

Six Brothers 1301

Chapter 1301 The Chamber of Commerce's Ethos

"Calm down, Taylor. These guys are simply ignorant. I'll lecture them after the meeting," Kenton suggested as he glanced at Emmett.

Seeing that Kenton gave Emmett an out, Taylor chose not to press the issue further.

"I'm sure Ms. Yates has some sort of connection with Wynter, but we're not in any position to comment on that," Kenton continued.

At that, Yvette had no choice but to suppress her displeasure and gave a subtle nod in response.

Turning to Wynter, Kenton put on a pretense of a peacemaker and explained, "You should be mindful of your words and actions around your elders, Wynter. While I understand the Quinnells are a powerful family in Kingbourne, things are different here in Hawford.

"Moreover, Ms. Yates is our esteemed guest and a new member of the Chamber of Commerce. Here's some advice-don't go causing trouble. Mr. Whitman Senior might be able to shield you this time, but there's no guarantee for the next.

"And don't incite Taylor, either. As the Chamber of Commerce's members, we can't sever our business ties easily,"

Though his words seemed like advice for Wynter, they were actually a warning to Taylor. Kenton was subtly cautioning that Taylor shouldn't burn his bridges before the upcoming voting session.

If the Whitman family ended their partnerships with the other families, the companies dependent on them would suffer greatly. Those businesses hadn't managed to secure any profitable projects and were falling behind on trends.

At that moment, Wynter finally understood Kenton's scheme. It appeared he plotted to gang up against the Whitman family and usurped their rights within the Chamber of Commerce. Given Yvette's presence, it seemed she would be his plan's linchpin.

However, Wynter doubted that Yvette could truly predict stock market movements.

Previously, she had sensed something unusual about Yvette. Aside from the skills she appropriated from Margaret, Yvette seemed to possess a foresight that outstripped her apparent capabilities.

To put it simply, it was akin to buying a winning lottery ticket without knowing its date and number. Noting that Yvette only knew the general direction without key details, Wynter suspected that she might have been reborn.

Wynter gazed down at her hand and gently caressed the black ring on her finger. Although she had planned to expose Yvette's deceit, she came up with a new idea.

The stock market was constantly fluctuating, yet the Wrays had made a fortune thanks to Yvette's forecast.

Wynter decided to leave Yvette to her forecasting, but she would make sure those despicable people cough up the money with the same guidance from their trusted fortune teller.

With a plan in mind, Wynter turned to Kenton and replied, "Thank you for your advice, Mr. Wray. But while engaging in business is necessary, upholding principles is equally important.

"Grandpa Gordon mentioned that Cascadian businessmen should foster healthy competition while helping each other out. And members of the Chamber of Commerce must take the people's interests to heart.

"Yet, your actions seem to suggest a rejection of the values that Grandpa Gordon once established, Mr. Wray."

Kenton chided himself for underestimating Wynter's keenness. He didn't expect the young woman he deemed arrogant and overbearing would confront him with the Chamber of Commerce's ethos. Clearly, she intended to win the favor of Gordon's former allies.

Recognizing the impending threat, Kenton quickly explained, "None of us has forsaken the Chamber of Commerce's initial aspirations. However, times have changed, and we need to adapt to the new trends."

He paused briefly and continued with a smile, "You're still young and inexperienced. I'm sure you have questions about businesses. Perhaps you can ask Taylor about the workings within the Chamber of Commerce after the meeting."

Chapter 1302 The Quinnells and the Whitmans

Kenton was blatantly mocking Wynter for her lack of business acumen.

Not only had Wynter yet to secure prominent achievements in Hawford, but the local business also centered around listings and stock valuation. In that context, Wynter was undoubtedly a novice in Hawford's business environment.

To business people, what mattered most was how much worth of investments they could bring in. With that in mind, Kenton had successfully secured his foothold within the Chamber of Commerce.

"Great power comes with great responsibility, Wynter. But not to worry. You'll always have time to learn," Kenton commented as he glanced at the Whitmans, knowing that both Taylor and Reuben would understand his underlying meaning.

The Whitman family couldn't possibly abandon the businesses dependent on them. If they severed ties with other businesses, those companies would lose their funding and could face closure.

In contrast, Kenton's considerable financial resources gave him the edge in any price war. While he possessed the financial capacity to bear the losses, other companies might find it difficult to cope.

On top of that, most export trading companies relied on Kenton's foreign networks for business. His alliance with the Darnell family gave him the power to pull the plug on those companies.

Though Taylor was infuriated by Kenton's hidden threat, he was more concerned about Reuben's health. After all, the Whitman family had extended their support to the Wrays. Had they never offered that bailout, the Wray family might never have had the power to oppress the SMEs.

In the past, Reuben would've aggravated his health upon hearing Kenton's snide remarks. But after witnessing Wynter's impressive skills, he started to believe the rumors about her reforming the Quinnell family.

In that case, she might be able to square up against the Wray family.

Wynter carried both families' essences in her veins. She was completely different from her despicable father, who had exploited the Whitmans as his stepping stone.

"Kenny's right, Sevie. You might need to spend some time understanding the business world better," Reuben echoed, raising his hand to motion Wynter for support.

While Kenton bristled at the nickname, Wynter sensibly stood beside Reuben.

As she leaned down slightly to offer her support, she appeared docile and attentive in contrast to her earlier indifference and imperiousness. It was as if her obedience and care were solely reserved for Reuben.

"Indeed, there's so much to learn. I'll stay by your side and learn from your experience, Grandpa." Wynter grinned.

Kenton clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug into his palms. For years, he had been scheming to hinder any potential collaborations between the Quinnell and Whitman families.

If the two families joined forces, confronting them in a financial conflict would be nearly impossible unless Kenton had secured funds from foreign investments.

Everything was going as planned until an unexpected development threw things off course.

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Wynter and Reuben stood together affectionately. Regardless of whether Reuben was putting on a front, it was clear he meant that the Whitman and Quinnell families would work together once more as they did before.

Chapter 1303 None of Your Concern

The crowd visibly paled as they watched the heartfelt exchange between Wynter and Reuben, especially those who had long colluded with the Wray family.

Throughout the years, Kenton's associates had discreetly sowed

discord between the Whitman and Quinnell families for their own

interests. Sometimes, they even exaggerated misunderstandings or remained silent about the truth.

If the Whitman and Quinnell families made amends, it would inevitably bring their past misdeeds to light. In that scenario, the Whitmans would never forgive them, particularly regarding Marie's affairs.

The whole reason they sided with Kenton could be traced back to when they deceived Shane and provided false information about Marie.

Upon learning of Wynter's disappearance, Isabella attempted to meet Marie out of concern. In truth, Marie had regained her sanity during her time with Shane. Though she had hoped to reach out to Isabella, Shane hindered her attempts.

Driven by their greed, Kenton's associates hesitated to speak the truth about Marie. Instead, they claimed that Marie would be belittled if the Whitmans didn't support Shane's success in Hawford.

Despite noting her longing and desperation, they chose to keep the truth from Isabella. In the end, Isabella never had the chance to reunite with her daughter before her passing.

The Whitman family was on the verge of ruin at that time, and many families had severed ties with them,

To make matters worse, Marie seemed to have taken advantage of

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their vulnerable state to snub them Under such circumstances, h indifference had become the greatest anguish they felt.

Given Taylor's adamant nature, Kenton's associates couldn't help fearing his reaction to the truth. They were apprehensive about hi swiftly cutting off their business connections.

At that moment, some individuals considered betraying Kenton t gain the Whitmans' favor during the voting session.

Though Kenton was crossed, he had no choice but to accept the nickname given. He wasn't particularly annoyed by Reuben

outsmarting him, but he was certainly taken aback by Wynter's brilliance.

Kenton had expected Wynter to be an ignorant prodigal with nothing to offer but her looks. However, he never anticipated her demureness around Reuben, seemingly trying to ingratiate herself with him.

Reading Kenton's mind, Wynter gazed at him and stated, "I believe Mr. Wray's affirmation remains to be proven.

"While it's essential to bring fresh perspectives into business, we must also remember our roots. Grandpa Fabian once spoke of Grandpa Reuben not just as a businessman but also as an

entrepreneur.

"I recalled Grandpa Reuben once inscribed a vision of a land of peace and flourishing. He had hoped that Cascadian merchants would build their wealth, and in turn, contribute to the nation's prosperity.

"I can't agree less with your statement, Mr. Wray. Instead, I'll heed

Grandpa Reuben's advice and follow his examples. Cascadian

merchants should stay true to the core values. There's nothing to fear when our country is strong and thriving."

Such were the words Reuben had spoken

had forgotten about his procla

Hearing Wynter echo the familiar proclamation, Taylor couldn't help but feel impressed by her guilefulness. To earn Reuben's favor, she must've conducted extensive research to gather such detailed information.

More importantly, Wynter revealed that it was Fabian who told her about Reuben's achievements. Not only did she seek to heal the rift between the Quinnell and Whitman families, but she also suggested that both her grandfathers had always been on good terms and shared common aspirations.

Chapter 1304 On Wynter's Side

This made Kenton so angry that he felt like his head was about to explode. Who did Wynter think she was? Such brazenness and complete disregard for decorum!

Reuben chuckled inwardly, a hint of indulgence in his tone. "You don't have to say these things to appease me, Wynter. I've always admired your grandfather's decisive and vigorous approach to business.

"Besides, the late Mr. Quinnell Senior taught us well when he was alive. Rest assured, everything will be fine with your grandfather in Kingbourne and me in Hawford."

This seemingly casual remark caused everyone's expressions to change drastically.

Not only did Kenton's face darken, but even those who were usually inconspicuous within the Chamber of Commerce frowned. And as for those still hoping to profit from the situation, they were left utterly disconcerted.

Taylor was also surprised at how quickly Reuben's attitude had changed. After all, he had been the most hurt over the years.

Reuben didn't care about anyone's reactions. He patted the back of Wynter's hand. "You've healed me, and I know it well. Just like you said, illnesses are born of the heart. I'll work on healing mine.

"The rift between the Quinnell and Whitman families is our own affair and has nothing to do with outsiders."

As Reuben spoke, he even lifted his gaze slightly, his expression remaining calm and serene. “Over the

years, all of you have worried about us. But now things have come to a resolution.

“Kenton, you should be happy. After all, Lynette always brings news about Marie every time she visits. She would tell me how the Quinnells are doing, reminding me that I have a daughter who prioritizes her husband’s family over her own.

“She even advised me to let it go, as a married daughter is no longer tied to her birth family. I have come to terms with it.”

Reuben’s remark was like a dagger to the heart.

Kenton was seething but still had to maintain his smile. “Marie has had her own difficulties. It’s wonderful that you can understand. It will make everyone happy if the Quinnell and Whitman families reconcile.”

Kenton clenched his teeth as he spoke. Although he wanted to completely bring the Whitmans down, he knew he had to proceed slowly.

He had yet to fully control the Chamber of Commerce and couldn’t afford to openly turn against the Whitmans yet. After all, a starving camel was still bigger than a horse.

Moreover, that person had promised him wealth and luxury beyond his imagination as well as the position of the Chamber of Commerce’s president if he assisted them covertly. But the condition was that he had to maintain stability in the current situation.

Rumors circulated outside that there was a badge in Reuben’s possession in the Chamber of Commerce at the time.

With both badges, one could command not just domestic members but also overseas Cascadian businessmen. This was because those badges represented the founding generation with the most capital.

In Hawford, the prime example was Cleo Sinclair. Kenton had been unable to deal with this unyielding figure, who was also one of the people from the founding generation. Despite their lack of advancement, they remained wealthy.

Cleo didn't take sides. He simply followed the orders of whoever had the badges.

It so happened that Cleo was acquainted with Serenity Hotel's owner. Kenton didn't understand why this owner knew all these old-timers who were halfway into the grave. Yet, these very elders continued to block Kenton's path.

And now there was Wynter.

"Since you also see this as a good thing, and today's event is for the Chamber of Commerce, with Wynter having a spot and being the Quinnell family's heir, she is qualified to participate in the assessment. I trust this is in accordance with the Chamber's rules?" Reuben directed his question at Kenton.

"It does." Kenton took a deep breath and smiled. "Of course, it does." Wynter appearing at Serenity Hotel was Kenton's biggest blunder today!

Chapter 1305 Wynter

"Mr. Reuben, what are you talking about? Wynter isn't an outsider. She is the late Mr. Quinnell Senior's descendant. So, of course, she is qualified to participate in the Chamber's assessment," Kenton continued.

At this moment, Kenton regretted sparing Reuben's life. If he had dealt with him back then, he could have avoided his current passive position.

If it hadn't been for the instructions from that person, who needed to use Reuben to restrain the Whitmans, he would have been long dead by now. Instead, he now stood before Kenton, calling him his name with such familiarity every breath.

"That's good, then," Reuben said, not bothering to look at Kenton's expression while leaning on his dragon cane.

He continued, “When I heard everyone belittling my granddaughter in my presence just now, I thought perhaps you had forgotten the true purpose behind the Chamber of Commerce’s establishment.

“It’s good that Kenton hasn’t forgotten. Otherwise, if the Chamber members were reduced to relying on fortune telling, I wouldn’t know how to face the idealistic and ambitious heroes above with this old face of mine.”

Reuben’s statement not only left Kenton unable to refute but also embarrassed Yvette.

After all, it was absurd to allow a fortune teller to dictate everything in a well-established Chamber of Commerce. When everyone lost their own judgment, how different would they be from puppets?

Wynter listened from the side, suppressing the urge to applaud Reuben. Was this the feeling of having someone powerful backing you? It was definitely an exhilarating experience.

Indeed, being vulnerable was the first necessary step to improve the relationship between the Quinnell and Whitman families.

Wynter knew Reuben wouldn’t leave her in a passive position at the Chamber of Commerce. Even if she didn’t cure Reuben, she knew both her uncles, Noah and Taylor, also wouldn’t target her at the Chamber.

The Whitmans’ values didn’t condone taking pride in taking others’ possessions. And those who had thought otherwise felt like they had been slapped in the face.

Wynter stood still at the side, the tear mole at the corner of her eye glinting. She remained silent throughout, allowing Reuben to take the lead.

It wasn’t as if Wynter didn’t have more direct methods at her disposal. She could expose her identity as the angel investor. This would cause several of the Wray family’s industry chains to face critical shortages.

It was just that it wasn’t necessary to resort to such measures yet. More importantly, in this situation, one would come to understand what truly mattered.

The Wray family's threat to the Whitmans relied on the rift between the Whitman and Quinnell families. But what if that rift were mended?

Could Kenton still speak so recklessly to Noah and Taylor as he did earlier? Was Kenton not obedient now?

Wynter smirked as her fingertip idly brushed against the black ring on her index finger.

Reuben glanced sideways at Wynter. "Wynter, remember to consult your uncles if you need to take action later. Don't act recklessly like you did when you first arrived so that embarrass Mr. Quinnell."

you won't

In reality, no one knew exactly what was discussed at the Chamber of Commerce if they hadn't been there before. However, with Reuben's remarks, Wynter began to understand that there must be some sort of selection criteria in place.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I will remember that," Wynter replied.

Just then, the surveillance camera beside Wynter moved slightly.

In a hidden room on Serenity Hotel's top floor, Gail held a glass of imported grape wine as he watched the live feed from the surveillance monitor. Next to him lay a recently played game.

At that moment, a knock was heard.

"Come in."

"Boss, there's nothing special about this Chamber meeting. In the main hall, only the Wray and Whitman families are noteworthy. The rest are minor players. There's also a new heir sent by the Quinnell family from Kingbourne," Samiyah said as she searched for a chair and sat down.

As Gail watched the monitor, an image of Wynter smiling faintly at the camera suddenly appeared. He instinctively leaned back as he revealed a deeply intrigued expression.

Chapter 1306 Our Boss' Wife

"Boss, what are you looking at?" Samiyah asked as she turned to look at the monitor in confusion.

Gail placed his wine glass on the mahogany table and stood up as he adjusted his attire. "How many times have I told you to not call me Boss? I'm just an employee. I was just wondering... how long can a person live?"

"Huh?" Samiyah was even more confused now.

Gail took a deep breath. "Of all people to provoke, they just had to choose her."

"Boss, do you know this new heir from the Quinnell family?" Samiyah widened her eyes in surprise. She wondered when Gail got to know her and why she didn't know about this.

Gail put on an amulet. "Yes, I know her. She's our boss' wife. Didn't you notice the ring she was wearing? That belongs to the boss."

Gail kept his eyes on the monitor and instinctively shifted his position, as if worried that Wynter might see him through the screen.

He muttered to himself, "The secret entrance was activated. I thought the boss had arrived, but it

turned out it was the boss' wife. I need to be more cautious."

Whenever Wynter showed that expression, someone was bound to have a rough time.

However, there was one thing Gail still needed to consider thoroughly. He wasn't sure if he should go down to meet Wynter later.

Samiyah was puzzled. The boss and his wife? For years, she had assumed that Gail was joking when he said he was just an employee. Could Serenity Hotel really have a secret owner?

Those close to Gail were all trusted confidants. Take Samiyah for example. While Samiyah herself aged, Gail seemed to remain as he was when they first met.

He hadn't changed at all except for becoming slightly more mature. He rarely ventured out or met people due to this fact.

Samiyah felt like she was dreaming now. She was confused and unsure of what to make of the situation.

Meanwhile, Kenton, who was downstairs, only had one thought—to regain some control over the situation!

At the Chamber of Commerce, they were about to vote for the next season's decision-making members, who would then select the Chamber's president. He had to find a way to ensure that as many of the members as possible were on his side

"Alright, everyone, please take a seat. As per tradition, starting now and for the next three days, anyone who can revitalize their business will be eligible to become a new member of the Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce," Kenton said.

Kenton raised his hand, and an object rose from each of the proscenium stage's eight corners, symbolizing wealth coming from all directions.

make a

"I want to reiterate Serenity Hotel's rules. Do not offend the hotel owner's taboos. If you bid and win, you must follow through and take the goods. No clever tricks or changing your mind afterward."

Kenton continued, his words directed at Wynter, This is also why I chose Serenity Hotel for this Chamber meeting. As business people, it's not just about skill. Seizing opportunities and selecting the right partners are equally important."

Then, he glanced toward Yvette. He was confident that most people would choose to collaborate with her. The recent trends in the stock market had already provided evidence of this.

Kenton had previously doubted Yvette's abilities. However, all the stocks she had managed turned out to be successful. Not only did she help him earn money, but she was also able to help him in the Chamber of Commerce.

For Kenton, this was exactly what he envisioned a powerful ally to be. He didn't think that the Wrays could still lose under these circumstances. After all, what mattered in the end was cash flow.

Kenton confidently withdrew his gaze. "The objects represent specific projects behind them. Each person can only bid on one item. Let's begin."

Chapter 1307 Business Tactics

The proscenium stage became an auction hall. However, it differed from typical auction halls.

The objects represented various projects, some profitable and some not. The challenge was to identify the profitable projects and bid on them.

The competition would reveal who had the better business acumen, and the setup tested one's understanding of market trends and business skills. Hence, victory would be measured by the total profit earned.

Before arriving, Kenton had informed Yvette that to become a member of the Chamber of Commerce, she needed to pass a test. Yvette was well aware of the specific projects involved.

She realized she had been foolish before, wasting her energy on trivial matters. After experiencing the thrill of making money in the stock market, she understood that she should have focused on making big money from the start.

These projects, especially the profitable ones, had all been trending topics online in her past life. Yvette had seen them many times before. Winning this should be easy for her.

Yvette thought to herself that Wynter had better not go up against her. In terms of medical skills, Wynter had Margaret's teachings, which might give her an edge. But in other areas, she'd make sure to crush Wynter!

Reuben had even brought up her fortune-telling skills. Well, she'd just show the Whitmans just how devastating her abilities could be and drain them dry!

"Alright, it's getting late. I'll give everyone ten minutes to find potential partners and seek collaborations. We'll start the bidding after ten minutes," Kenton announced.

A newcomer didn't understand the rules and asked, "Must we collaborate with someone?"

"Of course. The Chamber of Commerce values cooperation and mutual benefit, especially along the industry chain. What's the point if your profits increase but your partners end up losing everything?" Kenton glanced at the members seated behind the Whitmans as he said that.

The newcomer finally understood while the long-time members of the Chamber were already well aware of the importance of cooperation. Choosing the right project was crucial, but selecting the right partners was equally essential. Otherwise, they would only face elimination.

Just then, someone whispered something into Kenton's ear.

While some of the attendees were curious, Wynter was already examining the various objects.

Having not

seen Wynter for such a long time, Taylor spoke in an unusually gentle tone, "Don't worry. I will be bidding with you, I'll handle the distribution."

Wynter knew Taylor had misunderstood her intentions, but it wasn't the right time to explain.

After all, she was playing the role of a pampered heir. Showing weakness to gain her uncles' trust was part of her plan to gradually resolve the misunderstandings between them and Marie.

Wynter could only touch her nose and pretend to be a novice. "Okay."

Seeing this, Reuben chuckled. He had a feeling that Wynter already had a plan in mind. "Go ahead and do what you think is best. But keep in mind that Ms. Yates will undoubtedly have far more potential collaborators than you."

In the business world, there were both encirclement tactics and price wars. If a competitor's product was identical to yours but significantly cheaper, and they had more partners, dragging the price down could drive your company out of the market.

The Hudson family, for instance, was pushed out precisely because of such tactics.

Reuben was still bedridden when he received the news, but he realized that knowing about it wouldn't change anything. In the business world, it would always come down to either success or failure:

He couldn't even fault Kenton for his tactics.

Chapter 1308 Here Comes Lucius

Despite what Wynter said, she already had an answer in mind. She said, "Having more people can also be a disadvantage."

It was easy for disagreements to arise. With Wynter's background in psychology, Wynter was very adept at exploiting this knowledge.

"Oh? What disadvantage?"

Taylor wanted to ask more but was interrupted by a sudden commotion from the other side of the room..

Kenton's eyes lit up, and a look of superiority and excitement spread across his face. "Everyone, please feel free to relax. We have a distinguished guest arriving. I will go greet them."

Who could be important enough for Kenton to refer to them as a distinguished guest?

Soon, everyone had their answer.

The person who had caused the commotion walked in.

He had a strikingly handsome face and was clearly not a local, yet he possessed some Cascadian features. His eyes, a deep green, were profound and piercing, as if they could see right through a person.

With his appearance, the previously noisy hall gradually quieted down. People's gazes were irresistibly drawn to him, filled with both reverence and curiosity.

Several attendants followed closely behind the man, their movements precise and their demeanor impeccable.

As they passed by, the surrounding guests couldn't help but turn their heads. Some even whispered among themselves, their curiosity about the man's purpose palpable.

"I never expected someone like him to attend a meeting held by the Chamber of Commerce."

"Mr. Lucius is one of the Chamber's decision-makers. It's not surprising for him to be here."

"I know, but I didn't expect someone of his stature to come. If it weren't for the financial and industry chain support from Mr. Lucius, the Chamber wouldn't have developed so quickly. He saved a lot of our companies."

"He's also doing this as a favor to Mr. Wray. Bringing in foreign capital was definitely the right move. Otherwise, how could we keep these businesses afloat?"

"Exactly."

These murmurs, though faint, did not escape Lucius' keen hearing. However, he did not pause his stride. He merely nodded slightly in acknowledgment to show his respect for those around him.

As Lucius moved further into the venue, more and more Chamber of Commerce members gathered around, hoping to engage him in conversation and even establish business connections.

However, Lucius maintained a subtle air of detachment, his gaze constantly searching for

something, as if he was uninterested in the surrounding bustle.

“Mr. Wray, has the Chamber meeting already started?” Lucius asked Kenton, who stood beside him.

Kenton smiled and replied, “Yes, we’ve entered the bidding phase. Since you’ve arrived, Mr. Lucius, you can take a look and decide who you’d like to collaborate with.

“But don’t worry, as per tradition, the decision of which members the decision-makers collaborate with will not be disclosed until the end. It’s to keep some suspense for the Chamber meeting.”

“That sounds good,” Lucius responded before turning to look at his assistant. Seeing this, Lucius’ assistant immediately prepared for the voting process.

People started to gather around, hoping to be chosen. Their demeanors were clearly ingratiating.

Even some of those who stood behind the Whitmans wavered. They knew that a casual investment of a billion from Lucius could revive their businesses.

Some of them stood up and apologized to Reuben before they hurried over to join the lively crowd. There was no way to stop them in such circumstances.

Kenton knew this, which was why he was so unscrupulous. Hearing that Lucius had arrived, he was happier than anyone else because that was his source of confidence. He had foreign capital backing him up!

Reuben naturally understood Kenton’s strategy. His eyes darkened, and he let out a long sigh.

Chapter 1309 Need Time to Process It

Even during the earlier commotion, Wynter had not seen Reuben react at all. Now, sitting beside him, she could clearly sense the complexity of Reuben’s emotions.

“In the past, the Chamber of Commerce united to gain a foothold internationally during economic hardships. Now, we’re relying on a foreigner. It’s truly ironic.”

“Dad.” Taylor wanted to comfort him.

Reuben looked up and said, “I’m fine. It’s no use blaming others. After all, businessmen are driven by profit. No one wants their company to go bankrupt, especially when there are so many people depending on them.”

He didn’t fault those who left their seats. Everyone needed to survive. But in such circumstances, was this still the Southern Cascadia Chamber of Commerce it used to be?

Wynter understood what Reuben was thinking and turned her gaze back to Lucius. She wondered if this was the man who secretly admired Marie. He did look quite handsome and young, though he was difficult to approach.

If Lucius did end up supporting her as he said he would, she might reconsider her strategy.

However, one thing about Wynter was that she never relied on others to determine the outcome. Wynter decided it was best to first have a private conversation and ensure it was done discreetly.

She felt it was important to also coordinate with Reuben beforehand. So, without delay, she leaned in and whispered, “Grandpa, are you aware that this mixed–race gentleman has feelings for Mom?”

Reuben was visibly taken aback. In all his years in the business world, he had always maintained a calm demeanor, given his scholarly family background.

Now, seeing Reuben’s reaction, even Taylor was curious about what Wynter had said to make him react this way.

Reuben took a while to regain his composure before finally saying, “Wynter, you aren’t joking, are you?”

“Of course not. Grandpa, you might not know this, but my Grandpa Gordon left a few people behind for me.” Wynter thought for a while before continuing, “I’ve looked into some gossip about

Mom and this man.”

Reuben was rendered completely speechless before he spoke again, “You... Give me a moment to process this first.”

Wynter nodded. “Take your time. I’ll go check things out. He wanted to marry into the Whitman family but was rejected by Mom, so I’ll see how he is now.”

Wynter stood up right after she spoke, giving Taylor no time to react. In fact, he, who had been decisive and authoritative in the business world, had no clue how to react at all!

The very thought that the Darnell family’s heir had once been interested in Marie and even wanted to marry into the Whitman family left him stunned. He had no idea what Wynter was talking about!

Need Tyme to Process !!

Taylor felt a little disoriented. He shifted in his seat and cleared his throat. “Dad, do you think what Wynter said is credible?”

“That man does seem somewhat familiar, especially those eyes,” Reuben replied as he watched Lucius, who was surrounded by the crowd, as if lost in thought.

Only Taylor was feeling restless, especially as Wynter approached those people. He was worried that she might be rejected while selecting a business partner.

Taylor’s worries were indeed valid. As Wynter approached, those seemingly casual yet meaningful glances exchanged among the crowd silently conveyed their disdain and contempt for her.

To conceal her true intentions, Wynter randomly approached someone. “Hello, Mr. Hollin. Would you be willing to collaborate with me?”

Raphael Hollin was engaged in a lively discussion with som

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She felt it was important to also coordinate with Reuben beforehand. So, without delay, she leaned in and whispered, "Grandpa, are you aware that this mixed-race gentleman has feelings for Mom?"

Reuben was visibly taken aback. In all his years in the business world, he had always maintained a calm demeanor, given his scholarly family background.

Now, seeing Reuben's reaction, even Taylor was curious about what Wynter had said to make him react this way.

Reuben took a while to regain his composure before finally saying, "Wynter, you aren't joking, are you?"

“Of course not. Grandpa, you might not know this, but my Grandpa Gordon left a few people behind for me.” Wynter thought for a while before continuing, “I’ve looked into some gossip about

Mom and this man.”

Reuben was rendered completely speechless before he spoke again, “You... Give me a moment to process this first.”

Wynter nodded. “Take your time. I’ll go check things out. He wanted to marry into the Whitman family but was rejected by Mom, so I’ll see how he is now.”

Wynter stood up right after she spoke, giving Taylor no time to react. In fact, he, who had been decisive and authoritative in the business world, had no clue how to react at all!

The very thought that the Darnell family’s heir had once been interested in Marie and even wanted to marry into the Whitman family left him stunned. He had no idea what Wynter was talking about!

Need Tyme to Process !!

Taylor felt a little disoriented. He shifted in his seat and cleared his throat. “Dad, do you think what Wynter said is credible?”

“That man does seem somewhat familiar, especially those eyes,” Reuben replied as he watched Lucius, who was surrounded by the crowd, as if lost in thought.

Only Taylor was feeling restless, especially as Wynter approached those people. He was worried that she might be rejected while selecting a business partner.

Taylor’s worries were indeed valid. As Wynter approached, those seemingly casual yet meaningful glances exchanged among the crowd silently conveyed their disdain and contempt for her.

To conceal her true intentions, Wynter randomly approached someone. “Hello, Mr. Hollin. Would you be willing to collaborate with me?”

Raphael Hollin was engaged in a lively discussion with some colleagues, considering ways to

curry

favor with Lucius when Wynter approached.

Raphael deliberately raised his voice, speaking in a tone that was a mix of jest and seriousness,”
Ms. Quinnell, I’m not one to partner with those who rely on their family.

“After all, I don’t have my grandfather or a maternal grandfather backing me. If my words offend
you, don’t take it to heart.”

His eyes betrayed a clear disdain. It was as if Wynter’s presence was an affront to the entire
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Chapter 1310 Looking Down on Wynter

Raphael’s remarks drew the attention of everyone around them. He was very smart, designing his
words to pledge allegiance to Kenton and the Darnell family.

After all, many people had been wary of a renewed alliance between the Whitman and Quinnell families. They were teetering indecisively. By making such a statement now, Raphael was clearly signaling his loyalty to Kenton and Lucius.

Sure enough, Kenton's lips curled into a faint smile before he put on a show of fairness and

stopped Raphael. "Mr. Hollin, that's a bit too much. We should give the young ones a chance to prove themselves.

"Wynter isn't just relying on her family. Hasn't she been managing the Quinnell group quite well herself?"

"Mr. Wray, as businessmen, we're all aware of how the Quinnell group was revived," Raphael said, trailing off suggestively. "I don't want to collaborate with Ms. Quinnell. Let's see if anyone else here is willing to."

The topic was already one that invited criticism. After all, the Quinnell Group was a large corporation with complex interests. It seemed improbable that a young girl recently brought back from a small county could revive a struggling old enterprise.

She even managed to push influential figures like Shane and Declan out and ultimately seized control of the entire Quinnell family's fortunes. How was that possible?

Even an idiot could figure out that this was Fabian's idea. The real masterminds were probably Albert and Sebastian. One was thriving in the venture capital circle, while the other was a top lawyer specializing in economic cases.

Wynter was merely a figurehead to boost the Quinnell family's image. After all, in today's digital age, marketing was essential to enhance an enterprise's visibility.

The story about a young girl from a county town rising to become the Quinnell Group's head could be sensational. In the end, it was all a part of Fabian's great scheme. He had pulled off a major move.

Their friends in Kingbourne had noted that Fabian now visited the company almost daily. It was a stark contrast to his previous semi-retired state, indicating that the online rumors were far from

credible.

They believed that Wynter was a privileged brat. From driving a sports car to show off yesterday to making her grand entrance today, it was obvious that everything she had was thanks to her family.

And yet, she dared to look down on Yvette. They thought that was ridiculous.

However, while these people were looking down on Wynter, they failed to notice Lucius, whom they were trying so hard to please.

His gaze had navigated through the crowd and fixed on Wynter, and he wondered if this was really the daughter Marie held so dear.

His deep green eyes were as calm and inscrutable as a still lake. He had genuinely harbored a dislike for the Quinnell family. However, upon seeing Wynter, who appeared relaxed and languid, he seemed to dislike her less than he had anticipated.

Wynter certainly did not resemble Marie. They were different in appearance and temperament. Wynter's presence was distinctively unconventional and refined. The ancient inscription tattoo on her neck accentuated her features.

She was not unlikeable because he didn't look like Shane. In fact, her clear and expressive eyes reminded Lucius of Marie.

Wynter also noticed that Lucius, whom she was trying to probe, was looking at her. She was about to approach him when a light and sweet voice interrupted her.

It was Lynette, who arrived late. "Kenton, why didn't you call me when the Chamber's meeting started?"

She was dressed fashionably. She carried a Hermès handbag and wore the latest diamond necklace design.

Her makeup was flawless, and she moved with grace. The sound of her high heels clicked on Serenity Hotel's wooden floor. She was beautiful, but something about her appearance...