

## Six Brothers 1311

### Chapter 1311 Trying to Replace the Whitmans

Why did Lynette look almost like Marie?

Wynter's eyes narrowed dangerously. She gazed at Lynette's mismatched features as she lightly tapped her finger on her phone. This was a clear sign she was angry.

As a medical student, Wynter knew the human body's structure better than anyone.

Lynette was undeniably beautiful, but there was something off about her smile. It did not look natural.

Her beauty wasn't innate but was rather crafted over time.

This reminded Wynter of Club Solstice's suicide case. The girls who had been leading others to spend money in the nightclub on Instagram had all undergone cosmetic surgery.

That alone might not have been weird, but what caught Wynter's attention was that every one of them had their procedures done at the club owned by Lynette.

Previously, Wynter hadn't connected all these dots. And even now, it was just a few fleeting thoughts crossing her mind.

Wynter continued to lift her gaze to look at Lynette before raising an eyebrow. It wasn't just the features. Even the way Lynette spoke seemed to be a deliberate imitation of Marie.

The Wrays were truly rotten to the core. Not only was Kenton mercilessly consuming his own race in the business world and aiming to oust Noah and Taylor, but even Lynette sought to take Marie's place.

Wynter glanced to the side, her finger tapping the purple sugilite pendant at her waist. Carol, Dora, and Leo, who were inside, seemed to have sensed her touch.

“Master, that woman reeks of blood.”

“I know for a fact she’s a bad woman. Master, you must stay away from her. She’s not easy to deal with.”.

Not easy to deal with?

Wynter didn’t respond. She merely allowed the corners of her mouth to curl slightly. Her attire today only accentuated her sinister and dominating presence, which she didn’t bother concealing.

Carol’s, Dora’s, and Leo’s voices were inaudible to others. However, Lynette seemed to sense something and turned her gaze toward Wynter. “And you are?”

“Marie’s daughter. Have you forgotten?” Kenton reminded her from the side. He was already angry with Lynette for failing to handle things properly. He prayed that she wouldn’t cause any further trouble.

Marie’s daughter? Lynette’s gaze was piercing as she examined Wynter, who was overly refined. She had noticed her immediately upon arrival, sensing that Wynter seemed keen on approaching Lucius.

Lynette hadn’t anticipated that she was Marie’s daughter. She thought to herself that since Marie didn’t know her place, it was no wonder Wynter lacked any sense of decorum.

Though this was what Lynette thought, her face suddenly broke into a wide, surprised smile. “Oh my goodness! Wynter, you’ve grown so much! I didn’t know you were in Hawford.

“Where’s your mother? And why haven’t you guys visited the Whitman residence to see Mr. Reuben?”

As she spoke, Lynette moved forward, seemingly eager to hug Wynter. She appeared very warm and welcoming. Yet, her last comment was clearly intended to cause a rift.

Wynter wasn't the type to stand there passively and let herself be embraced by the likes of Lynette. As Lynette approached, Wynter deftly sidestepped and avoided her arms. She then raised an eyebrow, subtly telling Lynette to look behind her.

Lynette glanced back. Upon seeing who was behind her, her entire demeanor stiffened. Her surgically enhanced face looked even more unnatural. "M-Mr. Reuben?"

How could Reuben possibly be here? Given his condition yesterday, with him vomiting blood, he should definitely be bedridden at home! This was supposed to give the Wray family an advantage over the Whitmans. Had he already recovered?

Lynette's expression betrayed her thoughts, and Reuben saw through her as well. "Yes, it's me. It seems like my presence has disappointed you, Lynette."

Lynette quickly realized she had lost her composure and hurried to explain, "No, Mr. Reuben. That's not what I meant..."

Chapter 1312 Embarrassing Lynette

In the past, this kind of demeanor from Lynette might have softened Reuben's heart. After all, no one would want to believe that a child they watched grow up could suddenly become so

unfamiliar.

But after a serious illness, with the Whitmans now at a disadvantage, everything became clear. Coupled with the fact that Wynter had pointed out the spies planted in the Whitman residence by the Wrays, Reuben had no reason to be soft-hearted anymore.

He shifted his gaze away, completely ignoring Lynette, and addressed Wynter instead. "Wynter, once your assessment is over, I'll go with you to see your mother."

Misunderstandings needed to be spoken about. Reuben wanted to see Marie and ask her what had truly happened back then.

Wynter smiled at his words, her bright eyes sparkling. "Alright, then. I'll hurry."

Marie hadn't come in, which probably meant the Wrays had orchestrated her exclusion.

Wynter wasn't worried about this. In fact, it was better for Marie not to be present in such a situation. This way, she could better assess Lucius.

Having spent so much time at the Whitman residence, this was the first time Lynette had been completely ignored. Not only Reuben but even Wynter didn't spare her a single glance! It was as if she was just an insignificant figure.

This reminded Lynette of her first meeting with Marie. She had been the same way. She was aloof with no regard for anyone else, surrounded by a crowd of admirers.

What a joke! Hawford was now under the Wray family's control!

As for Reuben, she had once hoped that Marie's father could be her own. That way, she might also become the object of envy throughout Hawford. That was why she had always been so gentle and attentive in front of him, hoping to be adopted as his goddaughter.

But after all these years, he had never regarded her as his own daughter. It was a waste of her efforts.

The Whitmans deserved to be completely wiped out, every last one of them! Only then could the Wray family truly rise to the top!

Wynter didn't even need to look to know what Lynette was thinking.

As she brushed past Lynette, Wynter sensed a faint, elusive energy she couldn't quite place. The twins and Leo were restless as they reminded Wynter to be cautious.

Wynter didn't stop. She walked ahead and stood before Lucius. "Mr. Lucius, how about we have a chat? You might be interested in the project I'm about to undertake."

Before Lucius could respond, Lynette gracefully shifted aside. A cold smirk lingered at the corner of her mouth.

She shook her head slightly and addressed Wynter with a condescending tone, “Lucius never deals with small businesses and shouldn’t be taken lightly. Perhaps you should gain more experience before approaching him.”

“Oh? Can you speak on his behalf?” Wynter was at the age when people spoke bluntly. “What’s your relationship with him?”

Lynette’s face instantly flushed red. Almost everyone present knew about her feelings for Lucius. “I

“There’s no relationship between us at all,” Lucius deep voice interrupted. His green eyes, cold and indifferent, seemed to chill the air. It made everyone who was looking at him shiver. “I don’t know her.”

Lynette’s admiration for Lucius was indeed not a secret within the Chamber of Commerce. Given the close ties between the Darnell and Wray families, many had thought that Lynette might marry into the Darnell family if she ever remarried.

But today, Lucius publicly stated that he didn’t know Lynette.

“Didn’t she say that they were schoolmates?”

“Yeah, I heard Ms. Wray mention it before.”

“What’s going on?”

Chapter 1313 Wynter Never Loses to Snobs

The murmurs around her utterly crushed Lynette’s once lofty pride. Her face shifted between paling and flushing with embarrassment.

Indeed, back in school, Lucius truly didn’t care about anyone. But how could he forget her? She even had Marie deliver a love letter to him on her behalf.

That memory still made her resent Marie. Despite knowing him, Marie had refused to help. She told Lynette that confessions should be made in person.

Back then, she was eager to become Lucius' girlfriend. She even tried to ask him out directly, knowing he was open-minded, but he never paid her any attention.

Lynette thought that she had completely changed herself after all these years. There was no way Lucius wouldn't remember her. How could he, in front of so many people, claim not to know her?

Kenton felt nothing but embarrassment. Seeing that Lynette was on the verge of losing control, he grabbed her and roughly pushed her aside. "Lynette, this is a Chamber meeting. If you have something to discuss, do it privately."

Kenton wondered if Lynette realized that Lucius' words had already made their allies question whether their relationship with the Darnell family was as close as they claimed. This fool should have stayed at the club instead of causing trouble here!

Lynette had originally come with the intention to embarrass Marie. She wanted to see how the Whitmans, who once adored Marie, would treat her now.

But who would have thought that it would be her who ended up being embarrassed in front of everyone?

Lynette's eyes locked onto Wynter. It was all this little wretch's fault! It was her question that had stripped away all her pride!

Wynter had indeed done it on purpose. She even shrugged at Lynette's glare. "Ms. Lynette, don't be upset. It's my first time at the Chamber of Commerce. I had no idea you were pursuing Mr.

Lucius."

It might have been fine if she hadn't said her last sentence. But as soon as she did, every Wray family member's face turned red with embarrassment.

Wynter even shook her head and sighed at Lucius. “Mr. Lucius, how could you say you don’t know her? That’s too harsh on Ms. Lynette. Being pursued by her is quite the honor in Hawford. You’re the first to have to have that honor.”

“I’m not interested,” Lucius replied, his gaze never leaving Wynter.

Lucius thought to himself that Wynter seemed a bit too clever, even to the point where it was a little flippant.

How did it come to this? How did his own romantic status become a tool for Wynter to mock the Wray family? Was it just his imagination? This was the first time he had ever been used in such a way since taking over his family.

Wynter sighed. “What a shame. Ms. Lynette, don’t be too upset. Matters of the heart are like this...”

“Enough!” Even with Kenton holding her back, Lynette couldn’t help but let out a low growl. She still had to maintain her image even when she was so enraged that her fingers were trembling.

“Wynter, didn’t your mother teach you how to behave in different situations? I think she’s been so focused on Shane since marrying into the Quinnell family that she forgot to teach you such basic manners,” Lynette continued.

“Ms. Lynette, why are you so angry? Did I say something wrong?” Wynter was clearly not very skilled at playing innocent. Her tone was neither pitiful nor bewildered, and her expression remained indifferent.

Her clear, refined face looked aloof. “My mother only taught me that as a girl, you should never throw yourself at someone. We shouldn’t claim to be a former schoolmate of someone who doesn’t even know you, either.

“How delusional must one be to imagine themselves as a person’s future wife just because they attended the same school? I truly don’t understand.”

Chapter 1314 Becoming a Joke

“You!” Lynette was livid with rage. Her already discordant face now looked downright grotesque. It was completely devoid of any beauty.

To make matters worse, someone in the crowd couldn't help but burst out laughing after hearing Wynter's words. Everyone looked over to see it was a waitstaff from Serenity Hotel.

The waitstaff cleared his throat and covered his mouth before apologizing, "Sorry." But it was clear he was struggling to hold back his laughter.

The members of the Chamber of Commerce were all feeling second-hand embarrassment for Lynette. They had been discussing things earlier, but now the silence was so profound that it felt like one could hear a pin drop.

The longer the silence went on, the more Lynette seemed like a complete joke.

Kenton understood perfectly well that Lynette had utterly humiliated him. "Take her away!" he barked at his assistant.

Lynette looked at him in disbelief. "Kenton, I'm a member of the Chamber of Commerce too. You can't-"

"Take her away!" Kenton snapped. Lynette staying here would only drag the entire Wray family down with

her!

The assistant didn't hesitate and immediately went to escort her out.

Of course, Lynette was unwilling to leave. She began shouting and causing a scene. "Kenton Wray! Are you out of your mind? You're turning on me instead of dealing with that girl! I'm your sister! You-"

Before Lynette could finish her sentence, a silver hairpin sliced across her face.

It was the actor who was standing beside the auction items on the proscenium stage. Her voice was stern and unyielding, a stark contrast from her usual opera singing tone.



“At Serenity Hotel, the rules are clear. Be silent upon entry, and don’t say or touch what you shouldn’t.”

The moment those words were spoken, all the waitstaff turned their gaze toward the actor. Her words were not just a warning for Lynette, but also Kenton.

One shouldn’t think that they could act recklessly just because they had successfully entered Serenity Hotel. If they broke the rules, they would be shown the door even if they had paid a deposit.

Kenton understood the gravity of the situation. He had finally managed to get a connection with Serenity Hotel and hadn’t even met the owner yet. He certainly didn’t want to offend them at such a

crucial  
moment.

Having just stepped into Hawford’s upper echelons, he couldn’t afford to be kicked out of Serenity Hotel.

“It’s all a misunderstanding. There have been no disturbances,” Kenton hurriedly said, lowering his stance

significantly.

It was well known that people from Serenity Hotel would not mind embarrassing anyone.

Lynette was also stunned. She was terrified and worried that today’s events would become an irreparable disgrace if the word spread.

However, under the waitstaff’s scrutinizing gazes, she couldn’t bring herself to say a word. She knew she couldn’t afford to be blacklisted by Serenity Hotel. That would mean she’d never be able to be the top influence in Hawford.

The onlookers had varied expressions as they observed the Wrays' behavior. When Reuben had pleaded on Wynter's behalf earlier, he had done so with dignity and composure. It reflected his family's stature.

Despite sensing the surrounding disdain, Kenton was still anxious and dared not to cause any more trouble. He feared receiving another warning from Serenity Hotel.

At this moment, Kenton had seemingly forgotten that Wynter had already gone up to the second floor. She was essentially trampling all over Serenity Hotel's rules without anyone saying a word to her. Was this really all because of Reuben's influence?

Only Wynter knew the answer. She was even more certain of her connection with the hotel now, especially after witnessing the scene earlier. However, she was still unsure of the relationship's exact

nature.

However... Wynter glanced down at her hand, pondering. Who would give a black ring as a keepsake?

Chapter 1315 Let's Discuss

Lynette's downfall left everyone present with a sense of unease. She had undoubtedly become the Chamber of Commerce's laughingstock.

In the world of business, no one was a fool. It was clear now that Lynette had lied about her connection to the Darnell family. But what about Kenton? Would Lucius really back him up?

Just as everyone was speculating, the aloof and indifferent Lucius suddenly spoke to Wynter. His tone was inscrutable, but his deep green eyes landed on her "What do you want to discuss?"

Instantly, murmurs rippled through the crowd.

Kenton's face turned ashen, looking as lifeless as a withered autumn leaf. He stood frozen, unable to utter a word. After all, Lucius, who stood before him, represented the pinnacle of power and capital.

Wynter was finally polite now. “May we speak privately?”

Lucius glanced at his bodyguard with a meaningful look. The bodyguard, a foreigner with an earpiece, swiftly cleared a path.

“You’re running out of time,” Lucius noted, referring to the auction items.

Wynter responded with casual ease, “Then I’ll keep it brief.”

The both of them were quickly separated from the crowd by a wall of bodyguards. It was impossible for anyone to eavesdrop on their conversation.

Kenton clenched his fists as he felt an unprecedented sense of crisis. He couldn’t understand why Lucius was willing to talk with a privileged brat like Wynter. Could it really be because of Gordon?

As Kenton scanned the surrounding members’ expressions, his biggest concern was that they might turn on him at the last minute. After all, he knew better than anyone that most of the Chamber members were

opportunists.

It seemed he needed to make preparations. With this in mind, Kenton glanced at three or four people standing in the distance. They were positioned behind Reuben, and they each gave a subtle nod in return.

Amid the chaos, no one noticed this exchange... Well, except for the people monitoring the surveillance

cameras.

“Boss, should we intervene? It seems like the Wrays have planted people in the Whitman family and are planning something shady,” Samiyah asked.

Gail continued with his game. “No, it’s none of our business. Have you forgotten the hotel’s rules? We should not interfere in the guests’ private affairs.”

Samiyah silently questioned it. Hadn't Gail claimed that the woman downstairs was the boss' wife? She was starting to doubt that statement's truthfulness.

Meanwhile, Wynter didn't waste any time beating around the bush with Lucius.

"I've heard you and my mother are old acquaintances." Wynter's eyes curved in amusement. "So, it should be alright if I call you Mr. Luce, right?"

Lucius was caught off guard by the unexpected nickname. He paused for a moment, then nodded. "It's alright."

"Then I'll be straightforward, Mr. Luce. My mother mentioned that you might be able to help me." Wynter got straight to the point. She believed that it was better to be direct with someone like Lucius.

Besides, if he had really harbored feelings for Marie for decades and was a man of good character, Wynter wouldn't mind lending a hand. She had a nagging feeling that there was more to their story.

Upon hearing this, Lucius chuckled. His deep green eyes gave nothing away. "She really tells you everything. It seems the rumors are true. She must care for you a lot."

Wynter didn't respond directly. Instead, she asked, "Mr. Luce, you must know that my mother has divorced my scoundrel father, right?"

Lucius felt a lingering discomfort in his chest at the mention of that. However, his expression remained cool and composed. "Yes, I'm aware."

Wynter thought about what she had learned the previous day before raising an eyebrow. "Were you only aware of that when you were negotiating with my mother last night?"

Lucius was rendered speechless for a moment.

Chapter 1316 He Loves My Mom

It was at this moment that Lucius realized that Wynter was already aware of things, especially his feelings. Hence, he didn't bother hiding it anymore and turned his gaze back at Wynter.

"I've done something that displeased your mother. She probably sees me as a rogue who disrupted another family and tore them apart now."

"Forgive me for speaking bluntly, but even if my mother hadn't divorced, you probably wouldn't have given up on her, right?" Wynter added, "You're way better than that father of mine."

It was this comment that restored Lucius' confidence. Really?"

"Absolutely. If we judge solely by appearance, you're definitely more handsome than him. I'm sure you have more money, too." She counted on her fingers thoughtfully before continuing, "But most importantly, you care about my mother."

Lucius didn't deny it and instead lowered his voice. "So, by having this discussion, are you suggesting that you can assist me in pursuing your mother?"

Wynter didn't reply to that.

Lucius continued, "I don't see her as someone to be bartered over."

Wynter smiled, her tear mole shining brighter than ever. "I'm glad we're on the same page, Mr. Luce. I don't think my mother should be part of any kind of exchange, either."

It seemed clear to Wynter now that Lucius truly loved Marie deeply. She'd heard that he had never married to this day. Wynter couldn't help but wonder if he'd been waiting for Marie all along.

Lucius looked puzzled. "Then what is this discussion for?"

"We're both businesspeople. I'm here to discuss a deal with you—one that benefits us both." Wynter tapped on her phone as a smile tugged at the corner of her lips.

Lucius raised an eyebrow. "A deal?"

Wynter leaned in and lowered her voice. Her words were inaudible to everyone except Lucius. In just a few seconds, the bodyguards could see that her words sparked clear interest on Lucius' face.

In the world of business, someone like Lucius, who took matters seriously, was the epitome of it.

His eyes grew darker with interest. "That sounds very promising and quite bold. When Marie told me that you wanted to deal with the Wray family, I didn't quite believe it. After all, few have the audacity you do."

"It's just the Wrays," Wynter said with a slight smile. "Now it's up to you. Mr. Luce, are you in or not?"

Lucius lowered his gaze and pondered briefly.

Wynter reminded him at the right time, "My grandfather is watching. I'm sure you heard earlier how the Wray family spoke about my mother. They've also been taking advantage of my grandfather's age to seize resources and connections from the Whitman family."

The implication was clear. It was time for Lucius to prove himself and not miss this opportunity.

Upon hearing this, Lucius looked up and glanced at Wynter. "You're sly. This is quite different from her."

"My mother has a pure heart. So, Mr. Luce, you'll have to deal with the consequences of your actions." Wynter smiled. "Here's a hint. I actually think you should focus your efforts on my grandfather."

Lucius sighed deeply internally. Did he really need that hint? Reuben had always been wary of foreign

investments in the Chamber of Commerce and was even less likely to have a favorable view of him.

So, Wynter was right. He needed to make a good impression.

“I’ll do as you suggest,” Lucius said, seeming to think of something else before adding, “Can you guarantee that my intentions won’t be misunderstood by your mother and the Whitman family?”

Wynter nodded. “Don’t worry, Mr. Luce. There won’t be any misunderstandings with me around.”

“I’ll be the bad guy, then,” Lucius said thoughtfully. His voice was low as he continued, “About what happened last night... Please help me explain to your mother.”

Wynter was puzzled. She had no idea what had transpired the previous night. Despite this, she nodded. After all, she had already extracted all the necessary information from their conversation.

#### Chapter 1317 The Beginning of a Sweet Revenge

Lucius was undoubtedly devoted to Marie. It was hard to understand how he had led such a reckless life in his youth.

Marie’s past misunderstandings were understandable. After all, with his playboy image, it was difficult to believe he could be so deeply committed and faithful.

Wynter recalled some of the tactics Shane had employed in the past, especially the ones that were vividly clear in her dreams.

She hadn’t paid much attention to them before. However, as Wynter reflected on them now, she couldn’t shake the feeling that there was a scheme behind why Marie ended up with Shane.

However, if Marie hadn’t married into the Quinnell family, Wynter wouldn’t have existed. If all of this was truly a regret from Marie’s youth, Wynter hoped to use this opportunity to uncover the full truth.

Though it seemed like the conversation had lasted for a while, it had actually only been three minutes.

At that moment, the bodyguards in black stepped aside, and Lucius remarked, “Business competitions here aren’t child’s play. The Darnell family isn’t interested in deals that result in a loss.”

With that, Lucius returned to the crowd.

Reuben, who was watching from afar, furrowed his brows in concern.

Kenton finally broke into his first smile of the evening, more pleased than ever. This was more like it. There was no way Lucius would side with the Quinnell and Whitman families, who were so opposed to foreign investments.

Even if Lucius were willing, the Darnell family wouldn't be. Their business principles were entirely different. Kenton realized he had been unnecessarily worried earlier. The previous chaos must have clouded his judgment. Everything seemed back to normal now.

Kenton stepped forward with a laugh as he attempted to console Wynter, "Don't be too upset, Wynter. Mr. Lucius has always had high standards for his partners, so it's not just you. Even your uncles haven't been able to secure a deal with them."

It was clearly an attempt to belittle the Whitmans.

Wynter's eyes bore into him, a deep, unsettling glint of mischief in her gaze. For reasons he couldn't quite grasp, a chill ran down Kenton's spine as she looked at him.

Without another word, Wynter brushed past him and headed toward Reuben. Her lowered gaze concealed the smirk tugging at her lips.

The Wrays were arrogant, weren't they? Wynter was determined to make sure they were wiped out without a single trace of their former pride.

Reuben was about to rise and welcome Wynter back to her seat.

However, before he could get up, someone stopped Wynter, their tone incredibly friendly and sincere." Ms. Quinnell, let's collaborate."

Upon hearing this, Wynter's gaze shifted toward them. "You want to collaborate with me?"



“Yes. Some of us were once supported by the Whitman family, and some have benefited from the late Mr. Quinnell Senior’s influence. If you don’t mind, we’d like to collaborate.”

Another person said, “It’s just that our vision might be a bit narrow since we focus on manufacturing

industries right now. We are interested in your opinion, Ms. Quinnell.”

Wynter observed the group with a gaze that was both thoughtful and inscrutable. “Let’s work together, then. The market does indeed need manufacturing industries. Besides that, I’ll select another project, and we can join forces on that as well.”

“Great! As long as you’re not worried about us holding you back.”

“Dealing with the Wray family definitely requires more people.”

Wynter listened to their offers and collected their contact details. Their standing in a row meant they were a team.

As previously mentioned, the competition was based on total assets. If a partner lost money, it would impact the total profit. Hence, choosing the right collaborators was crucial.

Taylor couldn’t understand why Wynter would choose her partners so casually. It was in stark contrast to Yvette on the other side, who clearly followed a well-defined strategy.

Chapter 1318 The Bidding Begins

“Ladies and gentlemen, please return to your seats as we begin the auction.”

Reggie Galloway, an actor dressed in an opera costume, raised her hand and announced, “We’ve placed silver coins on each auction table. The items on stage will be auctioned using these coins. As per the rules, the highest bid wins.”

The crowd started looking down before realizing that those were real silver coins.

“One piece of this must be worth quite a lot, right?”

“What about it? Would you dare to steal something

from Serenity Hotel?”

The fact that the coins were from 1914 showed just how many more

here.

Valuable treasures there must be

As Wynter examined the silver coin, her curiosity about Serenity Hotel’s current owner grew. Once this event was over, she planned to investigate who was behind such a unique establishment and when it was established.

As Wynter pondered these thoughts, the man hidden on the other side of the wall inexplicably felt a chill run down his back.

“Lot 1 is now up for bidding, with an opening price of one silver dollar. Any interested parties may raise their paddles to place a bid,” Reggie announced.

Lot 1 was a phone holder. Wynter didn’t need to think twice to understand its significance. It represented live commerce. It had become a popular trend where these platforms were used to enhance industry visibility.

Wynter glanced down at the pile of silver coins on her table and realized she couldn’t compete with Yvette in terms of quantity. The competition for such a sought-after item was bound to be intense. However, she was more than willing to use up Yvette’s silver coins.

Without consulting anyone around her, Wynter raised her bidding paddle. This spontaneous move caused a few newcomers to furrow their brows, while others wore peculiar, amused expressions.

Seeing this, Kenton's confidence grew. He flashed a knowing smile, signaling Yvette to raise the bid. Before coming here, he had emphasized that they should focus on securing the network-related project and not worry about other items.

The project and resources behind Lot 1 were crucial to them, and they were determined not to let it slip away, especially not to the Quinnell family.

Kenton was confident that the reason Wynter was quickly accepted by the Quinnells was due to her strong online presence and her ability to generate positive sentiment for the Quinnell family.

Old, established businesses in Kingbourne were too set in their ways and lacked adaptability. But Hawford was different.

Take Club Solstice, for example. No one could compete with Kenton's expertise in online marketing. The tactics Wynter used were just leftovers from his own playbook. If she wanted to challenge him, he would be more than happy to teach her a lesson on how things were supposed to be done.

"Alright, Ms. Yates has bid ten coins. Does anyone have a higher bid than ten coins?" Reggie asked.

Wynter continued to raise her bidding paddle. Despite having a maximum of only 18 silver coins on her

table, her pace remained unrelenting. "12 silver coins."

Someone whispered, "Isn't she bidding too aggressively?"

"It seems like she might not have fully understood the rules. Once her coins are used up, she won't be able to bid on the more suitable items that come next."

"Should we ask Mr. Whitman to advise her?"

"It seems like Mr. Whitman is allowing it."

Taylor remained silent as he observed. As he watched, he suddenly realized what Wynter was up to. He thought to himself that Wynter had indeed not changed at all. She had always been mischievous yet endearing.

No matter how badly she behaved, he still had to play along with her. He raised his right hand slightly, signaling a gesture that seemed to be a serious attempt to dissuade Wynter.

The Wray family, watching from across the room, felt a deep sense of satisfaction. "That young lady from the Quinnells is getting desperate. She probably hasn't realized that the biggest taboo in business is showing what you really want."

Chapter 1319 A Trap Set by Wynter

"Tell Ms. Yates to raise our bid. How dare that ignorant girl challenge the Wrays in a price war? She needs to be taught a lesson!" members of the Wray family urged.

According to the long-standing rules, every bidder would start with just two silver coins. With more allies, they could amass a greater number of silver coins.

Aside from the Whitman and Quinnell families, Wynter merely had the support of six families. In stark contrast, Yvette had the backing of at least 16 families. It was clear that Wynter lagged significantly behind Yvette in coin count.

For the first time in her life, Yvette felt a deep sense of satisfaction. Casting a gloating glance at Wynter, she raised her bid paddle and stated, "I'll be adding 16 silver coins."

Yvette firmly believed that Wynter would be despondent by her high bid. With five more items left to bid on, Wynter would be left with only two silver coins if she continued. Meanwhile, Yvette would remain with 18 silver coins. Wynter didn't stand a chance against her!

Should Wynter choose not to bid further, she would have to discard two silver coins for every unsold item. Ultimately, Yvette's coin count would remain higher than hers.

It was apparent that Yvette was off to a great start, and she couldn't wait to witness Wynter's downfall.

"16 silver coins going once, going twice... Ms. Quinnell, would you like to make a higher bid?" Reggie questioned.

Though Wynter wanted to raise her bid, she couldn't afford to. After all, the rules stated that each bidder was required to possess at least two silver coins for the minimum bid.

Sitting from a distance, Kenton was visibly pleased with her discomposure.

"First item sold with 16 coins!" Reggie announced as the final bid was sealed with a resounding thump.

As the waitresses went around collecting the payments, the number of silver coins on each auction table diminished. They gathered payment for just one family from Wynter's side while collecting from six families on Yvette's side.

True to Yvette's estimation, she retained 18 silver coins whereas Wynter was left with 16 silver coins.

At that moment, Reggie announced the bidding for the second item—a bucket of pasta, starting at two silver coins.

"This represents a project from the manufacturing industry. It'll be a while before we see any financial returns," someone hurriedly explained, fearing that Wynter might bid on it.

Yvette and her associates didn't seem interested in the auction item as well and simply observed Wynter's reaction.

When Wynter raised her bid paddle, Yvette instinctively readied to counter with a double bid. However, she quickly held back upon meeting Kenton's glance.

"Let her waste her coins on something unprofitable. We can just sit back and watch the show." Kenton smirked.

Those stubborn conservatives could cling to the outdated trends all they wanted. Kenton doubted that they could make any significant earnings, let alone achieve a profitable rate.

"Is that the only bid? Two silver coins, going once, going twice... Sold!" Reggie declared. Though Wynter successfully secured the second auction item, her associates were left disheartened.

Manufacturing industries had been struggling with poor efficiency and could hardly compete with the dynamics of live commerce. At that moment, they couldn't help but question whether Wynter was truly proficient in business.

"Let's move on to the third item then, starting at four silver coins," the auctioneer announced as they revealed a piece of mask that clearly represented the medical industry.

Eager to bid for the auction item, Yvette glanced at Kenton for approval. Upon seeing him nod, she hurriedly raised her bid paddle.

Meanwhile, some of Wynter's associates suggested bidding on the project, but others were concerned about their dwindling coin count.

Surprisingly, Wynter seemed to heed their advice that time. "Do you really think that it's worth the price?"

When the person beside her firmly endorsed the bid, Wynter held up her bid paddle and raised the bid by two silver coins.

Yvette instantly raised her bid by another two silver coins, shooting a provocative glance at Wynter. But to her surprise, Wynter simply withdrew from the bidding.

Chapter 1320 Tricked

The hall fell silent in an instant. Kenton suddenly seemed to realize something and swiftly turned to the silver coins in Yvette's hands. Unfortunately, she was still unaware of the issue.

Little did Kenton know, Yvette had never engaged in business and simply relied on her limited knowledge from her previous life to make a show of things.

"Well then, I'll be taking the third item with eight silver coins," Yvette said gleefully as she snatched the mask from the waitress.

"Good for you, then," Wynter remarked casually, setting her blazer aside.

Only then did the seasoned bidders realize they had been misled. Wynter might not be interested in the third auction item but was only trying to deplete their silver coins!

"Damn it! They have 12 coins, but we're left with only eight. She did that on purpose!" the Wray family members exclaimed, contrasting sharply with the puzzled Yvette.

Instead of explaining to Yvette, Kenton wondered if Wynter had truly intended to deplete their silver coins or was merely bluffing.

Kenton doubted that a privileged brat like Wynter could devise such a brilliant tactic. His investigations into her humble background only deepened his skepticism about her understanding of the intricate auction rules.

As Kenton glanced at Reuben in frustration, one of his associates reminded him, "Could Mr. Whitman Senior have given her some insights?"

That speculation sparked an uneasiness among the group. "In that case, she's bound to win the fourth item! What should we do?" they exclaimed in worry.

Despite their initial advantage, they found their resources gradually depleted by Wynter. Kenton believed that only Reuben could come up with such an underhanded tactic.

He gazed at Reuben, who calmly sipped his tea with a composed smile. Such a sight only heightened his apprehension.

Unbeknownst to Kenton, Reuben was simply impressed by Wynter's tactic. In truth, she had been setting her traps since the bidding for the first item. Though she seemed deeply interested in it, her true intentions were quite different.

All businessmen feared their thoughts being exposed. Yet, Wynter managed to figure out their minds and successfully secured the second item at its starting price. Reuben couldn't help but believe that she had intentionally appeared as a cynical young woman to confuse them.

While Reuben had seen through Wynter's plans, the other aristocratic families remained convinced that she was just a privileged brat who flaunted her wealth. They failed to realize she had more in mind than merely provoking Kenton.

Unfortunately, it seemed that the businessmen had overlooked an important lesson never judge a book by its cover.

A truly impressive magic trick wasn't limited to the moment of revelation but was maintained through the magician's careful planning and subtle psychological hints.

As for Wynter, she directly projected her image as a rash and ignorant young woman.

With such subtle psychological cues, Kenton could never discern Wynter's true intention. After all, he and

his associates completely belittled her and didn't bother to be cautious of her.

When the fourth item was presented, Kenton realized too late that he had been tricked.