

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

Chapter 261 Wynter Ponders Own Origin

Wynter pondered her origin as well. However, with few memories to begin with, she couldn't recall much, let alone her childhood.

Nevertheless, she doubted this matter would have such a melodramatic twist. How cliché would it be if she turned out to be the heiress of the Quinnell family?

She dismissed the thought, knowing she looked nothing like Naomi, whom the Quinnells had adopted. Nonetheless, the answer would soon be unveiled once they demanded an explanation from Fanny ...

Observing from a distance, Dalton's gaze deepened. Although it was inappropriate to put it this way, he couldn't help but think how nice it would be if he were the person Wynter rescued from the cellar.

Escaping from a desolate village together would surely have strengthened their bond. Perhaps even Wynter herself hadn't realized. the inexplicable feelings she had for Elliot after the incident.

With the breeze blowing behind him, Dalton swallowed hard, and the chill emanating from him grew stronger.

Sensing the chill, Ethan didn't dare to approach Dalton, so he reported from the side, "Sir, we've apprehended all the targets. And here's the

item you requested..."

Quietly observing the unfolding development before her eyes,

especially as she witnessed Elliot's determination to search for his sister, a mix of fear and hope welled up in Yarra's heart.

"Wynter," she called out.

Chapter 261 Wynter Fonders Own Ongin

Wynter turned to Yarra, who had been hiding behind her and clutching the corner of her clothes.

Wary of the crowd around them, Yarra whispered tremulously in Wynter's ear, "Now that everything's over, do you think I can go home now?"

Yarra couldn't help but worry if her parents had perhaps long forgotten about her and moved on with their lives. If that were the

case, her return might disrupt their peaceful life.

"Would they resent me for having a child out of wedlock?" Yarra asked timidly. Her insecurity and anxiety had turned her into a coward, clinging to Wynter for support.

She then added, trying to comfort herself, "It's understandable if they can't accept me. I believe they still love me and want me back. It's just that the mountains are too deep for them to find me."

"They still love you, regardless," Dalton interjected before Wynter could respond. He walked toward them with a piece of paper in hand

"They're still looking for you. They're currently at the train station in Southdale. Everyone there knows about a couple selling pancakes while asking about their daughter.'

As Yarra saw the paper Dalton handed to her, she couldn't hold back her tears any longer.

"Wynter, this is the picture of me when I left. My parents have been searching for me all this time! I still have someone who cares for me!"

"Yes, you do," Wynter affirmed. The hostility that had been brewing in Wynter's eyes dissipated considerably.

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She turned to Dalton, who stood next to her, and complimented him with a faint smile, "You came prepared. Nice work."

"It was nothing, compared to a certain fearless lady who risked her

life in the name of justice." Dalton's voice was cold. His emotions were too complex to discern.

She had no idea how stupefied he was when he saw her

livestreaming.

Dalton sighed deeply, taking off his coat and draping it over her shoulders. "Let's make a deal. Bring me along if you're going to do something big like this in the future.

In the end, Dalton still couldn't bring himself to muster any stern words for Wyter. Instead, he offered her some lozenges.

"Take some lozenges. I'll take you to rest after finishing up here,"

Dalton said.

Gratefully, Wynter accepted, feeling a sense of relief as Dalton took charge. She then reached for Yarra's hand and urged, "Here, you

should take one too."

"No thanks. Your boyfriend brought it specially for you. I'll save it for your wedding favors," Yarra declined, her mood visibly brightened

after shedding tears.

Wynter wanted to clarify that Dalton was just her boyfriend by contract. But when she caught sight of his deep gaze, she

instinctively nodded in agreement.

Clearly pleased with her response, Dalton turned away. A faint curve appeared on his lips, enhancing his charming profile.

Chapter 261 Wymer Ponders Own Origin

Meanwhile, Fanny and Dickson were on their way to Havenlight

Hospital, thinking everything had gone according to plan, unaware of what awaited them...

Chapter 262 Tell Us About the Abducted Girl

The doctors at Havenlight Hospital explicitly told the Quirks that the poison was incurable.

With bandages wrapped around his head, Nathan began to cry loudly and utter unreasonable accusations, "You look down on us rural folk,

don't you? Why else won't you cure us?"

Many villagers had joined him and stood on his side. Seeing that the commotion was getting out of hand, the doctors began to worry

someone would get hurt.

“I don’t care! You must cure my grandson’s poison now!” Nathan demanded.

His eyes reddened as he tried to grab a nurse. The nurse was scared stiff, and her expression turned pale

Suddenly, a group of operatives rushed in through the main entrance and pressed Nathan to the ground without hesitation.

“What are you doing? Let me go!” Nathan shouted as he struggled.

When the villagers tried to help him, Garfield intervened, “No one moves!”

“Mr. Wade?” Nathan was taken aback, turning his head in fright.

Garfield ignored him. Respectfully stepping aside, he said, “This way, Mr. Quinnell.”

The person who emerged from behind was none other than the man

Chapter 260 The Ills About the ADDUCIOUS ULI

who had been locked in the Quirks’ cellar for four days-Elliot Quinnell.

Noticing Garfield’s respectful demeanor and how he addressed the man as “Mr. Quinnell”, Nathan’s heart raced faster than ever. Feeling like the sky was falling, Nathan dared not to imagine who the man

was.

Elliot spoke in an icy tone, “Where are your eldest son and daughter-in-law?”

Nathan glanced at Garfield with hesitation. Garfield urged anxiously, “What are you looking at me for? Speak up!”

Trembling in fear, Nathan pointed to a ward behind him.

Elliot glanced back and ordered, "Take him away, along with the rest of the villagers."

The operatives immediately handcuffed the people. With the cooperation of the local authorities, they arrested at least six of them.

Those who had connections with the Quirk family were all stupefied. Nathan knew from the movement he was pinned to the ground that the Quirk family was doomed.

If he had known that bringing Wynter back would bring such misfortune upon the Quirk family, he would never have entertained the thought!

Elliot didn't show mercy to any wrongdoers, particularly those from Paradise Village who exploited others under the guise of "unity".

Even now, Fanny and Dickson had occupied others' beds in the ward without permission. Lying in the bed with an IV drip, hanging, Fanny breathed heavily

Whenever her emotions surged, she fought the urge to vomit blood and focused on staying calm. Nevertheless, she couldn't shake the thought of how Wynter had offended the Macintoshes.

She couldn't wait to see how Wynter would manage to escape this situation. The Macintosh family wielded great power, so they would not let her off lightly!

Once the Macintoshes captured Wynter, Fanny would make sure Wynter would wish she were dead!

However, little did Fanny know that their main supporter, Derek Macintosh, had already been arrested while she and her family were desperately finding a cure for their poison.

As Elliot pushed open the door, Beny tried to rise defiantly. His expression changed upon spotting him. The operatives acted swiftly, pinning Beny's head down.

With his body temperature already running high, Elliot paid little attention to anyone else. His gaze was fixed intently on Fanny.

Without hesitation, he sprinkled the powder Wynter had given him on

Fanny and Dickson.

Before Fanny could unleash a tirade, she found herself feeling better. Suspicion crept into her gaze as she looked at Elliot.

Following Wynter's instructions, Elliot declared, "This is half of the antidote. I'll give you the other half depending on your answers. If you

don't tell me what I want to know, you can say goodbye to your son after two hours."

Unaware that Wynter had fabricated this ultimatum, Elliot's words.

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With Garfield now standing by Elliot's side, Beny and Nathan were both escorted away by the operatives, along with their accompanying relatives, leaving Fanny and Dickson isolated. Dickson's expression

turned pale.

As simple-minded as he was, he understood that his only chance of

survival was to tell the truth!

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

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Chapter 263 Found Out About Miss Quinnell

While Elliot interrogated Fanny and Dickson, Ryan waited outside the ward. Fanny had already recognized him, so she was likely to be more defiant and reluctant to tell the truth with him around.

Ryan was right. Fanny was indeed a cunning woman.

Upon hearing Elliot mention the word “trafficking”, Fanny quickly argued, “Some people are desperate for children, while others have too many and want to sell. We just serve as intermediaries. We

abducted no children.”

Elliot’s eyes turned cold at her words. “Looks like your son’s life means nothing to you either.”

Then, he glanced at Garfield standing beside him. “Mr. Wade, it seems you’re not as useful as you claimed to be.”

Garfield was drenched in cold sweat upon hearing Elliot’s words.

He quickly pulled Dickson aside and said, “The Macintosh family is finished. If your wife doesn’t start telling the truth, your whole family

might end up in prison for life!”

Dickson shuddered at the thought. He slapped Fanny hard across the

face and shouted, “Start confessing already!”

He couldn’t help but wonder how he ended up with such a foolish wife. He couldn’t believe she was still trying to be clever at a time like

this.

Fanny was stunned by the slap. Holding her face, she began to shift

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the blame away from herself.

“Dickson Quirk! When money was pouring in, you relished counting your riches and indulging in other women. Now that trouble has struck, you want to act like you’re not part of this? Dream on! If it weren’t for your family pressuring me to bear a son, would I have resorted to stealing other people’s children?”

“What nonsense are you talking about, you wretched woman!” Dickson attempted to hit her again. “You’re the one who did it!”

Not interested in their squabble, Elliot slammed his gun on the table and questioned in a stern tone, “Where did the children you abducted

from Kingbourne go?”

The Quirks stared at the gun, their pupils dilating.

“K-Kingbourne? We never abducted any from Kingbourne. Really! The surveillance there is too tight. I wouldn’t dare,” Fanny stammered.

But we did take a few from the outskirts nearby.”

“That’s right! We started from Spring Hill. There were more children there.” Dickson’s voice trembled. “We sold some older ones along the way, but we have no idea where they ended up. In the end, we only brought back two children to the village. Both were less than one year

old.”

Upon hearing this, Elliot’s emotions turned rather unstable. That was exactly the age of his lost sister!

“What month was that?” he asked anxiously.

“It’s been too long, I can’t remember specifically. But it was when the maple leaves in Spring Hill turned red,” Dickson replied.

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Elliot recalled taking photos with their little sister amidst the red maple leaves. In other words, his sister was one of the two children who ended up in Paradise Village. But the question was, which one?

Elliot tightened his grip. Despite the urgency of the situation, he showed no sign of anxiety. Instead, he pressed for more details,

asking, “Describe those two one-year-old children. What features did they have?”

“Features? One of them had appearance, with a

a very

birthmark on the neck. The other-” Dickson stopped abruptly.

“And the other one?” Elliot’s gaze bore into him.

Fanny tugged at Dickson’s sleeve, realizing the same thing her husband just noticed. The other child was the troublemaker they had

brought home earlier-Wynter!



When they first brought Wynter home at just one year old, she was nothing but trouble. She wouldn't stop crying even when they kept her

in the cellar.

Fearing that her cries might attract unwanted attention, they decided to swap her with another baby at the Havenlight Hospital when no one noticed. In reality, Dickson and Fanny had never had a daughter.

Fanny had kept this secret well hidden for years, with only a handful of people in the Paradise Village knowing about her past miscarriage. She had even managed to obtain a birth certification for her "daughter

Therefore, it was no wonder that Ryan hadn't discovered this at the beginning.

happy 263 Found Chat Abbot Miss Quinnell

"The other one-" Fanny forced a fake smile and replied, "It's been too long. We can't recall much about the other one."

However, Ryan, who had been listening quietly outside the door, had a faint inkling of who the other one might be.

Chapter 264 Miss Quinnell Finally Revealed

Ryan contained his excitement. After piecing together the Quirks' lies and motives, and observing their deliberate attempts to conceal the truth, Ryan reached a seemingly impossible but logical conclusion.

He pushed the door open abruptly and voiced his inner speculation," You and the Yates family didn't switch children, did you? You simply didn't like the one you abducted, so you exchanged her for another. The truth is, you never actually had a daughter!"

Fanny was taken aback by Ryan's sudden appearance, and her expression changed abruptly. Wasn't he the relative of that troublemaker, Wynter? Did he and Mr. Quinnell know each other?

Ryan didn't beat around the bush. "You deliberately led me to inquire with the Yates family, who believed that Wynter is your biological

daughter.

"The Yates family harbor resentment toward Wynter for supposedly usurping their daughter's identity all these years. Considering their animosity toward Wynter, they wouldn't disclose the truth to me. Essentially, they must have deceived me about the information they

provided!

“The second time I visited you, you mentioned that a child from Kingbourne was adopted by someone in a village called Stone Village, but you weren’t sure if it was the one I was looking for. The child left around the age of 14 and was quite short.

“I followed the leads you provided diligently, but to no avail! How foolish of me! I should have realized that you’re traffickers!”

“Mr. Elliot,” Ryan said, turning to Elliot with reddened eyes. “Ms. Quinnell... she’s... she’s the one who saved you today!”

The Quirks became visibly agitated upon hearing Ryan’s words, especially Fanny.

She promptly retorted, “Hey! Can you not jump to conclusions like that? That’s our child you’re talking about!”

Despite feeling uneasy about the truth being exposed, Fanny knew she couldn’t afford to back down as this was their only chance of

survival.

Elliot’s ears were drowned in silence as Ryan revealed that Wynter was his sister. Lowering his head, Elliot felt a surge of indescribable

emotion in his chest.

Ignoring his wound, he grasped Ryan’s hand and flashed a joyful smile, one he had never experienced before.

“No wonder, Mr. Lloyd... I felt a sense of calm familiarity the moment I laid eyes on her. She’s my sister!” Elliot’s eyes sparkled with

newfound realization. “She’s my sister!”

It was believed that blood relatives often shared a unique bond, particularly biological siblings. Elliot had never encountered such a

sensation before.

An intense longing compelled him to see her immediately, to gently

stroke her head, and to assure her that her brother had arrived and no

one would ever dare to harm her again!

Ryan had never seen Elliot in such a state before. At home, Elliot was typically reserved. Even his mother, Marie, wished he would open up

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more.

He spent most of his time in the Air Force, where he commanded respect and obedience. Though polite with well-mannered, he seemed distant from his family.

Even Fabian, Elliot's grandfather, questioned whether bringing Naomi into their family was the right decision. Since her arrival, Elliot's demeanor had noticeably changed.

Despite Elliot's initial objections, Fabian felt compelled to bring Naomi into their family to ease Marie's grief over her lost daughter. It was a difficult decision, but one that Fabian believed was necessary.

to keep their family intact.

"Mr. Lloyd, quickly! Call Grandpa!" Elliot's demeanor reverted to its former self. "Let him know that we've found his real granddaughter!

The true Miss Quinnell!"

As for Naomi, no matter how much she resembled his sister in her childhood, Elliot could never warm up to her.

Yet, Naomi's presence undeniably lifted Marie's spirits, and even his father, Shane, had grown fond of her.

Though Elliot understood Fabian's decision was made for the family's sake, he and his brother, Tobias, remained firm in their belief that no one could replace their little sister!

Chapter 265 She Is My One and Only Sister

After all these years, Elliot and Tobias were eager to reunite with their little sister as soon as possible.

However, they were also concerned that searching under the Quinnell family name might endanger her, as many sought to claim the title of the Quinnell family heiress. Putting up a reward would only jeopardize

her safety.

Despite hiring countless private detectives, with each yielding little hope, Elliot and Tobias refused to give up.

They built a secret base filled with their sister's photos, celebrating her birthday there every year, imagining what she would be like when

she grew up.

Now, seeing her with his own eyes, Elliot felt overwhelming joy. His sister turned out even better than he and Tobias had imagined!

He simply couldn't wait any longer. "I'm going to see my sister now! I'll tell her that I'm her fifth brother!"

"Mr. Elliot," Ryan interjected, seizing his arm and speaking in a hushed tone, "what I said earlier was mere speculation. Although it's highly likely, we still need to confirm DNA confirmation.

"Given the past troubles the Quinnell family has faced, we can't rely solely on intuition."

Elliot sneered. "DNA? That can be falsified!" Elliot not only trusted his instincts more, but the Quirks' reaction also further validated Ryan's suspicions.

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"Mr. Elliot, to protect Ms. Quinnell from criticism, we must obtain DNA evidence," Ryan said firmly.

If it were anyone else but Wynter, Ryan might not have been as cautious. But given their relationship, he couldn't afford any missteps!

"We also need to find evidence that proves the Quirks are not

Wynter's biological parents. Their testimony must establish Ms.

Quinnell's origins!" Ryan asserted, drawing from his experience as a

shrewd businessman.

Only then would there be no room for doubt. The Quinnells were all clever ones. Elliot was no exception.

Even though Elliot spent most of his time in the military, he immediately grasped what Ryan was getting at. To ensure Wynter could return home without worries, these measures were indeed

necessary.

“Let’s keep the news of Wynter’s discovery under wraps for now.” Giving Garfield a serious look, Elliot said, “Mr. Wade, you’re a smart man. I trust you won’t divulge the secrets of the Quinnell family

recklessly, will you?”

Garfield caught the warning in his words and wiped the cold sweat from his brow. “Mr. Quinnell, even if you lent me the courage of ten

thousand, I wouldn’t dare. But others…” He glanced at the Quirks.

Realizing their situation was dire, Fanny felt her resolve weakening. With the truth out in the open, Fanny was tempted to leak the

information.

However, Elliot wasn’t going to give her the chance. He handed her

over to the Top Unit immediately. Fanny screamed hysterically, but no one paid any attention to her excuses anymore.

She had everything planned and hidden so well, until that

troublemaker, Wynter, showed up and saved her brother!

Never in her wildest dreams did Fanny imagine that the man captured

by the entire village turned out to be Wynter’s brother! That troublemaker had quite the luck! Filled with hatred, Fanny’s heart

twisted.

Realizing the tables had turned against them, Dickson trembled as he swore, “You can trust me. I won’t say a thing. I’ll do anything you say!”

Fanny thought if she refused to cooperate, Elliot would never be able to reunite with Wynter. But she didn't anticipate that her husband

would betray her and switch sides!

Dickson pushed her aside and divulged every detail of their trafficking operation, including how they transported each child and where they

were sent.

He even documented Fanny's miscarriage in his confession, providing photos of the trafficked children. These photos weren't kept for sentimental reasons. They were provided to buyers to facilitate trade

Each photo was numbered and labeled with features to aid in price negotiations. Buyers generally preferred boys over girls, unless the girls were particularly adorable and compliant.

When Wynter's childhood photo, numbered seven, was revealed, Elliot's eyes instantly reddened!