The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 16-20

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 16

Chapter 16 The Gibson Family Regrets Endangering Lives

If not the Gibson family, which family would be chosen in Southdale to provide medical assistance?

With such expectations in mind, other prestigious families sent private messages to Wy nter.

Among them, Abel stood out the most. He wrote, "Boss, you're wise. You should have p artnered with someone else long ago. It's finally our turn, the Lopez family, to bask in w ealth and glory!"

Wynter didn't respond to any of these messages.

After issuing the ousting order, she turned off her phone and continued free medical consultations.

No one could have imagined that the little girl providing medical care on the roadside sq uare

would wield such influence over the affairs of Southdale!

At that moment, Hilda, as referred to by Gavin, was conducting an apprentice ceremony in a private room at Caesar Hotel.

Despite encountering a troublesome little girl earlier in the day, the Yates family behave d appropriately, reassuring her.

At the dinner table, Wanda, trying to please, said, "Yve, quickly offer Madam Gibson so me

tea."

Yvette, showing respect to Hilda, gave a curtsy and presented the tea, saying, "Madam Gibson, here's your tea."

Hilda looked pleased. "You are my apprentice now. We'll visit whichever hospital we want, and I'll introduce you around."

Upon hearing this, Wanda and Ewan were overjoyed.

Just as everyone was about to raise their glasses to celebrate, suddenly, someone stumbled

into the room!

The

person said, "Madam Gibson, we've got bad news!"

Hilda was displeased. "Just say it."

The person handed over their phone, struggling to speak. "Heavenly Medical Guild has ousted the Gibson family."

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"What?" Hilda's face turned pale instantly. She lost her grip. The scalding tea spilled, bu rning Yvette's skin and causing her brow to furrow in pain.

"Madam Gibson?" Yvette was uneasy, calling out softly.

Hilda was unable to care about her at the moment.

She grabbed the phone. Upon seeing the ousting order issued by Wynter, she felt lighth eaded and overwhelmed. Unable to stand, she collapsed into her chair.

"How is this possible? Why would this happen?" It came out of nowhere without any war ning.

"Who did this?" she shouted at the medical students, her hair disheveled and her elegan ce

gone. "Who offended Heavenly Medical Guild?"

The medical students shook their heads in confusion. "Madam Gibson, we don't know w hat

Heavenly Medical Guild is. What's happening?"

Hilda, in her panic, forgot that only medical elites would be aware of Heavenly Medical Guild.

Each year, Heavenly Medical Guild would provide medical assistance to major hospitals and prestigious families.

The Gibson family's dominance over the other three major medical families in the past y ear was largely attributed to the influence of the Heavenly Medical Guild.

Such information was inaccessible to ordinary medical students and regular families.

Now, the Heavenly Medical Guild had ousted the Gibson family.

What would happen to the Gibson family in the future? Hilda trembled and dared not to i magine.

How could she, being so arrogant, ever imagine that the reckless little girl she disregard ed would be the downfall of the Gibson family?

Even now, she couldn't understand how the Gibson family, which had always revered H eavenly Medical Guild, could be blacklisted.

Could Heavenly Medical Guild have discovered something about the recent activities of the Gibson family in hospitals?

How could that be? They had always been careful, targeting only poor people without c onnections. How could Heavenly Medical Guild find out?

Wanda saw her expression change and stepped forward to comfort her. "Madam 'Gibso n...

Chapter 16 The Gibson Family Regrets Endangering Lives

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It's just a minor faction. Everyone knows the Gibson family's reputation in Southdale. Do n't worry."

Hilda wanted to retort. "A minor

faction? You don't know anything. Do you even know where the Heavenly Medical Guild is located? It's In Kingbourne!

"The Heavenly Medical Guild, established 100 years ago, treated so many people during the chaos in 1911 AD!"

Chapter 17 Ryan Recognized Wynter

Chapter 17 Ryan Recognized Wynter

However, she held back. Hilda's shrewdness made it unlikely for her to reveal the Gibso n family's imminent collapse to everyone.

What she needed to do now was to stabilize these lesser–known families.

"You're correct." Hilda agreed. "The Gibson family's reputation in the medical field has been evident for years. However, on such a celebratory occasion, it seems unfortunate."

Ewan, being in business, found such matters somewhat mysterious.

However, Wanda feared Yvette's apprenticeship might fall through and kept praising Hil da. "Absolutely! Madam Gibson has won awards even abroad. Back in the country and treat everyone!"

Hilda didn't mention that the targeted drug analysis she won abroad was provided by He avenly Medical Guild.

Instead, she

sighed. "Wanda, be discreet. The Gibson family also has its shortcomings. For example, when treating Mr. Yarwood, we lacked a medicinal herb, the Zenith herb. Otherwise, we wouldn't have had to resort to other families."

"Zenith herb?" Yvette casually mentioned, "Dad, I remember Grandma has a lot of

medicinal herbs, and there's also a medical book."

Upon seeing Yvette so knowledgeable, Hilda was surprised and asked, "Ewan, does the Yates family have those?"

Ewan looked embarrassed. "Those are just old junk. Nothing valuable."

"Not valuable? Does a poor old lady cherish worthless things so much?" Wanda sneered.

Ewan pulled her, indicating that she should be mindful of the occasion.

However, Hilda's eyes lit up. "Forget it. The Gibson family won't covet others' treasures. It's just that this invitation to treat the Yarwood family may be lacking..."

As Wanda

heard about the Yarwood family's invitation, she immediately interjected, "Madam Gibs on, now that you're Yvette's master, we're family. We'll definitely send Zenith herb and medical book. Right, Ewan?"

you the

Ewan, at this point, made up his mind. "Exactly. I'll send someone to my mom's place tonight."

"That would be perfect." Hilda smiled broadly. "In a week, when I visit the Yarwood family

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for medical consultation, Yvette will accompany me. She's so pretty. Who knows, she might catch Mr. Yarwood's attention..."

Caught Mr. Yarwood's attention?

Upon hearing this, Ewan lost all rationality. He just wanted to get Margaret's Zenith herb as soon as possible, regardless of whether she was his biological mother.

Wanda was even more excited and patted Yvette's hand. "If what Madam Gibson says comes true, you'll be blessed for the rest of your life. That's Mr. Yarwood!"

"Mom..." Yvette blushed shyly. "When I'm with Madam Gibson for medical consultation, I'll behave well."

Mr. Yarwood, the head of one of Sorzada City's aristocratic families, was incredibly weal thy. Who wouldn't want to marry into such a family? The Yates family was indeed daydr eaming.

Hilda, always

eager for benefit, was clearly just playing with their words. It was all for the Yates family's Zenith herb...

The Yates family lacked judgment by flattering the wrong target.

At sunset, in the community square, Wynter was fully engrossed with the medical consultations. She had no idea that someone was eying Margaret's traditional herb.

She

gave

Gavin a few more instructions before he left.

"Make sure to watch your salt intake. Eat plenty of fruits and vegetables when you get home. If anyone tries to persuade you to undergo surgery again, don't listen." 1

"Can I go home now?" Gavin asked uncertainly. "Do I need to take several courses of medication?"

Wynter replied professionally, "No need. The air in the countryside is good for recovery."

After all the hustle and bustle, he finally breathed a sigh of relief, tears welling in his eyes as he left.

She was about to keep

her acupuncture needle when she was done with this last patient. Ryan, who had been observing nearby, hurriedly stopped her!

Chapter 18 Finally Found Ms. Quinnell

"Ms. Quinnell! Finally, I found you!" Ryan exclaimed with excitement in his Amorino acc ent, his beer belly trembling.

Wynter turned to look at him. He was dressed in a fine suit. He was not tall, but he exud ed a businesslike demeanor.

Among the people she knew, there was no one like him.

Wynter grabbed her bag, her expression calm. "You've got the wrong person."

"I got the wrong person..." He muttered, feeling disappointed. With her outstanding app earance and elegant temperament, he thought Wynter was the Ms. Quinnell he was supposed to meet.

Now, he realized what a foolish mistake he had made. The information from Havenlight County had never mentioned that Ms. Quinnell was a doctor. He must have been out of his

mind.

Wynter was skilled in medicine. If she were really Ms. Quinnell, the Yates family would have mentioned it. He was confused by her similar figure from behind.

Wynter saw that the misunderstanding was cleared up and was about to leave.

But Ryan stopped her again. "Girl, could you come with me to the hospital?"

Wynter's eyes deepened, indicating for him to continue.

He wiped his sweat and, without revealing the Quinnell family's identity, chose a simple excuse.

"Well, you see, our boss suddenly started running a fever for no apparent reason after a trip to the countryside. It's been a whole day. Despite taking antibiotics and getting IV d rips at the hospital, his temperature hasn't decreased. I was hoping you could come and take a look.

"If he's already at the hospital, there's no need to worry. There are professional doctors there, and the condition should improve." Wynter initially declined.

She hadn't yet informed Margaret about being driven out of the Yates family. Her plan was to finish her free medical consultation and then visit the t raditional medicine clinic.

Ryan anxiously mentioned, "My boss is staying at the Southdale Traditional Medicine H ospital, where Dr. Gibson is in charge. I'm worried she might misdiagnose his illness!"

Chapter 18 Finally Found Ms. Quinnell

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If Fabian fell sick in Southdale, he would definitely choose the best medical facility.

However, after hearing about Gavin's incident earlier, Ryan was genuinely worried. Sinc e he couldn't bring back Ms. Quinnell, bringing a genius doctor back might help him kee p his current job.

"Girl, consider it a favor from me. My boss is getting old and can't afford to be sick." Ryan didn't hide his ulterior motive. "And I don't want to lose my job either."

After thinking for a while, Wynter said, "My medical consultation fee cost 10. Can you accept that?"

"Absolutely!" Ryan nodded

vigorously. She had such miraculous medical skills, and she only charged 10! It was a steal!

Ryan quickly led her to the roadside. "Please."

It was a luxurious yet understated SUV worth over four hundred thousand, with a Kingb ourne license plate, KB 88818. A manager from an ordinary company probably couldn't afford such a car.

Wynter was smart. She remembered the list Calvert had sent her and had a guess in he r mind. She raised her eyebrows. "Is the patient's last name Quinnell?"

Ryan, who was about to get into the car, suddenly slipped!

"This..." Ryan panicked, breaking out in a sweat. "Dr. Genius, how did you know? I didn't say anything."

Wynter supported her chin with her hand, biting on a piece of candy, and smiled lightly. "Mr. Lloyd, don't be nervous. I just guessed randomly. I thought the last name Quinnell sounded majestic."

"Just a, just a random guess." Ryan breathed a sigh of relief. "Indeed, the last name Qui nnell is majestic."

Of course, how could this genius doctor possibly know about the Quinnell family in King bourne?

She seemed to live a simple life. She was just taking care of the elderly in the communit y, so she couldn't possibly have connections in the circles of Kingbourne...

Chapter 19 Wynter Treats Fabian

Ryan's concerns didn't stem from looking down on Wynter.

It was just that the Quinnell family continuously operated discreetly and didn't like to flau nt

their status.

Even when the scions went out to make a name for themselves, they didn't mention being from the Quinnell family. 1

This time, in Southdale, they only wanted to fetch Ms. Quinnell back quietly without drawing attention.

Ryan had just been frightened, thinking he had inadvertently revealed Mr. Quinnell's ide ntity.

Many prestigious families in Southdale were eager to get close to the Quinnell family. If they knew Fabian was here, how could he receive proper treatment? They couldn't affor d

Fabian's situation to be known!

Wynter

observed everything but said nothing. As a medical practitioner, she had an obligation to keep patient information confidential. Regardless of the other party's identity, they were just her patient.

However, Wynter had some doubts. Why would the Quinnell family search for the lost h eiress in the Harmony Community? She didn't have time to dwell on it as they arrived at the hospital.

In the VIP ward 601 of the Traditional Medicine Hospital, Fabian lay on the bed with a furnowed brow, burning with fever, coughing incessantly, murmuring, "Little princess... Where are you? Grandpa misses you so much..."

Alec was competent, but the symptoms were tricky to diagnose.

Upon seeing Mr. Quinnell losing consciousness, he became highly anxious and urged t he hospital to summon Hilda quickly. As an expert who had won awards even abroad, H ilda would surely have a solution!

However, Hilda was still troubled by the incident with the Heavenly Medical Guild. Coupl ed with the hospital's request for overtime, it led to her being unpleasant. "Register first. Do you think just anyone can consult me?"

"Dr. Gibson, here's the situation. The old man is really sick, and his condition is

complicated. I'm worried he might be in critical condition," explained the onduty doctor, Sergio Lopez.

Chapter 19 Wynter Treats Fabian

Hilda snorted. "Then, refuse to see him. Let him go to another hospital!"

"That doesn't seem right..." Sergio couldn't help but speak up. "We should prioritize em ergency care."

"Are you teaching me how to **do** my job?" Hilda sneered.

Sergio quickly apologized, speaking softly, "It's someone from Kingbourne. Why don't you take a look?"

Kingbourne? Regardless of the person's status, it was worth her time to visit. Hilda replied, "Fine. Let the family wait."

"Okay!"

Although Hilda agreed to come, she was dragging her feet and nowhere to be found.

Alec paced

anxiously outside the ward, feeling helpless and resorting to seeking assistance from the Yarwood family.

Meanwhile, inside the ward, a sudden commotion erupted.

"It's bad! The patient's cardiopulmonary function suddenly weakened!"

"Check his pupils!"

"Where are the patient's family members? Where are they?"

Alec heard this, and his cold sweat broke out. What should he do now?

Should he inform Mr. Yarwood? But even if they hurried, it would take at least six hours to get here from Kingbourne...

The doctors inside were still shouting, "We need to perform surgery, and we need the p atient's family members to sign the consent form!"

The corridor was chaotic, with doctors and nurses rushing toward the ward.

Wyntern, who had come with Ryan, saw this scene as soon as she arrived.

Ryan sensed the urgency and grabbed the pale–faced Alec. "What's going on?"

Alec's eyes were red with exhaustion, responded, "Mr. Quinnell might not make it."

"Might not make it?" Ryan's lips quivered. "How is that possible? Wasn't it just a commo n cold?"

Alec shook his head. "It started as a common cold, but considering Mr. Quinnell's health history, his lungs have always been problematic. He's been tirelessly searching for Ms.

Chapter 19 Wynter Treats Fabian

Quinnell for days, and his condition has worsened."

"Then, treat him!" Ryan yelled. "Do you want Mr. Quinnell to die on our watch?"

"I don't want that either, but I'm helpless. Dr. Gibson hasn't arrived, and I haven't encountered such symptoms before. Mr. Quinnell—"

"I'll give it a try," Wynter interrupted calmly. Through the window, her beautiful eyes look ed at the old man on the bed, struggling against death...

Chapter 20 Do You Know How To Treat? Are You Capable?

"Who are you?" Alec turned to look at the source of the voice.

A pretty young girl with dark hair and chewing gum caught everyone's attention with her intense gaze.

Ryan quickly said, "Alec, she's the genius doctor I brought..."

"Ridiculous!" Before Ryan could finish speaking, a cold rebuke interrupted him.

"You greedy little girl again." Arriving late, Hilda glanced at Wynter with a frown. "Are yo u here to scam the hospital because you can't make any money?"

She then shouted, "Who brought this person in? Didn't anyone bother to check?"

Upon hearing Hilda's voice, Sergio hurried over. "Dr. Gibson, it's a misunderstanding. T hese people are all the patient's companions. The patient's condition is critical and needs immediate attention."

The patient's companions? So, was Wynter related to this patient? He was just a poor r elative pretending to be from Kingbourne, making her run here for nothing.

"Clear the room first," Hilda said arrogantly.

Ryan frowned. "No, we must stay."

Hilda's voice turned cold. "I prefer to consult patients without anyone else present. If you can't accept that, you don't have to arrange a consultation with me."

She was unwilling to work overtime and did not want to treat everyone.

Though Ryan had heard about Hilda's infamous reputation in the community square, se eing her arrogant demeanor in person was a different story. He was furious!

"You're a doctor! How can you just leave a patient unattended?" Ryan growled.

Hilda responded casually, "Why are you talking like that? As if you are a family member? I suggested clearing the room, but you disagreed. What can I do? If you want me to conduct

treatment, I can."

She gave Wynter a disdainful look and continued, "Your girl doesn't know how to behav e and has offended me. I won't make things difficult for you from the backwoods. If she apologizes to me in person, I'll see the patient immediately."

"She won't apologize to you!" Ryan exclaimed. He had been in Kingbourne for many ye ars

Chapter 20 Do You Know How To Treat? Are You Capable?

and wasn't treated like this anywhere else.

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Now, Hilda was just making things difficult for them. She was not genuinely trying to sav e lives.

Hilda sneered. "What's with your attitude? Are you trying to cause trouble in the hospital ?"

Ryan was seething with anger. For a moment, he actually felt like laying a hand on her.

As the person involved, Wynter raised her hand to stop him and said calmly, "Stay calm. Saving lives is the priority. We can deal with the rest later."

Ryan's eyes burned with anger. "I'll listen to you! Please! You must save him. I beg you!

Witnessing his friend's state, Alec became convinced of Wynter's capability.

Hilda sneered disdainfully, "You really think an amateur like her can cure and save lives? My goodness, that's just ignorance."

"Mr. Hunter, what Dr. Gibson said is right. You mustn't be impulsive." Sergio didn't have any objections to Wynter. He saw her as an unreliable young girl.

"You know how complex Mr. Quinnell Senior's condition is. Neither you nor I can do much. Can she handle it?"

Upon hearing this, Wynter looked down and played with her watch. She said coolly, "The patient initially had ragged breathing, an unexplained high fever, followed by a persist ent dry cough with blood in the throat and a tight chest. He should already be losing consciousness."

Every symptom matched! Sergio's eyes widened in disbelief!