

## **The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call ( Wynter Quinnell ) Chapter 391**

Posted by AdminM, 269 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

### Chapter 391 Underestimated

“You can point out those who rely on connections to get in like you. Once you’ve completed it, I’ll forget about your prison sentence,” Wynter said casually.

Benson was overwhelmed. “Prison?”

“Fiona conspired to commit a crime for money, and you were arranged to come in by her.” Wynter played with her purple sugilite pendant, exuding an air of nobility. “You can’t be completely clean from what she did.”

Benson’s shoulders slumped, and his face turned pale. He wasn’t stupid; he knew what Fiona had done. If the Quinnell family really wanted to investigate, he wouldn’t be able to escape.

He immediately said, “Ms. Sevie, I’ll point them out! I know all those people! I can identify them now!” “No rush.” Wynter withdrew her gaze, sweeping over everyone with a calm expression. Today is my first day at the hotel. I’ll give everyone a day to mend their ways. If you don’t, your fate will be similar to

Benson’s.

“The Quinnell Corporation has always been generous to old employees and never easily dismisses anyone. But we also don’t stick to the rules

“Personally, I value hard work and ability. The human resource department will screen five resumes for the new manager’s position. There will be other internal adjustments later, so I hope everyone will cooperate with me in the future.

With her demeanor, who would dare not cooperate with her?

Benson relied on his connections and was used to being arrogant in the hotel. No matter how many guests complained, they always had to deal with it in the end.

Although this pest wasn't fired, his punishment wasn't much better than being fired.

If they hadn't misunderstood Wynter's meaning, that meant they could even compete for the manager's

position!

For those in the hotel who were truly talented, this was undoubtedly a great thing.

Those other managers who watched Wynter handle things couldn't help but glance at each other.

After leaving, someone couldn't help but praise her. "Jaylin, did you see that? Ms. Sevie is extraordinary."

"She's not just extraordinary. She's not strict. She didn't directly fire Benson but instead kept him by her side. That move was amazing

"I don't think she looks like someone who was brought back from the countryside. All those outsiders do is badmouth Mr. Quinnell, saying that Ms. Sevie is an ill-mannered academic underachiever."

"Trent, I won't hide it from you. I was skeptical at first, but Ryan said that once I meet Ms. Sevie, I will understand why Mr. Quinnell has been transferring company shares recently.

Just wait and see. If the Quinnell Corporation really ends up in Ms. Sevie's hands, it will definitely rise to a higher level!"

"Wow, Jaylin! You actually have such a high opinion of Ms. Sevie. That's a bit too much. I'm still observing. Ryan can be misleading sometimes."

"You continue to observe, but I will definitely vote for Ms. Sevie at the company meeting!"

Naomi originally intended to build closer relationships with the managers of various sectors under the company, which was why she had asked Shane to bring them to the hotel.

Who could have foreseen that in the end, Wynter would rise to fame after just one battle?

Some managers seemed to see the past Fabian, who always had a strategic plan, in Wynter. Although she was young, she was intelligent and calm.

All those in Kingbourne had underestimated this “Ms. Sevie”.

But it was unknown how far she could go. After all, a hotel and a circle were different.

One just needed the capability to manage a hotel, while surviving in a circle required more than just ability.

Some looked forward to Wynter’s future development, while others wanted to see Wynter fall even harder.

After all, her takeover had influenced many people’s interests, especially those who relied on their seniority, acted arrogantly, and collected kickbacks.

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Posted by **AdminM**, 257 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 392 Reorganizing

Some of the old staff at the hotel were feeling a bit unenny. Whenever something happened, they feared being targeted.

If Wynter wanted to dismiss them, they could join forces and complain to Fabian or reveal some unfavorable information about the hotel before resigning.

But Wynter unexpectedly gave them time to make corrections.

This left them in a dilemma—neither leaving nor staying felt right, and they were hesitant.

Wynter's goal was exactly this. From the moment she entered the hotel, she knew there were many problems there, and they couldn't be resolved in just one or two days.

Right now, the most important thing was Marie.

Wynter needed to know some things, but Fiona was as stubborn as ever and refused to say anything.

When the police finally took her away, she looked at Wynter maliciously and cursed, "You won't last long in Kingbourne. Mr. and Mrs. Quinnell will see through you sooner or later, and the socialites in Kingbourne won't accept you, either."

"Oh?" Wynter approached her, and her voice was slow. "You've said so much about others. Why not say something about your Ms. Quinnell?"

Fiona's eyes darkened, and her expression turned even more sinister.

However, Wynter acted as if she hadn't noticed as she played with her purple sugilite pendant. "Don't worry. I'll send her over to keep you company."

Fiona reached out as if she wanted to scratch Wynter's face, but her head was pushed down, and she was

escorted into the police car.

Logan and Austin, who had been watching the whole process, still hadn't come to their senses.

Except for Benson, who was still there, everyone else who had been hired through the Young family was: investigated.

Previously, the Young family had been glad that Fiona could serve by Naomi's side, but now, none of them

remained.

Ronan saw through the situation and fanned himself as he said, "Ms. Sevie, I think it's not just the Young family who are loyal to Naomi in this hotel."

"Yes." Wynter obviously noticed too, but she didn't care much. "Those matters are easy to deal with."

“This hotel has a big problem with its layout, and I need to trouble you to go to Panzarath and invite the boss who came last time. I need to use his treasure to stabilize the hotel.

“Also, how much Evercrest Gem does he have? Bring them all over.”

Chapter 392 Reorganizing:

Wynter’s expression was serious as she added. “Go there personally and bring him here.”

Ronan realized that she was going to do something important. “You can rest assured. He said he wanted to thank you last time. With your Invitation, he’ll definitely come. I’ll go now.”

Meanwhile, Marie couldn’t hear what was being said over there as Wolf accompanied her.

Wolf just kept circling her, and in the end, he even gestured, “Let’s see who dares to come close with my

scent here!”

His ferocious appearance was both amusing and intimidating.

Marie touched his little face. “Tell me about Wynter. How did you and Wynter become friends?”

Wolf pointed to his own back which meant, “She beat me up badly, and it hurt a lot, so I submitted to her. and recognized her as my boss,”

Marie gestured, “This was unexpected.”

“You’re spreading rumors about me again.” Wynter walked over before tossing a lozenge to Wolf. “You were adopted by Grandma, Who gave you the medicine?”

Wolf grabbed the lozenge, tugged on Wynter’s sleeve, and gestured with his hand, indicating that something was wrong here.

Logan couldn’t understand sign language and asked curiously, “Mas–Ahem... Wynter, what is Wolf saying?”

Under Wynter's gaze, Logan automatically dropped the "Master" and called her "Wynter" very smoothly.

"It's nothing. He says this place is dirty and needs to be cleaned up." Wynter's voice was light. "It's getting dark, so you guys should go back first."

Austin couldn't help but wonder what Wynter's words meant. Could it be the kind of "dirty" he was thinking

of?

Suddenly, he ducked his head a little.

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Posted by **AdminM**, 256 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 393 Many Identities

"We're leaving now!" It would be disrespectful to Wynter if Austin hesitated even for a minute!

However, Logan was a bit worried. "Wynter, is there anything we can help with?"

"You two..." Wynter glanced at the two young masters and said frankly, "If something really happens, I still have to protect you. Haven't your family members told you that people with your horoscope should rest

more?"

Austin stuttered, "N-No, they haven't."

"I'm telling you today, then." Wynter's eyes were deep. "Remember what I said. After you go home, eat dinner and sleep."

“Don’t go anywhere, especially not the Scott residence. Even if your friends ask you to, don’t go. Otherwise, if something happens again, I won’t be able to save you.”

Austin immediately nodded. “The Scott family is just trying to shift the blame onto us! We won’t go!”

“That’s right.” Logan seemed somewhat absent-minded.

Wynter also noticed Logan’s expression. “What’s wrong? Do you have any concerns?”

“Nothing!” Logan put away his phone. He didn’t mention that Chad had been calling him the whole time.

Wynter understood. “There are some things you have to decide for yourselves. You’ve seen the situation in our family. I hope you can keep it confidential.”

“Of course!” Logan and Austin grinned simultaneously.

Austin even patted his chest and said, “We never expected that the Quinnell family’s young lady who was brought back would turn out to be you! From now on, whoever dares to speak ill of you will be enemies with the Fenton family!”

It sounded quite childish.

“I don’t mingle in social circles, but thank you for your kindness,” Wynter said, then glanced meaningfully

at Logan.

“Remember what I said. Don’t go to the Scott residence no matter who asks you to, even if it’s your family members.”

Austin snorted. “My family has already seen what the Scott family is like now. My grandfather said although we may not be as good as the Scott family, we’re not afraid of them! Right, Logan?”

“Yeah.” Logan’s words were fewer now, and he seemed a bit distracted as he got in the car without immediately starting the engine.

At first, Austin didn't think the Scott family would have the audacity to contact them again.

But after he got in the car, he received a call from home, saying the Scotts had come to find them.

After hanging up the phone, Austin looked at Logan in surprise. "Do you think Wynter has already

Chapte 399 Many dentities

predicted the Scott family would try every means to find us, so she told us that just now?"

"Yeah." Logan had been holding back for a long time. Now that Austin was here and his phone kept ringing, he paused and pressed the answer button.

2/2

It was Chad, whose voice sounded angrier than usual. "Where are you? Something big has happened to the Scott family. Why aren't you with Mason? He's been looking for you. What's wrong with your phone?"

Logan had intended to tell the truth, but as the words were about to come out, he suddenly remembered what Wynter had said, so he changed his tune. "I'm too tired. I want to be alone for a few days."

"You're too tired?" Chad sounded very angry. "Whose fault is it that Mason is in this state?"

"It's all because you guys often go out street racing together. Yet, now you're making him deal with this alone. How will the Scott family view the Winston family?"

The phone's speaker was on.

Austin could also hear the barrage of accusations, and his brows furrowed tightly. Had Chad gone crazy? Why was he making Logan bear the responsibility when Mason was the one in trouble?

"Come to the Scott residence right away." Chad took a deep breath. "This is also Grandpa's instruction. He knows that you didn't accompany Mason and got very angry."



“You know he values friendship the most. Our family and the Scott family have been friends for generations. We can’t let there be any estrangement.”

## **The Heiress’ Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call ( Wynter Quinnell ) Chapter 394**

Posted by **AdminM**, 263 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

### Chapter 394 The Mastermind

In the past, whenever Chad said something. Logan would always comply no matter what it was.

Logan had lost his mother at an early age, and he was most afraid of disappointing Clyde.

But this time, Logan didn’t agree. “Chad, I’m just useless anyway. With you there at the Scott residence, Mr. Scott Senior won’t say anything. That’s it. I’m hanging up.”

“Logan! Have you lost your mind? Come to the Scott family right away! I-”

Before Chad could finish, a tone rang out from the other end.

Chad’s expression froze momentarily. He had never anticipated a situation where Logan would refuse to listen even after he invoked Clyde, especially under these circumstances.

Chad clenched his phone tightly.

The Scotts approached, led by Peter. He looked at Chad and said with a low voice, “Is Logan not coming?”

“Mr. Scott Senior, he’s probably been really tired these past few days, and his mental state isn’t up to it,” Chad immediately responded. “How about I go and accompany Mason?”

Peter didn’t agree. Leaning on his cane, he coughed heavily. “Ask him where he is. Logan has always valued friendship. I’d like to know if he really doesn’t care about Mason anymore.”

As soon as Chad heard this, he knew Peter was angry. He didn't know what had happened that made Peter insist on Logan coming over.

Chad continued dialing Logan's number, but after a moment, he said, "Mr. Scott Senior, his phone is off."

"Good! Very good!" Peter's face darkened. "He is clearly setting a boundary with Mason!"

Chad also didn't understand what Logan was up to. "Mr. Scott Senior, please don't be angry. I'll send someone to find him."

"Chad, you're a good kid," Mr. Scott Senior spoke very skillfully. "I told Clyde that he can rest assured with you in charge of the Winston family.

"Logan likes racing, and Mason has always accompanied him. Now that something has happened, he's not even showing up."

Chad also had his own agenda. "As long as Grandpa is happy with his decision, it's all good. Mr. Scott Senior, rest assured. I'll definitely find Logan and give you an explanation."

Peter didn't say much more, so Chad left.

At that moment, Darrell emerged from the shadows.

"Mr. Scott, if you want to completely transfer the resentment from Mason, you still need the other three young masters to be present, especially Logan. His unique constitution is best suited for the specter." Peter's dark eyes became clouded. "Logan has always been easy to manipulate. What's the reason behind

Chapter 04 The Masterund

it this time?"

Suddenly, he seemed to remember something. "Logan and he met a medium at your shop. She warned him not to go racing on the mountain, so he avoided a disaster.

"Who is that young lady? Do you know her, Mr. Novak?"

“That was my first time seeing her,” Darrell recalled, feeling unenny. “I haven’t soon her on the Arcane Way before. She was brought by Mr. Rathbone,

“She’s young and not local. She seems to have learned some superficial knowledge and accurately predicted Logan’s encounter by chance.”

Peter narrowed his eyes as he held the sandalwood beads, “If it was just a chance encounter, that’s fine. But I’m afraid Logan knows someone who can refrain Mason from recovering.”

“Mr. Scott, rest assured. This set of spells is a taboo in our sect. Unless Atwater personally intervenes, no

one can break it.”

Darrell approached him as he added, “Moreover, we also have elders in Kingbourne. As long as Logan comes, the resentment haunting Mr. Mason will be eliminated!”

Peter’s complexion improved significantly when he heard this. “The Quinnell family hasn’t been stable recently. Shane is still too indecisive. You should also go and take a look.”

In recent years, the Quinnell family had begun to decline. As long as Peter seized the opportunity to cooperate with Shane, everything was possible.

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Posted by **AdminM**, 258 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 395 Chaos Manifest

At the same time, Logan immediately turned the car around after he turned off his phone.

Austin asked, “Logan, are we not leaving?”

“No. It’s safest to stay by Wynter’s side.” Logan had figured it out.

Austin exclaimed, “What about me, then?”

“You go home.” Logan looked at the darkening sky. “Chad will definitely go to your house to find me. Just tell him you don’t know where I went.”

Austin hesitated. “But Mr. Quinnell saw you today.”

“He can’t even manage Naomi, so he won’t be in the mood to contact Chad.” Logan was particularly clever at this moment. “Park my car at my apartment, then take a taxi back to your house. Don’t delay.”

Austin also knew that time was running out and nodded. “Okay. Leave it to me.”

Logan indeed knew Chad very well. After Chad couldn’t get through to Logan’s phone, he started tagging people in the group.

But the scions were all quiet about this incident.

After asking many peripheral people, none had seen Logan.

Chad first went to Logan’s apartment and knocked hard on the door, but no one answered. So, he asked

the maid for the password.

There was nothing inside. Chad looked at the empty room and held the phone tighter.

As the sky grew darker, the pressure from the Scott family became more intense.

Upstairs at the Scott residence, Mason had started speaking nonsense.

“Don’t come over! Denny, I never thought you would run off the cliff like that! It’s all because of that woman. Denny, don’t worry. I won’t let her off.

“Do you want someone to accompany you? I’ll let Logan go down and accompany you, okay?”

Mason said one sentence after another on the other side of the door. No one dared to go in to deliver food, except for Jamar Baird, who was considered quite bold.

However, when Mason saw Jamar, he asked Jamar to check his shoulder as he felt it was heavy.

Jamar couldn't see anything wrong and could only call Darrell over.

Before this, Darrell was still confident that he could suppress the resentment.

But when he saw Mason, his face turned pale, and he seemed a little panicked. "How could this be? I had led it away before. It should have been at the Fenton residence. How did it come back?"

"Mr. Novak, what came back?" Jamar asked anxiously.

Uniplex 90 Chaos Manhat

As the sun set, Mason laughed, and his voice was not at all like his usual self. "Finally, I found it. Sure enough, Master didn't lie to me."

What did he find? Who was this Master?

Jamar suddenly felt the room darkening.

Darrell threw away the mahogany beads in his hand and spoke eloquently.

It could be seen that Mason seemed a little uncomfortable. He frowned, not making a sound or

movement.

Just when Jamar thought it was safe, Darrell suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood. He looked at Mason, and his tone was a little panicked. "How could this be? How could there be chaos in you?"

Mason ignored him and instead sat on the floor, looking at the clock on the wall and smiling. "Hehe... Master is so good to me. There are still three hours left."

Three hours later, it would be the time of the car accident.

Wynter must have been worried that it couldn't handle these bad people, so she transferred the chaos to

it.

As expected of Wynter. She really cared about it!

Darrell covered his heaving chest. Originally, dealing with a wraith was not enough with just his cultivation. The elder had to give him an artifact.

But now, something must have gone wrong.

How could chaos manifest? This was impossible! The elder would not have been unaware of it if chaos

was present.

There must have been an object that had absorbed the chaotic air and had been used by someone with ill intentions on this wraith.

That was why it kept saying “Master“.

Darrell narrowed his eyes. This wraith had been cultivated with great difficulty, and it was designated by the elder. It absolutely couldn't be given to others!

## **The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call ( Wynter Quinnell ) Chapter 396**

Posted by **AdminM**, 256 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 396 Lifesaver

Mason clearly didn't regard Darrell highly. He stood up and crushed the mahogany beads on the ground.

“People like you always enable evildoers. Let me tell you, you can't save him. I'm going to make him come down and accompany me!”

Jamar was trembling with fear. “Mr. Novak, Mr. Mason...”

“The time hasn't come yet, so it still can't harm anyone.”

There was cause and effect in the world. Even if it wanted to seek revenge, it must be executed at the

right time.

Darrell glanced at Jamar. “The plan has changed. Tell Mr. Scott to find Mr. Logan as soon as possible!”

If Logan didn’t come, he wasn’t sure if he could save Mason’s life.

Everything had been arranged before this. But who caused it to leave Austin?

Darrell

htened his grip, and his eyes showed no signs of slackening.

It was still not the time when the resentment was deepest in the wraith. He could still suppress it with his

Arcane Way.

But after 9:15 pm, if the scapegoat didn’t appear, Darrell would be no match for this wraith with its strong resentment plus the added chaos.

He didn’t tell Peter these words. He just urged the Scott family to find Logan quickly.

Chad sensed that something was abnormal with the Scott family this time. But he didn’t want to offend Peter, so he continued searching for Logan.

He even went to the Fenton residence, but no matter how much he tried persuading Austin, he wouldn’t reveal Logan’s whereabouts.

Austin insisted, “Since leaving the Scott residence, I haven’t seen Logan. You can go ask someone else.” His attitude was almost impatient. The Fenton family didn’t entertain him, either.

Chad was filled with frustration. He tried to call Logan again, but Logan’s phone was still off.

In the Fenton residence’s living room, Alijah Fenton looked out the window and asked Austin, “You clearly met Logan. Why did you say you didn’t?”

Austin explained the whole story/including the advice from Wynter, though he didn’t reveal Wynter’s information and referred to her as a friend.

Alijah's eyes deepened after he heard what Austin said. He had already made up his mind to confront the Scott family!

The Scott family harmed Austin and now wanted to make Austin a scapegoat.

Chapte:20 Lifehaver

Austin might not know about his horoscope, but Alijah was very clear about it.

The older generation believed in fate, especially families like the Fenton family, who had been in business

for generations.

"You have to thank your friend." Alijah sighed. "She saved your life and the Fonton family."

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I'll stick with my friend from now on." Austin's eyes were filled with admiration. "Grandpa, you don't know how amazing she is. When you meet her, you'll be surprised. Her identity is also special!"

Alijah shook his head. "You are too reckless. I look forward to seeing how special your friend's identity is."

At that time, Alijah didn't know that the friend mentioned by Austin would turn out to be the "bumpkin" Sevie, who was rumored to have been brought back from the countryside by the Quinnell family.

That night, as the lights in the cities came on, cars were coming and going endlessly during the rush hour. on the Second Ring Road of Kingbourne.

Ronan tried to take shortcuts as much as possible with Alec and his treasured possession in his car.

Unfortunately, the traffic was too congested. It was already dark, and they were still over two miles away

from the hotel.

In the presidential suite, Wynter watched the hotel's surveillance footage, and her gaze fell on the basement level's footage.



The situation was even more troublesome than she had imagined. She finally understood why Wolf liked

this place.

It wasn't just because the atmosphere was chaotic, but because there was an earthbound spirit here.

## **The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call ( Wynter Quinnell ) Chapter 397**

Posted by **AdminM**, 265 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

### Chapter 397 Wynter Takes Action

To understand the specific situation, she needed to go underground.

Because of the complex geographical location, it unexpectedly protected Marie.

This was the first time Wynter encountered such a situation. She didn't take Marie away because she sensed something amidst the chaotic air.

Although the hotel was dangerous, at least it could help preserve Marie's sanity.

Wynter's fingers tapped on the keyboard, calculating the path using instruments.

In the Five Elements, there was a technique called vital point strike.

The hotel itself wasn't a problem, but some minor designs made the entire hotel's energy appear gloomy.

First, she needed to restore the disrupted aura, and then focus on the underground. There must be something there that wasn't easily detectable.

The Evercrest Gems' role was extraordinary in this.

After planning everything. Wynter waited for Ronan to bring the stone.

Of course, the most important thing was the candle jar. With it, they could retrieve Marie's lost soul.

Although Marie didn't know what Wynter was doing, she was very interested in the code Wynter was typing. "Wynter, what are you doing?"

"Redesigning the hotel's layout." Wynter looked outside at the darkening sky, then shifted her gaze to Marie. "Mom, I want to know when you first fell ill and where it happened."

Marie thought for a moment. "After you were kidnapped, I was always looking for you. At that time, I even fainted when I received news about you."

"Received news about me?" Wynter's eyes flickered. "What kind of news exactly?"

Marie nodded. "Yes. The other party said they saw you on a southbound train. After I received the call, I wanted to find you. At that time, I was at home, and then I came here to the hotel.

"Shane was here at the time, and then we prepared some money together because they wanted cash. After that, we called the police, but then the phone couldn't get through anymore. It all happened here. I

remember..."

Marie's eyes began to wander. "Back then, it was clear that you could be found."

"I'm back now." Wynter took Marie's hand and placed it on her own face. "Look at me now. I'm fine."

Marie looked at the fair face in front of her. "You've grown up in places where I can't see."

"I'll let you see me from now on." Wynter smiled gently. "Until you're tired of seeing me."

Marie chuckled, never feeling as happy as she did today.

Chapter 107 Wynter Takes Action

Wynter observed Marie's condition while also texting Abel.

"Find out who contacted my mother after I went missing."

Abel, who hadn't been summoned for a long time, suddenly became alert in the university dormitory.

"Boss, are you talking about Marie Whitman?"

Wynter replied with two words, "Who else?"

"It's not easy to investigate the Quinnell family's affairs. It will take time. You know your family is very wealthy and has many hidden stories."

Abel typed quickly.

"But don't worry, Boss. With me here, there won't be any accidents. My gossip network might be lacking when it comes to serious matters, but when it comes to these hidden stories, I have the upper hand!"

Wynter looked at him blowing his own trumpet and replied, "One week."

Seeing that Wynter wasn't joking, Abel immediately became serious. "I'll start investigating now."

Wynter didn't look at her phone again.

Marie fell ill after receiving news of her.

At that time, Naomi hadn't appeared yet. According to the information Wynter received, the Quinnell family started supporting Naomi six months after Wynter was kidnapped.

In other words, someone had targeted the Quinnell family even earlier than that.

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Posted by **AdminM**, 260 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

## Chapter 398 Unique Destiny

Wynter pinched the purple sugilite pendant between her fingers, wanting to clear her thoughts a bit.

What role was Naomi playing in all of this? Fiona didn't seem like an ordinary maid with her unwavering confidence, and Shane's attitude was also suspicious.

But Wynter didn't believe that Naomi was Shane's illegitimate daughter.

It was simple logic. If Naomi truly had a blood relation with Shane, she wouldn't have been just the

Quinnell family's sponsee, she would have replaced Wynter and become the Quinnell family's young lady.

Everything was suspicious.

Wynter remembered Fabian saying they would fully support Naomi at that time, making her different from other sponsees. It was all because she looked so much like Wynter when she was young.

Wynter's eyes darkened slightly. As she was about to ask something else, the sudden sound of wind chimes came through.

There were no wind chimes in the room.

Wynter turned her head to look out the window, and the air around the hotel had changed.

This was an Earthbound Formation!

Wynter tried to open the window, but it remained still.

Wolf was very excited, and his eyes were brighter than ever.

Earthbound Formations were not easy to form, and they were made up of the resentment and unfulfilled wishes of countless people from their past lives.

Wynter had only heard of this formation when Atwater was around. This was her first time seeing it.

Once an Earthbound Formation formed, people outside could enter by fate, but those inside couldn't leave until the formation dissipated.

"It looks like I cannot wait for the Evercrest Gems and candle jar." Wynter sighed heavily. "Surely, it's not just my bad luck that I encountered an Earthbound Formation in a place with such chaotic energy."

Wolf raised his hand to gesture that it was very comfortable and he was ecstatic.

"Of course you would feel comfortable." Wynter pulled the purple sugilite pendant from her waist and put

it on Marie, then added her last lucky coin on the string. "Mom, no matter what you hear later, don't leave

the room."

Marie just said, "Okay."

The doorbell rang. Wynter walked over but did not make a move yet.

A voice came through. "Wynter, it's me. Are you inside? What's going on with the hotel? I haven't seen anyone, and there's no one in the restaurant."

### Chapter 358 Brique Destiny

Wynter furrowed her brow, opened the door, and asked, "Why are you here? Didn't I ask you to go home?"

"My family doesn't stand by me anyway. If I go back, it's just to shield Mason, Logan said while stepping

inside.

He noted, "Wynter, when I went downstairs just now, there were still a lot of people there, many of whom were guests. But now, there's no one around. When I called the front desk, they asked where I was, which was weird."

Wynter couldn't help but acknowledge his constitution. "Is it your luck, or are you just unlucky?"

There was chaos and a lingering spirit. What a surprise. No wonder an Earthbound Formation was formed.

Wynter didn't waste time and pulled Logan into the room.

So far, her chances of winning were slim. She only had 30 percent of winning if there were no surprises.

Unfortunately, at this moment, there was a surprise.

The doorbell rang again.

Wynter thought it must be the earthbound spirit this time.

After all, the formation had formed, and there was no reason for the earthbound spirit to not come to find

them.

But unexpectedly, the person standing outside wasn't the earthbound spirit at all, it was Dalton, who had been busy these past few days.

He looked like he had just returned from out of town. He was still wearing his black windbreaker, paired with a white shirt inside. His handsome and noble face was as eye-catching as always.

His right hand was busy with his phone, but when he saw it was Wynter who opened the door, his brows

relaxed.

He gave a low and pleasant-sounding laugh. "I've been trying to call you, but your phone's been off."

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Posted by **AdminM**, 253 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

## Chapter 399 Meeting His Rival

As Dalton spoke, he coughed lightly several times. He appeared sickly, but it didn't affect the air he brought about him.

The bracelet wrapped around his wrist was colorful and eye-catching, highlighting his aloof and ascetic

demeanor.

He was already tall but appeared even taller when standing in the hotel corridor. His legs were long, and

his figure was striking. He looked seemingly out of place in this world.

"How did you manage to come to a place where even the telecom signal doesn't work?" Wynter asked as

she grabbed his wrist and pulled him into the room.

The two were close.

Dalton didn't expect her to act so suddenly. His nose brushed against her hair, and with just a slight tilt of his head, he could smell the faint fragrance emanating from her.

Wynter had quite the charm. Her strength was fast and precise, stopping whatever was trying to come

over.

Soon, the lights in the entire corridor dimmed. Behind Dalton was an endless black mist. He couldn't see

it himself, but Wynter could see it clearly.

But one thing was strange; logically, once the Earthbound Formation formed, it would be impossible for anyone to break in so easily.

Logan was an exception because he was on the same floor and accidentally entered the formation due

to his constitution.

But why was this handsome patient of hers here?

Wynter scrutinized Dalton's features, but couldn't make sense of it.

Wynter was curious. "How did you come up?"

Through the elevator," Dalton said, raising an eyebrow in surprise. "Did Ethan not come up?"

"Not everyone can use the elevator right now," Wynter said before closing the door and looking at him. Did you encounter anything?"

Dalton's black eyes were charming. "I encountered an old lady with white flowers. She was all wet."

Wynter paused. "Where are the white flowers?"

"I don't like that color, so I didn't take them," Dalton said with a smile. "Was it dangerous?"

Wynter looked into Dalton's eyes, and her probing became deeper. "You refused, and she didn't get angry?"

"She was angry, but she left," Dalton said calmly. "The old lady was quite old and hard of hearing.

"Since there was no market for flowers in the guest room, I suggested she go to the neighboring bar to

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see if anyone there would buy them. She didn't even look back."

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Wynter couldn't help but smile. She thought the old lady was planning to sell flowers to him, but he went on to analyze the market.

White flowers were usually placed at memorials when someone passed away.

In other words, he did encounter an earthbound spirit. But the spirit didn't want to bother him.



Wynter sized Dalton up. "Your fate is quite resistant."

Even earthbound spirits listened to his advice and didn't bother with him.

For someone as precious as him, it would be quite difficult to get involved with spirits as long as he didn't

die of illness.

It was quite unlike Logan, whom every spirit wanted to find.

At this moment, Logan perfectly embodied what it meant to be dumbfounded.

When he looked at the man, who used to seem as unreachable as a high peak across the galaxy, his

mouth was agape.

In just a few seconds, more than ten thoughts flashed through his mind.

He was the Yarwood family's young master! The peak of mankind!

Why did Logan have to encounter an excellent man at such a time?

It wasn't a good time for Dalton to be here! Both of them were scions, and Logan was the most handsome person in the room before Dalton arrived! Dalton was not only tall but also oppressive!

Out of nowhere, Logan stood up. His actions confused even himself.

Logan reminded himself that they were peers. No matter how powerful Dalton was, Dalton wouldn't eat him up. He shouldn't be afraid!

"Um... Mr. Ernest, have you eaten?" Logan didn't know where he got a bag of potato chips from. "I have

snacks here."

At first, Dalton didn't even notice Logan. After all, the suite's layout prevented others from seeing inside.

But when he heard his voice, he raised his eyes leisurely, but his voice carried other implications. "Mr.

Logan?”

## **The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call ( Wynter Quinnell ) Chapter 400**

Posted by **AdminM**, 255 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 400 Dalton Only Protects His Wife

Did Dalton just call him “Mr. Logan“?

Logan felt his legs ache just standing there. “T”

“Mr. Logan, I heard you admire my fiancée and think I’m inferior to you in every way.” Dalton coughed lightly as his lips curled into a faint smile. “I thought it was just gossip from the lower ranks.”

It was as if Logan was hit by an arrow, and his expression was as colorful as it could be.

He suddenly remembered the things he said at the Panzarath, Back then, he seemed to have mocked Wynter for telling Dalton everything.

Now, he wished he could go back in time, cover his mouth, and stop himself from blabbering!

“It’s a misunderstanding, Mr. Ernest. It’s really a misunderstanding.

Logan believed everyone in their circle feared this figure from the Yarwood family.

Regardless of what Chad said behind Dalton’s back, it was just a matter of a glance in front of Dalton.

There was an unwritten rule in their circle that everyone could compare with each other—except Dalton, who was beyond comparison.

Dalton’s gaze fell on Logan, and his lips curved into a smile. “It’s already dark out, and you’re here. Is it also a misunderstanding?”

“...” Logan felt like he was beyond redemption.

Now he realized why Wynter had asked him not to come. A fiancé with such possessiveness would want to know everything.

But didn't everyone say that Dalton was emotionless and didn't care about anyone? Didn't he try to break the engagement off since it was forced upon him?

What was going on?

Logan couldn't bear Dalton's icy stare!

He looked at Wynter subconsciously.

After locking the door, Wynter turned back and saw Logan's cowardly appearance. She was worried that before the earthbound spirit could even entangle him, he would begin to lie on the ground to pretend to

be dead.

She explained lightly, "He's my client now. He paid me, and I'll protect him until tomorrow."

"No wonder the Scott family couldn't find him anywhere." Dalton withdrew his gaze from Logan while smiling at Wynter. "How much did you charge for this?"

"I forgot." Wynter was absent-minded. "There's a record with Wolf."

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Dalton's voice was low and pleasant. Seeing her discomfort, he reached out to massage her waist. "If it's less than five million dollars, make him pay more. Did you also help the Fenton family?"

Wynter relaxed a little while leaning lazily against him. "I just gave them some guidance."

"Did the Scott family offend you?" Dalton suddenly asked.

Wynter met his gaze without hiding anything. "They did."

“If you want the Scott family to fall, you’ll be too tired to do it on your own. Let me handle it.” Dalton smiled gently, accompanied by a few coughs. “I happen to have some advantages in this regard.”

Wynter didn’t show much reaction.

Logan, on the other hand, was dumbfounded. How could these two openly talk about taking down the Scott family in front of him?

“Mr. Ernest, if I may interrupt, you should know that the Winston family and the Scott family are friends,

right?

Wasn’t Dalton worried Logan would go and snitch on him?

Dalton looked up and was unconcerned. “So what?

“Nothing. It’s nothing.” Logan took a step back involuntarily. At that moment, he felt like Dalton was

looking at him like trash. Was it just his imagination?

Wynter tugged at Dalton’s finger. “Don’t scare him. His constitution is a bit troublesome.”

As soon as she said this, there was a knock on the door. It came one after another, unlike the previous

two times.

The sound echoed in the corridor, making people inexplicably uneasy.

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