

## Six Brothers 1041

### Chapter 1041 Avenge Him

"When a soul keeps lingering in the present or harbors regrets, it will form resentments. Over time, the soul may become an earthbound spirit and reenact its final moments or

lingering regrets," Kolton explained.

"It's as you say, Mr. Pennington. Grandpa Gordon looked distraught in my dreams. He must have some lingering regrets," Wynter replied seriously.

The crow was amused by her pretense and let out a funny caw. Wynter overheard his playful shriek and shot the crow a sharp glance.

Composing herself, she continued, "In that case, the cremation urn indeed belongs to Grandpa Gordon. For some reason, he told me that he's feeling cold down there and seems to have lost something."

Wynter momentarily paused before saying, "I wonder why he said that. Do you have a clue, Mr. Pennington?"

Kolton sighed heavily. He didn't dare to feign ignorance lest Wynter brought up Mt. Dragon once more.

He slowly explained, "Without a proper resting place, the cremation urn becomes a forsaken tomb.

"Furthermore, this geomantic layout is designed to steal others' fortune. Not only does it endanger the living, but it also disturbs the peace of the dead.

"We're under our ancestors' protection, and their remains are stored in the memorial halls to watch over future generations.

"However, Gordon's remains are found buried here. Instead of protecting the family, he's protecting whoever is behind this. No soul will endure such torments."

Meeting Wynter's gaze, Kolton added, "If the person you've dreamt of is truly an ancestor of the Quinnell family, I fear he has become an earthbound spirit."

Kolton intended to beat around the bush to save his own skin. However, Wynter wasted no time to uncover the truth.

"Are you saying that Declan stole the cremation urn and left Grandpa Gordon as a

wandering soul? Not to mention he stole the family's fortune and protection for his own," she asserted.

Kolton attempted to refute, but Wynter sternly cut him off. "Declan manipulated Grandpa Gordon's remains to inflict harm upon the family.

"That's why Grandpa Gordon can't find peace and has succumbed to his resentments. He was turned into an earthbound spirit by an ingrate, condemned to never rest."

Casting a solemn gaze at the relatives, Wynter declared, "Grandpa Gordon has suffered for decades at Declan's hands. It's only fair that I exact retribution for him!"

Stunned by Wynter's gaze, everyone couldn't help but sense Gordon's presence behind her. They could even faintly discern his silhouette lingering.

Terrified, the relatives quickly looked away while voicing their agreement with Wynter. In particular, one had broken out in a cold sweat and regretted their alliance with Declan.

"How dreadful! To think that he's so ungrateful!"

At that moment, all eyes turned accusingly to Declan.

Shane could hardly believe his ears. He never expected Declan, whom he held in high regard, would commit such ruthless deeds.

"Nonsense! Ghosts don't make requests in dreams. Even if they did, he would have gone to Albert instead! Girls have no right to such privilege!" Shane blurted out anxiously.

Wynter merely replied in a cold tone, "In the Quinnell family, gender is insignificant. My inheritance to the company and Grandpa Gordon's request attested to this fact."

Chapter 1042 Finally Learning the Truth

It's funny though Mr. Shane. You've always been superstitious, yet you deny the fact that ghosts can appear in dreams," Wynter snickered. Her words cut through Shane's heart.

"Oh, but it's not entirely your fault. After all, you've been nothing but a pawn. I doubt you're smart enough

to understand, so I've brought some evidence."

As she spoke, Wynter took out the pictures with a beaming smile.

"Declan has secretly struck a deal with the Fopylan businessmen. His butler Liam is one of the biggest

shareholders whom you wish to collaborate with.

"Quite the scheme, don't you agree? You think you're brilliant and resent Grandpa for not recognizing your strengths, but he's not to blame.

\*A few compliments are all it takes for you to revere another man. You're even willing to join in his schemes. I'm sure Declan instigated your frequent arguments with Grandpa," Wynter—calmly disclosed.

"Shut up!" Shane roared and clutched his chest as if he was about to faint.

But Wynter pressed on. She tapped on her head and scoffed, "Not only do you lack a brain, but your personality is as flawed as the other Quinnells.

“With just a little coaxing, you happily signed away your shares. Calling you an idiot is an understatement.”

Shane pounded his chest as his face flushed red in anger. “I kept the shares!” he growled in an attempt to prove something.

“Oh, really? Why don’t you ask your dear uncle where they went?” Wynter smirked.

Shane instantly turned his gaze to Declan. Clenching his fists, Declan knew that he could no longer hide his secret.

Instead of arguing about the shares, Declan shot Declan a gloomy glare. “I’ve worked my ass off for the Quinnell family for years. I deserve some compensation. Besides, I’ve helped you out a lot.”

Shane felt his world crumble at Declan’s affirmation. Declan had always been patient and loving toward him, yet it all turned out to be a facade to steal his shares and turn him against his father.

Shaking his head in disbelief, Shane muttered, “This can’t be... Did you suffer grievances, Uncle Declan?” “What grievances could he possibly suffer?” Fabian scoffed. He had completely lost faith in his son. Fabian turned to Wynter and affirmed, “I failed as a father. Leave Shane to me, Sevie. I’ll make sure

he’s behind bars this time.”

Fabian understood that Wynter had only spared Shane for his sake. Unfortunately, Shane was beyond saving.

Fabian adamantly refused to let Wynter bear the brunt of potential criticisms. He turned to the crowd before laying his eyes on Kolton.

“This is a family matter, Mr. Pennington. I’m sure you’ve understood by now—in this world, a parent must

be righteous before expecting the same from their children.

“My son doesn’t have his heart in the right place. Meanwhile, Declan has been exploiting my ancestors to

steal the family’s fortune.

“Do you still intend to entertain their request and look at Wynter’s horoscope?” Fabian questioned angrily as he thumped his dragon cane on the ground.

In that instant, everyone had a glimpse of his past ruthlessness and instinctively shuddered.

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Kolton dared not to mention Wynter’s horoscope further. If Kaspar ever learned about the incident, Kolton would definitely suffer a harsh punishment.

Chapter 1043 Regret

Please cease your anger, Mr. Fabian. From this day onwards, I’ll have no further contact with Mr. Shane,” Kolton hurriedly affirmed.

Wynter squeezed her purple sugilite pendant, musing that Kolton was quick to cut his ties with Shane.

However, Shane had been overwhelmed by the devastating revelation and couldn’t stand another blow.

Grabbing Kolton’s arm, he pleaded, “We’ve known each other for years, Mr. Pennington. How could you...”

Kolton swiftly interjected, “I’ve looked at your daughter’s horoscope before, Mr. Shane. All I can say is that certain results are influenced by your inner thoughts.

“Her horoscope has been altered since the family’s fortune has been stolen. It might bring about disaster, but it can also be a

blessing.”

Shocked by Kolton’s ambiguous statements, Shane hurriedly asked, “What’s that supposed to mean? Are you saying that Sevie isn’t a jinx? But what about that divination?”

“What divination?” Kolton questioned in confusion.

Shane insisted anxiously, “Your peers from Mt. Dragon gave me a divination years ago!”

Hearing that, Kolton explained, “I must remind you, Mr. Shane, that the only person skilled in divination is my mentor. Even if someone agreed to perform a divination for you, their names will be recorded.

“However, neither you nor Ms. Wynter has visited Mt. Dragon. So, why did you claim that we have done

so?”

Kolton’s question left Shane shaken. With trembling hands, Shane muttered, “I’m not lying. The medium at Mt. Dragon did perform a divination for me. Uncle Declan took me there! All these years, the medium has

always...”

Suddenly, Shane cut himself off and turned to Declan with a pale face.

At that moment, Shane cried out hysterically, “Tell them, Uncle Declan! Tell them that the medium at Mt. Dragon performed a divination for us!”

Declan didn’t bother to respond and merely shot him a cold glare.

Albert sighed. Despite his resentments, Shane was still his father.

Albert calmly stated, “You’re still in denial. It’s obvious that Declan was behind that divination as well.

“He wanted you to believe that Wynter is a jinx. It’s the same fór Naomi–Declan told you that she will

bring you success.

“Because of a false divination,

you let Wynter roam alone on the streets for 18 years. Even after her return, you held onto your grudge and refused to acknowledge her.

“I told myself that you needed time to get close to her, but your actions have been disappointing. You

firmly believed in a scheming divination and destroyed our family!”

Shane turned to Albert, but he only met the darkness in the latter’s eyes. The next second, Shane broke down in agony.

For years, Shane had spent his time and efforts on something he believed.

He admitted he had loved Marie, but she was too dazzling and accomplished. Whenever she was around, he felt like a nobody.

It was Declan who guided him in his role as the head of the family.

When Marie was pregnant, Shane was told that the child would bring misfortune upon him. Although he knew something terrible would happen, he couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief when Wynter went missing.

Shane had hoped that Wynter’s absence would garner the attention he craved. However, Marie insisted on searching for their daughter. Under Declan’s insinuation, he decided to silence her.

Shane held his head in tears. He suddenly reminisced about the blissful times when Albert was born. Those moments were followed by a pair of mischievous twins’ arrival, and eventually, Wynter’s birth. Shane recalled that he had looked forward to his daughter’s birth until that awful divination.

At that moment, Shane was consumed by guilt and regrets. He should have never done those misdeeds.

#### Chapter 1044 You Only Care About Yourself

Shane deeply regretted his wrongdoings. He shouldn't have mistreated Wynter, who was his own flesh

and blood.

If he had cared about and loved her as Fabian did, perhaps things might have turned out differently. He wouldn't have lost touch with his sons, and his wife wouldn't have divorced him.

Hoping to redeem himself, Shane turned to Albert miserably. "You know your father best, Albert. I was

misled, but I never meant to hurt Sevie!"

Albert refuted coldly, "Oh, really? Then why did Mom fall ill? How did the abductor know that Tobias was

the Sevie's only caretaker that day?

"It was all you—you told Declan everything. Indeed, I'm the only one who truly knows you. I know you're a man who's willing to do anything for your own gain.

"That said, you refused to stain your own hands because you still needed to keep up the appearance of a

good parent.

"We were young and ignorant back then. All these years, Tobias has been drowning in guilt and trauma, believing he was to blame for his sister's abduction.

"And Mom has suffered in pain and sorrow over the loss of her daughter. But you? You did nothing but



watch! You even tried to stop Sevie from coming back.”

Looking at his father, Albert stated sorrowfully yet determinedly, “Now that the truth has come to light,.

you finally realize how you’ve been manipulated. You have no choice but to turn to your children for help.”

With his scheme exposed, Shane turned to Wynter desperately.

“I never wanted to drive you away, Sevie. I was wrong and committed grave errors, but I promise it won’t happen again. I assure you, there won’t be another adopted child in this family.”

Having expressed genuine remorse, Shane hoped that Wynter would forgive him. Unfortunately, Shane

didn’t know his daughter well.

Wynter started with a smile, “I agree there won’t be another adopted child in the family, but the last thing we want is ungrateful traitors in the family. You are one, and so is Declan.”

While Shane was shaken by Wynter’s declaration, Declan looked at Fabian and growled, “You and your granddaughter have put on quite a show, Fabian. And it’s all because of the shares I hold. Well, I don’t

mind selling them to you.”

Gripping his dragon cane, Fabian angrily refuted, “A show? Grandpa’s remains are still lying there!

“Since your adoption into the family, we have not once mistreated you. Yet, you plotted to destroy the family! And you dare say it was all an act?”

At that point, Declan’s only recourse was to sell his shares and walk away with the money.

“That’s all I have to say. So, are you going to buy my shares or what?”

“You know, I can always sell them to the Foplyan businessmen instead. They have always been interested in the Quinnell family,” Declan threatened.

He knew that Fabian was determined to prevent the family from falling under the Foplyans.

As he met Declan’s sinister gaze, Fabian couldn’t help reminiscing the old times.

From a young age, they had been close and were taught to never fight over the family’s wealth. The same values had been instilled in the grandchildren, leading to their disinterest in inheriting the company.

Fabian had always believed that Declan felt the same. After all, Declan had once risked his life to save

him.

Sentimental as ever, Fabian felt distressed by Declan’s betrayal. However, the sight of Gordon’s cremation urn and Declan’s scornful taunts strangely brought a sense of relief to him.

Chapter 1045 No One Escapes Punishment

Fabian sighed, musing that a person would change over time. Perhaps Declan had been blinded by his greed, or maybe he had simply overlooked Declan’s true nature.

With a solemn expression, Fabian calmly stated, “Do you seriously think I came unprepared? Check your

shares.”

Declan’s smug smile instantly faltered. He turned to the relatives, who merely looked at him in

confusion. Declan swiftly took out his phone to make a call, yet only silence greeted him.

“I’ve always treated you as my brother, yet you never think of us as family. To you, we’re the stepping stones to your selfish goals, but that’s as far as you can go,” Fabian slowly continued as he approached

Declan.

If someone were to ask about Declan’s deepest fear, “death” wasn’t on the list. What haunted him most was the loss of everything he worked hard for and his standing in Kingbourne.

The memory of his impoverished past still lingered in his mind, and he absolutely refused to experience it

again.

For years, he had plotted and schemed to seize the Quinnells’ wealth and prestige. Alas, not only were his evil plans exposed, but he had also lost all his shares.

It seemed that Fabian was determined to crush his chances to rise again.

At that point, Declan could no longer keep his cool and roared, “You can’t do this to me!”

“Yes, I can. As long as I’m standing, no one can destroy the family. It may falter or face bankruptcy, but it will never fall into your or the Foplyans’ hands.” Fabian refuted with a determined gaze.

Turning to the crowd, Fabian sternly declared, “I’m sure everyone here has learned the whole truth. From this day onwards, Declan is no longer a part of the Quinnell family!”

His downfall came so suddenly that Declan barely had a chance for further arrangements, and it was all because of a girl he dismissed the night before.

Wynter’s prior behavior led Declan to believe that someone backed her schemes. He thought that she was only somewhat clever, only to realize he had underestimated her.

Wynter had been playing the fool all along. In truth, she held complete control over the unfolding events.

Declan glared at Wynter and wondered aloud, “Is this your doing? To be honest, I believe I have covered my tracks well. I didn’t even intervene in Naomi’s affairs. How did you know it was me?”

Wynter cast a glance at Jolene and calmly replied, “You were so eager to push this foolish woman into my brother’s life that you left clues behind.”

Hearing that, Jolene quickly distanced herself from Declan. “What are you talking about, Wynter? I only met Mr. Declan yesterday.”

However, Wynter exposed her lie. “You’ve met him before, haven’t you? You’ve been drowning in debts

overseas. You used to say that life abroad was far better in the country,

“Then, you found someone to marry, only to end up in an abusive marriage. If it weren’t for Declan, you could have never gotten back.”

Jolene was horrified. She didn’t expect Wynter to reveal her miserable life, let alone her darkest secrets. Stunned, Jolene wondered if Albert knew the truth.

Turning to Albert, Jolene started anxiously, “I can explain, Al...”

“I thought the Quinnells were just average. If I knew they were rich, I would have never left him.‘ Does it sound familiar? It’s what you told your friends while you were out smoking cigarettes.

“You mentioned how lucky you we

Chapter 1046 The Formation

Flustered, Jolene scrambled to refute Albert’s claims but realized that he was stating the truth.

She had planned to exploit the incident, hoping to paint Fabian as prejudiced and convince Albert to stand by her side. It was her chance to gain a foothold in Kingbourne, but things had gone awry.

Albert clenched his fists and continued, "I know what you did in my name these few days. I was young and impulsive. I frequently argued with Grandpa over a gold digger like you.

"I have no qualms with you coming after my money, but how dare you conspire to pit me against Grandpa and drive him out of the house? Since you favor life abroad, you can go back to where you belong!"

As he stared right into Jolene's eyes, Albert calmly added, "Your husband has been looking for you. I've helped you contact him."

Albert's statement came as a bombshell. Jolene never expected him to scheme against her. After all, Albert had once loved her so dearly that he considered forsaking his inheritance.

Adamant to prevent her departure, Jolene desperately pleaded, "I'm sorry, Al. I beg you, please don't send me back. I—I was having a hard time and needed some money."

"And you brought chaos to my family in return. How interesting. I suggest you share your thoughts with your husband," Albert retorted coldly.

"How could you do this to me? You promised to protect me forever!" Jolene stomped her feet in frustration.

"That's provided that you haven't harmed my family," Albert refuted with an icy glare.

He had nearly sent his family to their demise because of his love for Jolene. With that realization

weighing on his mind, Albert wished for nothing more than to bring both himself and Jolene to an end.

"Take Ms. Horton away," Albert sternly ordered.

As Declan watched several bodyguards take Jolene away, he frantically attempted to reach his

connections.

Wynter didn't stop him, hoping to uncover the traitor who colluded with the Foplyans and betrayed the Arcane Way.

At that moment, a group of mediums led by Kaspar arrived.

"Where's the formation?" Kaspar shouted. Though he had yet to make an

appearance, his booming voice  
echoed through the walls.

Upon recognizing the voice, the crow let out a squawk and vanished into the clouds. Though normal mediums perceived him as an ordinary crow, those ascending to grand masters might discern his true

form.

The crow hoped to lay low lest the fortune tellers discover Dalton's awakening.

"Where's the formation you speak of, Kolton?" Kaspar eagerly asked.

He had been requested by the Winstons to examine Clyde's condition and their residence's geomantic layout.

Just as he was about to return to Mt. Dragon, he received a message from Kolton and learned about the

Earthbound Formation in the Quinnell residence.

As he was nearby, Kaspar hurried to the Quinnell residence.

As Kaspar looked around, he was surprised to find Wynter there. "Young lady, did you accidentally dispel the Earthbound Formation again?" he laughed.

Standing beside Kaspar, Maurice recognized Wynter and exclaimed excitedly, “Ms. Quinnell! Did you forcefully dispel another formation? Can you teach me how?”

Chapter 1047 The Talented Cultivator

“You’re out of your mind, Maurice! How could you ask her to teach you?” Kolton

exclaimed.

Maurice looked at him in confusion. “I’m not. Remember how I told you Mr. Stavius

once encountered a genius in dispelling formations? Well, that genius was Ms.

Quinnell!

“Ever since that day, Mr. Stavius has been dreaming of taking her as his apprentice

and even persuaded her to join Mt. Dragon. However, Ms. Quinnell declined as she has no interest in spiritual practices.

“You have no idea how amazing she is, Kolton. While we might be gifted, Ms.

Quinnell herself is

avored by the heavens!

“If she trains harder, she could even catch a glimpse behind the secrets of divination.

Mr. Stavius has explained that such talent is innate, revealed by her horoscopes.

We’re all envious of her!”

Kolton felt his head hurting as he listened to Maurice’s rambles.

Upon recalling Wynter's earlier question, he realized he had made a fool of himself.

Clenching his teeth, Kolton was about to inquire further when the Quinnells' relatives beat him to it.

Gathering around Maurice, the relatives nervously asked, "Excuse me, sir. Are you implying that Sevie is skilled in divination and fortune-telling?"

"More than that. She's a master in both. I've always wanted to learn from her,"

Maurice replied honestly.

"And were you saying that she declined Mr. Stavius' offer?" The relatives were completely stupefied.

That morning, all of them had disregarded Wynter as a brash country bumpkin relying on Fabian's authority. And yet, she turned out to be a skilled medium who had rejected an offer from Mt. Dragon!

While the relatives stood dumbfounded by the revelation, Shane was drowned in

The Talented co

regrets.

"An innate talent revealed by her horoscopes... A child favored by the heavens..." Shane murmured in agony. Being superstitious all his life, he understood the implication behind those words.

In contrast, Kaspar was visibly confused by their reactions. "If you have any questions, just ask me instead. I met Wynter at the hotel, and I do intend to take her on as an apprentice. After all, it'll be a waste of her talent!"



Willing to lose a talented cultivator, Kaspar turned to Wynter and asked, “Have you changed your mind? If you agree to join us, I’ll grant you some privileges.

“For instance, you can perform spiritual practices in your own house. If that’s not enough, you can become my mentor’s apprentice instead.”

Everyone could hardly believe their ears. Kaspar was known for rarely accepting visitors, despite numerous appeals from the wealthy and powerful. Only a certain someone from the Yarwood family could convince him to appear.

Yet, his attitude toward Wynter was entirely unexpected from his usual demeanor.

“You can’t just pass an apprentice to Mr. Osborn, sir!” Kolton anxiously argued.

Kaspar merely glanced at him and refuted, “Why not? This girl here is a rare talent—a genius cultivator seen only once in a thousand years.

“To have such a person as an apprentice is an honor. I’m sure Mr. Osborn would be chuckling gleefully in the afterlife if he knew.”

“Did you hear that? Mr. Stavius claimed that Sevie is a rare talent! Does this mean she’s more powerful than Mr. Pennington?” one of the relatives exclaimed.

“I’m not so sure. We’ve never seen her perform any rituals or anything like that.” Someone couldn’t help but doubt it.

“It’s probably true. After all, Mr. Stavius said so himself. The Quinnells are so lucky! I heard that Mt. Dragon has good eyes for those gifted in spiritual practices,” another

chimed in.

Someone snickered. “Shane must be hysterical right now. He always believed his daughter to be a jinx, yet she turns out to be a top-tier medium!”

Chapter 1048 It Was Her All Along

As the Quinnells' relatives were prone to superstitions, they agreed to obey Declan in hopes of reaping some benefits.

After all, Declan had connections to notable mediums who could potentially change their fate and fortune. It was undoubtedly a golden opportunity to advance their

business careers.

Despite being affiliated with one of the reputable families, the relatives didn't

possess significant wealth. Plus, they held little authority in the company and had no influence over any matters.

The relatives sincerely believed that siding with Declan would bring them great fortune. However, they didn't expect Kaspar to acknowledge Wynter, whom they scorned and disregarded, as a rare talent.

The crowd stood dumbfounded by the revelation. Even Albert wore an expression of

astonishment.

Kolton was completely baffled and couldn't help feeling that his reputation as a genius cultivator had been overshadowed. However, he doubted that Wynter was who Kaspar claimed her to be.

Kolton had sensed an aura of hostility from Wynter rather than the serene presence a cultivator possessed. And upon studying her face, she clearly had a propensity for

violence.

Kolton approached Kaspar and whispered distrustfully, "Are you mistaken, Mr. Stavius? Can't you see the heavy burdens weighing on her?"

“Personal burdens come in various forms, Kolton. You still have much to learn. I suggest you keep training lest you embarrass yourself in front of the experts.” Kaspar scoffed as he cast a glance at Kolton.

Kaspar’s words dealt a blow to Kolton’s pride. Feeling humiliated, Kolton hung his head in shame.

When he heard Kaspar’s statement, Declan shot a spiteful glare at Wynter. “So, are you actually skilled in fortune-telling? That means the Scotts’ incident wasn’t a

Coincidence!”

As she never intended to reveal her ability, Wynter had strategically manipulated Kolton into resolving the matter.

Wynter wondered if Atwater, who went missing, had learned that his peer was still alive and conspiring to destroy the Quinnell family. Worse, there might be a larger plot at play.

At that moment, Wynter recalled Atwater’s last words and couldn’t help feeling concerned.

She had hoped to uncover the mastermind in secret. If they learned that she could infiltrate the formation and dispel it, they might stay on high alert. It would be difficult to track them down later.

In truth, Wynter had deduced the mastermind as someone from a prestigious family.

To prevent further complications, she refrained from involving herself in the previous incident. Yet, Kaspar came and revealed her feat to the public.

Realizing she had no escape, Wynter gave an ambiguous answer. “I indeed had a meeting with the Scotts, but it wasn’t about them. I had a divination and warned Logan against racing on the mountain road.”

The relatives were shocked by the revelation. In particular, Shane could hardly believe his ears.

The Scott family was mentioned to be cursed following a late-night race in the mountains.

Usually, Mason and Logan would meet up for a race. However, Logan failed to show that day.

up

The two families grew apart after the incident, and Mason’s behavior took a turn for the worse. That fateful event marked the once prestigious Scott family’s downfall.

While others had their speculations, it seemed that only the Scotts and the Winstons knew the reason behind Logan’s absence. And yet, Wynter admitted that she had warned Logan beforehand.

Shane wore a grimace of regret. When he turned to his father, he was surprised to find Fabian appearing calm and composed.

In sudden realization, Shane exclaimed, “You were aware of Sevie’s ability all along!”

#### Chapter 1049 Geomancy Skills

Shane cried out hysterically, “Why didn’t you tell me anything? If you did, I wouldn’t have-”

Fabian interjected with a disdainful snort, “What? Would you not have adopted a stranger and have been a good father instead? You put more faith in a fortune teller’s words than anything else.

“Listen here. Sevie can not only read a person’s fate from their face, but she’s also knowledgeable in geomancy. She’s the one who quelled the chaos at the hotel and

restored order in the house.”

The crowd was astounded by the revelation and started whispering among themselves.

“I think there’s more to that than meets the eye. Heck, she even predicted Mason’s fate!” they exclaimed.

Amidst the chatter, Kolton remained silent. Although he could predict a person’s fate, he hadn’t mastered the skill to pinpoint an occurrence’s time and location.

Kolton refused to believe that he was inferior to Wynter. After all, he had been training in the mountains and outshined his peers at a young age. He couldn’t

possibly lose to someone who wasn’t even a cultivator.

Kaspar didn’t appear to be surprised by Fabian’s disclosure. Instead, he asked Wynter curiously, “Where did you learn about geomantic layouts, Wynter?”

“From the internet,” Wynter nonchalantly replied. She had found recommended answers online, especially regarding fortune-telling and geomancy.

As a believer of science, Wynter effortlessly grasped the logic behind it.

For instance, a house should be facing the sun and well-ventilated rather than

staying dark and humid. Or, a person’s fortune would be improved as long as they maintained happiness and adequate sleep.

With such knowledge, Wynter easily incorporated geomantic layouts into her interior designs.

Arthama Tompa best hurty kosh Do you had that that a yawning gen

between you and Wynter It’s a great loss for Magon to let go of such talent”

kotton once again fell his pride wounded by Kaspar’s teasing remark. At that

moment, he deeply regretted agreeing to Shane’s request

On the other hand, the relatives stared at Wynter with eyes full of greed and

They had witnessed the Quinnells recent meteoric rise, whose names were constantly on the headlines and trending searches. There wasn’t a person who hadn’t heard of the Quinnell Group.

Interestingly, the Quinnells had never invested in advertisements or public relations While the relatives were initially dumbfounded by the Quinnells’ sudden fame, they finally realized that Wynter was behind the incidents.

If Wynter agreed to help arrange their houses’ geomantic layouts, they would become as successful as the Quinnells! At such hopeful thoughts, the relatives. turned their expectant gazes toward Wynter.

Unbeknownst to them, Wynter had bigger plans beyond her identity's unintentional disclosure—she had gathered the relatives to witness their downfall for their crimes

“Since you're skilled in fortune-telling, you must've sensed the unusualness within the Quinnell residence long before this

“Yet, you choose to reveal yourself only now. I suppose I must applaud you for your patience  
Declan scoffed as he clenched his fists.

Hearing that, Wynter turned to him and retorted, “I can say the same about you. As far as I'm concerned, you're skilled in fortune-telling and have trained at Mt. Dragon.

before

“You also have strong connections with the Winstons and Fentons. Did Mr. Winston

Senior not tell you about my feat of saving his grandson?”

Wynter attempted to induce Declan to confirm her suspicions, yet he responded as if he were ignorant of her allegations.

“Don't change the subject. I admit it was my mistake for underestimating you, but don't think you can root us out easily. Declan calmly taunted.

Chapter 1050 Retribution Has Arrived

“You won't get away with this. You're not the only one who knows the art of the Arcane Way: There are people more powerful than Kaspar Stavios out there. They

just haven't revealed themselves yet.

“You'll face him if you get rid of us. He'll make you regret ever being born.”

Declan's words sounded like a curse, unsettling those who heard them.

Wynter, however, was completely unfazed. Her eyes were pitch black. Her original sinister arrogance emerged after she shed her disguise. “I will be waiting for him to make me regret it.”

Declan let out a cold laugh, but before he could say anything more, Liam stumbled over from the other side. “M–Mr. Quinnell! The SWAT officers!”

SWAT officers? Declan paled when he seemed to realize something.

Wynter stood calmly beside him. “Perfect timing. The Quinnell family started as national businessmen, which means you can’t just sell us out to Foplyan

businessmen.

“Let me remind you that what you’re doing is akin to treason. The Quinnells have technologies that aren’t for public use. You don’t get to decide how things are done.

“Back then, my Grandpa Gordon gave you a way to live, but you squandered it. After all these years, you still haven’t been able to change your demeanor from your time.

at the base.”

Declan’s pupils dilated in shock. How could Wynter have known about the base?

Wynter unfolded a newspaper in front of everyone. “If you can’t change your

treasonous ways, then you’ll have plenty of time to reflect on it in prison. After all,

you’re not even considered a true Cascadian anymore.”

Declan began to tremble when he saw the Youth Daily newspaper in Wynter’s hand.

She looked at Declan. “We both know your background can’t withstand scrutiny. All your espionage charges can be easily dug up.”



Wynter continued slowly, “You mentioned a medium more powerful than Kaspar Stavius. I’ll find him and make sure he joins you in prison. After all, both of you

conspired against Grandpa Gordon.”

Declan’s face turned deathly pale. He knew he had miscalculated, and there was no

way to turn things around this time. Not only had he lost his shares, but there was also no chance of escape now.

There was no way for Declan to seek help from outside anymore. The person he had counted on hadn’t shown up, either.

It was as if Declan had remembered something when he suddenly shouted, “Do you want to know who he is? You should understand given your knowledge of the mystic

art, right?

“He is not someone of a simple background. He’s been plotting against the Quinnells all along. If you let me live, I’ll tell you who he is!”

‘Grandpa Gordon’s remains are here. I won’t let you live. I want him to witness your being imprisoned.’”

Wynter continued as she spat her words slowly and deliberately, “And forevermore,

there will be no chance for you to get out. Neither will anyone else who tries to harm the Quinnell family.”

Chaos erupted as the SWAT team swarmed in.

The groups of SWAT officers arrived abruptly, clad in black uniforms. Their

movements were swift and silent, like thunder. Not a single word leaked out.

The relatives and the other aristocratic families watched in horror, and their hearts

and hands trembled. They had thought Declan had lost the battle and simply had his shares forfeited. None had imagined he would be arrested for espionage.

Nevertheless, the evidence was indisputable. Declan was indeed guilty of

commercial crimes and selling intelligence to the Foplyans. They had never known. he was capable of such things.

The SWAT officer on duty glanced over at the gathered aristocratic families, who froze in fear.

The Quinnell family's report was meritorious. Wynter Quinnell, right? Remember to come in to make a statement and claim your reward."