

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

Chapter 197 Retribution

Margaret continued, "I know how bad things could get once you get a case against you. Something like that will haunt Wynter forever.

"She's still young, and she's just ea?

like this."

medical studies. I can't have her prospects go down the drain

It was because Wanda knew this that she could unabashedly blackmail Margaret.

She was confident that Margaret would sign over the live-streaming channel to her, especially if it

concerned Wynter's future.

"Where do I sign?" Margaret asked.

Wanda beamed as she guided Margaret to the relevant sections. "Over her finished signing, stamp your thumbprint here."

and here. Once you've

"And how can you be sure that Wynter will get out of this unscathed?" Margaret was Will using the Yates' name be enough?

"What power do the Yates family have in Southdale when they're in Kingbourne?"

Hearing this, Wanda silently cursed Margaret's sharpness.

cautious about this.

"Well, naturally, there's more work to be done than simply dropping the Yates' name," she drawled arrogantly. "I know someone who works in the precinct. Captain Weissman is a friend of mine."

As she said this, she pulled up Adam's contact to show Margaret. "I'll call him and have him release

Wynter after you sign the agreement.”

As long as Wanda could get her hands on the channel, everything else could be negotiated.

That said, Wanda wasn't known for her generosity or compassion. She knew it wouldn't make a difference

to Wynter's prospects even if Wynter were to be released from interrogation.

Without the live-streaming channel, Wynter would go back to being a poor nobody.

Just as Wanda was reveling in her deviousness, Margaret went quiet at

ention of Captain Weissman.

If things truly were as serious as Wanda made them out to be, Margaret doubted a mere police captain

had the power to settle them.

Margaret recalled what Wynter said to her before the latter was taken away for questioning.

“If anyone comes up to you and blackmails you, ignore them,” Wynter had said..

At the thought of this, Margaret set the pen down and pretended to be in a dilemma. “I'll **need** some time to consider...”

“Consider?” Wanda was incredulous. “Mom, need I remind you that there'll be no retracting Wynter's case after 24 hours?”

”

Margaret's fingers interlaced. “I can't sign the agreement now.”

Wanda knew that she was better off not pushing Margaret's limits. “It's 5:00 pm now. You have three

hours to consider.

“If you don't sign the agreement by 8:00 pm, then you'll hear from the police that they'll proceed with the charges against Wynter.”

With that, Wanda left the house.

She knew Margaret had to be smart enough to figure things out by now.

She was confident about this. However, she never anticipated the new City Bureau Secretary would be arrested alongside Wynter.

He couldn't tell the truth since it was unfavorable to him. As such, he tried to lie his way out of it *and*

Unfortunately for him, Wynter was also in the interrogation room.

testament.

Just as he thought he had successfully lied his way out of this mess, Wynter said, “I noticed that you have a rather sweet fragrance on you, Captain Weissman. Normally, only young ladies under the age of 25 would use that particular brand of fragrance.”

“I also noticed when you came in that your belt was undone, but your shirt was buttoned up all the way. I took a second look and with my very keen eyesight caught your hickey.”

Weissman?"

Adam had never felt fear like this before, and his gaze flickered.

Wynter's smile was humorless. "Truth plays an important part in interrogation, don't you think? It can even

stand as a mitigating factor.

“Things like cash flow could be traced with a little bit of investigation. Don't you think so, Mr. Fisher?”

Chapter 198 A Deeper Plot

Dom's gaze was venomous. “Of course.”

Adam was so terrified that he blurted out the whole truth.

He hadn't known anything about the online controversy surrounding Wynter, that much was true. However, he was the one who had prepared a false witness to frame Wynter for medical negligence.

Wanda was revealed to be the mastermind. The plan would be for Adam's men to bust into Wynter's house and arrest her during Empathy Clinic's live-streaming just as the number of viewers were peaking.

Once that was done, Wynter's reputation as a doctor would be ruined regardless of whether charges were pressed against her or not.

Adam had been told that Wynter was a helpless bumpkin. She could resist arrest, but that would be against the law.

After she was brought in for questioning, the officers' treatment of her behavior or pleading skills.

could depend entirely on her good

Either way, the officers would make sure that a certain degree of damage would be done to Wynter.

However, at the time of Wynter's arrest, neither the officers nor Wanda had anticipated Lucas to get involved.

The plan would have been foolproof if Dom and Lucas hadn't made an appearance.

Dom was fuming after listening to Adam's confession.

He had been a police force grunt before, so he knew how corrupted the system was. Nonetheless, it pissed him off that something like this would happen in Southdale, his jurisdiction.

Dom struck the table so hard it was a wonder it did not fall apart. “Adam, a vermin like you is a disgrace

to society! Not only that, but you've also disgraced the very uniform you're in!"

He wanted nothing more than to shred Adam into pieces. He couldn't believe they'd insulted Wynter like this, especially when all the leaders of the cadre loved her to bits.

Dom was sure these ignorant fools would be the death of him.

Wynter was the calmest among them all. "Captain Weissman, you know how bad things would be for you if this plan were discovered.

"And yet, instead of turning down Wanda's offer, you chose to act on your greed and did her bidding."

"I didn't do it just for the money! We're talking about the Yates family here!" Adam cried, letting the truth slip as panic seized him.

The mention of the Yates family made Lucas stiffen. "Are you saying that one of the four prestigious

families is involved in this?"

Chapter **198** A Deer Bat

"No," Adam replied, his fingers interlacing nervously. "Wanda is from the branch family, but **Mr. Grayson**

takes special care of them.

"We're doing this to maintain friendly relations with the Yates."

This was the information Wynter had been waiting for. She was not going to let this slide just because

Adam threw Jerome under the bus.

She wanted the entire institution and all those involved to be held accountable.

She asked a question that seemed irrelevant to the present case, "Captain Weissman, do you remember The Nines Entertainment? It's a company."

The question stumped Adam, who merely gaped at her.

Wynter gave him a nudge. "At the start of the year, a young lady who went by Strawberry Cloud took her own life after suffering extensive cyberbullying.

"The Nines Entertainment was one of the parties embroiled in that scandal."

Adam faltered at the mention of the suicide case. “I wasn’t in charge of that case. It was Mr. Grayson.

“He said we shouldn’t allow a reputable enterprise in Southdale to go to ruins just because the victim

couldn’t handle a little pressure.”

“So the case was closed without further investigation,” Wynter said quietly. Her next words sent a chill running down Adam’s spine.

“You covered for The Nines Entertainment even though the company illegally employed a troll army to

slander others for a profit.”

Adam was a greedy person, but never to such an extent. He hadn’t known how The Nines Entertainment operated until much later.

The company had targeted Strawberry Cloud, a young woman who had both looks and a strong social media presence.

Whenever she posted videos or stories of herself, the company’s troll army would make up tales and spread vile rumors about her.

In exchange, the company would gain followers, and the controversy they orchestrated would begin trending on social media.

The trolls also had public accounts where they analyzed and picked apart the targeted Strawberry Cloud’s

behaviors.

Chapter 199 Formidable Background

Every article and video of the young woman that was shared or reposted by the masses would rack up The Nines Entertainment’s revenue.

The more the people talked about and condemned her, the more the company earned.

The effects of the incentivized hate campaign were apocalyptic.

Strawberry Cloud had pressed charges for slander but to no avail. The accounts had been owned by a troll company, which made looking into the real identities of these perpetrators impractical.

Besides, the backlash that Strawberry Cloud had sustained was far too great. There was nothing the law could do about it.

In the end, Strawberry Cloud had reached her wits' end. She asked her tormentors if her death was the only thing that would get them to stop hounding her.

The attention she gained with this statement was an open gambit for The Nines Entertainment to spread

more rumors.

"Only attention-seeking cowards would weaponize death like that."

"Trying to play the victim? Too bad."

"Go ahead and die if you want to."

Comments like these swirled around Strawberry Cloud and overwhelmed her.

As a result, Strawberry Cloud was gone and grieved for by her parents.

Yet, The Nines Entertainment had made a profit out of this issue and 9

away unscathed.

After listening to Adam tell the full story, Lucas nearly imploded. He glowered at Adam and seethed, "You

call a wicked enterprise like that excellent?"

Dom **was** shaking with anger. Ever the empath, he felt tears pricking his eyes as he demanded, "What did

that young lady do that was so wrong? Tell me!"

Adam flinched and shrunk into himself.

Wynter's gaze darkened. "And you're working with The Nines Entertainment

to me. You're planning to use controversies and scandals to crush me."

"What?" Dom thundered. He could feel his blood pressure spiking.

S

time to do the same thing

Adam blanched. He quickly denied this. “No, that’s not true! I couldn’t sleep for months after the last incident. I promise you, that’s not my intention at all.”

“Really?” Wynter drawled, “Someone maliciously reported my live-streaming channel and spread vile rumors about it.

“That someone is none other than Ivan Yarbrough, the manager of The Nines Entertainment.”

Chapter 199 **Formidable** Background

“You! Adam Weissman!” Dom hollered. He wanted to beat **up** the corrupt officer.

Adam shook his head frantically. “No, I didn’t do it. I promise. My only orders were to arrest **you**. I...”

Wynter knew there was no point in needling Adam any further. But at least she could offer some **peace to** the late Strawberry Cloud.

If The Nines Entertainment thought the Yates’ legal team could get them out of any wrongdoing, then they were wrong.

Meanwhile, following his arrest, Ivan demanded to see Jerome as soon as he was brought to the police station.

However, every police station operated differently.

The special task force that had brought him in couldn’t be made up of regular cops. After all, they had shown up to arrest him in plain clothing.

Special task forces belonged to a different jurisdiction.

Ivan was still pleading his case. “There’s been a mistake. The Nines Entertainment is the biggest entertainment agency in Southdale.

“We’ve been nothing but professional, and we’re a well-known social enterprise too. You can’t just arrest us and bring us in based on some anonymous tip.

“I need to speak to Mr. Grayson directly.”

In the past, that line could make any interrogator wonder if they’d offend Ivan with their questioning.

Unexpectedly, the man who was interrogating him this time was young. He had a gun strapped to his

waist and a scar under the corner of his eye.

He chuckled at Ivan’s words and said, “Oh, don’t worry, Mr. Grayson will join you soon.”

At first, Ivan thought he still had the hope of getting out.

That was until he saw Jerome being led into the room in handcuffs.

The color drained from Ivan’s face as he gaped at the interrogating officer. He could feel cold sweat blooming across his forehead. “W—Why is Mr. Grayson...”

“You mean the person who hired you didn’t tell you?” The interrogator toyed with a lighter as he bit out, “One of the people who was arrested due to your little scheme is the new Secretary-General of the City

Bureau.”

The new Secretary-General? Ivan didn’t look convinced. “No, that’s impossible! Wanda said the young lady we were dealing with was a country bumpkin! Only idiots would believe you...”

Over at Yates Group, Wanda had no idea why the corner of her eye kept twitching.

Chapter 200 Busted

Wanda had no idea why the front desk staff was behaving as if they didn’t know her.

It was her family’s business, after all. She saw no reason as to why she had to get permission to see her

husband.

Nonetheless, she was happy. The live-streaming channel that came with thousands of followers would

soon be hers.

Money from the channel would pour in without her having to do any work. She could for give the front

desk staff's attitude for now.

"You said to go easy on Wynter by paying her to give up her channel. But we should have just threatened to put her behind bars in the first place.

cup

"It's about time she finds out she's nothing without us," Wanda declared smugly as she set her of

coffee down on the table.

Ewan didn't care about all that. He only wanted to know one thing. "What did Mom say when you showed

up to negotiate with her?"

"What else? She wanted me to save Wynter, of course," Wanda said nonchalantly. "That live-streaming

channel will be ours in an hour."

Ewan quickly poured his wife a cup of tea. "And?"

"We get the final say on whether Wynter is released or not." Wanda snorted. "Also, whether or not she'll have a criminal record depends entirely on her attitude at the time of bail.

"If that brat is still as arrogant as before, then we'll have her charged for assaulting an officer on duty.

"The live-streaming channel would be ours by then. The old lady won't be able to do anything to stop us."

Ewan looked pensive as he said, "Don't put Wynter behind bars. I don't want Mom to get into a dramatic

mood. She might come over and make a scene over it."

"We'll see," Wanda said as she lifted her chin. "Maybe we'll feel differently when

the time comes."

“So is the live—streaming channel going to be ours for real?” Ewan asked, squeezing his wife’s shoulders.

“The old lady still has the agreement with her,” Wanda pointed out.

She tapped her screen and added, “With all the backlash surrounding Wynter, I doubt the old lady would be stupid enough to keep the live—streaming channel.

“It’s worthless now that its reputation is down the drain.”

Ewan’s brows furrowed. “Won’t that be troublesome for us then?”

“With The Nines Entertainment operating it for us, we’ll be fine. They’ve always been good at manipulating

the narrative,” Wanda pointed out.

Chapter 200 busted

After some contemplation, she said. “Besides, the live—streaming channel is gaining **clout** now **that** everyone’s condemning it.

“When we go live tomorrow and the viewers discover we have a new streamer, an expert from the Shepherds, they’ll come around.

“**It’s** all the trend these days on the internet,” Wanda concluded confidently, taking a sip of tea. “By then, we’ll pin all the blame on Wynter.

“We’ll let everyone know we disapprove of her attitude. All will be fine after that.”

Ewan wasn’t familiar with how social media and live—streaming worked. However, he felt assured that the Shepherds would be involved. “You’re brilliant, Wanda!”

“I know,” she chirped, practically buzzing with glee. “Now all there’s left to do is to celebrate after we get the agreement.”

However, the words had only just left her mouth when the phone on the office desk rang. It was so loud and unexpected that it made Ewan and Wanda jump.

“Who in their right mind would call the office at this hour?” Wanda asked unhappily.

She patted her chest to calm her racing heart. Ewan picked up the phone, but the next moment, his smile

slipped.

Wanda heard him ask, "What did you say?"

"Mr. Yates, the police and officers from the Industry and Commerce Bureau are here. They're on their way

up to your office now," the receptionist said anxiously..

She was obviously in a hurry to explain. "I think Mr. Lambert is escorting them now. Are you and Mrs.

Yates..."

Before the receptionist finished speaking, there was a loud bang.

The office door slammed open to reveal four officers. Two of them were police officers while the other two were from the Industry and Commerce Bureau.

Wallace Lambert, the Yates' assistant, stood ashen-faced next to the officers.