

# The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call

## Chapter 1491 Sensing the Abnormality

The stock market? The receptionist's eyes widened as the realization hit her.

Everyone knew the company was in shambles because Kenton had lost a fortune in the stock market. But no one knew there was a reason behind it. Could it really have something to do with Wynter?

The receptionist hesitated. "But you don't have an appointment, so..."

"Here's my business card." Wynter slid a card to the receptionist with a flick of her fingers.

The receptionist looked up in disbelief when she saw the name on the business card. Her hand trembled as she reached for the phone and dialed for the CEO's office.

Kenton was currently in a fit of rage. He was yelling furiously at Yvette, and the room was in a chaotic mess, with shattered objects strewn across the floor.

"Didn't you say it was just a matter of time? How much more time do you need?" Kenton screamed at Yvette. Kenon's fury was palpable, as if he was ready to tear Yvette apart.

Adrien looked utterly exhausted as he had been juggling far too many responsibilities. Several managers had already quit, and every phone call was from someone demanding payment.

The last thing he wanted to hear was the phone ringing again. Yet, the receptionist just had to call.

"I've told you a dozen times! Tell them that Mr. Wray is too busy to take any calls!"

The receptionist whispered over the phone, 'Mr. Meyer, it's the lady from the Quinnell family. She said Mr. Wray would want to see her.'

Adrien's expression changed the moment he heard the name "Quinnell. He couldn't fathom what reason Wynter would have to show up here.

This was far beyond something he could decide on. Entering Kenton's chaotic office, he whispered into Kenton's ears.

Kenton's eyes turned even more malicious. 'Did she come alone?'

After Adrien nodded, Kenton sneered coldly. "She's got a death wish, coming to see me at a time like this. Bring her up."

"Understood." Adrien left to carry out the order.

Within minutes, Wynter was riding the elevator up to Kenton's office

The receptionist watched from behind. No one had expected the infamous Ms. Quinnell to be so young.

In the office, Yvette shrank back when she heard Wynter was coming. She was a far cry from the confident young woman who had first arrived in Hawford. Her hair was disheveled, and she had no choice but to endure the throbbing pain.

If she weren't here, Kenton would hand her over to the Chamber of Commerce members who had listened to her advice and invested in stocks. Just thinking about her fate sent shivers down her spine.

But what truly gnawed at her was the thought of Wynter seeing her in such a state! How could she possibly accept that? She was the one who had been reborn, grasping the future in her hands! How dare Wynter repeatedly sabotage her plans?

Desperate to regain some control before Wynter arrived, Yvette tried to sway Kenton once more. 'Mr. Wray, although you may not trust me as much as before, you must be cautious of Wynter. She's not coming here with good intentions.'

Kenton shot her a glance. "You and your sister truly can't stand each other, can you? At first, I suspected Wynter had orchestrated your presence here to set me up. If I hadn't investigated you, I wouldn't have realized how deeply you hated her."

He then tightened his fists. "You gave me the impression that you two were evenly matched. If you were able

to harm her back in Riverburg, why can't you do the same in Hawford?"

"I..." Yvette had no idea what he was thinking anymore.

Kenton, a man who had once thrived in the business world, now seemed like he was on the brink of attacking her. This made fear wash over her. 'I don't know why, either. She just suddenly changed.'

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## Chapter 1492 Something Unsettling About Wynter

Indeed. Thinking back, Wynter really did change overnight. Yvette hadn't noticed at first, but in her previous life, the Quinnell family had already collapsed by now.

She vividly remembered the news of Fabian's death. And although Wynter did end up returning to the Quinnell family, she was overshadowed by Naomi. In the end, Wynter had simply faded from existence, disappearing without a trace.

Why was everything so different now?

Yvette stared at her hands. Kenton's words struck her like a bolt of lightning, jolting her with a realization she hadn't fully thought of until now.

She murmured, "Why is it different from my past life? Why?"

Kenton was done listening to Yvette's nonsense. "All I need you to tell me is that Quinnell bitch's future. I don't care about the rest! What happened to Wynter in the ending you know?"

"She... She..." Yvette's mind was blank. "Something must have happened to her! Mr. Wray, you need to have someone find my grandmother! She was the closest to Wynter! She must know Wynter's weaknesses better than anyone!"

Something changed in Wynter overnight, but why hadn't Margaret said anything about it? Had she not noticed, or was something wrong with Wynter from the start?

Yvette's eyes lit up as she thought about it. She was desperate to prove something.

However, Kenton was done with her frantic rambling. "Yvette, let me ask you one more time! What happens to Wynter in the future?"

Just then, Wynter reached Kenton's office. She overheard Kenton's words and pushed the door open before walking in. "Mr. Wray, what future are we talking about? Why don't I know anything about my own future?"

Kenton pulled his gaze away from Yvette and turned toward Wynter.

She still carried the same carefree, nonchalant attitude, as if nothing in the world mattered to her. It was exactly this demeanor that led him to believe for so long that she was just another spoiled scion.

All this time, he thought her achievements in Kingbourne were only due to Fabian pulling the strings from behind the scene. But now, seeing her up close, something seemed unsettling about her!

Yvette avoided eye contact, not daring to look directly at Wynter. If something truly strange had happened to Wynter, then the secret of her own rebirth must not be discovered!

"Mr. Wray..." Yvette's eyes pleaded with Kenton.

Kenton's gaze was cold, but he knew better than to reveal everything, especially not the fact that Yvette was a reincarnator. That, of course, was something he wouldn't share with Wynter. Instead, his sharp gaze warned Yvette to stay quiet.

He recalled how he hadn't given Wynter a second thought when she first arrived in Hawford. He was practically Hawford's king. His word was life and death for anyone in the business world.

But now, Wynter sat across from him, face-to-face, as if this office belonged to her instead of him!

Wynter's presence had always been strong. And now, with no need to hide as much as before, the cold and mischievous energy surrounding her was unfiltered.

She casually sat in the executive chair. She crossed her leg lazily and lifted her eyelids slightly. She didn't even spare a glance at Yvette, who was on the floor, as if her existence was beneath notice.

Kenton's oppressive, murderous energy hadn't waned in the slightest, and the state of the office spoke for itself. Everything that could be smashed had been smashed, and the floor was littered with shards of broken objects.

Kenton had immediately called in bodyguards when Wynter arrived. The bodyguards now stood on either

side of her, menacingly poised with their martial prowess.

But Wynter acted as though they weren't there. Her gaze fixed calmly on Kenton's face while she idly toyed with her purple sugilite pendant

She finally spoke lazily, "Mr. Wray, is this how you want to conduct business? Do you really think the people behind you will always shield you no matter what?"

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Kenton's fingers froze momentarily before he shot a glance at the bodyguards. At his signal, the men in black withdrew slightly, though they didn't leave the office.

Wynter remained completely unbothered, the smirk still playing on her lips.

Kenton burst out laughing. "Ah, I'm finding it harder and harder to understand the younger generation's words. You didn't even inform me before coming. I was just handling some business matters."

As he spoke, his gaze shifted to Yvette, clearly implying something deeper. 'People from the countryside think they can play games and fool everyone. But I have to teach them a lesson and show them what the rules are around here!'

Though he seemed to be talking about Yvette, it was evident that his words were aimed at Wynter.

"Oh? I don't quite understand that," Wynter responded casually. "But I do know a simple truth-there is a winner and a loser in every game.

"Losing means you have lost. Making excuses only diminishes one's dignity. Don't you agree, Mr. Wray?" Kenton's face instantly darkened. 'I didn't expect the Yarwood family to help you so much. My mistake was not taking you seriously from the start.

"You have the Quinnell, Whitman, and Yarwood families backing you. Without that support, you wouldn't have been able to stand on equal footing with me."

Kenton still didn't believe that Wynter herself was capable of orchestrating everything. His mind stayed fixated on the idea that her power lay solely in the families behind her.

However, Wynter's plans had been in motion from the moment she arrived in Hawford. Every single detail was meticulously crafted to unfold just as she intended.

Outwardly, she played the role of a careless and privileged scion, making her adversaries dismiss her as insignificant. But in truth, each move she made was calculated and lethal.

Kenton, who had initially disregarded her, had already sealed his fate from the very beginning. After all, those who achieved great things must first immerse themselves in the game.

Kenton brushed the remaining dust off his hands. "You've done well, but it's not as fatal as you think.

"Wynter, let me give you some advice as someone who's been through it all. Do you really believe that bringing down the Wray family will lead to your success?

"Wray Group is a giant. Who will take over city development if we fall? Hawford is not just any place-there are countless eyes on it. Do you think they'll let an outsider take charge so easily?"

"Besides, this is just the beginning. I've only lost some money in the stock market, and here you are, jumping at the chance to confront me. Whether it's me or anyone else, you've already made yourself a target."

"The tides could turn at any given moment. When that happens, even the Yarwood family won't be able to protect you and will be forced to bring you back to Kingbourne! Do you understand who you're making an enemy out of?"

Kenton's words were laced with thinly veiled threats.

However, Wynter's smile remained unshaken as she met Kenton's gaze. "There won't be such a moment. I know what cards you still have left."

"Firstly, you'll bring Cassian back. You will have him falsify the accounts or use him as a scapegoat for all your crimes."

"Secondly, the person behind you might step in to save you, but they could just as easily abandon you. After all, in their eyes, anyone can replace Kenton Wray if they want to."

Kenton's expression shifted. "How do you know-

Wynter interrupted him before he could finish his sentence, "Your cards are an open book to me. That's why you've already lost."

Kenton hadn't imagined in his wildest dreams that his trump cards would be laid bare so effortlessly.

The sense of control he had once felt and his position of power seemed to crumble in an instant. Just the previous warning from the higher-ups had been a bad omen. On top of that, Cassian had been missing for two days now.

Hearing Wynter mention it only made his frustration surge. "You don't actually believe that a mere accountant could change anything, do you?"

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Wynter casually looked up. "Mr. Wray, have you never heard the story of ants taking down an elephant? I actually think Mr. Tucker has a good chance."

Kenton's previous frustration subsided at her words.

Wynter still couldn't see things through. So what if she beat him in the stock market? She didn't understand human relationships or the way of the political world.

No matter what evidence Cassian had, it would only matter if he could hand it over to the authorities.

"Sevie, you should spend more time learning from your uncle. Some things don't yield results just because you act on them."

Kenton's face darkened, yet he laughed out loud. "If you hadn't encouraged Cassian to take certain actions, maybe he could've spent a few more peaceful years in prison, and you wouldn't be kicked out of Hawford so quickly."

"And yet, you don't know who you're up against. You've provoked someone you never should have crossed." Kenton's voice lowered when he said this. He looked at Wynter with nothing but blatant malice in his eyes. As Wynter smiled, the tear mole at the corner of her eye appeared even darker. "Oh? How interesting."

She stood up and moved closer to Kenton. "Have you ever considered that my being here means I can ensure things go how I want them to?"

Kenton sneered. "You? Do you think you matter in Hawford? You can't even imagine..."

At that point, he stopped mid-sentence. "Fine, Sevie. You're good at drawing people out, but I'm not afraid to tell you directly."

"The person you're talking about-just hearing their name would make you tremble, let alone meeting them in person. I suggest you stop while you're ahead."

Wynter stepped back and simply watched him. She had already narrowed down who that person could be. Kenton's reaction only confirmed Wynter's suspicions about the level of influence behind the scenes.

She raised an eyebrow, looking utterly carefree and rebellious. "The one thing I can't stand the most is being told what to do."

"You!" Kenton was about to explode in anger.

Just then, Adrien rushed in, his face tense, even bordering on panic. In his haste, he tripped over his feet and almost fell.

"M-Mr. Wray, bad news! Mr. Tucker... he reported us for money laundering!" Adrien blurted out in one breath and closed his eyes heavily.

Kenton's face instantly drained of color. "Where did he report it? How did he manage to do it?"

"He just filed a report online using his own name. He's probably already been taken away," Adrien guessed. "There's a post online saying they saw government vehicles arriving."

Kenton couldn't believe that Cassian would report Wray Group online. This wasn't something an accountant would come up with on his own!

Instinctively, Kenton looked toward Wynter. "It was you! You told him to report it this way!" he accused.

Wynter didn't deny it. The method of reporting didn't matter to her as it simply helped conceal her other identities.

Kenton stormed forward, intending to make some calls. However, it was clear now was not the right time, so he barked, agitated, "Find out Mr. Tucker's address. Find him!"

He wasn't the only one who was ruffled. Anyone who saw Cassian's reporting video would be alarmed.

Those public officials who usually had close ties with the Wray family, especially, felt a chill running down their spines. If investigations followed Cassian's claims, not a single one of them would get away unscathed. The moment the video was released, some individuals were already scrambling behind the scenes to find connections to get the video taken down. For Wynter, Cassian was merely bait she used to catch bigger fish.

An elderly man in the center of the room paused momentarily as he heard the news, his pen hovering above the paper. However, he didn't show much emotion. Instead, he continued the meeting, allowing the younger representatives to speak.

A dark cloud hung over the Wray family. Money laundering was not like other scandals. Even the most

successful entrepreneurs would not emerge unscathed once such allegations came to light.

While the city might need their contributions, for the country, this was an absolute threat!

Almost everyone could sense that the Wray family was on the verge of collapse this time. Hawford's fate was about to change drastically.



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## Chapter 1495 Wynter's Counterattack

After this incident, the Chamber of Commerce members could no longer pretend that nothing had happened.

It was especially so for those who had betrayed the Whitman family and relied on the Wray family to rise. They began to feel an uncontrollable fear, particularly of Kenton revealing what had happened.

That day, there were more people than ever in front of the commercial building. Previously, the members had managed to maintain a facade of harmony. But now, they rushed ahead with their entourage, disregarding any attempts to stop them.

Of course, such commotion didn't go unnoticed by Wynter. Her purpose in meeting Kenton was to wait for those lurking in the shadows to reveal themselves.

The Waldron family, which used to be close to the Whitman family but was now not very influential in Hawford, was a good example.

If it weren't for Chad's recent problems that led Wynter to follow the trail and uncover the truth, even she wouldn't have realized that the Waldron family had already sided with the Wray family.

Those who had been in the business world for a long time didn't expect to see Wynter as soon as they entered. This left them with no time to retreat, and their expressions were varied as they hesitated to go further.

Wynter remained the calmest among them, while Kenton desperately wanted to keep her from leaving. However, the relevant authorities were already en route to the building.

Kenton was powerless. Not only could he not take action, but he also couldn't openly contact the person involved.

"You're quite ruthless for someone so young," he remarked.

A public report meant an investigation had to take place, even if it was just for show. Wray Group had to cooperate with the inquiry. However, such a scandal meant that no one could save the company now.

Wynter's drastic action left everyone at a loss. Who would have thought everything would have such a chain reaction?

The Chamber of Commerce members weren't worried about getting trapped in the stock market as they thought they could weather the storm eventually. But Wynter didn't give them any time to recover.

The Waldron family's representative quickly glanced around, searching for an escape route. "Wynter, are you here to urge the Wray family to repay their debts?"

Disguising themselves as someone here to collect debts might leave them a slim chance of survival.

Wynter chuckled. "Unfortunately, I came here to wait for you gentlemen. You're quite late, and I'm starting to feel a bit hungry."

As soon as those words left her lips, the smiles on the others' faces froze. Had the Whitman family realized their connection with the Wray family? That couldn't be! They had always covered up their tracks!

Taylor still regarded them as friends after so many years, too. So, how exactly did Wynter find out?

Knowing what they were thinking, Kenton sneered. "Don't you understand? It's obvious she did this to make you come to me."

His biggest regret was not suppressing her when she first arrived in Hawford. That would have prevented her from seizing this opportunity!

Now that everyone had gathered, those traps he had carefully laid within the Whitman family were causing everyone to panic!

The person from the Waldron family was the most astute. Realizing that everything had been exposed, he looked at Wynter with murderous intent.

"Wynter, you've caused such a ruckus. You should consider whether the Whitman family can handle the consequences that follow."

"I'm young and don't think much," Wynter replied nonchalantly. "It's nice to formally meet you all. Consider this my introductory gift. As for the consequences, I'll be waiting."

Another person spoke up, "Aren't you afraid that we might join forces against you? It would be wise to ask your elders before making a decision."

"No one in the business world wants to make enemies. With the Wray family on the verge of collapse, you should know when to hold back."

Hearing that, Wynter stepped closer to the group. "I detest being threatened."

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Chapter 1496 Found Out Wynter's Secret

"Gentlemen, you've misunderstood my intentions," Wynter continued. "The Wray family will be the first to fall. As for the rest..."

Her gaze landed on a shadow lurking at the back. "Since Mr. Montclair is here, there's no need for me to make a special trip to the Montclair residence. Please inform Madam Wooten that I have my sights set on the Montclair family."

Everyone at the gathering felt the urge to eliminate Wynter after hearing her words. However, it was clear that this wasn't the right moment. With the Wray family facing imminent defeat, they weren't in a position to gain anything from this situation.

It was particularly true for the Montclair family, who were embroiled in a public spat with the Whitman family. In the past, they wouldn't have dared to show themselves, but with their name mentioned, they had to take a stand.

Since the mask had been torn off, they had nothing left to hide. "Let's see what you can do," they retorted.

Their collective sentiment was clear. After suffering losses in the stock market, they were already in a bad mood.

Though they didn't have the same influence as the Wray family, their foundation remained intact. If they joined hands, what could Wynter possibly do against them?

Wynter toyed with her purple sugilite and looked up. "Alright, let's give it a try."

She had met everyone she needed to. Now, it was time to see how many fish she could catch. With that, she walked out without anyone daring to stop her.

Yvette huddled in fear in a corner, terrified of what would happen to her in a moment. She couldn't imagine how these people would treat her.

Her eyes darted around before locking onto Wynter. She had to save herself! Without hesitation, she reached out and tugged at Wynter's sleeve. "Wyn..."

She didn't dare to call Wynter in the affectionate tone she used to. With her shoulders trembling, she looked utterly pitiful.

"Please, I beg you, save me. I'm fine, but Grandma has been worried about me lately. I haven't called her, and I'm afraid that if something happens to me, she won't be able to handle it."

Yvette knew just how to hit Wynter's soft spot. It was almost spot on. Still, she didn't understand Wynter well enough. The more Yvette tried to get under Wynter's skin, the more Wynter would root out the problem.

"Mr. Wray." Wynter calmly reminded him, "Watch your people. Is it that she hasn't harmed you enough, or have you all suddenly developed a kind heart?"

This remark was undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire.

Yvette's eyes widened in shock. She never expected that Wynter would still ignore her even after she mentioned Margaret!

Panicking, Yvette glanced at the Chamber of Commerce members who were out for her blood and shouted, "Wynter, take me away now, and I won't tell anyone your secret. Otherwise, you'll end up just like I am today!"

"Oh?" Wynter raised an eyebrow and replied devilishly, "I didn't even know I had a secret."

Yvette stood up, her tone suddenly intense and filled with indescribable hatred. "Stop pretending! Think about who you used to be and who you are now! In the past, no one liked you because I toyed with you.

"You couldn't even make your boyfriend stay, and only Grandma cared about you. Do you not realize how stupid you were? You gave up everything for a man. All you did was go after Charlie.

"It took you a month to learn something, and you still might not master it. And now, you dare to mess with me in the stock market! Wynter, there's something wrong with you!"

Yvette stood there and shouted as though she had lost her mind.

However, no one in the room, especially the businesspeople, believed what she said. At most, they thought Wynter was just hiding her abilities as they couldn't imagine anything else.

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Wynter turned her head slightly with a bright smile on her face. "It sounds like something is wrong with me, after all."

Having been reborn, Yvette didn't understand why Wynter still acted this way despite everything she said. It was as if she didn't regard Yvette at all, treating her like a mere passerby with no relation to her.

At that thought, Yvette's face darkened.

When Wynter noticed a piercing gaze, she turned to look at Yvette. "You are Grandma's granddaughter. I've given you some leeway, yet you took advantage of that and used the excuse of visiting her to steal.

"Anyone who cares about what you said can look into it. The gentlemen can be the judge for the rest."

Yvette was thrown into chaos after hearing this. She knew all too well that if Wynter really left, none of these people would let her off the hook!

The most torturous thing one could do to another person was to make them live i fear.

After Wynter finished speaking, she left the office, leaving a panicked Yvette behind.

infinite

The Chamber of Commerce members, despite not being able to deal with Wynter for the time being, still posed a threat to Yvette.

The authorities were coming to Wray Group, making it inconvenient for them to act now. Still...

"Ms. Yates, we need to meet outside," the influential families told Yvette, and she couldn't hide here forever.

The people sent to check the Wray family's accounts had already reached downstairs. The entire office building was in disarray.

The fact that the families had left no escape route for Kenton infuriated him! He had planned to use these people to backstab the Whitman family. Yet, unexpectedly, he was the one they pushed off the cliff!

After the Chamber of Commerce members left, Kenton sat alone in his office. He took out his phone, swapped in a new SIM card, and saw that there was only one contact.

He hesitated about whether to call. The current situation was dire, but the other party had warned him that if he made this call, it would mean that their connection was severed.

And Kenton didn't dare to call. He would always remember the first time he met that person. That individual had said that he could turn Kenton into a new noble in Hawford within a

year. In ten years, Kenton could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Whitman family.

As long as he followed orders, everything the other party had promised could come true-and even more successfully than Kenton had imagined.

But there was one thing-that person's ruthlessness surpassed his own by far because the stakes for that individual were much bigger.

Money meant nothing to that person. But power, especially if it was everlasting? That was a different matter entirely.

Kenton understood clearly that the Chamber of Commerce members hesitated earlier not because of him, but because they all knew who was behind him.

To that person, crushing Wynter would be as easy as squashing an ant. So, Kenton was certain that his revenge would be carried out with help.

Now that things had come to this point, Wray Group would be finished if he didn't make the call. Even if he was just a pawn, he was still a useful one. After all, he was the only one who knew the secrets behind the scholarship fund.

All he had to do was make the call and obediently follow instructions. As long as he kept that person's name out of it, he was confident he could make a comeback.

Kenton kept carrying that confidence, even when the public officials came to take him away. As he was being escorted into the police car, he kept his head held high, casting a contemptuous glance at Wynter's car.

Wynter had no idea what kind of person she had crossed.

But as Kenton entered the car, he didn't realize that at this point, the person behind him would no longer save him. It wasn't because of anything personal but simply because the situation had blown up. Whoever intervened now would immediately draw suspicion.

After the meeting ended, the elderly man glanced at his phone and addressed his secretary." You can let someone else handle the scholarship fund. The Wray family is no longer fit to do

it.

"A businessperson without compassion can't be trusted to do compassionate work anymore. In the future, we need to be more careful about who we select."

The secretary, wearing glasses and dressed plainly, was so frugal that one might not realize how many matters he'd handled. He spoke in a soft, almost harmless tone, "Rest assured, sir. I'll take care of the scholarship fund."

The elderly man nodded again. "Bring the documents. The development zone matters need to be expedited as well."

"Yes, sir."

This scene would never be seen by others.

Just like how Yvette didn't dare to step outside. So what if she didn't? What was destined for

her could not be avoided.

As long as she remained in Hawford, those people would make her life a living nightmare. She had spoken too much, but all her words had become meaningless.

No one would believe her anymore when she mentioned anything about Wynter again. It was like the story of the boy who cried wolf.

Yvette didn't understand, but Wynter did. The less Wynter cared, the more people disregarded Yvette's words. To the Chamber of Commerce members, Yvette's claims were nothing but a madwoman's ravings.

Later, when they recalled this, they would regret ignoring this information!

Meanwhile, at the Montclair residence, Tamia hadn't eaten all day since learning that the Wray family was under investigation. She was still preoccupied with the issue of divorce.

If only she hadn't given Kenton that billion, the Montclair family would have been financially stable. But Kenton had swindled her. Not only was the money gone, but she also couldn't do anything about it since she had signed the contract!

Tamia felt utterly defeated. Already short on liquidity, this blow only worsened the situation.

She massaged her temples and looked at Ophelia. "Ophelia, we must secure the Whitman family shares. Otherwise, the coming days will be tough.

"If we get those shares, the Whitmans won't be able to touch us, and we can firmly establish ourselves in Hawford. We may even rise further!"

To Tamia, shares were the only way to turn the tide. After all, even Cyrus had sided with the Whitman family. The only way forward was to accumulate enough wealth to let her son

support the Montclair family.

Ophelia, lounging comfortably on the couch, fiddled with her phone. "Mom, look, the lawyer's strategy is working. Everything on the internet moves so fast. Look at all these comments and views!

"Everyone's saying Noah wronged me. I've been the perfect wife who took care of him all these years, yet now, he wants a divorce. Haha!"

Tamia took the phone and saw the numerous comments attacking Noah's lack of morality. People condemned him for not fulfilling his duties as a husband and sometimes staying out all night. Many were sympathizing with Ophelia.

Tamia immediately felt much better. She knew that the Whitman family wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure of public opinion.

In the face of the online storm, everyone seemed insignificant. People only believed what they saw and considered it the truth.

Tamia was confident that with the tide of online opinion, the division of assets in this divorce was as good as done.

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## Chapter 1498 Joining Forces Against Wynter

Tamia had never been in a better mood. She immediately called for a bottle of wine, intending to celebrate.

It had been the most relaxing day for her in a long time. Before this, one piece of news after another about the Wray family kept coming in. Not only did she panic, but she also felt an underlying sense of unease.

Over the years, the Montclair and Wray families had been deeply intertwined. Even though there weren't any overt benefits to their relationship, there had always been an exchange of information between the two. The Montclair family had even played a part in that major incident years ago.

Before, Tamia had feared the Wray family's downfall more than anyone else. Now, she saw things differently.

First, there was the upcoming division of the Whitman family shares. Second, she had learned that the Wray family wasn't the only one suffering in the stock market. Many powerful families in Hawford had lost money because of Wynter.

Tamia knew that to establish any lasting influence, harmony was key. Wynter's reckless behavior had angered too many people.

If she had only offended the Wray family, perhaps she could have returned to Kingbourne. But to make enemies of everyone? There was only one outcome for that-death.

As she swirled the wine in her glass, Tamia glanced at her phone. Every call was about helping Ophelia with the divorce.

The Waldron family had even made their stance clear. "Madam Wooten, we've heard all about the Montclair family's situation.

"The Whitman family has been abusing their power for too long. For years, Ophelia sacrificed her career to stay home and care for the family, and yet, this is how Noah repays her!

"Rest assured, as soon as the divorce agreement is finalized and the shares are secured, we will immediately cut all business ties with the Whitmans. Going forward, we'll rely on you for business matters."

These were words Tamia liked to hear. She had held power for many years, all for the sake of building her business empire.

However, while the Montclair family was an established lineage, their foundation was too weak to compare with the Whitman family. That was why she took the unconventional route and arranged for Ophelia to marry into the Whitman family.

Now, all the pieces had fallen into place. Once the divorce process began, there would be no turning back.

If, at first, she had regretted her decision and wanted to stop Ophelia, she now couldn't wait for the proceedings to move faster so she could secure the shares immediately.

Ophelia noticed Tamia's good mood. "Mom, did something good happen?"

"The Waldron family called, saying they want to collaborate with us," Tamia replied, her calculations clear in her expression.

"The Waldron family?" Ophelia frowned. "Haven't they always sided with the Whitmans?"

"That was the previous generation." Tamia took a sip of red wine. "The Whitmans have always stepped on others, so who would want to be perpetually in their shadow?"

"The Wray family knew how to do business, making money with others without being too rigid, but unfortunately, they've fallen. If it weren't for the investigation into the Wray family today, the Waldrons wouldn't have shown themselves."

Ophelia still didn't understand. "But why would the Waldron family come to us?"

"That Quinnell chick has gotten too arrogant." Tamia sneered, her smile filled with malice. "She thinks just because she made some money in the stock market, she can strut around Hawford."

"But if she's going after the Wray family, she'd better consider whether the person behind the Wray family wants that to happen."

She hinted cryptically, "Don't you suppose the owner will be furious if their fiercest watchdog is killed? Of course, the master won't deal with it personally and will just send another watchdog to handle it."

"The Wray family may be gone, but there's still the Waldron family. Now, everyone knows Noah wronged you. You can take 20 percent of the Whitman family shares whenever you want."

## **The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call**

## Chapter 1499 The Wray Family's Fall

Tamia chuckled. "Right now, you're the one these families are eager to work with. You ended the marriage at the perfect moment."

Ophelia's eyes went wide as Tamia spoke, and the joy within them deepened. She could almost envision the happiness awaiting her future. "Mom, does that mean I can..."

Caressing her hair, Tamia affirmed, "You will no longer be seen as another's wife. You'll simply be known as Ms. Montclair.""

Ophelia could barely contain her excitement. It had never occurred to her that the coveted shares weren't rightfully theirs. Instead, they had resorted to underhanded tactics to acquire them.

Ophelia once worried that all the aristocratic families would side with Wynter. Due to past incidents, the Blaise family and other long-standing enterprises in physical business had started treating Wynter as if she were Gordon.

That was the last thing Ophelia wished to see. How could Wynter continue to live freely after causing the divorce?

In truth, Ophelia had never been fond of her since the day Wynter was born. Everything would have been fine if the Quinnells had just stayed in their lane. But Wynter showed no restraints, and that infuriated Ophelia.

At that point, Ophelia was a far cry from her former self. The saying 'greed knew no bounds' captured her essence perfectly.

"That arrogant girl is biting off more than she can chew, boldly claiming she'll deal with those affiliated with the Wray family. She even declared the Montclairs to be at the top of her list! Well, I'd like to see how she pulls that off." Tamia snickered.

The Wray family had crumbled under financial strains, but Tamia was certain that the Montclairs wouldn't meet the same fate. She was even convinced that the detained Wrays were only 'temporarily' ruined.

Tamia reasoned that "that person" wouldn't simply sit back and watch the Wray family being interrogated. At most, only Kenton would be abandoned.

Wynter had gotten her hopes up far too soon. After all, some secrets were never meant to be uncovered. If she dared to act, she would find herself facing dire consequences. That was a belief everyone shared, including Kenton.

The public was buzzing about the Wray Group's predicament, especially after the company's own accountant published an online report using his real name.

The offenses ranged from money laundering and tax evasion to embezzlement related to unfinished buildings. The victims weren't limited to a single individual but included many normal citizens.

"But where did the money go? And how can a company like this still land major projects?" Those were the questions running in their minds.

It was said that if one rat was found, more were likely hiding nearby. Wray Group couldn't have pulled off such massive operations alone, which meant they had public officers involved.

As Kenton was taken away, his employees were all watching. That said, he doubted he would be imprisoned for long.

Once "that person" got wind of the situation, he would certainly bail him out. After all, his grand plan could be jeopardized if the Wrays were convicted of money laundering.

But when Kenton was led into the interrogation room blindfolded, he realized something was amiss with the protocols.

## The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call

### Chapter 1500 Wynter's Identity Revealed

Kenton would have been accompanied by a lawyer under normal circumstances, but things turned out differently.

He didn't even know which department he had been taken to, as if all his connections had been severed. Panic began to consume him as he squirmed nervously in his seat.

"I want my lawyer! I'm innocent!" he shouted, struggling to move. Yet, his hands were cuffed to the chair. At that moment, a clear and familiar voice casually rang out. "The law will determine your innocence."

It was none other than Wynter, though her presence felt completely different from when she had been in Kenton's office.

Kenton could hardly believe his eyes. Instead of a typical scion's defiance and arrogance, Wynter gazed at him calmly as if she were the supreme commander.

His heart sank instantly. He wasn't dumb or ignorant of certain aspects, which only deepened his bewilderment at the sight of Wynter. "W-Who on earth are you?"

"Don't you already know who I am, Mr. Wray? I'm just a scion from a small place," Wynter replied, taking a seat across from Kenton with a pile of documents in hand.

Seeing her composed demeanor, Kenton clenched his fists as his teeth clattered. "Why are you the one interrogating me?"

Wynter rhythmically tapped her fingers on the table and locked eyes with him. "Obviously, because I have the qualifications for this. I know a lot about you, Mr. Wray, but you only know little about me.

"You probably think someone will always come to bail you out, even if you've committed a grave crime. All you have to do is say the word, and you're free to walk away."

She smiled and continued, "That may have been true in the past, but I'm here now."

Kenton trembled with fright. He doubted that Wynter dared to impersonate a public officer, yet he knew he was taken away by the relevant authorities.

So, why was Wynter here? The only possible explanation was that she held a higher status!

Kenton might not have reacted strongly if it had been another officer, but seeing Wynter struck a heavy blow to his psyche. Little did he know, Wynter had deliberately allowed him ten minutes of wild speculation before making her entrance.

In contrast to the despairing Kenton, Wynter flipped through the documents as if she were merely adhering to the protocols.

"I don't have much time, Mr. Wray, but I can offer some advice. So far, some of your friends are willing to bail you out. According to Mr. Tucker's evidence, those people have benefited from you.

"But since you're familiar with these games, I'm sure you realize no one can save you-not the culprit who jumped off the building after scheming against the Blaises, nor Mr. Calico, who attempted to set me up.

"What's more, they've become subjects of my investigation while you've been on your way here. As for the one you're waiting for..."

Wynter closed the files and continued, "He just left the meeting. The developed land stands as a testament to his achievements, which is crucial for his promotion. Do you really think he'll come to save you in such a critical moment?"

Kenton tightened his fists at Wynter's every word. He saw her land acquisition as a stroke of luck while attributing her success in stock investments to the Yarwood family's support.

But how had she learned so much about them? Who exactly was Wynter Quinnell?