

Six Brothers 1371

Chapter 1371 Extreme Reaction

As Tobias bowed sincerely to the camera, the popularity of local products soared to unprecedented levels. Whether they were fans or not, everyone could feel their sincerity through the livestream.

Apart from Tobias, the applesauce factory's director and the workers shown on camera all had tear-filled eyes. It was as if they had been waiting forever for someone to finally notice them.

Orson's story was finally uncovered by the public.

It was only then that they came to realize the deep significance of the brands that had been a part of their childhood. Eating healthy food led to a happy life, and when kids were feeling down, a little sweetness could bring them joy.

Though the packaging wasn't fancy, the cost savings went into the food quality and the workers' well-being. Businessmen like Orson were few and far between nowadays.

"What kind of boss still personally goes down to the factory floor? I initially thought it was just an act, but it was obvious that no one knew Kina would show up. This livestream showed me what it truly means to respect ordinary people like us."

Many businessmen in real life remained aloof and distant. In those times, being unpretentious and sincere might have seemed absurd. That was because it wasn't something everyone could do.

Orson, however, committed to it throughout his whole life.

The Blaise family's food business was no longer the outdated, poorly packaged product that people used to sneer at as something unpresentable.

After the incident, the celebrities who had previously turned down the Blaise family regretted it so much they were sick with envy! They even thought about riding the trend on Twitter, but when they saw that Kina was the brand ambassador, they knew they didn't stand a chance.

As for those who had been waiting to see the Blaise family and Wynter fail, they were left dumbfounded. It was especially so for brands that typically worked closely with the Wray family, who were eager to hide from view right away.

However, the public was not about to let them off the hook.

"So, you're the ones who are using misleading names to pretend to be local products while covertly defaming other people's factories, aren't you?"

"I saw it. He also implied that his sparkling water would never encounter such issues."

"Refund! We demand a refund!"

Meanwhile, some people who supported those brands felt that the reaction from others was too extreme.

"I've always been drinking this brand's sparkling water. Isn't it quite good? I don't understand what the fuss is about."

"Business disputes like these are normal. Some people are just envious. The water source is imported, and if you don't drink it, we will. Stop all the fuss."

In response to such attempts at whitewashing, someone pointed out, "Using underhanded methods to maliciously defame competitors is never normal competition, but rather illegal. It's especially so when it involves businesses that deceive consumers to meet their objectives.

"Even those who are not blind can see this. The situation in Oakwood District makes it even more complicated. The underlying circumstances are definitely very intricate.

"I hope some people understand that they are currently on our Cascadia land, targeting our own brands. On what grounds do they think they can?

"Do you understand the outcome of all this? We end up consuming products made by others!

"Our own brands aren't making money, while others' are profiting immensely. If something were to happen one day, who do you think cares more about us?"

While certain matters couldn't be said directly, this person's hint was already quite obvious.

"In Cascadia, you're expected to abide by Cascadia's business rules. I won't forgive any of these brands!"

Chapter 1372 A Pawn Destined to Be Sacrificed

Nobody could have predicted such an outcome. People simply chose which brand to buy from in the past, but it had turned into a boycott.

Stocks of some companies were visibly plummeting. Many official brand accounts had gone silent, and ongoing livestreams had been stopped.

Alden, the person in charge of Oakwood District, never received Kenton's solution in the end. Even ten minutes after he hung up the phone, he still naively believed that the Wray family would back him and those above wouldn't treat him as disposable.

However, when the fake video's location was revealed to be from the Wray Group, he knew he was doomed!

Alden couldn't stop trembling. With his glasses on, he looked again at the money he had hidden in the wall. It crossed his mind to turn himself in.

However, as soon as he reached for the phone, it started ringing.

The voice on the other end was elderly but carried a strong sense of authority. "Alden, how could you do something so disappointing? Do you think you're worthy of your position? Don't you feel any remorse toward your mom back home?"

Alden was deeply grateful to his elderly mom. He had come from a poor background, worked his way out of the countryside, and climbed to where he was now. He understood perfectly what the other person was implying.

It wasn't just a threat. After all, making someone disappear was so easy for them that it wouldn't raise anyone's suspicions.

The person on the other end sighed and said, "I always thought you were a smart person, but how did you become so foolish this time?"

"Rest assured that your past deeds won't be questioned. You will still get the respect you're due. Now, go and turn yourself in."

The statement seemed like a suggestion on the surface, but it was actually a form of coercion.

Alden understood perfectly. As he looked up at the ceiling, his hands trembled. It turned out that they already knew whatever he intended to do.

"I'm sorry for making you worry. Rest assured that I know what to do," Alden said before hanging up the phone.

He was well aware that he was just a pawn destined to be sacrificed. At this point, the only way for some things to remain undiscovered was for him to stay silent. The people above had no intention of rescuing him.

Alden glanced again at the family photo on his desk, which included his wife, children, and mom. Without a word, he took out the SIM card from his phone, broke it in two, and then picked up the photo from the desk. His face was pale, and he was sweating profusely.

He removed his glasses and looked down before opening the window. A moment later, a loud bang echoed through the room.

Before the people from the prosecutor's office even arrived at the door, the whole Food and Environment Department was already in chaos.

Alden's secretary, Mike Williamson, had planned to get Alden to address the online comments as the situation was out of control. As he knocked on the door, the loud bang left him in shock.

In the distance, someone pulled back a telescope. "At least he showed some responsibility. He didn't say a word and just jumped."

On the phone, the person in the car remained unseen. His voice was neither warm nor cold, but quite elderly. "Favoring the Wray family is one thing, but mistreating our own industries like this... he really should face justice by taking his own life."

"Yes, I know what to do," someone replied.

was completely

Such an incident occurred as soon as the car from the prosecutor's office arrived. It was unexpected.

Even Kenton turned pale when he heard about it. "What did you say? Mr. Thorne committed suicide?"

Mike wiped his sweat and nodded. "There hasn't been any official news, but everyone on our side has witnessed it."

Chapter 1373 Under Control

Hearing that, Kenton suddenly collapsed. He knew better than anyone what that signified. The fact that even Alden had been brought down showed that things were beyond control. If he didn't handle this issue properly, he might become the next Alden!

He couldn't let that happen. He had to move fast!

"Release an urgent PR statement claiming that Benette has long resented the Wray family because he has always been sidelined and ignored.

"He resorted to this tactic in an attempt to ruin the Wray family. Get in touch with his parents and have them make a statement.

"Those working with Benette are just company staff members, so find a tight-lipped staff member and let them know that the lawyers have said this is a trivial matter. The sentence won't be severe. It's probably no more than six months.

“Six months for a million. I’ll give him half a million now and the remaining once he’s out. I’ll also arrange a house for his parents.”

Kenton’s handling of the situation was certainly the right approach.

After all, with Alden out of the picture, it was actually advantageous for the Wray family. The Wray family might have made a minor mistake, but no one could prove that they provided benefits to relevant departments to harm the Whitman family.

Those malicious commercial attacks caused by people in the lower ranks might impact their brand, but they wouldn’t be involved in any major scandals.

Nonetheless, Kenton knew the real consequences. It signified that his previous efforts to acquire those factories were for nothing.

The Wray family could no longer operate in the food industry chain as no one would support their patriotic claims.

Kenton used to make donations to offset taxes and has a funding organization under him. At this point, the funding organization must not attract any attention. Otherwise, the people above wouldn’t spare him.

Thus, rather than letting things spiral out of control, he might as well enslave his nephew to protect the bigger picture

As Kenton expected, the statement had its import

Whether or not the public believed it, Husite’s parents admitted that it was their son’s doing. On top of that, one of the Wray family’s employees confessed under pressure and turned himself in

No matter what the people online said, it no longer affected the situation at a higher level. After all, it was nearly impossible to determine who was behind the video fabrication.

The most crucial thing was that someone from a relevant department even committed suicide out of guilt! Such a major event couldn’t be kept under wraps

Alden's suicide effectively cooled the public's rage. After all, death carried weight, and no one would continue to criticize.

Some people were even a bit scared, worried that the situation might somehow implicate them. After all, they had left too many comments earlier. They also feared that if they kept pushing against Wray Group, things might turn bad.

In other words, Alden's suicide definitely saved Wray Group to some extent.

With the hype dying down, no one dared to talk about the matter anymore. Those who supported the Blaise family were buying like crazy. As for Wray Group's products and other brands, they wouldn't even give them a glance in the future.

In the factory, Wynter got the news at the same time as others. She received three very unusual messages from the Special Unit

"Alden was forced to commit suicide, and someone spoke with him right before his death."

"Boss, I've identified their people and am tracking them now."

"There are definitely larger threats above. The opponent is smart and doesn't expose themselves easily. They haven't shown their hand yet. Boss, you need to be careful from here on. I'm worried they might be targeting you."

Chapter 1374 Business Landscape

Wynter read the messages calmly amidst the crowd.

She wasn't worried about being targeted. The incident in the bar had already made it clear that Wynter would impinge on someone's interests if she made a move against the Wrays.

After all, this place was different from Kingbourne. The relationships here were so complex that they'd gone beyond business contexts..

Wynter needed to lure out the people who were behind the scenes. They could only continue to rest easy as long as the Wrays remained standing.

It had been years since the Special Unit was established, but this was the first time the members were afraid that she would be targeted.

This indicated that the figure behind the scenes wasn't an easy target. If it'd been that simple, there was no way a deputy director like Alden would've jumped off the building just like that.

For him to commit suicide out of guilt—that was the most ridiculous joke she'd ever heard.

Wynter raised an eyebrow as she opened up her contact list without hesitation. No matter how powerful she was, it would still be hard for an outsider like her to beat her opponents on their local turf.

If that was the case, then she would proceed with the highest protocols.

It was impossible to cover up all those years of wrongdoing with Alden's death. What about the local brands they ruined? Did those brands truly have it coming?

Some people always thought they could get away unscathed even when they'd harmed others to line their pockets. However, Wynter wasn't about to allow them to do so.

After the so-called "suicide out of guilt" today, she even suspected that the people who'd gotten involved in the misunderstanding between the Whitmans and Quinnells weren't just business rivals. Instead, someone else was involved, too.

It was true that Kenton had the Whitman help when he made his comeback back then. However, Wynter had always found it strange why he'd suddenly switched to the food industry.

There were some discrepancies in the funds as well. The Wray family's funds had grown the fastest in recent years. At the same time, they'd also conducted the most charities in the past few years

There was nothing wrong with engaging in charities. It was just that the Wrays' charities were different from that of others.

Wynter seemed to have come to a realization. She sent a message over with a slight twitch of her fingers. "I want you to go and investigate all the charity projects under the Wrays."

Orson didn't know that Wynter was busy. Everyone in the factory was truly overjoyed. Even the regular workers knew who'd been the one to save them.

After thanking Tobias, all of them turned to look at Wynter. Overwhelmed with indescribable excitement, their eyes turned slightly red.

An old man who had a limp in his step walked over. His eyes twinkled as he said, "If Mr. Quinnell Senior was still here, he would've been delighted that you have succeeded the family."

He definitely wasn't referring to Fabian. So, it could only be Gordon.

Wynter stepped forward as she held onto the old man. From his looks, she could tell that he was a veteran.

The old man was both excited and relieved. "Now that you're here, the Chamber of Commerce founded by Mr. Quinnell Senior can be saved," he exclaimed.

That was a hope for all those who had experienced that era. The same went for Orson. It was a miracle that the factory could be brought back to life. That was something that he'd never dared to dream of in the past.

However, Wynter had managed to make every product on the factory's production time flourish.

Not only that, but after gaining widespread popularity, even some foreigners were asking online if their products would be exported.

After all these years of hard work, this was the closest Orson had ever come to achieving his dreams. Only now did he truly realize why Wynter had chosen Tobias as the brand ambassador.

Tobias was an international celebrity. His market appeal wasn't just within the nation, but also abroad.

The reason Wynter did all of this was never just to exact revenge on the Wrays. What she truly intended to do was to bring Cascadia's brand to the entire world!

So, how could Orson not be excited? He, as a man well beyond his 50s, walked up to Wynter and made an announcement in front of all the workers in the factory.

"From now on, half of the factory's profits will go to Ms. Quinnell. She will have the authority to decide all the matters regarding the factory.

"Descendants of the Blaises, remember this well—she's not just Blaise Group's benefactor!" he continued. "The factory will be handed over to Ms. Quinnell after my death. You'll get some dividends, but none of you can interfere with any of her decisions!"

This had gone beyond gratitude. Orson was basically declaring that he would hand over Blaise Group to Wynter. He would accept the Quinnells' acquisition regardless of how they would do it.

Chapter 1375 As Long as the Quinnells Are Here

The reason Orson had made such a decision wasn't just because Wynter had helped the Blaises out this time.

After all this time, the Blaises had already reached their limits. Although his son, Karson Blaise, had a good character, he didn't have much talent when it came to business. He wouldn't be able to inherit the family.

Orson was well aware of the Blaises' downfall after his death. In the past, he used to be worried about the factory workers' future. But now, he no longer needed to be afraid of anything.

Not only did the Quinnells' descendants take after Gordon's wits, but they even had his principles.

Orson felt at ease to leave the factory in Wynter's hands. He couldn't wait to see their factory's food production line reach beyond national markets!

The Blaises were indeed loyal. None of them objected to Orson's decision. Instead, it was even met with resounding cheers. Even his descendants looked at Wynter with gratitude.

They were well aware that the Wrays had already backed them into a corner. If it wasn't for Wynter, they would have no choice but to announce their bankruptcy within these two days.

The Wrays had always been arrogant. They'd even come around a few times to declare that they were doing the Blaises a favor by taking over their company. However, the Wrays claimed that they wouldn't be taking in their beggar-like workers.

In their most difficult times, the Blaises had also thought about agreeing to the Wrays' offer. But they instantly came to a realization when Kenton spoke those words out loud.

The Wrays had never treated them like humans. There was no way Blaise Group could fall into their hands.

The Blaises knew that their options were limited. Nevertheless, they were sure that the applesauce factory would be able to hold its head high once it was handed over to Wynter.

In truth, Wynter was also surprised that the Blaises would make such a decision. However, she didn't refuse the offer when she saw their sincere gazes. In that case, I'll be taking over the factory."

"Please do!" The Blaises were even more excited and overjoyed than the workers in the applesauce factory.

Wynter had originally planned to conduct resource integration and streamline the entire supply chain before collaborating to expand overseas.

However, she'd intended to have a proper discussion after she'd resolved the Blaises' troubles. Orson's decision to hand over the factory had saved Wynter a great deal of trouble for her arrangements.

Wynter gazed at the old man in front of her. Then, she gave him a slight bow for his profound insights.

Orson stepped forward hurriedly. This scene was caught on camera by the director who had followed along before it spread among Hawford's business community.

In a fit of fury, Kenton broke the most valuable white porcelain horse figurine in his office.

There were praises about the Blaises and the Quinnells everywhere. Even the higher-ups had taken notice of it. After all, it was a long and arduous journey to introduce Cascadia's goods to the rest of the world.

The media also created several slogans for this occasion.

"The Founder of Cascadia's Domestic Goods Has Carved a Desolated Path Through Sheer Will."

"This Path Is Destined to Be Riddled With Thorns and Schemes."

"Thankfully, a National Business Like the Quinnells Exists on This Path."

"Those Who Offend Cascadia Will Be Punished Regardless of Distance. The Same Applies to Those in the Business Field."

"Looking Forward to a More Prosperous and Remarkable Future for the Quinnells and Blaises!".

It was only supposed to be a simple test for the Chamber of Commerce. The Wrays never imagined that such a large commotion would occur.

In just one night, Wynter's name echoed throughout the entire business community in Hawford.

Capitalists acted upon hearing the news as their gazes landed on Wynter. Those who had rejected her offer for collaboration before gritted their teeth in frustration when they saw the scene now.

No one could estimate the amount of profit Wynter had brought to the Blaises. Not only had she saved a company, but she'd even started a trend!

Countless businesses had fixed their eyes on Blaise Group's sales figures. If only that wave of popularity had been theirs!

Chapter 1376 A Trap

It wasn't that Wynter couldn't win, but he simply shouldn't win this way. The me of the Blaise family rendered everyone nervous.

The Way family itself was somewhat unstable. Those already wavering had started covertly reaching out to the Whitgans, seeking to make amends.

It wasn't something that Kenton was unaware of. However, their loyalties weren't his priority right then.

The Wrays weren't out of the game yet. What Kenton needed to stabilize was his partnership with the higher-ups! In truth, he wasn't worried about anything else. His concern was the issue might affect his stock selections.

Meanwhile, those department members weren't shy about receiving bribes from him when it was under the covers. However, they quickly transformed into cowards when faced with trouble.

As expected, one of them had requested a "return", "Mr. Wray, due to the recent events, let's keep a low profile and distance ourselves for a while. You should also lay low."

Kenton was amused by his words. Lay low?

"Of course, that wouldn't be a problem for you, Mr. Cadogan, but a company at my scale can't afford to be lay low. I heard your wife is pregnant. Since she came from my side, it's best if we stay in touch."

Those words instantly threatened the caller. "Fine. What do you want? You shouldn't be burning bridges like this, Mr. Wray."

Kenton lowered his voice. "What I need you to do isn't a big issue, Mr. Cadogan. I simply cannot wait any longer for the land on Nova East. I want to know if the documents have come through. Give me a definitive reply."

If it were before, Kenton wouldn't be in such a rush. Things changed when Wynter turned the tide in the industry. He had to crush her and halt her progress before she grew any bigger!

Wynter was indeed capable. If those established companies actually joined forces, it would pose a huge problem for him. Therefore, he needed to break.

before it was too late

Regardless, Kenton was proactive in handling the matter this time as he realized what Wynter was trying to do. However, he didn't believe she could achieve it. In the business world, how could there be true friendship?

He thought of something and made a phone call. Proceed according to the

plan.*

"Mr. Wray, are you sure? That young lady doesn't seem to be entirely clueless." The other party sounded hesitant.

Kenton scoffed, "She won't notice you. Are you scared? Or do you secretly plan to support the Whitmans?"

"No, never" The person quiddly explained, "You have my loyalty, Mr. Way.*

Kenton seemed indifferent. "You know what the Whitmans are like. They never suspect their closest associates. Don't even worry about it. I've prepared Everything in accordance, so all you have to do is accomplish your task at the right time.

"That young lady does seem smarter than her father, but that's only because she hasn't entered the stock market yet. Since she doesn't participate, we'll lure her brother into it.

I have plenty of ways to handle her. No matter how capable she is, she can't- beat me on the funding chain. You know damn well who has my back. Who does she have?"

When the other party heard his words, he was greatly reassured and eagerly responded, “You’re right, Mr. Wray. She just happened to exploit a loophole this time,

“We’re not focused on the manufacturing industries, anyway. If she wants that rundown factory, let her have it.

“Even if the Blaises do make a comeback, they’d barely make any money. Rest assured that I’ll execute your plan accordingly, Mr. Wray!”

Chapter 1377 The Big Shots Frowned Upon Them

The department members watched how the Wray family grew. Within a short period, the Wrays had surpassed the Whitmans, which was not easily achieved by merely acquiring the manufacturing industries.

Besides, they had never actually run any of the manufacturing businesses. Once they acquired the factory, they repurposed it for other uses.

The real profits they earned were all hidden away. No one knew how much Kenton had exactly, but they were certain the Whitmans fell far behind him even at their peak.

The overall state of the Wray family’s funding chain was robust. It seemed they owned some shares in every well-developed company in Hawford, especially in the construction, finance, and entertainment industries.

In Hawford, this family could be considered hyenas.

So, the department members deduced who Kenton’s backing was thanks to

their wits.

Meanwhile, they believed Wynter couldn’t possibly have any other relevant connections, aside from her fiancé, Dalton. Even the Yarwood family had to adhere to Hawford’s rules while they were here.

Yet, these “quick-witted” people seemed to have forgotten that a mistake was bound to happen when one made a rash decision.

Kenton had always been strategic, rarely bribing people or exposing his backing. However, he didn't seem to be thinking straight this time. Now that he had Yvette, who had been reborn and could predict the future, he thought he should take a bold gamble with such a wild card.

"Reclaim all the money that's out there." Kenton pressed a button in his office. "That's right. Bring them all back."

As much as Adrien thought it was a risky move, he didn't say anything. It was evident Kenton aimed to make a stunning profit in the stock market. Moreover, he must've received insider information regarding that piece of land.

Indeed, he had, and that information came from Yvette.

He sent a message to

her, asking her to select a few stocks for him, specifically those that were guaranteed to be profitable.

Faced with Kenton, Yvette secretly panicked and dared not to be careless like before. She could manage if he asked for just one stock, but a few? She lacked the confidence but couldn't tell him.

As such, she tried her best to recall some old news. Suddenly, she

remembered someone shorted the stock market and made a hefty profit in her past life.

Her countenance lit up, and she composed a message detailing the

instructions and sent it to Kenton. "Trust me, Mr. Wray. This is guaranteed to work!"

When Kenton read the message, he was astonished. "I can't believe there's such a strategy. She can predict the future, after all!"

So long as he had Yvette, he could easily crush the Quinnells!

Wynter's apparent success was nothing more than a superficial illusion. She would be insanely naive if she believed she could join forces with others. There was no such thing as "joining forces" in the business world!

Furthermore, she was oblivious to how many big shots she would offend by doing so. It wasn't just the capital that would frown upon her actions—even those higher-ups wouldn't tolerate her presence.

Soon, she would understand exactly whose interests she had interfered with. As Kenton thought of that, he gazed at his phone, which was buzzing endlessly. They were messages from the Aid Society.

Many big shots in the organization were already upset with Wynter's presence and had been asking Kenton to find a way to resolve the issue quickly. In the meantime, they would offer him covert support no matter what it took.

Then, they inquired about the status of the goods and reiterated, "Do not let the Quinnells affect our supply."

Chapter 1379 Wynter's Promise Is Accomplished

"Haven't you met him before?" Cleo was deep in thought before he continued, "What do you think?"

Alaric hesitated to answer Cleo's question. From both his demeanor and appearance, Dalton bore a striking resemblance to that man.

When Alaric first saw Dalton, he had even thought they were the same person. But, upon further reflection, it was highly impossible. No matter how advanced medical technology might be, one could not escape aging.

Alaric and Cleo were both on the brink of death. They had experienced nearly everything life had to offer.

Yet, when confronted with a figure so reminiscent of a long-lost acquaintance, they nearly gave in to the impulse to confirm his identity. Alaric had also inquired with Serenity Hotel but received no response.

After all these years, if Dalton truly were that man, he should have aged beyond recognition or even passed away.

"Mr. Sinclair, do you want to investigate personally?" Alaric refilled Cleo's tea and asked in a lowered voice.

Cleo glanced at the documents handed to him. "It's necessary to investigate. But approaching the Yarwood family would make our intentions too obvious."

"Are you suggesting..." Alaric's eyes lit up, and he was visibly elated.

Cleo was indeed old now. He trembled slightly as he stood. "I was just an insignificant beggar when Mr. Quinnell Senior was alive. After all these years, it's time I meet his descendants."

"You're still worried." Alaric lowered his gaze. "Even back then, Shane Quinnell was a disappointment to you."

The impact of Shane's actions was profound. It not only strained the relationship between the Quinnell and Whitman families but also eroded the confidence of everyone observing the Quinells. Though Shane had been locked up, the consequences of his actions lingered.

Cleo looked at Alaric, and his gaze darkened. "Let's hope she's not like her father."

"She won't be. She is someone those old fellows praised. And the situation with the Blaise family speaks volumes," Alaric spoke urgently, clearly fond of Wynter.

He continued, "We have been keeping a close eye on the Blaise family's matter as well. Someone who knows Orson would know that he would never have entrusted Ms. Quinnell with the factory's operations if she had ill intentions."

Indeed, Alaric's words were true. The Blaise family had decided to grant half of their shares

to Wynter rather than merely providing financial aid.

Some of the Quinnell family's ex-associates felt uneasy upon hearing the news.

Their previous reluctance to step forward was due to a desire to prevent their limited assets from being influenced by foreign capital. But now, their current willingness to come forward was because they saw a reflection of Gordon's legacy in Wynter.

The rise of domestic brands was finally on the horizon! This was a signal deliberately sent out by Wynter. Otherwise, she wouldn't have executed her plans in such a grand manner.

The market had been stagnant for too long, and consumers had become desensitized to the decline.

For a while, certain public figures were extolling foreign goods online. Everything from foreign products to foreign air was being praised as superior to what was available domestically.

Many of the cherished brands from childhood had been scattered and overshadowed by well-marketed foreign investments, no longer holding the renown they once had.

Wynter's goal had been to break the online barriers for domestic products that were still holding on. It wasn't just about the Blaise family's applesauce factory but also about showcasing other domestic brands.

The older generation had been right in their insistence on creating their own products. That was the only way to carve out a path for domestic enterprises in Cascadia.

It was easy to compromise with the Capital, but one could hope there were still individuals who, when faced with the Capital, refused to yield and remained dedicated to serving the people.

Fabian, who was still far away in Kingborne, couldn't help but exclaim in the conference room when he heard of Wynter's action, "Well done!"

Chapter 1380 Worrying for Wynter

Some of the shareholders were still in the dark about what had happened. However, upon seeing the video, the emotions in their gazes shifted.

Fabian couldn't hide his excitement. "Is the international marketing department here?"

"Yes, Mr. Quinnell. I'm here."

What Wynter had accomplished stirred excitement in everyone in the international marketing department.

Fabian looked at him and said, "I remember you once mentioned that some of our everyday products didn't receive much attention overseas. After all, even the domestic market still favors foreign brands. How about now?"

"I believe it's time to give it another try!" the international marketing department's head said with excitement.

Fabian nodded with satisfaction. "Then go ahead. I want you to capture at least 50 percent of the market share first. Money is not an issue."

"Understood!"

The conference left every shareholder fired up with enthusiasm. Even professionals could see what Fabian intended to do.

It was clear that it was not a mere coincidence that Wynter had gone to the Hawford market. The Quinnell family had never limited their market to just the domestic sphere.

Previously, achieving such goals had always been fraught with difficulties. The ideas were often dismissed as overly idealistic.

Even Fabian himself had been criticized for his conservative views. He was deemed unsuitable for market expansion. Hence, he had always approached everything with stability as his priority.

Now, however, things have changed. Wynter had taken the lead and became a bridge of possibilities, showing those who were still hesitant the endless potential that lay ahead.

Just as Wynter initially told Taylor, her goal was to achieve a united expansion into overseas markets. Achieving success in international markets was never going to be the work of just one or two people. It required the attention and involvement of many more.

After the conference, when only Alexis remained, Fabian stood up with his excitement barely contained.

"Alexis, did you see that? Did you see what she did? I've underestimated Wynter. We don't need to hold back the connections we've set aside for her.

"Have the relevant people start preparing and get ready to mobilize the funds. She still has a tough battle ahead with the Wray family."

Fabian had initially prepared numerous fallback options for Wynter. However, observing her now, he realized she had never entertained the idea of retreating.

However, especially in the realm of domestic industry, she would inevitably ruffle some feathers. This was what worried Fabian the most.

Fabian leaned on his cane and walked to the window. "Alexis, get ready. I'm going to the outskirts myself. If things go wrong, I need to make sure there's someone who can protect her."

Alexis understood the significance of Fabian's decision. For many years, the Quinnell family had never used their national business origins to ask for anything from the higher-ups. Now, Fabian's visit was a sign of the danger involved with the Hawford market.

Fabian's concern was that if the Wray family were to know about some major strategic decisions before Wynter did, it could create a significant information gap and potentially disrupt the flow of funds.

Additionally, the situation was inherently complex and had always been so. The Wray family's rise suggested they had substantial protection from powerful sources, and this support was likely significant.

Alexis ventured a bold guess that the other party might even have an overwhelming amount of influence and control. He began to worry that Wynter might not fully grasp this power's extent due to her youth.

It could only be said that Wynter's youth served as her best protection. Having carried out tasks in the Special Unit, she was undoubtedly aware of the stakes. After all, no one knew about her role as 001 up to this point.