

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 171-180

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 171

Chapter 171 Quitting School

2/2

But since you're here, you might as well take your grandmother and skedaddle. I have a lot of work to do."

Wynter leaned forward and gently tapped the screen of Karina's laptop. With each tap, s he drawled, "By work, do you mean insulting my grandmother?"

"You..." Karina turned her laptop away from Wynter. "Don't go looking at my things with out permission!"

A smile curled on Wynter's lips as she glanced at Karina. "Isn't it your job to teach inste ad of discriminate against those who come from lesser backgrounds?"

"Also, are you trying to lose your job by hinting at parents to give bribes?"

A chill went down Karina's spine when she heard this. However, she denied it vehement ly, "

I did no such thing! Don't go running your mouth without evidence.

"If you don't want to keep coming to school, then just say so!"

"Wynter..." Margaret grew worried and tugged on the hem of Wynter's shirt.

Wynter gave Margaret a look to placate her before turning her dark gaze on Karina. "I c an get evidence if I want to. As for you, what evidence do you have that I cheated?"

“What evidence do I need? How could a drop—
out like you know medical emergency procedures and score a perfect grade for
it? Who would believe that?” Karina huffed.

She continued, “Listen carefully, Wynter, your grandmother could beg me all she wants,
but our school will never accept a delinquent like you! You can go anywhere else
for all I care!”

As though remembering something, Wynter smiled. “So, you’re saying this school does
n’t
want me.”

“That’s right!” Karina crossed her arms, looking defiant.

Wynter grinned. “Perfect. I couldn’t care less about coming to school here. I quit.”

“N—No! Don’t quit!”

Just then, there was a loud bang as the wooden doors slammed open from the outside.

Chapter 172 Turning Tables

1/2

Chapter **172** Turning Tables

In ran an old man who was out of breath. His glasses were slightly askew, and there wa
s something affable in the way his large belly moved with his every breath.

It had been a while since Victor last dropped by the school, and his visit today was an i
mpromptu as well.

Even though the school had
one of the worst academic performances in Southdale, he still had a few students he ne
eded to keep an eye on.

Victor had been delighted when he walked by the cafeteria earlier and overheard the
students saying Wynter had come.

With such a rare opportunity at hand, he decided he must have Wynter give a talk durin
g the school assembly:

However, when Victor heard the students say that Wynter was bound to be expelled after Karina had demanded to meet her parents or guardians, he panicked.

Paying no mind to the heads of departments behind him, Victor immediately ran toward the school office block.

The heads of departments exchanged a baffled look. None of them knew what had just happened.

Despite running as fast as he could, Victor still couldn't make it in time. Regret filled him as he questioned his decision to hire someone like Karina in the first place.

Karina did not sense Victor's regret as she gaped at the man. Hurrying up to him, she asked, "Mr. Lopez! What are you doing here?"

"Oh," Wynter mused indifferently as enlightenment dawned upon her. "I see that Ms. Greene got her job through connections."

Horrified to hear this, Victor quickly shook off Karina's hold as if to draw boundaries.

He stared at Wynter pleadingly and said, "There's been a mistake, Wynter. You know I would never allow this to happen. You are always welcome at our school."

Karina's eyes widened in disbelief. "Mr. Lopez! She— She refuses to learn and never scores well in her exams. Not to mention, she has a horrible attendance. We can't have a student like her in our school!"

"You could've been more accommodating of her," Victor snapped. "You call yourself a teacher when you don't even know your own student's aptitude?"

Chapter 172 Tuning Tables

2/2

At this point, the school's heads of departments had arrived at the scene. Students swarmed the office block and were whispering among themselves.

Seeing this, Karina feigned resentment as she said tearfully, "If you're here to defend Mrs. Yates and give her a second chance, then I have nothing to say.

"However, letting Wynter stay here will bring shame to the medical industry! She can't even set up an IV drip properly! She'll only embarrass us when she goes out into the workforce."

"Ms. Greene has a point," a student said.

"Our school may be average, but at least we're working hard together. Wynter will only drag us down."

Margaret squeezed Wynter's hand when she heard this. She was worried that the girl would be affected.

However, Wynter smiled nonchalantly and eased Margaret into a seat.

"Ignore them," she said in an unbothered voice.

"Do you see how insubordinate she is, Mr. Lopez?" Karina pointed at Wynter. "She has no remorse! She's a lousy student, and she's too arrogant to apologize for her mistakes!"

A loud thud sounded through the room as Victor slammed his palm against the table. His chest was heaving as he snapped icily at Karina, "You should be the one apologizing!"

As he said this, he turned and pointed at the students who had gathered to watch. "That goes for all of you too!"

Gone was Victor's affable demeanor as he glowered at the crowd. "I set up this school to help you, not to provide you a place for gossip! I don't have to tell you more about Wynter's accomplishments.

"Did none of you youngsters ever come across her livestreams? Go search up Empathy Clinic on your social media and see for yourself!"

He looked grave as he added, "Let me make something clear. As long as I'm here, don't any of you dare to pick on Wynter. It is our honor that she decided to come to school here."

Having heard this, the heads of departments and students immediately searched "Empathy Clinic" on their social media. They were stunned when they watched a few of the recordings that came up with the search.

Chapter 173 Remarkable Talent

The statistics alone were astounding.

"Whoa, that's amazing! She knows her stuff!"

"she only took one look at the person's face and knew **that** they had stomach problems. That's Incredible!"

"Is she the one who treated the postgraduate senior?"

Karina could only hear an intense roaring in her head as exclamations sounded all around her.

“No, there’s no way she’s that good,” Karina argued instinctively, flushing. “Mr. Lopez, Wynter must have staged all those videos!”

“So you’re saying that I’m playing along with her act as well?” Victor was furious. He had no idea what was wrong with Karina.

Karina quickly explained, “Of course not, Mr. Lopez. I merely meant that given Wynter’s scheming ways, she might be fooling you as well.

“Besides, even if she does know enough about traditional medicine to give online consultations and treatments, there’s no way that she can ace so many of her placement tests!”

As she said this, she tossed the test papers she had stacked up earlier onto the desk. “Take a look at **her** grades before you decide, Mr. Lopez.”

Her voice turned icy. “I won’t mention her first aid skills since all of you claim that she knows her way around medicine. However, her grades in mathematics, physics, and English are outrageous!”

Karina flipped through **the** test papers and said self-righteously, “She scored all of these tests perfectly.

“I even asked Mr. Blackwell, the physics teacher, about it. He said he hadn’t gone over the last question **in** the paper either. But even if he had, he wouldn’t expect the students **to**

remember how to solve it.

“Mr. Lopez, **if** you don’t believe me, you can ask Wynter’s classmates.”

Someone from Class Three who was present in the crowd piped up softly, “It’s true. The physics test this time is tough.

Chapter 173 Remarkable Talent

7/2

“The last question, in particular, was an additional one. Only three students in the entire district got it right.”

“See? Only three students in the entire district got that question right!” Karina repeated as she shot Wynter a smug look. “Not only did Wynter answer that question **perfectly**, but she even submitted **her** test paper early!

“Are you going to tell me that a college student like her could outdo the students from the top high schools in our district?”

Hearing this, the crowd gasped in unison and turned to look at Wynter skeptically.

At once, the crowd began to guess among themselves.

“There’s no way she could have solved that question **on** her own.”

“I asked friends of mine who go to one of the top schools back at home, and they couldn’t

answer it either!”

“More importantly, isn’t it ridiculous that Wynter could **get** a perfect score when she never came to class?”

Wynter did not move from Margaret’s side as she took in the discussion surrounding her.

She was the epitome of calm as she stood with steady legs and with her purple sugilite pendant resting against her t-shirt.

She rubbed the pendant between her fingers as she listened to each and every comment from the crowd. Her gaze was dark, and her lips were curled up in amusement.

Karina pointed out solemnly, “As I’ve said, Mr. Lopez, you can go ahead and keep Wynter in our school if you wish. However, everyone here knows the truth, and that is something even

you cannot change.”

Abel had told Victor about the time he called up Margaret and suggested that he give Wynter tutoring sessions.

Despite this fact, Victor trusted that Wynter had morals and principles. “Ms. Greene, do you have evidence to support your suspicions? Could it be that the invigilator for the test that day did not take his task seriously?”

“I took my task very seriously, Mr. Lopez!” Morgan Daniels, the bespectacled invigilator for Wynter’s physics test the other day, spoke up. “I don’t remember Wynter behaving abnormally during the test that day.

“Granted, she finished the test earlier and submitted it half an hour before it was due, But

Chapter 173 Remarkable Talent

she never spoke to the other students after that.”

3/3

He paused before adding, “Oh, wait! I also remember seeing her show up for the test with a wound on her forehead. It kept bleeding, and I was so worried that I considered escorting her to the infirmary. But she didn’t go in the end.”

Days had passed since that incident, and Morgan was surprised to learn that Wynter had scored so well on her placement tests.

Celebrate World Book Day! Unlock amazing gift now!

Chapter 174 Exposing Karina

In truth, the results **of the** placement test were released some time ago. However, Karina deliberately kept quiet about it and did not tell anyone.

When she first glanced at the test results, she decided on instinct that Wynter had cheated.

“So nothing strange happened during the test,” Victor concluded gravely. “I’ll ask you again, Ms. Greene. Do you have evidence to support your suspicions?”

Karina grew anxious. “Mr. Lopez, Wynter’s usual academic performance is way below standards. There’s no way she could have scored full marks on all these subjects!

“Sure, nothing was amiss during the physics test, but what about during the Emstian test? She’d normally score 30 or 40 marks on the subject, **so** isn’t it strange that she aced it this time?

“She must have seen the questions beforehand and memorized her answers for the test!”

“She got full marks on Emstian too?” This time, it was Ivana, the Emstian teacher, who gasped.

Her eyes widened as she took and scanned through the test paper.

“S—She answered the questions perfectly!” Ivana was so stunned that she uttered a few words in Emstian.

She even added in amazement, “Perfect choice of words too! They do use these phrases a lot in conversational Emstian.”

Karina stiffened and pointed out, "Ms. Kowalski, I'm sure that Wynter cheated on the test."
..

"No, no," Ivana countered as she met Karina's gaze. "I might suspect that Wynter had cheated to get such results if I hadn't read the paper. However, Ms. Greene, there is no particular way to write an Emstian essay.

"You claim that Wynter memorized her answers before going into the test, but I disagree. The phrases she wrote have never appeared in any of the model answers.

"Besides, you can tell from her writing that she did not hesitate. It's almost like she wrote a letter in Emstian. The writing is smooth, though I do think that she needs to work on her penmanship."

With that, Ivana beamed at Wynter, whose face was a work of art. "Well done, Wynter! Your results are a shocking delight!"

Chapter 174 Exposing Korina

2/2

Karina snorted. "I think I've heard enough, Ms. Kowalski. The only reason you're taking Mr. Lopez's side in this matter is because you want to become the head of the department. Don't forget that your duties as a teacher do not include sucking up to the top brass,"

"Excuse me?" Ivana flushed in anger. "I was only stating facts; not trying to make a career advancement!"

Karina looked at the crowd of students behind her. "Do any of you believe that Wynter aced the test without cheating?"

Though the students did not answer her question, they did whisper among themselves.

Karina had always been good at stirring up drama to her advantage, or she would not have become a homeroom teacher in the first place.

Wynter's gaze was dark as she drawled nonchalantly, her voice crisp and even, "I think you have more experience in sucking up to the top brass than anyone else, Ms. Greene."

"Don't you

dare accuse me of such things!" The vein on Karina's temple throbbed as she grimaced. "This is a school, not some lawless land."

Wynter tilted her head and toyed with her phone. She was still chewing candy when she said slowly, "Isn't there an assembly today? I think the school radio station is still testing the sound equipment."

"What are you talking about?" Karina was at a loss.

Just then, audio began to play from the speakers.

The school radio station would normally put on some music before announcing the assembly agenda.

However, the only audio that could be heard blasting through the speakers was, "**If** you appoint me as a homeroom teacher, then whatever you say goes, Mr. Anderson."

Chapter 175 Dalton Still Cares

The woman's voice in the audio was sultry, followed **by** the sound of clothes rustling. Anyone who listened knew at once what had happened after that.

At that moment, Karina blanched. She glanced toward the crowd, where Edmund Anderson, the vice principal, stood grimacing.

He sported a bulging **belly** and a balding head. Waving his arms frantically, he yelled, "Turn **it** off! Tell the school radio station to turn it off right now!"

The students manning the radio station had wanted to turn off the audio as soon as they realized their mistake. However, the content was so scandalous that they froze in shock.

More to the point, they had no idea how the audio could have been routed into the broadcasting system in the first place.

It was as if someone had taken control of their radio station.

Little did they know, someone had indeed taken control of their radio station, albeit remotely. The person behind this was not in the school compound but at the Chamber of

Commerce.

Wolf was attending a dinner party with Larry when Wynter assigned him the mission.

He ate with such gusto that the attendants at the ball had to give him, and only him, several helpings of food. They kept the lamb chops, the dessert, and everything else coming.

However, he had come with Larry. The presidents of renowned companies in Southdale all presumed Wolf was Larry's son and dared not condemn the child's eating habits. They even lauded him with praise.

"He's got such a healthy appetite!"

Wolf did not utter a single word throughout dinner. He looked clean and proper, not to mention aloof. He didn't care much about anyone or anything other than food, not even

Larry.

Wolf carried on eating until the watch on his wrist beeped. His dark eyes lit up as a grin stretched across his innocent-looking face.

He silently asked Larry for the tablet, which he then connected to a portable keyboard. Just like that, he sat down in the center of the ballroom.

Larry couldn't tell what game Wolf was playing to make him look so excited.

Chapter 175 Dalton Still Cares

2/2

One of the company presidents remarked, "Your son sure is a serious **gamer**, Mr. Hilton." "Oh, um, yes." Larry was more approachable than usual as he dragged the company president to **the** side to discuss business matters.

From the serious look on Wolf's **face**, Larry knew the child was up to something and not **to** be disturbed.

Meanwhile, Dalton saw this from where he sat on the second floor.

Ethan had been keeping an eye on Wolf, and he would come in from time to time to whisper the latest update in Dalton's ear.

Not even Fabian, who was seated across the table from Dalton, could keep Dalton from being so invested in Wolf's every move.

Having noticed Dalton's strange behavior, Fabian raised the porcelain teacup to his lips as his grey brows furrowed. "You seem to care a lot about the little boy. Who is he?"

"Don't tell me you're only paying attention to him because everyone's been saying he could be Larry's son. Welkin Corporation might be impressive, but you're better."

Fabian did not beat around the bush as he regarded Dalton with bright and knowing eyes.

Dalton smiled as he stared at the teacup in his hand. "He's Dr. Genius' brother."

"Dr. Genius' brother?" Fabian repeated, surprised. He thought about Wynter, who looked so much like his wife.

He added somewhat bitterly, "I don't know what's going on with that girl. She hasn't been following up on our appointments or replying to my messages."

Dalton wanted to say he was in the same boat, but he doubted now was the right time.

He had sent Wynter the pictures only for her to disappear after that. She didn't reply to his messages, either.

If Fabian weren't here right now, Dalton would have gone to the clinic to personally demand an explanation from her.

Chapter 176 Wolf's Identity

Dalton had grown up lauded with praise. He was capable, cold, and calculative. Nothing could take him by surprise.

He was the hardest person to deal with in the Yarwood family because no one knew what he was thinking or feeling.

Dalton wished the people who praised him could see what Wynter did to him.

With her, he was no longer the one in control. Rather, she was controlling him.

The fact that she couldn't be bothered to listen to him piqued his interest and his frustration. He likened it to being tickled.

His fingers clenched around the teacup as his dark gaze flickered to where Wolf sat in the ballroom.

The angle made it hard for Dalton to see what Wolf was typing.

He doubted Wolf was into games, and Larry's treatment of him warranted some pondering.

Dalton looked away and glanced down at his waist. His gaze darkened dangerously.

He would not let anyone bite him and get away with it, not even if the person was family. Meanwhile, Wolf was still typing away in the ballroom. He had a baguette in his mouth as his fingers flew over the keyboard. For someone who looked so naive, his instincts were sharper than most.

He suddenly looked up toward the second floor.

He could make out an elegant but blurry silhouette in the dim lighting. However, he could not see the person's face as a large cluster of roses obscured it.

Wolf could only see the person's hand, which seemed familiar.

At once, Wolf stopped typing. His lips formed a thin line as an inexplicable aversion toward that mysterious person seized him.

Rising to his feet, he walked over to Larry and signed the question, "Who's the person up there?"

Larry could only guess what Wolf was signing. "Is someone up there?"

Wolf nodded, a somber look flashing across his childish features.

Chapter 176 Wolf's Identity

Larry glanced in the direction Wolf had gestured in earlier. At once, he was greeted by Fabian's cold and imperious side profile. "Mr. Quinnell Senior? I didn't think the old man would be in Southdale!"

"Not the old man," Wolf signed as he nodded at the figure opposite Fabian. "The young one over there!"

Larry recognized Dalton's dark trench coat at once. "That's Dalton, the head of the

Yarwoods and our next big investor. He's got the looks and the money—he's the whole package!"

Wolf narrowed his eyes as he looked up at the figure on the second floor once more.

"That's the guy who made me lose my computer!" the little boy thought angrily.

Larry noticed the vicious gleam in Wolf's eyes and quickly held the child back. He said in hushed tones, "You can't lay a finger on that guy, kid. **If** you do, then we're both done for."

Wolf paid no mind to Larry's warning as he grabbed one of the chairs, ready for a throw down.

"Boss has already agreed to work with Dalton. If you hurt him, you'll have to tell Boss what you did," Larry said immediately.

Hearing this, Wolf let go of the chair. He frowned, clearly displeased by how things had turned out.

As such, his act of remotely controlling the school radio station became fueled with annoyance.

Meanwhile, Dalton had hidden from Wolf's line of sight deliberately. He wanted to know what an 11-year-old child was doing with that tablet.

Judging by Wolf's typing speed, he did not look like he was gaming at all. Rather, the little kid worked that keyboard like an IT professional.

Dalton's gaze darkened. No one could tell what he was thinking, not even Ethan, who couldn't sense anything other than Dalton's displeasure.

Over at the Medical Academy, the snippet of the scandalous conversation was still playing through the speakers. "Whatever you say goes, Mr. Anderson..."

The students at the radio station couldn't put a stop to it. At this point, the whole school was in shock.

All the teachers and students had heard the female **voice** in the audio. They were all

Chapter 176 Wolfs Identity

stumped, and their eyes were wide with surprise

"Wait, doesn't that voice belong to Ms. Greene, the homeroom teacher for Class Three?"

Chapter 177 Burden of Proof

The discussion spread like wildfire.

"That's Ms. Greene!"

"Isn't Mr. Anderson married with children?"

"How scandalous!"

Victor was furious. "Karina! Edmund! How dare you defile our school like this?"

Edmund immediately began to plead his case. "Mr. Lopez, she seduced me first! For old time's sake, why not we..."

"Keep quiet!" Victor wouldn't have known such unscrupulous activities had taken place at his school if he hadn't come today, "I don't want your explanation. You and Karina are a disgrace!"

Karina, on the other hand, resorted to shameless denial. "That wasn't me!"

She couldn't admit that she was the one caught in the scandal.
If she did, her entire career

would be over.

More importantly, she doubted that anyone could prove that the voice in the audio belonged to her when there was no real footage to support it.

"Oh?" Wynter slowly toyed with the purple sugilite pendant she was wearing. "Are you sure that wasn't you, Ms. Greene?"

The next moment, a second audio clip played through the speakers.

The audio was loud and clear as it reverberated through the air. "If you want that kid of yours to get into our school, then I'm sure that I can arrange it for 50 thousand.

"She'll be admitted without fail. I can cover up her past as a bully, no problem. Just say, Thank you, Karina" and we have a deal."

11

The crowd burst into an uproar when they heard this.

Karina felt her legs give in as she slumped to the ground. She knew there would be no clearing her name now.

Wynter tilted her head to one side as a breezy laugh escaped her. "Nice of you to expose yourself, Ms. Greene."

Karina's gaze was far away as horror dawned on her. She stared at Wynter like the latter was

Chapter 177 Burden of Proof

the devil.

2/3

"H—
How do you know all of these? L..." Karina had been sure that those conversations were held in private.

Wynter sauntered up to Karina and gently lifted a lock of the woman's hair.

"I've given you the evidence you asked for, Ms. Greene," she whispered into Karina's ear.

Karina was pale as she cried loudly, "Go away! You're a devil! A devil!"

As if she was terrified by Wynter, Karina bolted out of the office like a lunatic.

Wynter turned to face the crowd. Pointing to her temple, she feigned puzzlement as she asked the crowd, "Do you guys think that Ms. Greene isn't quite right in the head?"

"Only filthy-minded people could do such disgusting things!" Victor huffed angrily. "It's precisely because of teachers like her that the education system is going backward.

"She practically snuffed out the cream of the crop!"

He was thunderous as he snapped, "I want the Academic Department, Human Resources, and Education Ministry to know about this!

"I want Karina's scandal to be papered all over town! There's no need to cover this up. going to take accountability for what happens under our roof!"

He slammed his palm against the table. He could not contain his rage. "Edmund, turn yourself in! You're a disgrace to our profession!"

We're

"Is this how you run the school when I'm not around? Like it's a freak show? Get out of my sight!"

Everyone knew what would happen to Edmund once he turned himself in. He would end up losing his job and probably get thrown in jail for abusing his position.

However, no one felt sorry for him nor Karina. They were crooks who deserved each other, and the whole school was glad to be rid of them.

Following this series of events, Margaret turned to look at her granddaughter. "Wynter, this is his whole thing..."

She couldn't help feeling as if something was amiss. There were far too many coincidences for comfort. It was almost like someone was helping her and Wynter.

Wynter smiled. "Karma knows its way around, Grandma. I just got lucky."

Margaret caressed Wynter's face as she said affectionately, "Oh, you."

Chapter 177 Burden of Proof

3/3

“Let’s go home, Grandma.” Wynter helped Margaret straighten up and swept her gaze over the chattering crowd. She looked distinctly unbothered by what had just happened.

Just then, someone asked loudly, “Ms. Greene might have gotten what was coming for her, but you still haven’t proven that you didn’t cheat on the test!”

Chapter **178** Wynter the Admired

Another person exclaimed, “Yeah, those are two different matters entirely!”

“If you didn’t cheat, then take the **test** again!”

At the end of the day, no one believed that Wynter had scored the test perfectly without cheating.

Victor tried to placate the crowd. “Everyone, calm down.”

“No way! If she scores full marks on the test this round, I’ll apologize to her on my knees!” one of the students said defiantly.

Margaret panicked at this and made an effort to explain, but Wynter gripped her hand to stop her.

Casting a cold look over the crowd, Wynter found the person who had spoken earlier and said, “I look forward to your apology.”

“Challenge accepted!” the person said, all gung—ho like he had just done something righteous.

“Mr. Lopez, let Wynter retake the test now that she’s agreed to it!” Some of the students had formed a group to gang up on Victor, forcing him to make a decision.

If Victor had it his way, he wouldn’t let Wynter retake the test at all.

While demanding Wynter to prove her capabilities was rude, the truth remained that hardly anyone ever scored full marks on the placement test. It took talent and nothing short of a

miracle.

Anyone could tell that the bet was unfair to Wynter.

However, she maintained her unruffled and nonchalant stance. The tiny mole just beneath her lower lashes seemed to disappear as she said, "Could you make the arrangements, Mr. Lopez Senior?"

If it weren't for the old man, she would have quit school on the spot. She couldn't care less about proving herself to anyone.

But given how the Lopez family had helped her and Margaret out all this time, Wynter knew she couldn't just walk away from this battle. She couldn't embarrass Victor like that.

"Arranging the retake isn't a problem." Victor was a man of principles. "But we have to be fair. Students, do you think there is anyone who can score perfectly for every grade?"

Chapter 179 Wenter the Admæd

"If not, why would you hold Wynter to such high standards?"

A student piped up, "Then you set the threshold, Mr. Lopez!"

Victor surveyed the crowd and declared, "35. If Wynter scores a COPA of 15 on her retake, then the students who doubted her must apologize to her."

A CGPA of 3.5. A score that one could work very hard to achieve and earn a spot in a prestigious university.

It was a score that a college student could only dream of.

It was unprecedented for anyone to get that score. After all, only the most elite students from the city's top high schools had earned placements in those prestigious universities.

With that in mind, none of the students objected to the threshold Victor had set.

"And what if she falls short of that standard?" someone asked.

Before Victor could answer, Wynter interjected, "Then I'll quit school."

She was so straightforward about it that the crowd made no objections.

Victor announced, "In that case, Wynter will retake the test three days later. A student representative and two teachers will be selected at random to be invigilators.

"The teachers shall prepare the test papers for their respective subjects on the day of. Wynter shall complete and submit the tests on the same day."

The students were agreeable to this. "That's as fair an arrangement as any."

They

knew the matter was decided, and the group of heckling students earlier knew there was no point in arguing any further.

"Now, Mr. Daniels and Ms. Kowalski, will you please bring Edmund and come with me to the police station?" Victor cut a sharp look at Edmund, who was trying to sneak away.

Morgan asked quietly, "What about Ms. Greene?"

"That sorry excuse of a teacher? Tell her family and her alma mater about what she did!" Victor snapped, still outraged.

Ivana and Morgan answered, "Yes, sir!"

No one had expected the scandal to blow up, but they had to nip it in the bud before it destroyed the school's reputation.

Margaret could still hear students talking about the incident even while Wynter was leading

Chapter 178 Wynter the Admired

her out of the school.

"Isn't it strange how Ms. Greene's dirty secrets were put on air like that? How did that happen?"

"One of the students at the radio station told me that it could be the work of a..."

"A what?"

3/3

"A hacker! Someone hacked into Ms. Greene's telecommunications and looped her phone conversations into the school broadcasting system."

"Oh my gosh! You mean hackers like that actually exist?"

"I don't know, but isn't it awesome? I don't know who did it, but they served justice for us

folks!"

Margaret stopped in her tracks when she heard this and asked Wynter, “Do you think what your schoolmates say is possible, Wynter? That there might be some hacker involved

in this?”

Chapter 179 Personal Tutor

Wynter was **in** the middle **of** buying a hot **dog**.

After scanning **the** QR code to pay the vendor, she handed the hot dog to Margaret and said, “I guess it’s possible. Stranger things have happened.”

“Then who do you think the hacker is?” Margaret asked bluntly.

Wynter smiled. “I think it’s L.”

“L?” Margaret was baffled. “Just a letter?”

“It’s a codename, Grandma,” Wynter explained patiently, “Every hacker on the internet has as a codename to keep their real identities a secret.”

Margaret paused before asking, “How do you know so much about these things, Wynter?”

“Wolf told me,” Wynter answered frankly. “He even showed me L’s biography. Apparently, L hacked into a bank’s system at the age of six. He’s something of a computer prodigy.”

“Wolf has always been fascinated by strange things like that,” Margaret muttered.

“Hmm, indeed,” Wynter agreed with a nod.

“L did a pretty good job,” Margaret remarked.

Wynter laughed. “What makes you say that?”

“Didn’t you hear your schoolmates praising him? He served justice!” Margaret snorted, which was endearing. “That unscrupulous Ms. Greene deserves to have her ugly colors revealed like that.”

Wynter’s smile deepened when she heard this

Just then, Margaret changed the subject. “I’m worried about this whole retaking—the-test business. I asked Ernest about tutoring you the last time, and he was more than happy to help.

“Why don’t you have him come over and stay at our place tonight?”

“Stay at our place?” Wynter, for all her calculations, never expected this development. “Have a little faith in me, Grandma.”

“I do have faith in you,” Margaret placated. She would not be guilt-tripped by Wynter. “I just think it’s better to be safe than sorry. If you don’t call Ernest, then I’ll do it myself.”

“He told me to call him if anything ever happened to you.”

Wynter gaped at her grandmother. She was rarely shocked, but now she realized that things could really

get out of her control.

“Fine,” she relented. “I’ll call him later and have him come over tomorrow.”

She only agreed **so** that Margaret would stop hounding her about this. After all, Wynter was confident she

did not **need to** study.

It would be hard for **her** to get any work done if Ernest, her ridiculously beautiful patient, came **over**.

She **hadn’t** forgotten that her **live**-streaming channel was blocked.

The **timing of** Karina’s downfall, coupled with the complaints against Wynter’s live-streaming channel and the troll army’s company background, was too coincidental.

As Wynter tapped the smooth **and** sleek back of her phone, she had **a** feeling she knew who was behind

all this.

Meanwhile, Wanda was entertaining Fiona throughout the party. She had prepared a luxurious seafood spread and opened a bottle of 1992 Lafette.

She had no idea that her first move against Wynter had failed.

The smile on her face slipped when she got a call from Karina explaining what had happened at the school. “What? Wynter wasn’t expelled?”

Karina refrained from telling the whole truth and merely said, “It’s not as if I can stop Mr. Lopez from keeping her around.”

“What about her cheating on the test and scoring perfect grades on her papers?” Wanda demanded.

Karina thought quickly. "I mean, you've seen her results. She definitely cheated."

"Then everything will be fine," Wanda said, cheering up instantly.

"You're as efficient as ever, Ms. Greene."

A twinge of guilt seized Karina, but she was out of options. "Mrs. Yates, I've officially crossed a line with Mr. Lopez and got myself fired. Could you help me out?"

"Have the Lopez family gone cuckoo? How ridiculous," Wanda pointed out smugly. "They've been getting on my nerves for ages."

"If Victor insists on protecting Wynter unconditionally, then I might as well kill two birds with one stone. I'll write a letter to the Education Ministry later!"

Chapter 180 Wanda and Yvette's **Lie**

"N-No! Don't write the letter!" Karina shrieked. If Wanda wrote the letter, Karina would be done for.

Wanda frowned. "Goodness, Ms. Greene. You nearly scared the daylights out of me."

"Sorry. Mrs. Yates," Karina apologized. She scrolled through the webpage as she said hurriedly, "What about the pay you promised me?"

Wanda snorted. "I'll transfer it to you."

The moment Karina received the money, she bought herself a plane ticket.

Perhaps her fear of Wynter got the better of her, for she warned Wanda, "Mrs. Yates, you ought to be careful of Wynter. She's a little twisted."

"Her?" Wanda was unconvinced. "Why should I be careful of a poor and powerless brat like her?"

"She- Before Karina could elaborate, officers from the Education Ministry showed up at her door.

When the call ended abruptly, Wanda grumbled to herself, "She's all over the place."

The butler announced, "Mrs. Yates, Ms. Young has arrived!"

Wanda straightened up immediately. "Quick, go and get Yvette!"

The butler dared not dawdle. "Right away, ma'am!"

The Yates were expecting an important guest today

Fiona had been working for the Quinnells for many years. Whatever she said carried weight in the prestigious family who hailed from Kingsbourne.

With the Quinnells' wealth, even a small collaboration with them could be worth an astronomical sum.

After learning who the honored guest was, Yvette made sure to look her best.

Presently, Yvette and Wanda stood by the villa entrance. Their eyes were filled with envy when they saw the approaching Rolls–Royce.

When the Rolls–Royce came to a stop, Wanda hurried over to greet her guest. “Ms. Young, it’s been more

than a decade and you still look as elegant as ever!”

Fiona allowed Wanda to help her out of the car. She might be just a nanny for the Quinnells, but she was decked out like royalty. “Oh, I have nothing on you youngsters.”

Afterward, she glanced at Yvette and said, “And you must be my niece.”

Yvette displayed her portrait of humility as she answered, “**Yes.**”

Her response pleased Fiona, who thought Yvette behaved appropriately as a young lady in a second–rate city.

She was nothing like the rude young lady Ryan had brought over to the Quinnells' place that one time.

Chapter 180 Wanda and Yvette's Lie

That young lady had thought she was entitled just because she had saved Fabian.

“Your mother told me that you were well–versed in medicine,” Fiona said to Yvette.

Yvette replied demurely, “I’m studying medicine at Sacred Heart Medical University. I’d be happy to give you a consultation if you ever feel unwell.”

“Impressive, Fiona praised absentmindedly. “You’ve raised her well, Wanda.”

Wanda did not shy away from the compliment. “Oh, she’s quite an excellent student. The third son of the Yarwoods was a patient of hers, too.”

Only then did Fiona regard Yvette and Wanda with amazement. “You mean she’s seen the elusive Mr.

Yarwood?”

Not even Fiona had seen Dalton in person despite all her years of service at the Quinneys' place. She had to respect her distant relatives for such an accomplishment.

Yvette knew at once Fiona had misunderstood, but she did not try to explain. Taking Fiona's hand, she said gently, “Yes, I met him once.”

Fiona was delighted. “How splendid! You must come with me to meet Ms. Quinnell tomorrow.”

“Yes, Aunt Fiona,” Yvette tried to refrain from sounding too excited..

Wanda was practically glowing with pride. “Ms. Young, do have a seat. We'll talk over lunch.”

If Wanda and Yvette felt guilty about lying before, they were completely basked in the glory that their lie had brought them now.

After all, no one knew what had happened that day.

During the afternoon tea the next day, Wanda spotted Lydia in the distance. All the ladies of leisure wanted to meet her, given she was a daughter of the Quinnell family.

Wanda could hardly believe she had a chance to meet Lydia in person.

She was still reveling in the moment when her phone suddenly rang in her pocket.