

## Six Brothers 1181

### Chapter 1181 Lingering Feelings

Soup? Marie realized that Lucius was serious. She hesitated before speaking, “I have to go to the railway station to pick someone up later. I’m afraid I won’t have time today.”

Upon hearing this, Lucius smiled faintly. “Who’s so important?”

“My daughter.” When Marie mentioned Wynter, her eyes softened in a way they rarely did.

Lucius gazed at her for a while before speaking again, “You really seem like a mother now. It’s hard to imagine.”

“That’s because I AM a mother.” Marie laughed heartily, finding his comment rather peculiar.

Lucius withdrew his gaze, his demeanor becoming more distant. “I didn’t expect you to adapt so well to marriage and motherhood. I’ve just never pictured you being tied down by such trivial matters like this.”

Marie furrowed her brows. “My daughter is not a trivial matter.”

She sounded somewhat displeased. No one truly understood what Wynter’s return meant to her. Marie often felt a sense of indebtedness, not just to Wynter who was abducted, but also to her sons.

Lucius looked at his fingers with a hint of mockery, though it wasn't clear what he was mocking. "So, your focus now is entirely on your family."

"That's about right." Marie felt that her old acquaintances seemed very concerned about how she was doing now. They also liked to compare her past self with her current self, and she suddenly felt a bit weary of it all.

Lucius spoke again, "It seems we're already from two different worlds, class president."

Marie paused upon hearing this title again. Before she had the time to react, Lucius instructed the driver, "Take Ms. Whitman to Summergrove Mansion."

Summergrove Mansion? The Whitmans' old residence?

Marie looked up abruptly. "I'm not going there. Just drop me off at the subway station ahead."

"Are you not going home?" Lucius' probing tone slipped out casually. "Is it because of what happened before?"

"I can help with the misunderstanding between you and the Whitman family. You should at least go back and visit since you're back."

Marie's eyes hardened with caution. "Stop the car."

Lucius furrowed his brows. “Why?”

“Tell your driver to stop the car.”

Marie indeed wanted to resolve the conflict with her family quickly, but she didn’t want any external interference in the matter. This way, there would be less risk of harm coming to Wynter because of her own entanglement.

Lucius’ gaze darkened slightly. “I don’t know which of my words offended you, but stopping the car now clearly isn’t wise.

“I offered to help you. Why is that so hard for you to just accept it? Or are you worried about Shane’s opinions?”

“I have to say, class president, your emotional maturity seems to match your appearance. After all these years, it seems you haven’t matured much. I still don’t understand why you would say that Shane is your knight in shining armor.

“Your taste in men is truly lacking. You’ve been ill for so long, and it’s all related to him, isn’t it? Now you’re rejecting help from others for his sake. Marie Whitman, you are truly beyond help.

“Forget it, it has nothing to do with me,” Lucius spoke slowly. His tone was devoid of any emotion, as if stating a fact.

After speaking, Lucius’ demeanor turned cold. He squeezed the water bottle before continuing, “Listen to her. Stop the car.”

The driver immediately slowed down and pulled over to the side of the road.

However, he also realized that Lucius didn’t actually want Marie to get out of the car.

Chapter 1182 Memories Unfaded

The driver found it quite unbelievable when Lucius suggested having a meal with Marie earlier. It defied everything he had come to know about Lucius over the

years.

Even more astonishing was that there was a woman in Hawford who would reject him. It was simply beyond the driver's imagination.

Marie responded to Lucius' earlier words once the car came to a stop. "I don't understand why you would bring Shane into this. You and I both know why you're

approaching me.

"I know the Darnell family's power is immense, enough to influence many things. The Hawford capital market is only so big, and many people don't want the Quinnells to

have a share of the pie.

"But I am not the weak link you're looking for. You've got the wrong person."

With that, Marie decisively opened the door and walked away.

Marie's firmness and decisiveness took the driver by surprise. She appeared delicate,

but her actions were surprisingly strong and uncompromising.

The car remained in place, unmoving. Although there was no visible emotion on Lucius' face, the driver could tell that he wasn't pleased. It was as if his meticulously

planned meeting had been disrupted.

"Boss?" The driver was unsure of what to do next.

Lucius let out a derisive laugh and tightened his grip on the water bottle. "She's really

fixated on the Quinnell family. Fine, let her be.”

Despite his words, he didn’t avert his gaze nor instruct the driver to start the car.

“Have the car that’s following us take her wherever she wants to go.” Lucius

continued.

The driver froze for a moment. Lucius was behaving very unusually today.

Members of the Darnell family always did things meticulously. For many years, Lucius had deliberately avoided any news regarding Marie. As long as he neither saw

nor heard anything, he could control a certain impulse within himself.

Otherwise, he might actually end up doing something as outrageous as taking another man’s wife. If that happened, Adrian Darnell, his father, would probably

explode with anger.

After all, the Whitmans and Quinnells were far from ordinary. If Lucius truly disrupted such an alliance, it would mean making powerful enemies in Cascadia.

Lucius wasn’t exactly known for his strong sense of morality. He had lived rather

recklessly in his youth.

The concept of maintaining one’s purity was something he didn’t quite grasp. His approach to relationships was consistently one of neither initiation nor rejection.

It all changed during Lucius’ high school years when he came to Cascadia and met

Marie. That was when he understood what it meant to develop feelings within

boundaries.

Marie wasn't conservative, yet she had her own set of principles when it came to relationships.

If there was one thing that remained constant, it was that Marie never saw Lucius in that light. She believed in a lifelong commitment to one person.

Lucius couldn't understand how Marie could be so certain that Shane was the one she could entrust her life to. Was it just because of Shane's seemingly upright demeanor?

But Lucius was no longer his younger self. Even if he saw Marie again, he could control himself. She was just another woman after all.

Lucius told himself that, yet his grip on the water bottle never relaxed. His piercing blue eyes held an unprecedented depth, revealing the turmoil within. Marie's rejection had stirred emotions in him.

Even the bait of reconciling with the Whitman family wasn't enough to lure her in.

What was it about Shane that made him so worthy in her eyes?

Sometimes, people shouldn't set limits for themselves. If Lucius hadn't avoided news about Marie, he would have known that she had already divorced Shane.

Chapter 1183 Inviting the Quinnells

At times, the more you cared, the less you wanted to get involved. This reluctance stemmed from the desire to keep the pain at bay.

Lucius lifted his hand to make a call as he watched Marie walk away. "Tell the Wray family I'll attend tomorrow's Chamber of Commerce."

The voice on the other end carried a tone of surprise. "Yes, boss."

Lucius suddenly chuckled. "Provided they manage to invite the Quinnell family."

There was a pause on the other end, followed by a hesitant response. It was as if the person was struggling to find the right words. "Chamber of Commerce... invite the Quinnell family?"

"Is it difficult?" Lucius' tone remained casual as he twirled his ring adorned with the family crest on his slender finger. "Isn't the Quinnell family almost here in Hawford? It should be quite a simple task for the Wray family to extend an invitation."

"This... Boss, it might not be a good idea for the Quinnells to attend the Chamber of Commerce. There's a lot of opposition against the Quinnell family within the Chamber. The Wrays..."

Lucius interrupted before the other person could finish their sentence. "If the Wray family disagrees, then forget about it. Don't bother me with anything else."

"Alright! Alright, boss! I'll go talk to them right away!"

That was strange. Wasn't Lucius always uninterested in the Quinnell family's affairs? How did he know that the Quinnell family members were arriving in Hawford soon? And why would he suddenly want to invite them to the Chamber of Commerce?

The person in charge couldn't understand. But even so, he wasn't foolish enough to offend Lucius. Besides, behind Lucius stood the Darnell family.

Meanwhile, Marie had encountered two acquaintances in succession and was even forcefully driven back to her hotel by the car. She was starting to get a headache from it before she received a call from Jacqueline.

Marie was now in charge of making all decisions regarding Tobias' affairs.

Marie frowned instinctively when Jacqueline explained the endorsement situation. "We were just testing the water. I remember clearly that I instructed you to decline them last time."

"Yes, but Ms. Whitman, the offer from this club is indeed very attractive and upscale. It is comparable to some business endorsements." Jacqueline was analyzing from a market perspective. "And it seems the other party is also a friend of yours."

Marie pondered for a moment before saying, "There's another thing aside from personal relationships. The contract with this club hasn't been finalized, yet they've already launched an advertisement claiming that the celebrity will endorse them."

"From this point alone, they lack integrity. I know that generally, in the entertainment industry, things are only officially announced when they are certain about it."

"I also understand your perspective. From the reactions online, it seems fans also think that it would enhance Tobias' value if he can get this endorsement."

"But regardless of how impressive this club is or how high-end it claims to be, it's fundamentally just a cosmetic surgery institution. I won't allow Tobias to take the endorsement until I am certain about its

safety.

"Moreover, I believe it's highly inappropriate for the club to make such an advertisement. It seems more like coercion to force Tobias to accept this endorsement. This is my concern as a mother."

"Also, looking at Tobias' future development, he doesn't need this endorsement. He has always aimed for global influence and is about to start filming. It's best not to have any other distractions until the film wraps up."

Jacqueline realized she had nearly made a fatal mistake after Marie's remarks. The reason their progress had been so smooth, surpassing numerous entertainment companies, was because they were within Wynter's commercial realm.



Jacqueline hadn't forgotten how, whenever Wynter took action, it led to one trending news after another.

#### Chapter 1184 Arriving at Hawford

From revealing his identity to announcing his new project alongside Rowan, Tobias was now about to join an elite production team that others could only dream of joining.

This was because the screenwriter for this project was highly acclaimed. Every piece of work they produced became a hit. Their success wasn't limited to only domestic markets, and they were equally popular internationally.

However, this screenwriter had very specific tastes, and average actors wouldn't make the cut. Even investors couldn't force actors into the cast because it wasn't about money.

In short, this screenwriter was very particular and had absolute authority.

Strangely enough, the celebrity of Jacqueline's agency, Tobias, had been selected for this role despite lacking significant acting experience.

Indeed, based on Jacqueline's work approach, completing the current production well was key. She herself didn't know why she was swayed so easily by others' words this time.

No, that wasn't right. It was because the person who gave her empty promises was someone she had always wanted to meet.

It was the Wray family's scion, Lynette Wray. She was a socialite in Hawford.

The impression Lynette left at the banquet was too memorable. Jacqueline always felt that such a person was beyond reach.

Moreover, Lynette's career had been so successful that she had amassed more wealth than most could accumulate in several lifetimes in just a few years.

Therefore, when Lynette threw the bait, Jacqueline had completely forgotten her role as an agent and that her primary duty was to steer the actor's career in the right direction.

It wasn't until Marie's reminder that Jacqueline realized this.

Most importantly, if Jacqueline had impulsively agreed to this endorsement on Tobias' behalf, she wouldn't have been able to explain herself to Wynter.

"I'll decline their offer right away." Jacqueline was anxious. "I'll also handle the public opinion carefully."

Marie looked up. "Don't handle it hastily. Issue a formal statement, and make sure we don't associate with the club."

Jacqueline was slightly puzzled. "But why? I apologize, Ms. Whitman, I'm not trying to question your judgment. The other party did mention being your friend. Besides, there's no need to handle this so harshly.

"There are plenty of resources in Hawford. I'm worried that offending them might restrict our future work. You should be aware of the influence the Wray family has in Hawford."

Marie pondered as she weighed the pros and cons. In the end, she chose to trust her own judgment.

"There might be issues with the beauty club of the Wray family. We must issue the statement. If it offends them, so be it.

"If they can't handle a simple statement and want to use their influence to pressure us, then let them see what happens when they challenge the Quinnell family."

Having been part of the Quinnell family, Marie neither sought trouble nor feared it. Although Shane was a

scoundrel, she never doubted the Quinnell family's power.

Both Fabian and the late Harriet treated her well. Her swift divorce was also due to having a father-in-law who was both sensible and righteous.

The Quinnell family started as national businessmen and despised those who used their power to bully others. They had educated Marie's sons well, and now Wynter, too.

Based on the interaction Marie had with Lynette and the words she had spoken, it was clear they weren't on the same path.

Moreover, Marie suspected that the Wray family was the most opposed to the Quinnells coming to Hawford.

At 7:07 PM, the high-speed train from Kingbourne to Hawford arrived on time. A business Alphard van, arranged by the Yarwood family, waited by the roadside.

The team from the Yarwood Group paid particular attention to these details.

Knowing that Dalton was coming, the Hawford branch's manager had been waiting since 4:00 PM. He feared traffic delays might hinder his timely arrival to pick Dalton up.

#### Chapter 1185 Early Encounters

Desmond Clarke kept his eyes glued to the exit. The moment he saw that familiar figure, he immediately stopped his subordinates from fanning him and swiftly ran to the front. He moved with remarkable agility despite being chubby.

With great attentiveness, he stepped forward to take Dalton's suitcase and greeted him enthusiastically, "Mr. Yarwood, you've finally arrived. Would you like to rest at the hotel first after such a long ride?"

Dalton raised an eyebrow at Desmond's sudden appearance.

Wynter was looking at Desmond as well. "Did you arrange this?"

Before Dalton could reply, Albert walked over. He glanced at the seven or eight managers standing outside and the signs they were holding up.

The signs wrote "Welcome Mr. Yarwood to Hawford for inspection" or something along those lines.

Albert's gaze then fell on Dalton. "So, this is the Yarwood family's style."

For the first time in his life, Dalton was at a loss for words. After all, he didn't expect such a scene, either. Wynter found the situation somewhat amusing before she answered a phone call.

"Hi, Mom. Yes, we've arrived. Can you not get in? A celebrity? It might not be a celebrity," Wynter said as she glanced at Dalton with a slight smile. "It's a well-known company's boss."

The boss himself, Dalton, was speechless. Even as an accompanying family member, he didn't get to keep a low profile.

"Mr. Clarke, have your people clear the way," Dalton said with a calm voice as he glanced to the side. "I'll handle my own suitcase."

"Yes, of course. I'm just too excited to see you."

Desmond was a shrewd individual. He immediately noticed that his arrangements might not have pleased Dalton. He quickly waved his hand, signaling the other managers to step back and act more naturally.

Dalton rarely visited Hawford primarily due to health reasons in the past. He often attended meetings online instead.

Upon hearing that Dalton was coming, everyone here naturally wanted to exchange a few words with him. However, after Desmond's gesture, they understood and discreetly stepped back.

Just then, Marie walked over. She watched the scene unfold with a knowing look. She hadn't expected Dalton to accompany Wynter to Hawford.

She had always held the impression that Dalton was always focused on work. He didn't seem to exhibit the typical demeanor one might expect at his age.

When Dalton was younger, he would accompany Theo on visits. The other children used to find Wynter adorable and chubby, and they would often want to tease and pinch Wynter's cheeks. However, Dalton always carried himself with maturity and grace.

Compared to Tobias, who was only three years younger than Dalton, they seemed to be from a completely different generation.

Tobias was lively and restless. When he was around, neither the Winstons nor the Fentons had a quiet moment.

Dalton, on the other hand, was a gentleman even back then. He would wear a suit and small mask, as if

afraid of allergies.

When Wynter was in the crib, Dalton would just look at her calmly. Quietly and gracefully, just like an adult.

Marie once teased, "Isn't Wynter adorable? She might be your wife in the future."

Marie remembered vividly that Dalton looked up at her seriously and replied, "She's so small but eats a lot. I don't know how she digests it."

"I don't know about adorable, but she definitely has strength. She held onto my arm just now and didn't let go."

Marie was very surprised that Wynter would take the initiative to be close to someone.

Although Wynter was a bit of a tomboy, she was very assertive and never liked having her face pinched. It was unprecedented for her to hold onto someone and not let go.

Chapter 1186 A Match Made in Heaven.

Marie was aware of Dalton's delicate condition. She had wanted to

pull Wynter away and call the family doctor then.

Yet, Dalton calmly told her, “Mrs. Quinnell, I’m not allergic to Wynter. It might be because she’s a baby.”

Dalton was exceptionally courteous, in contrast to Wynter, who kept reaching her hands out, seemingly insisting on being held by him.

Theo and the other guests present couldn’t help but be amused by Wynter’s actions. Wynter, however, looked around with her big, round

eyes, not knowing what the guests were laughing at.

Perhaps it was because Dalton was considerate even at a young age

that he didn’t refuse.

He wouldn’t embarrass anyone in public. Instead, he took the

initiative and asked, “Mrs. Quinnell, I’ve never held a child before. May I hold Wynter?”

Who would refuse such a polite child?

Marie’s sons stood nearby and looked bewildered, as if wondering

why Dalton would want to carry Wynter. Did he want to carry her

because he didn’t have a sister himself?

Nevertheless, Marie was in a good mood and handed Wynter to

Dalton.

Dalton's hold on Wynter wasn't correct, but he was very careful. He was definitely more reliable compared to Marie's sons who acted like

monkeys.

Wynter started laughing as soon as she was in his arms. It was as if she was very satisfied with the outcome.

It was from that moment that the marriage arrangement between the Quinnell and Yarwood families was truly established.

Theo said at the time. "I've never seen my grandson smile like this. He finally looks like a normal child now. It seems that the medium's fable wasn't wrong. Even without the fable, these two children are a good match."

Wynter just laughed joyfully and was visibly happy.

Marie couldn't help but smile as she recalled this memory and looked

at Wynter, who was all grown up now.

Wynter hung up the phone puzzledly and walked over. "Mom, what's

so funny?"

"Nothing much. I just remembered how much you clung to Dalton.

when you were little," Marie replied.

Wynter felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She asked with a

rare tone of disbelief, "Me? Clinging to him?"

Dalton turned his head slightly, his eyes filled with amusement. He

coughed softly with a hint of pride, “You had good taste when you

were with the Quinnell family.”

Wynter wondered what all this was about.

Dalton raised an eyebrow and whispered, “You used to cry and fuss, asking me to hold you. Now I can hardly get a hold of you for days at

a time. You were much cuter back then.”

Wynter couldn’t help but laugh. “You’re exaggerating. Me? Crying and fussing?”

“It was true. You always extended your arms and wanted to be carried by Dalton.”

Great. Now even Marie had confirmed Dalton’s statement. Wynter’s perception of her younger self had just been turned upside down.

But looking at Dalton’s face again, it wasn’t that hard to understand. After all, he looked like someone who had been good-looking since he was a child.

Wynter wanting him to hold her was undoubtedly because she couldn’t resist his charm. Beauty was truly a curse.

As Wynter lowered her head and shook it, Marie saw a glimpse of Wynter’s energetic younger self again, and the smile on her face grew even brighter.

Marie’s smile was captivating. She wore a light blue long dress today which made her already fair skin look even fairer. She exuded a charm that was increasingly mesmerizing the longer one looked at her.



Desmond and the managers from the Yarwood Group stood nearby, momentarily unable to recognize Marie, the woman rumored to have lost her mind. They were all struck by her natural and delicate charm.

It could be said that Marie's current image was highly

Chapter 1187 Business Negotiations

As a son, Albert quickly noticed the men's gazes. He furrowed his

brows and looked at Desmond.

He spoke coldly with a clear warning in his tone, "Mr. Clarke, are you

not taking Mr. Yarwood aside to discuss the company's

development? Why are you just standing around?"

Wynter's gaze also followed, her dark eyes intimidating.

Desmond snapped out of his thoughts and was just about to say

something when Dalton spoke up, "Take everyone and leave."

Desmond had come here with collaboration projects from other

companies. How was he supposed to leave just like that? He knew

that Daryl, who had previously been arrogant, had offended Dalton.

However, Daryl had taken the initiative to seek Desmond out. The

message was clear. He had hoped Desmond could persuade Dalton.

Desmond didn't dare to persuade Dalton, but mentioning it should be fine. After all, the other party had offered them substantial concessions.

Moreover, offending the Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce wouldn't fare well for their business, either..

As the person in charge in Hawford, Desmond certainly didn't want to make enemies. But now that Dalton had ordered him to take everyone and leave, he didn't know how to proceed with mending the previous collaboration.

A cold glint appeared in Dalton's eyes when he saw that Desmond hadn't moved. "I'll say it one more time. Take everyone and leave."

This sent a shiver down Desmond's back. He immediately sprang to action and said to Wynter and Marie, "I'll take my leave now and not disturb you any further, Ms. Quinnell and Mrs. Quinnell."

Marie nodded her head.

Wynter suddenly thought of something and spoke up, "Wait."

Upon hearing that, Desmond found himself in a dilemma. He wasn't sure whether to leave or stay.

Wynter didn't want to put him in a difficult position. "We should take Mr. Clarke's car back to the hotel since the car is already arranged. I happen to have time to discuss matters with Mr. Clarke."

Dalton glanced sideways at Wynter, and they looked at each other.

Dalton didn't insist. "Let's go. We can discuss the matters in the car.

As for everyone else, tell them to leave."

Desmond didn't dare to harbor any selfish motives again.

They took two cars. Albert and Marie took the one at the front, while Wynter and Dalton took the one at the back.

Besides the driver, Desmond was also in the same car as Wynter and

Dalton.

He had no idea what Wynter wanted to discuss with him. His mind was now preoccupied with thoughts of what Dalton was thinking and whether he would get fired or not.

"Mr. Clarke, you seem nervous." Wynter smirked after observing him for a while. "Are you afraid of Mr. Yarwood? What did you want to

discuss with him just now?"

Desmond wanted to brush it off and say he hadn't planned to discuss anything at all.

But Dalton, who was in the backseat, spoke up before him, "He wanted to talk about the Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce and the collaboration with the Clinton family."

Desmond's face turned pale as he met Dalton's intense gaze through the rearview mirror. He suddenly felt a wave of apprehension.

If Wynter hadn't stopped him earlier, and if Dalton had already known what he had wanted to discuss, he might have really jeopardized his job.

Desmond hastily wiped his sweat and wanted to explain.

Just then, Wynter seemed to laugh even more boldly. "The Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce? How coincidental! I sought out Mr. Clarke for the same reason.

"So, Mr. Clarke, there's no need to worry about me. Just report your work as usual. I'm quite interested."

Wynter rested her chin on her hand, looking genuinely intrigued.

Desmond thought to himself that he would be done for if he actually started talking about it.

"Mr. Clarke?" Wynter raised an eyebrow. "What's wrong? Is there something you find inconvenient to say in front of me?"

His Negotiations

Desmond wiped his sweat. "It's not that it's inconvenient. I..."

Chapter 1188 Not as Innocent as She Seems

Desmond instinctively glanced toward Dalton, who sat in the back

seat of the car, maintaining his usual poised demeanor as if he were posing for a business magazine.

He set down the water in his hands and said nonchalantly, “Just answer her questions.”

Desmond was taken aback. He hadn’t expected that Dalton would allow Wynter to know about company matters. It seemed the rumors were completely unreliable.

The rumors suggested that Dalton had only approached Wynter due to their previous marriage arrangement. Otherwise, Dalton wouldn’t have withdrawn from the engagement then.

Now, it seemed that those rumors were completely groundless.

Not only did Dalton accompany Wynter to Hawford, but it was also highly possible that he severed ties with the Clinton family during the conference for Wynter’s sake.

Dalton was practically legendary when it came to doting his wife. He was only one step away from handing over the company to her for management.

Was this the rumored wedding gift? There was no way Dalton would marry into another family, right?

Desmond shook off his inner turmoil and no longer hid anything. He told Wynter about the situation with Daryl and how much the Clinton family desired to become one of the decision-makers in the Southern

Cascadia Chamber of Commerce.

He even mentioned the recent changes within the Chamber.

The Clinton family had been consistently trying to win over major

aristocratic families. Among them, the most notable was the Wray family.

They were the first to propose the inclusion of internationalization of the Chamber of Commerce. They strongly supported increasing foreigners’ and overseas Cascadians’ participation.

Initially, the Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce flourished precisely because it received substantial help from Cascadians. abroad, which contributed significantly to its current influence.

This was the fundamental basis for the Wray family's proposal. Other aristocratic families found it difficult to refute this argument.

After all, there were indeed many Cascadians overseas and those

studying abroad who helped out Cascadia during that particular

period by advocating vocally. Moreover, they donated significant

sums of money to the country.

At that time, it was the Quinnell family's ancestors who were responsible for these matters. Therefore, there was no way to

overturn these facts. Anyone attempting to do so would be seen as disloyal or untrustworthy.

However, the current situation could not be compared to the previous

one.

Back then, Caleb was willing to risk everything to come back and

contribute to this land. Nowadays, many people left and never came

It was as the saying went, "Art knew no borders, but artists did."

Any effort you put in for others could turn into a missile aimed at y own head in the future. Moreover, commercial warfare was often fought in the shadows.

Allowing foreigners to become decision-makers in the Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce would be tantamount to handing over all control to others.

If anything happened, there were potential consequences of losing control in business matters.

This was something even idiots could understand. The Wray family couldn't possibly be unaware, and neither could the other fools.

Yet, they were using Gordon's methods to consolidate their own foundation, making it impossible for anyone to say a word.

Gordon was a wise man, so his original intentions couldn't have been this. The Wray family must have done this deliberately. They intended to ascend by trampling on Gordon's legacy.

Wynter's eyes darkened upon hearing this. Perhaps she wasn't aware that Desmond, who was speaking, was intimidated by her.

Desmond had previously viewed Wynter as an ignorant socialite who didn't know much of worldly affairs.

He thought she was like the others he had seen before. The socialites loved gossiping, shopping, and buying bags.

Some even expressed interest in getting involved in their own family

business. However, their pursuits merely served as attempts to prove

that they had more than just beauty.

Chapter 1189 The Wray Family's Conspiracy

Ultimately, the socialites could also be doing it for fun.

However, at this moment, Desmond felt overwhelmed by Wynter's

presence.

Her face was still as beautiful as ever, but her eyes were cold. The tear mole at the corner of her eyes gleamed with a chilling light when she looked at someone. It was as if she could see through everyone's thoughts in an instant.

Desmond genuinely felt fear from the depths of his heart. It was the first time he had ever felt this way.

Even Yvette, who had been the talk of the town in Hawford for the past two days with her fortune-telling abilities, hadn't made him feel this way.

He suddenly recalled a rumor from Kingbourne he had heard

previously. It was regarding the recent nationwide sensation of the "Welcoming the Heroic Spirit Home" case.

The rumor suggested that the person who had uncovered the

suspicious activities at the chapel was not some special task force, but Wynter.

Due to Wynter's discreet and sudden action, the locals and those associated with the chapel didn't have time to react and were all imprisoned.

Otherwise, it would have been difficult to uncover the heroic spirits suppression, given the complex relationships involved.

No one had believed such rumors. It would have been more credible if

Wynter had provided evidence or stumbled upon something and

reported it.

But saying she single-handedly took down an entire chapel sounded.



absurd. Not even Fabian could have accomplished that.

It had to be something orchestrated from the top. How was it

possible for Wynter to single-handedly achieve that?

But now, Desmond was reconsidering his previous stance. Could the rumors actually be true?

“So...” Wynter spoke and interrupted his thoughts. She tapped her

cheek rhythmically with her fingers. “The Wray family has now tied their interests with the Clinton family.

“Then they certainly wouldn’t welcome the Quinnells back. After all, my great-great-grandpa founded the Southern Cascadia Chamber of

Commerce.”

She asked bluntly, “What tricks has the

as far as you know?”

Wray family used against me,

Desmond hadn’t expected such bluntness from Wynter. It made him.

hesitate. “Alliances are common in business. The Wray family isn’t

supported solely by the Clinton family.”

He quickly continued as he feared Dalton's displeasure, "The Wray family has maintained close ties with the Whitman family for years. Mrs. Quinnell and Lynette Wray from the Wray family are still best

friends.

"The Wray family's proposal is to act as mediators between the

Quinnells and Whitmans to resolve old misunderstandings."

Wynter chuckled. "The price for this mediation is that the Quinnell family would no longer have a say in the Chamber of Commerce."

Desmond's eyes widened in disbelief. "How did you know?"

"It's obvious. The Wray family wants to dominate the Chamber of Commerce. As long as the Quinnell family has a say, the Wrays can never be legitimate."

Wynter's gaze was dark. "It was all fine before I returned. My return disrupted some of their plans."

Desmond didn't hold back any information. "Indeed. After all, there are still many people in the Chamber of Commerce who once followed Mr. Quinnell Senior.

"His goal was to use wealth to save the nation in times of crises when he first established the Chamber. Although I haven't reached that level of dedication myself, I've heard a lot about Mr. Quinnell Senior.

"Back then, we were short on money. How could we become strong and victorious when our citizens were starving and unable to eat or dress warmly?"

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Desmond continued, "Mr. Quinnell Senior raised funds from

everywhere by leveraging his influence in the international business circle to gather a lot of money and supplies.

“Many overseas Canadians gave everything they could to the country. It was thanks to them that we had some of our medicines, firearms, and communication radios back then.

“The members of the Chamber of Commerce at that time had a very pure motive. They just didn’t want Cascadia to fall.

“That’s how the Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce came to be. It served as a contact point that was hidden and not easily suppressed. It had a vast logistics and distribution system.

“At that time, there was no such thing as express delivery. Instead, there were courier agencies. It was due to these courier agencies that critical supplies could help Cascadia reach their destinations.

“The Chamber was able to function thanks to the significant support from overseas Cascadians. Therefore, among the four main decision-

makers, two were overseas Cascadians, and two were Hawford

businessmen.

“Mr. Quinnell Senior had the deciding vote if there were

disagreements. Now, after so many years, the business world has

changed rapidly. The original Hawford businessmen’s descendants

have mostly gone overseas.

“Besides the overseas Cascadians, many foreign families are

involved. For instance, the Darnell family. Unlike the Clinton family, the Darnells have already become one of the four main decision- makers.

“Additionally, the Wray, Winston, and Hudson families each have

different stances. It's very likely that the Hudsons will no longer be a decision-making member this time.

"The Hudson family's business has stagnated for many years, with some companies declaring bankruptcy. They also hesitated when transitioning from state-owned to private enterprises.

"As it stands, the Darnell family is likely to cast their votes for the Clinton family. The Wray family is currently the most successful in the Chamber of Commerce, surpassing even the Whitmans in recent years."

Wynter raised her eyes slightly upon hearing this. "Surpassing even the Whitmans? As far as I know, the Wray family wasn't very prominent before. They rose to power with the Whitmans' help.

"During the year of the economic crisis, they would likely have gone bankrupt if it weren't for the Whitmans' support."

Desmond was surprised that Wynter knew about the economic crisis from years ago at her age.

"Indeed. The stock market was highly volatile at that time. The Wrays had gambled everything in the market, believing they could win it back.

"They ended up losing a lot of money to foreign investors and would have been finished without the Whitmans' help," Desmond replied.

Wynter raised her eyebrows. "Did they surpass the Whitmans in just  
  
ten years?"

Dalton also looked over upon hearing this.

Desmond knew he had to explain clearly or he would face serious consequences. Hence, he decided to speak openly.

The Wray family held absolute authority in the Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce. Therefore, it would be wise to not offend them if one wished to succeed in the Hawford market. This was

because they were backed by numerous other capital interests.

Nevertheless, Desmond worked for the Yarwood family, and the

Yarwood family was not under the Southern Cascadia Chamber

Commerce's control.

"The Wray family's methods weren't exactly honorable," Desmond remarked as he reminisced with a hint of regret.

He continued, "By right, after being saved by the Whitmans, the Wray should know how difficult it is for Cascadian Enterprises to survive especially those facing transformation.

"They should have helped when they could. But instead of helping, the Wrays pushed others down and became the driving force behind many failures."

Wynter replied calmly, "I think they did more than push them into failure. They must have swallowed up quite a few companies to go from being a small enterprise to rivaling the Whitmans in such a short time.

"The Wrays' ultimate goal for being the driving forces for their failures was to acquire them at a low cost."