told her that as long as she stuck to her excuse, she should be safe.

She was a minor, and even if she made a small mistake, it couldn't be held against her.

So, when Hailey sat down again, she was no longer panicking.

The personnel responsible for this case also rushed to the school.

Thomas, who was retired at the time, heard the news that someone was looking for this granddaughter.

“Wasn't it said before that this case had nothing to do with Hailey? She's so young. What bad intentions

could she have?”

Thomas lost his mood to appreciate the fish and flowers. He frowned and said, “Who is so obsessed with this matter? There is no end to this suicide investigation, is there?”

“It is rather unexpected this time. Would you want to go and have a look?”

Hearing this, Thomas put down the fish food. “My relationships with others are dwindling, but it's fine if it's all for my granddaughter's sake.”

Knowing that there was someone else coming, Wynter was not in a rush to carry out the interrogation.

Hailey wasn't stupid. She immediately denied Wynter's claims, saying, “Don't slander me! Do you have any evidence for saying all this?”

“Not a moment ago. But now...” Wynter glanced at the phone on the desk in front of her.

Catching this, Hailey suddenly turned pale. She hadn't had time to delete the chat logs from earlier! The next second, she picked up her phone and swiftly deleted all the messages.

"Phew, that should do it," she thought. Now, they wouldn't have any hard evidence.

Wynter quietly watched her actions before saying, "Well done. Your reaction confirms my thoughts, and I

found the evidence I needed."

"Say what you like." Hailey shrugged as she was convinced she was in the clear.

Wynter continued leisurely, "The police found your mother earlier and asked some questions, including some about your lost phone and a replacement SIM card.

"She was smart to know to dispose of your old phone, especially since it had a lot of evidence on it. Do you know why your mother threw away your phone?"

Wynter drawled, "Because we can recover deleted chat records."

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On the other hand, Dalton sure knew how to enjoy himself, as he had someone prepare tea and a food platter for him. He sat near the door, wearing a crisp black suit.

His legs were slightly splayed, and there were a few project proposals next to him. Those who did not know better would think that he was there to discuss business.

Wynter took a look at him.

Dalton chuckled and broke off a piece of pastry for her. “Eat something, I’ll help you keep watch here.”

“Keep watch?” Wynter did not stand on ceremony with him, so she opened her mouth and accepted that piece of pastry.

With her cheeks puffed out, she asked, “Does someone in the Reed family know you?”

She was still good at getting to the crux of things.

Dalton did not deny it. He took out a piece of tissue and wiped the corner of her mouth, saying, “Yes.”

Wynter imagined the scene that could happen later, then suddenly smiled. “It’s indeed appropriate for you to keep watch.”

Just as she was talking, her handphone buzzed.

It was a message from Wolf. “The data restoration is complete. Do you want me to start now?”

He seemed really excited, as it was rare for him to use the computer these days.

“Wait a little longer. Not everyone has arrived.” Wynter did not want to leave anyone out. “Have you gone through everyone on the friends list?”

Wolf immediately replied, “Yes, they all participated. The donkey game and those selected were recorded in detail inside.”

“There is another lead,” he added.

After all, Wolf was the hacker L, and he was able to investigate the hidden leads on his own.

“There is something wrong with a boy called Wyatt Lowe. He is very, very, very bad.”

Chapter 902 Retribution

As an ancient beast of chaos, Wolf was proficient at certain things but not good at others. He had limited adjectives in his vocabulary.

It was a bit difficult for him to express some things, so he simply sent the chat history between Wyatt and Hailey to Wynter.

The records were as follows.

“You had sex with that bitch, right? Hailey asked Wyatt.

He replied with a shrug emoji. “Don’t think too much.”

“Don’t deny it. I saw it—all three of you. You even took a picture of that bitch.”

Wyatt seemed annoyed. "Let's not talk about this. I'll treat you to afternoon tea."

"How could you even touch her when she is so poor? Wyatt, don't forget that you are still my boyfriend. Of all the people, you had to go and look for that slut, Dulcie. Don't you know that I hate her the most?"

After that, Wyatt tried to coax Hailey. "I was just fooling around. She had been badly played, so you should be happy about it."

Wynter clenched her phone tightly. She had expected this to be dark, but seeing it with her own eyes, she could not suppress her anger.

"Find out who the three are and send the information to me." After replying to Wolf, Wynter walked into

the classroom.

At that moment, Hailey was feeling restless after being locked up.

"Lawyer! I want to see my family and lawyer. Officer, I really did not do anything." She was begging for

mercy from the detective, who was taking notes.

Wynter put her phone directly in front of Hailey. "Hailey, data cannot lie. Everything you have done has

been recorded here."

When Hailey saw the chat history, she started to panic.

She was no longer behaving like before, only repeating that she wanted to see her lawyer. Her expression changed, and she began to plead and cry.

“I am still too young. I was immature and impulsive, Officer, I know I was wrong.”

She did not plead with Wynter but instead tugged the detective’s sleeve.

“I simply did not like her, so I isolated her. You can see that those things were done by others. It really had nothing to do with me.”

From a

young age, Hailey had been taught that she would marry someone in the future, so she should not get her hands dirty.

Hapi

Just as she said, those who took action were the others. Most of them did it to please her, and she just haughtily watched everything unfold.

Hailey’s reason for doing that was precisely for a situation like now, so that she could easily get away.

“Officer-

Wynter saw through her act and brought up a video Instead. “Hailey, you had better see this before speaking.”

The video was from early on, when she found out that her boyfriend was attracted to Dulcie.

She could not control herself and personally pushed Dulcie’s head into the toilet bowl to force her to drink the water inside.

How did Wynter find this video? There were obviously no cameras in the restroom. That was why they always bullied Dulcie in there.

Who? Who betrayed her? No, it could not go on like this.

“I want my grandpa!” Hailey screamed.

At that moment. Thomas arrived.

He was impressive, especially after taking the back seat from being on the frontlines of education.

Although he claimed to have retired, he still held some power. He never kept a low profile when he came

to the school, and there was no need to hide.

Essentially, Thomas was an expert.

The school’s teachers greeted him in the usual manner, and the school director, Sanford Caine, personally accompanied him.

“Mr. Reed Senior, we tried to stop them but failed. They are in the classroom just ahead.”

Chapter 903 Thomas Is Scared

Thomas was so mad that he started laughing. “You failed to stop them? This is a school, and right now is the most important time for students who are about to graduate. Who will be responsible for affecting their progress?”

“Ye, you are right. But the person handling the case- Sanford found it difficult to continue, as he had not actually seen her. He just had a feeling that she was not to be trifled with.

Thomas snorted. “No one can handle a case this way. Do they not care about the consequences? I want to see who is so ignorant of the rules.”

Just as he finished speaking, he saw a man around the corner. He was seated outside the classroom while drinking tea.

There happened to be a pear tree below the teaching block, and there were pear blossoms on the ground.

When Thomas saw who the man was, he paused in his steps.

Before he could react, Dalton raised his eyes and glanced over. With a pleasant tone, he said, “I have been away from school for so long that I no longer know the school rules.

“I request that Mr. Reed Senior teach me how to take advantage of his position and allow his granddaughter to bully others. To be honest, I am interested in the criminal psychology of teenagers.”

Hearing that, Thomas’ legs weakened, and he nearly lost his balance. If Sanford had not steadied him from behind, he would have collapsed.

Sanford exclaimed, “Mr. Reed Senior!”

He was still in shock when Thomas grabbed his arm and whispered, “Why didn’t you tell me it was Mr. Yarwood who came? What are you all doing?”

Mr. Yarwood? The Yarwood family’s youngest scion? Sanford had to pause, too.

The only one who could move seemed to be Dalton. He stood up and dusted the pear blossoms from his

shoulders.

“Wasn’t Mr. Reed Senior in a hurry just now? Please.” He turned aside and moved away from the entrance

to the classroom.

Thomas’ face turned pale, and he said anxiously, “Mr. Yarwood, there must be some misunderstanding

“I heard from the school teachers that someone is conducting the investigation procedure incorrectly. I didn’t know it was you.”

In contrast, Dalton's eyes were very light. He turned toward the teachers at the side and explained, "It is a normal interrogation. The defective is also present.

"Mr. Reed Senior, which teacher said that the procedure was incorrect?"

Thomas was in a bind, so he looked at Sanford,

There was cold sweat on Sanford's forehead. "It's like this, Mr. Y-Yarwood, Ms. Kowalski, who received you, is the third-year students' teacher.

"She had classes today, but she never showed up. The students were anxious, so we contacted Mr. Reed.

Senior."

"That's right. The students were anxious. Thomas reacted quickly. "Mr. Yarwood, you do not know that Ms. Kowalski is well-liked by the students. Her disappearance would inevitably affect the student's

studies."

He said that because he wanted to clear his name. He also didn't want it to seem like he was there to get his granddaughter but to show care for the teachers instead.

However, his smile quickly fell because, from the other side of the classroom, someone was shouting

hysterically.

"How many times have I told you that I want to see my grandpa? Don't you understand? My uncle is also in the police force.

"You cannot handcuff me. I am still underaged. I want my guardian. I want to see my grandpa!

“When my grandpa gets here, he will not let you off so easily. Especially you!”

Hailey could pretend for a short time but could not keep it up for too long. Wynter kept provoking her, and she did not appear to take her seriously.

Hailey had never been so aggrieved.

Chapter 904 Unrepentant

On the day that Dulcie jumped, there was a psychological counselor present when Hailey was questioned. The counselor was also very courteous to Sally.

Were they ignoring everything today?

“I am going to file a complaint against you. You are affecting my studies. Don’t even think that you can still be a police officer anymore!”

The influence brought by Sothoth was not entirely bad. Rainy days can affect a person’s mood, and there were factors in water that could stimulate inner thoughts. That was the reason Wynter brought him along.

It was difficult to get anything out of Hailey with the way she was acting earlier. She was calling out to the detective, trying to be sweet, though she was cruel in reality. It was also tough to find any fault with her.

She was so distraught now that she nearly gave Thomas, who was just outside, a heart attack.

He held his chest with one hand, knowing he was finished even without looking at Dalton’s face.

They held back their identities for a long time and interrogated Hailey in the school to prevent the news from leaking out. It was also to lure Thomas so that they could apprehend him.

The moment he arrived at the school, he was destined to be unable to clear himself.

Thomas did not understand what went wrong. He had taught Hailey what to say. Why did she break down

at this time?

Thomas tried holding himself together.

With a bang, the classroom door opened.

It was Wynter. She glanced at Hailey, who was still shouting, her long hair in a mess. When Hailey saw who was outside, she quickly ran out of the classroom.

“Grandpa, what took you so long?”

Thomas’ heart nearly stopped after being shouted at. He got to see his granddaughter, just as he wished.

However, this scene was also casually recorded by Wynter.

Hailey was still shouting. “This person has been recording me. Grandpa, have someone fire her. She simply

Thomas slapped her, and Hailey was stunned.

Thomas did not have time to care about her at all. He stepped forward to explain, “Ms. Quinnell, my granddaughter is still young, and she’s babbling nonsense.

“As someone from the Department of Education, no matter how great my abilities are, I could not influence the police’s handling of this case.”

“Do you know me?” Wynter smiled. “Then I won’t beat around the bush. Your granddaughter mentioned

that she has an uncle in the police force.

“Mr. Reed Senior, you have such a wide network. Even after your retirement, your reputation remains. So, wherever you go, people will give you the green light.

“It’s unlike Dulcie, who was bullied by your granddaughter. Until now, her family has not, with all certainty,

seen her remains.”

Wynter stepped forward. “Mr. Reed Senior, please tell me how the school could burn the body to ashes. without any consent from the family.

“Where is Dulcie’s autopsy report? And where are the police records for that day?”

“T–This, I am not sure.” Thomas took two steps back. When he recovered, he protested, “Ms. Quinnell, my granddaughter is bad–tempered.

“No matter how much her grandmother and I try to control her, she is still like this. She doesn’t understand the severity of things.

“She did not like being friends with Dulcie, and her actions were extreme. I will educate her properly.”

Thomas assured her, “Whatever conditions the victim’s family wishes to put forward, the Reeds can make

it happen.”

“Conditions?” asked Wynter, raising an eyebrow.

Because of that, Thomas thought there was a chance. “I remember Dulcie’s father has retired from the army. Is that right?

“And his leg is injured, so certain work is difficult for him. We can compensate for that. Her mother, too,

the Reeds could also--

"This shouldn't be the first time that Mr. Reed Senior has done something like this." Wynter chuckled. You are thinking of using money to silence the Wilsons."

Hailey held her red cheek and could not bear it anymore. "We are expressing our gratitude. They are already poor, so we are giving them money and stopping them from troubling us.

"Isn't that killing two birds with one stone? Why are you pretending to be noble on the Wilsons' behalf?"

Chapter 905 The Reed Family Is Finished

"Shut up!" Thomas was infuriated with Hailey and gave her another slap. This time, the force was so great that she fell to the ground.

"Grandpa, why are you afraid of her? Dulcie was depressed, so she jumped off the building. It's none of my business."

Hailey continued yelling without any control over her emotions, "Who cares if those at the lower rungs of society die? Why is everyone troubling me for it? It's not like I was the one who pushed her."

Thomas could barely breathe after hearing her words.

Wynter's eyes grew dark. "Mr. Reed Senior was not here earlier, so I will repeat it again. I was entrusted by the Wilsons to handle this matter.

"As for what you mentioned just now, their conditions are simple. They want a life for a life."

Hailey laughed, her eyes fierce. "This is ridiculous. A life for a life? She committed suicide. I am a minor. How are you going to make me pay for her miserable life?"

Wynter looked at her and lightly clapped once, as if applauding. "It's very surprising that Ms. Reed knows

the law.

“It seems like her not understanding the severity of things isn’t the case. Rather, she has even carefully

studied the relevant laws on minors.

“As it turns out, you clearly understood what you were doing and had the ability to decide on whether to

engage in such criminal activity.”

As soon as Wynter said those words, Thomas became even more panicked. He quickly crouched down

and covered Hailey’s mouth.

“Ms. Quinnell, my granddaughter is still young. She is just trying to be strong and aggressive. She doesn’t know anything about the law.”

Not having the ability to decide on whether to engage in such criminal activity was different from knowing the law and breaking it.

Did Wynter, whom the Quinnell family had just brought home, really want Hailey’s life?

Wynter met Thomas’ eyes. “I will put her aside for now. Mr. Reed Senior, you are an education expert who understands everything and has partaken in a lot of illegal activities.”

With Dalton there, Thomas was terrified. But now, he had to fight back. Otherwise, the Reeds would be

destroyed.

“There must be evidence for everything. I do have some bias toward my granddaughter. But when it gets to that point, there will be relevant parties coming to investigate me. Ms. Quinnell, you do not have to worry about it.”

Thomas' mind was filled with thoughts of leaving first. Only by leaving could he have a chance to deal

with this again.

Regarding the matter with the Wilsons, as far as Thomas knew, Halley was not the only one involved. The Lowe family's involvement in this matter was greater than the Reed family's.

He would go back and gather a few families to discuss countermeasures. He could go and work on his connections. Maybe there could be a chance to turn the tables.

However, in the next second, his plan fell through when Wynter took out a certificate. This certificate was

different from others because there was a bar on it.

“It seems that Mr. Reed Senior has not figured out the situation yet.” Wynter slapped the certificate on his palm. “I told you I would handle this matter for the Wilsons.

“I am the Special Unit's leader and the Thunderbolt Squad's captain. Which other relevant department would you prefer to have someone sent from to investigate you?

“I will cuff whoever comes today.” Wynter's voice was low and different from her usual tone.

Thomas had been around, and precisely because of that, he was more aware of the value of that bar.

How could Wynter have attained such a status? Who was really behind her? Which superior from the force reversed the case for the Wilsons this time?

Thomas was already weak, and his clothes were soaked in cold sweat. If he was taken away, he could not tip off the others.

Hailey had never seen Thomas be afraid of anyone until now. She even had to watch her grandfather be

taken away.

This was something that she had never imagined before. How dare they confront the Reeds?

Chapter 906 Nowhere to Run

It felt like Hailey's soul had slipped out of her body. For the first time in her life, she truly felt scared.

She crawled forward and reached out to tug at Wynter. "Ms. Quinnell, I was wrong. I truly know that I was wrong."

"Can you give me another chance? I will definitely not be like this again in the future. I beg you, please don't challenge the Reeds and let my grandpa go.

"If you want to avenge Dulcie, come and slap me. I'll let you slap me."

Wynter did not look at her but turned her attention back to her phone and sent several videos as well as a message to Wolf.

"Along with the things you found, post everything online. You should also hack into their hard drives and send them each an email, especially those in the group that Hailey was chatting with earlier.

"When posting the videos, remember to abide by the law and their faces."

Wolf replied quickly, "Roger that. Man, the truth is coming out so fast that it's not exciting anymore."

"If you want excitement, go to their parents more often. Don't post all the videos at once, but post one after several minutes."

Wynter's command was very precise. Wolf understood that it was meant to scare people.

Just like when he

was hunting, he would not rush to eat. First, he would round up the prey and then scare it until it was stunned. It would be delicious when roasted with a sprinkle of salt and pepper.

He started drooling when he remembered the water dragon that got away. It was a real pity. Why did he make a contract with Wynter?

Such bad dragons were no longer common. None of the other dragons would taste as good.

After a while, Wolf snapped back to reality, remembering his task to cause some trouble.

In a bustling coffee shop, no one noticed a boy holding up his tablet and starting to type.

His notebook was specially customized and could be restored after use. He chose this place because the regional network was very close to them.

Moreover, he wanted to circumvent detection by certain departments. Wynter said that he must abide by the law.

The school was being investigated again, and the Lowe family knew about it. However, they did not receive any news about what had happened with the Reed family.

The chihad a

group chat, and the chatter there was normal. Not long ago, Halley had said something, so the others would not doubt much.

Especially the girl called Tessa, who stayed at home and never went to school after the incident.

she said, there were many hired tutors at home. Whether she wanted to study or not depended on her mood.

But she was still very upset, all because Dulcie made it difficult for the close friends to meet. could. not go to school and select a new donkey to play with, either.

The first two days were fine, but it got boring after too long.

“Why don’t we go shopping?” suggested Tessa, not forgetting to tag Hailey. “Blueberry has some new products for afternoon tea. Should I ask the driver to pick you up?”

There was no reply.

Tessa was wondering what happened when Beatrice Cole spoke, “I asked you to read up on the Information. Why are you chatting ”

“Mom, I don’t want to go abroad. Why do you have to send me away?” Tessa could not understand.

With darkening eyes, Beatrice looked at her. “Why don’t you understand? Things aren’t so simple this time. You have to go abroad anyway, so why don’t you take advantage of this to go earlier?”

“I won’t go, and I’m very comfortable here. Everything is unfamiliar to me overseas. What if I get bullied again?” said Tessa petulantly.

She continued, “Mom, this isn’t such a big deal. Things like this have happened before. I believe you and Dad can protect me. Since I’m still young, won’t you worry if you send me abroad?”

Beatrice seemed hesitant.

At that very moment...

Chapter 907 No Escape

With a swoosh, all the electrical appliances in the house were suddenly turned on.

“What’s going on, Nora?” Beatrice called out to the nanny, Nora Langford, in confusion.

Nora, who was cutting fruits in the kitchen, rushed out. “What’s wrong. Mrs. Thompson?”

“Who turned on the screencast and theater?” Without standing up, Beatrice requested, “Go and turn them

off.”

Tessa did not pay attention to what was happening. She took her phone and prepared to continue sending messages.

Yet, in the very next second, she completely froze. From the screening casting came a voice she was.

most familiar with.

“Didn’t you think that you were good at studying? So study–this!” That was her voice, and what she had

said in the school restroom.

Tessa suddenly looked up and saw that she was slapping Dulcie.

Although her face was pixelated in the video, those close to her would not fail to recognize her. She had bought the clip in her hair during an overseas trip with her mother.

“Tessa, what is this?” The usually dignified Beatrice stood up, her face pale.

Tessa put down her phone in panic. “Mom, listen to me. This is the game that I have told you about before. Dulcie was chosen as the donkey.”

The Tessa in the video was very violent. Pulling Dulcie’s hair, she said, “Hailey, look at how disgusting she

is now.”

Hailey was also there, smiling happily. “She looks like a beggar. You keep recording her, and don’t move

the camera about.”

With force, Tessa started to tear off Dulcie’s clothes. “Don’t you like being a bitch? We’ll let others enjoy

how you look now.

“How dare a peasant defy us? Only low–class people like you need to study hard, but we don’t need to. Do you understand? You piece of trash!”

Listening to the sounds, Beatrice clenched her fist and shouted, “Nora, what are you doing? Turn off the screen casting immediately.”

Nora was stunned. Although she knew Tessa had a bad temper, she normal for her to have a bit of a temper.

s just around 13 years old. It was

They had never imagined that Tessa would behave like this at school. The person that she scolded and beat up was her classmate, who was also a child.

“Nora!” Beatrice shouted again. Only then did Nora come to her senses and quickly shout an order to the

smart switch.

But it was useless, as it would not turn off at all. She finally found the remote control and turned off the screen projection.

However, the video was still playing on the TV in the second–floor bedroom.

“Turn off the master switch.” Beatrice was so panicked that her lips turned pale. “Turn off everything.”

The staff all went into action, afraid that other electrical appliances would make a sound, too.

At last, the room was quiet.

That was when Tessa’s phone rang. It was a video call from her group chat. “Mom, I...”

Beatrice silenced the call. “Go and get your passport right now. I will book you on the earliest flight today and get you out of here.”

“Mom, I only hit her twice. What can happen? Wasn’t it the same as before? Dad has a way...”

Beatrice angrily interrupted, “Hitting her is not the point, but rather, why such a video remains.”

*Tessa, your father and I have taught you to think things through before you act and not to leave this kind

of hidden danger. Now tell me, where did this video come from?”

Tessa murmured, “This was recorded when we were joking around, but we never sent it out.”

“Are you sure?” Beatrice was anxious.

Chapter 908 A Problem

Tessa nodded and took out her phone to show Beatrice. “Only those of us in the group know, and you! know them.”

“Then why did it...” Before Beatrice could finish speaking, her own phone rang. It was her husband, Wilbert Thompson, calling.

Beatrice seemed to have found her backbone and said, “Wilbert, there is something I need to tell you. Tessa, she-

Before she could finish, Wilbert roared from the other side, “What on earth are you doing at home every day? Why is there a video like that online? Didn’t you say that everything at the school has been sorted out?”

The expression on Beatrice’s face suddenly changed. “Y–You saw it, too?”

“Someone sent the video to my workplace. I don’t want to see it. Go contact the other person

immediately. No matter the cost, buy the video and make him delete it.”

Wilbert seemed to be in a meeting, as it sounded very formal at the other end.

Beatrice’s hands were shaking uncontrollably. “I will do it now.”

She never expected things to get this big. At that moment, she suddenly remembered Tessa’s group chat.

“Who in this group would send out the video?” Beatrice tapped on Tessa’s phone. Talk to them and ask them who they are. Ask them what they want.

However, before Tessa could ask, messages filled the group chat.

“Who betrayed us?”

“How did that video get on the internet?”

“My dad is asking me now why the video is still around even after I told him that it has been deleted!”

“Judging by the angle, you obviously recorded this. Who are you tir

to blame here?”

It turned out that everyone in the group had received a video of themselves. It clearly recorded the entire process of their abusive behavior toward their classmates.

Dulcie was not the only one being bullied. Other students were treated as “donkeys” in the video as well.

At that moment, things took a turn for the worse on the internet.

Everyone was familiar with their own child. Some of the parents trembled when they realized that the bullied children were their own.

*Harold, is that you in there? Tell me, is this you?”

One of them was a middle-aged woman, Jolie Cabrera, who ran a fruit shop. She called out to her son, Harold Alston, who was doing his homework.

After he saw the video, he trembled but said nothing.

“Harold, talk to me. Is this you?”

Harold seemed to have given up. “So what if it is?”

“What do you mean by that? Why didn’t you tell me that you were being bullied like this?” Jolie was so distraught that she almost cried.

With a low voice, Harold replied, “It’s no use, and I don’t want you to worry, Mom. Anyway, I’ll just endure

it, and it will be over.”

Jolie could not understand. “You have to say something when they bully you. You can tell the teachers or me. What do you mean, ‘endure it and it will be over?’”

“Because even if the teachers see it, they will pretend that they didn’t.” All of a sudden, Harold burst into tears. “Mom, among those people, one is the principal’s daughter.

“And the other has a father in the education system, so the teachers will only try to please them. Anyone who tells on them will be in trouble.”

Jolie paused, frozen on the spot.

Cradling his head as if in pain, Harold said, “Mom, this is an international school. How much fruit do you have to sell every day just to support me?

“It was not easy for me to pass the entry exams. As long as I put up with it until I enter college, then I will be able to get away from them.

“Whoever opposes them will be consecutively selected as the donkey. Mom, you don’t understand at all. There are rules in the school.

“Moreover, Dulcie is already dead. Mom, that is the fate of those who oppose them. It was a big deal, yet they managed to suppress it.

“What can I do? They said she com

Chapter 909 Several Families Gather Together

Jolie suddenly came to her senses.

“Harold, what do you mean by that? What do you mean they said she committed suicide? Didn’t the top grader in your class jump off the building due to the pressure of studying?”

Harold did not say anything, but his pale face spoke volumes.

Jolie went forward and held his hands. With a trembling voice, she asked, “What is going on here? Do you know something? Harold, don’t scare me.”

Harold raised his red eyes. “Mom, do you think I should report this to the police? I’ve been dreaming about Dulcie lately. She asked me why I didn’t say anything about what I saw.

“But what’s the point? The online news will disappear soon anyway. Mom, what should I do?”

It was not that he had not tried to go to the police, but he was afraid of retaliation from those people.

He had also tried to do so anonymously, However, the investigative personnel who went to the school did

not pay

pay any attention to the tip he provided.

Even Hailey’s uncle was among those personnel. The Reeds were too powerful. He would be finished if he

offended them.

They knew someone was on the roof that day, but they did not know that it was him. He was from a single

-parent family, so if they targeted him, he would have no way to survive.

Harold gave up all hope after he tried offering a tip one more time.

He

was only a middle school student. Why was what he learned different from reality? Where was the fairness stated in books?

Harold carelessly wiped the tears from his face. “Mom, just pretend as if you don’t know about this. The videos will disappear after a while. Don’t post any messages and expose yourself.”

Jolie never thought that her son would turn out like this. He had wanted to be like a superhero and protect the weak since childhood.

Now he was afraid to say or do anything.

She thought that sending Harold to an international school would be better for him and that it would allow him to broaden his horizons,

However, the truth was that it was more like hell than a school.

“Harold, we are not afraid. Come with me, and we’ll

go to the police. Jolie tried her best to control her emotions.

Harold huddled in a corner and shook his head.

Jolie hugged him. “Harold, have you forgotten? You told me that at school, Dulcie was your best friend.

“You said that not only was she cute, but she also did well in her studies, too. Most importantly, her father

is a hero.

“You said that when you grow up, you want to be a soldier, too. You wanted to be like a superhero and protect others, especially me.”

“There are no superheroes,” Harold shouted, his whole body trembling. “Mom, those are lies. The Reed, Thompson, and Lowe families are rich and powerful. They can easily crush us like ants.”

Harold waved his phone as he spoke, “It’s useless. Even if these videos are exposed, they will still blame someone for it.”

Theoretically, the videos could be deleted by paying money. The question was how much it would cost.

Several families had to sit down together now to discuss countermeasures. Previously, they were busy with work and had no time to care for their children.

They had to be more united this time than before. This was because public opinion had been formed since the news was all over the internet.

The contents of the videos posted were so vile that netizens had been digging for information everywhere. This was affecting them badly.

The Lowes suggested sending all their children abroad first before settling the matter slowly.

Chapter 910 Time to Leave

The only good thing was that everyone's faces were censored in the video. Other than those who knew them well, many netizens did not know who the bullies were.

"It seems that the person who posted the videos is probably doing it for the money. Otherwise, they would not have given us such leeway."

Wilbert turned off his phone irritably.

"Now that several of our families are here, we want to ask the children who they have offended to make

the other party pull a stunt like this."

Collin Lowe asked his secretary to wait outside before replying, "Let's not talk about other matters first. Did you not manage to contact anyone from the Reed family?"

"And is Principal Dunbar not around, either? This is a school matter, so it is only reasonable for her to

come forward and resolve it."

"I have not been able to get in touch with her since earlier." Wilbert stood up and asked, "Are the children

all here? We will send them to the airport first.”

Tessa still did not want to leave, but it was out of her hands now

On the other hand, Wyatt felt that it was nothing. “Dad, Grandpa said that as long as what I did was not over the line, he could cover for me. Why are you so scared of the videos? You can just buy them.”

“Shut up!” Collin knew what his

son did.

The fact that the other families weren’t allowed to see the autopsy report did not mean that he could not

see it, either. He could not be bothered to talk about what Wyatt did.

Wyatt’s grandfather, Alfie Lowe, had indulged him so much that he turned out to be a spoiled child. He would think about nothing but having fun.

Didn’t he also want to buy the video? So far, the person who posted it had not even shown his presence.

Instead, the videos were posted one after another. Each one was like a knife, cutting them and making

them restless.

“Do you know that there are many people out there waiting to confirm your identities? If your identities

are exposed, then none of us would be able to escape. That includes me, Mr. Thompson, and the whole Reed family.”

With gritted teeth, Collin warned them, “You better behave and stop talking. Now, follow Owen to the

airport.”

Usually, the driver for such important leaders was the one they trusted the most.

Owen Whitlock had been the Lowes’ driver for many years. He also had some boxing skills, which were good enough for him to deal with unexpected situations.

Wyatt was humiliated after being yelled at. He chewed on a piece of gum and was indignant. “Of course, it was Budd Wilson, that poor man, who posted those videos. Who else could it be?

“I only fooled around with his daughter because I thought highly of her. If not, with their family background, they are not worthy of me.

“Dad, since he doesn’t want money, you have to think of a way to get him thrown into jail. Why are you allowing him to remain outside? Beggars like him are like mad dogs—they will not let go once they bite

you.”

“Wyatt!” Collin yanked his son by the collar.

He could not understand why Wyatt, who usually could put on an act, would be so stupid today.

“I’ll say it again. Shut up! Get in the car with Owen now and head to the airport immediately.”

Knowing that his father was really angry, Wyatt shrank his shoulders. “Dad, I understand. I’ll listen to you.”

Owen picked up the backpack and said, “Mr. Wyatt and Ms. Tessa, please sit at the back. Someone will pick up Ms. Hailey.”

Tessa blurted out, “There are also Evie and the others.”

“Don’t worry, Ms. Tessa. Everyone has been notified, and you will all meet up at the airport.” Since they were leaving in a hurry, other than their passports, they did not even bring their luggage. This was the first time they were forced to this extent. Wyatt reluctantly pounded the car door. Even the car was so low-profile that it was difficult to estimate its price as it went along the highway. It was evident that the adults had been prepared for a while. They would withdraw at the first hint of

trouble.

In any case, the children had obtained their foreign nationality well in advance. Everything would be fine as long as they left.

But just when the adults were about to breathe a sigh of relief, another video was uploaded online. Although the mosaic effect was used, the bullies’ identities were indicated this time.