

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call - Chapter 601-610

Chapter 601 Wynter had not forgotten about the red shoe in her bag. Her priority now was to find Nixon's soul and use the method of guiding souls to send him back.

Winnie had said that Nixon had fallen sick because a child wearing a cost had invited him to play.

Wynter's gaze fell on Isla in front of her. "Has your sister ever invited a little boy to play?" "A little boy?" Isla shook her head at first, but then said, "Oh, I remember now. There seemed to be a little boy, but my sister didn't invite him. She said he was chosen." Wynter quickly got the essence of Isla's words. "Chosen? By what?" "I don't know, either." Isla tried to recall something. "It looked like he was captured, but no one spent a single penny to look for him." Isla tried hard to explain clearly to Wynter, "Those people have taken away a lot of children other than my sister, and they have not returned.

"Wynter, since you speak Foplyanese, could you go and ask them what happened? They are friendly to those who can speak Foplyanese." "They? Are they Foplyans?" Wynter's eyes narrowed.

Isla shook her head. "No, the Foplyans do not abduct people. They only invite them to take photos together. But they promised to send my sister back after taking photos. Why isn't she here now?" Isla could not comprehend what exactly was going on.

Wynter thought about this period in history.

Suddenly, she snapped her fingers, and her expression changed.

"Do you know where those people who were photographed were taken?" Isla nodded seriously. "I know because I have sold flowers near there." "Take there." Wynter was worried that it would be too late if they went there any later.

Isla bit her lips. "Not now, Wynter. I need to save my mother. She hasn't eaten anything for several days and has been coughing." The first thought that went through Wynter's mind was that it was influenza.

That was until Isla said, "Mom has a lot of red open sores all over her body, so she forbade to go near her." Was it syphilis? Or was it sother illness? It was difficult for Wynter to judge since she had not seen Isla's mother.

"Wynter, I'm going to deliver the medicine to my mother first." Chapter 601 There was dust on Isla's face as she continued, "Wait until I have delivered the medicine, then I'll go with you to save my sister." Wynter could not bear to let Isla go back alone. Moreover, she did not know how serious Isla's mother's illness really was.

Wynter was in doubt because she was worried that people in this era still did not know how to prevent the disease. Isla could be infected by it.

"I'm going with you." Isla's house was not too far away. To Isla, who had been running back and forth daily, it was very close.

She used the money earned from selling camellias to buy her mother what little medicinal herbs they had left.

The pharmacy owner took pity on her [times and told her many times not to buy any more medicine as her mother would not be getting any better. But Isla persevered because her sister, Lily Olsen, was just over three years old. Lily would be very sad if she could not see their mother when she returned home.

Isla took Wynter through several twists and turns until they arrived at a rundown area.

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It was difficult to imagine that this was a city.

On the opposite side, only separated by a street, was a place full of extravagance where waltz music drifted out from a dance hall.

The spare change that the Foplyans threw to beggars was not enough for them to live on for a long time. Yet, the poor could not even afford a bite to eat. Wynter had read about this period in history before. Each time she read about it, she found it difficult to calm her feelings down.

All of that was incomparable to seeing it with her own eyes.

The streets were still wet as a Foplyan indifferently pushed an old man to the ground, and blood spread on.

out over the bluestone road. But the rest of the people were only focused on picking up the leftover food, such as bread rolls, that the Foplyans threw away.

Chapter 602

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call - Chapter 602

Chapter 602 "Wynter, we're here." Wynter pushed open a narrow door to find a gloomy alleyway. Everyone here had indifferent expressions.

When they saw Isla coming, an old woman began to shout, "You really want to die, don't you? You shouldn't live here anymore if you have the disease. You will rot to death!" Seeing Isla's reaction, Wynter knew this was not the first time something like this had happened.

Isla kept her head down and quickly pulled Wynter inside.

Following closely behind Isla, a woman lying on a bed came into view. The woman, Jenny Harwood, was Isla's mother, and she could be heard coughing. There was an unpleasant smell around the place.

Since Wynter was a doctor, one glance was enough for her to realize that Jenny did not have long to live. Even now, she was barely hanging on.

Isla seemed to understand Jenny's condition, too. "How are you feeling today, Mom? The medical hall's owner gave medicinal herbs. I also met a really nice lady today." "Do not cover!" warned Jenny while coughing. She propped herself up on hands filled with open blisters. "Stay there." Looking through a curtain, Wynter's gaze fell on Jenny, who was painfully thin. She was nothing but skin and bones, and she looked lifeless.

The only color in the room was a pair of bright red shoes by the bedside.

"Master, it's those red shoes," Leo observed with a tight frown from Wynter's shoulder, where he was lying. "It is very strange, Master. Why is there no resentment found on her? How was this formation created?" Wynter had a dark look in her eyes. "Listen to her. Don't go over there." Leo stopped, and Isla stood still as well.

Jenny said to Wynter with an apologetic look, "Thank you for bringing Isla home. Did she trouble you when she went to the Frenda Concession to sell camellias?" "No, she is very well-behaved. She has always been thinking of getting the medicinal herbs for you," Wynter said mildly.

Jenny covered herself with a piece of cloth. "My illness makes it difficult to welcome guests."

"Miss, I know you are a good person. Why don't you see how much money Isla is worth and consider buying her? Her life with you will be better." Isla, who was pouring out a glass of water, shouted, "Mom, what are you talking about?" "Miss, I'm begging you, please buy Isla." Jenny did not even look at her daughter. Her eyes were red and Chapter 602 2/2 tear-filled. "One piece of silver is enough." "Mom!" cried Isla as she started to approach.

Suddenly turning fierce, Jenny said, "Don't call that. Your sister is much more obedient than you. You aren't worth much, anyway."

"We're in such dire circumstances that we do not even have food to eat. Raising you is a waste of food." Isia could not understand why Jenny, who had always been gentle, could be like this. Her eyes widened, and tears streamed down her face.

Leo, who could not stand seeing a mother mistreating her child, started to get angry.

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Wynter glanced at Leo, who immediately yielded but still said angrily, "Master, she is a bad person."

"Do not take things at face value," said Wynter. As she was saying this, a loud sound rang out.

The wooden door was kicked open by a man with blurry eyes. He walked in.

in while sniffing like an opium addict.

"This place stinks! Hey, where did all the money go?" The man's shouting was disrupted when he saw Wynter. His eyes lit up. "You..." "This is Isla's buyer," Jenny hastened to explain.

She was worried that harm would befall the good-looking Wynter. After thinking about it, she cupped the only thing that an addict would fear. "She is the Quinnell family's daughter. She has a chapter studying abroad." X Go Chapter 603 Help Find My Daughter

Chapter 603

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Chapter 602 "Wynter, we're here." Wynter pushed open a narrow door to find a gloomy alleyway. Everyone here had indifferent expressions. When they saw Isla coming, an old woman began to shout, "You really want to die, don't you? You shouldn't live here anymore if you have the disease. You will rot to death!" Seeing Isla's reaction, Wynter knew this was not the first time something like this had happened. Isla kept her head down and quickly pulled Wynter inside. Following closely behind Isla, a woman lying on a bed came into view. The woman, Jenny Harwood, was Isla's mother, and she could be heard coughing. There was an unpleasant smell around the place. Since Wynter was a doctor, one glance was enough for her to realize that Jenny did not have long to live. Even now, she was barely hanging on. Isla seemed to understand Jenny's condition, too. "How are you feeling today, Mom? The medical hall's owner

gaves medicinal herbs. I also met a really nice lady today." "Do not cover!" warned Jenny while coughing. She propped herself up on hands filled with open blisters. "Stay there." Looking through a curtain, Wynter's gaze fell on Jenny, who was painfully thin. She was nothing but skin and bones, and she looked lifeless. The only color in the room was a pair of bright red shoes by the bedside. "Master, it's those red shoes," Leo observed with a tight frown from Wynter's shoulder, where he was lying. "It is very strange, Master. Why is there no resentment found on her? How was this formation created?" Wynter had a dark look in her eyes. "Listen to her. Don't go over there." Leo stopped, and Isla stood still as well. Jenny said to Wynter with an apologetic look, "Thank you for bringing Isla home. Did she trouble she went to the Frenda Concession to sell camellias?" you when "No, she is very well-behaved. She has always been thinking of getting the medicinal herbs for you," Wynter said mildly. Jenny covered herself with a piece of cloth. "My illness makes it difficult for to welc guests. "Miss, I know you are a good person. Why don't you see how much money Isla is worth and consider buying her? Her life with you will be better." Isla, who was pouring out a glass of water, shouted, "Mom, what are you talking about?" "Miss, I'm begging you, please buy Isla." Jenny did not even look at her daughter. Her eyes were red and Chapter 602 2/2 tear-filled. "One piece of silver is enough." "Mom!" cried Isla as she started to approach. Suddenly turning fierce, Jenny said, "Don't call that. Your sister is much more obedient than you. You. aren't worth much, anyway. "We're in such dire circumstances that we do not even have food to eat. Raising you is a waste of food." Isia could not understand why Jenny, who had always been gentle, could be like this. Her eyes widened, and tears streamed down her face. Leo, who could not stand seeing a mother mistreating her child, started to get angry. Wynter glanced at Leo, who immediately yielded but still said angrily, "Master, she is a bad person." "Do not take things at face value," said Wynter. As she was saying this, a loud sound rang out. The wooden door was kicked open by a man with blurry eyes. He walked in while sniffing like an opium addict. "This place stinks! Hey, where did all the money go?" The man's shouting was disrupted when he saw Wynter. His eyes lit up. "You..." "This is Isla's buyer," Jenny hastened to explain. She was worried that harm would befall the good-looking Wynter. After thinking about it, she cup with the only thing that an addict would fear. "She is the Quinnell family's daughter. She has chafter studying abroad."

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The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call - Chapter 604

Chapter 604 Do Not Forget the Past Having heard Jenny's words, Wynter met her eyes. "If I could find your daughter and bring her home, as well as protect Isla, would you be able to rest in peace, then?" Jenny paused.

Wynter spoke gently, "The blisters are starting to show. You should know very well that you cannot hide it from Isla any longer." Jenny weighed Wynter's words, not sure if she should believe her. Her nails had started to turn black.

"You have absorbed too much of the sadness around you. It's very difficult to maintain your current condition." "If my guess is correct, you have begun plotting against the neighbors who frequently mock you. Do you think Isla will suffer less ridicule when she is gone?" "Yet, you do not dare go against that man, even if he is the culprit behind all this." Jenny's eyes reddened. "I have tried to mess with him, but it just isn't fair. Why is someone like him still alive? As long as he is around, my daughters will be in danger.

"Do you know what he said? He said that Isla is almost old enough now. In another six months, she can start to earn money by entertaining the Foplyans since they give out a lot of silver." Jenny cried with resentment as she said this. She was filled with hatred. She hated everyone! "I could kill him for you if that is what you wish," Wynter told Jenny calmly.

Jenny clenched her hands. "Of course, I wish that he was dead. But if the Foplyans notice that there is no man in the family, they will take further advantage of us." "Then kill the Foplyans, too," said Wynter without any emotion. "Those who invade Cascadia and insult Cascadians should pay with their lives." It seemed like it was Jenny's first hearing such words. She repeated woodenly, "Kill the Foplyans? No, no one would dare to do that." "Really?" Wynter then lowered her gaze. "Isla, what will you do if someone oppresses your sister and mother?" Isla answered clearly, "I will protect them with my life. I dare to." Waves of hatred surged in her eyes. "Mom, I don't understand why ten or even 100 of us would not dare to retaliate against a Foplyan. But I dare to if given the opportunity." The Foplyans made Jenny sick and kept Lily from returning home. If she had the chance, Isla would surely act against the Foplyans.

"Your daughter is braver than you think," Wynter reflected.

Chapter 604 De Not Forget the Past Jenny's eyes warmed for the first time. She wanted to stroke Isla's head but remembered her physical

condition.

Jenny looked at Wynter. "I want to see Lily once more." "I will bring her home," said Wynter without hesitation.

Jenny added, "Wait. I don't understand the Foplyans' intentions, but there seems to be a problem in their area. They seem to be doing something, but the fact that photos are being taken is true. It was also reported in the newspapers." "It was reported in this newspaper?" When Wynter walked in earlier, she noticed the newspaper that seemed out of place.

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Strictly speaking, those newspapers were not meant for everyone. They carried a strong agenda.

The man in the newspaper was Rory Turner, whom she had met today. In the picture, he was smiling kindly as he bent over to stop a little girl in a dress. The little girl held a piece of cream cake while beaming brightly. In contrast, Isla's face was bruised, and her clothes were torn.

The little girl in the photo looked like a happy little princess, without worries about food or clothes. The article in the newspaper read "With the Foplyans' help, Cascadians lead a happy life". [Claim Bonus For Free Every Day>>](#)

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call - Chapter 605

Chapter 605 The Quinnells "This is my sister, Lily!" exclaimed Isla as she gripped the newspaper. There was an anxious look in her eyes.

Wynter took the newspaper and said, "Come, let's go over there." With a sparkle in her eye, Isla bobbed her head.

Jenny felt uneasy. "You didn't say that you were bringing Isla there, too." "She is only showing the way, and I don't mean to take her there. Before we came, a Foplyan man was killed, and the Foplyans will not remain unaware of it. They will surely be looking everywhere for me." Wynter looked at Jenny and told her, "I will bring Isla to a safe place. Please don't worry." Claspng her hands, Jenny asked, "Where are you bringing her?" "To the Quinnell Chamber of Commerce," Wynter replied while putting her gun away.

As Wynter was about to leave with Isla, a beam of light shone into the house.

Behind the curtain, Jenny felt she had not seen sunlight in a long time.

Jenny shifted on the bed and stopped Wynter. "Can we really kill all the Foplyans?" "We can't, but we can drive them away," Wynter replied. "Maybe it cannot be done today or tomorrow, but one day, it can be done."

"Moreover, in the future, women in Cascadia will not be confined to these narrow alleyways. They can be lawyers and doctors." "Lawyer?" Jenny looked confused. "I don't know what that is, but I do know what a doctor is." Jenny imagined the scene that Wynter had described and smiled as she felt a new sense of tranquility." Isla should like being a doctor. Because of me, she learned about a lot of medicinal herbs." "Then let her be a doctor." With these words, Wynter went out through the low doorway.

It might not happen so soon, but it would definitely happen someday.

The Foplyans would disappear and no longer oppress or humiliate the Cascadians.

The Cascadians would have food to eat and clothes to wear. They can even be doctors.

At first, Jenny did not believe it, but here was a living person who had come into their world.

Not a spirit, but a living person/ Through Wynter's words, Jenny knew that the future she spoke of would certainly happen.

Jenny would not be able to see that day, but as long as her daughters could be happy, everything was worth it.

Jenny's eyes blurred. "You are here to look for the little boy, aren't you? I didn't capture him. He Chapter 605 The Quinrells accompanied Isla to that place." "Okay," Wynter acknowledged.

Inside the house, Jenny's gaze softened.

Under the sunlight, her body slowly turned into a mist.

She had offered her soul to the formation. Only by doing so could it create a new glimmer of life.

The more harmonious the newspaper reports, the more sinister the happenings behind them. Wynter must quickly find Lily and the boy.

Wynter noticed that the color of the red string around her wrist was fading. The little yellow duck's presence was also diminishing.

Wynter needed to carefully plan her access to the heavily guarded Foplya Consulate. If she failed, the Foplyans would not be easy to deal with.

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Just as Wynter was about to step onto the street, a newspaper hawker shouted, "Get your newspapers here! news? Great news! The Quinnells and the Foplyans plan to set up a rescue center. Every child will have food and drink and an education." Then, turned toward a man and asked, "Sir, would you like a newspaper?" "Go away. I don't want it." The man impatiently pushed the paperboy to the ground.

The paperboy rubbed his nose, not bothered by the actions of the righ. He stood up again and continued shouting, "Get your newspapers and the latest news here!" "Givea newspaper." Wynter handed a banknote to the paperboy.

The paperboy immediately smiled.

"Thank you, miss. This issue is very interesting.

g. Everyone said that the Quinnell family would never cooperate with the Foplyans. There must be something fishy going on." "You are a rather bright boy." As Wynter flipped through the newspaper, she suddenly paused.

It really was...

Chapter 6051 Am Miss Quinnell

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call - Chapter 606

Chapter 606 I Am Miss Quinnell It really was someone from the Quinnell family.

The reason Wynter could be so certain was that both men looked similar. From afar, the old man in the newspaper and her grandfather had more than a passing resemblance.

No, that was not it. It should be said that her grandfather took after her great-grandfather, both in their physical appearance and imposing manner.

Wynter folded the newspaper and looked toward the rickshaws and steam-powered cars going back and forth. Then she took Isla's hand and said, "Let's go." It was impossible for others not to realize the truth that even a paperboy understood.

Wynter also believed that the Quinnell family would never cooperate with the Foplyans. There must be a reason behind it.

As a member of the Quinnell family, Wynter was worried that their family would be affected by it. But the most important thing was that she had figured out the fastest way to enter that building.

Moreover, she did not need to sneak in.

"Wynter, it's not in this direction." "I know it's not this direction. We're too conspicuous right now, so we need to change our outfits first." A disguise? A confused Isla was pulled into the most expensive store at Hawford.

The people at the French Concession paid a lot of attention to modern attire. During that period, things would run more smoothly if one was in modern clothes.

Isla had been here before, and she liked the customers here the most when she was selling camellias.

This was because the ladies and gentlemen here would buy a flower or two. She had never felt insignificant here. The customers were rich and spoke in a language that Isla could not understand. But strangely enough, the Foplyans had never bullied anyone here before.

On the contrary, they treated them with courtesy-something that Isla could not get over.

A store assistant took one look at Isla and said while waving her hand, "Go away. You can't sell camellias here." Isla instinctively wanted to leave.

Grabbing Isla, Wynter blurted out in a foreign language, "Bring out your dresses in the latest fashion." The sales assistant was nervous because she could not understand the complicated words, but she noticed Wynter's jewelry and attire. "Madam, I will bring you whatever you need." "I need a change of sales assistant." Wynter walked past her and saw someone in the middle of putting on their leather shoes. "Please get two dresses. One large and one small." Though slightly taken aback, the sales assistant immediately went to prepare the dresses.

Wynter was picking up almost everything that she saw.

By the time Wynter and Isla walked out of the store, their image had totally changed.

Wynter looked even more charming than before. She wore a white fur coat with an off-shoulder dress inside. She carried a pearl leather handbag, and on her ears were a pair of bespoke gemstone studs.

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Wynter looked like the daughter of an influential family of that era who had just returned from studying abroad.

The sales assistant instantly stepped forward to praise Wynter.

Wynter casually took off a ring and gave it to the sales assistant in leather shoes. "You can keep this ruby and send the rest of my things to the Quinnell Chamber of Commerce." The Quinnells?

The sales assistant's eyes brightened. With Wynter's buying spree, it seemed like silver was I seemed nothing but copper coins to her.

There was all the jewelry that she was wearing, too. Almost no one doubted Wynter's identity. They were quietly wondering if this was the Quinnell family's secret daughter.

This was the effect that Wynter wanted.

Meanwhile, sFoplyans were coming and going among the people. They appeared to be searching for someone as they took a look at each of the ladies passing by. "Have you found her yet?" "Not yet." "The Emperor is furious. Leonard Smalls had died in a strange manner." "Wait a moment. Isn't that her?"

It was Wynter. The Foplyans wanted to go over but heard the people m around them say, 'No, you cannot arrest her. She is the Quinnell family's daughter.'" Chapter 607 Meeting Her Great Gram

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call - Chapter 607

Chapter 607 Meeting Her Great-Grandfather "The Quinnell family's daughter?" the Foplyan asked rather stiffly. "Are you certain?" The person elaborated, "Her facial features bear sresemblance to those of the Quinnell family.

"But the most crucial point is, other than the Quinnells, what other family would have such a vast fortune to spend so carelessly? Sirs, she just spent this much silver in the store." The person signed a number.

The Foplyans stopped what they were doing. They clearly understood what that meant.

The Quinnells had something they wanted. There was also the fact that they had a lot of say in the Chamber of Commerce. There were many things that they had not accomplished yet.

The plan for the rescue center must be led by the Quinnells. That was the only way the Cascadians would believe it and bring their child to them.

Thus, at this moment, they could not arrest anyone from the Quinnell family.

There was already one young Quinnell who had gone in as a hostage. If they captured an adult member of the Quinnell family, it could cause Gordon to have other thoughts. Everything would fall through by then.

So, rather than capturing Wynter then, the Foplyans glanced at each other.

One of them went to make a report to their superior, as the other three followed behind Wynter. They wanted to confirm if Wynter was really a Quinnell. If she was not, then Leonard must have been killed while trying to arrest her.

They needed to interrogate her carefully.

The Foplyans thought they were well hidden. Meanwhile, their interpreter followed behind more cautiously.

Foplyan spies were impressive, especially when shadowing a person.

Unfortunately, they were up against Wynter.

As a top investigator, Wynter did not need to turn her head to realize that someone was following behind her.

Wynter raised her hand to stop a rickshaw. She said casually, "Peace Hotel, Quinnell Chamber of Commerce." The people following her broke into a cold sweat.

Fortunately, they did not impulsively arrest Wynter earlier. If their actions affected the Emperor's plans, they could lose their lives.

They still needed to shadow Wynter but did not dare to get too close. They only stopped after Wynter brought Isla into the Chamber of Commerce.

Chapter 601 Meeting Her Great This was because the Quinnell residence was right inside. As the Emperor would be inside now, they would surely meet.

Wynter felt that the atmosphere was not right as soon as she walked in.

Before the concierge could even greet them, an old voice could be heard from the side. "Now bring your lackey outside," "You do not have to be like this, Mr. Quinnell Senior. The terms offered by the Emperor are excellent. Think about it. You established this business to make a profit, did you not? "You might as well cooperate with our Emperor. As long as you agree, we will take a photograph for the newspaper.

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"Our Emperor can make things more favorable for future Quinnell family businesses. The most important thing is that your young grandson can return home. Do you understand?"

Gordon Quinnell, who was in old-fashioned attire complete with a pocket watch and glasses, leaned on his dragon cane. "Who are you to threaten me?" He was ready to take action as he said that.

Rory Turner finally said, "Mr. Quinnell Senior, only peace could lead to prosperity.

"My people are right outside the Chamber of Commerce. I'll give you half an hour to consider whether you would like to be a guest at our consulate.

"If you continue in this manner, I'm sorry, but your grandson has been sent to an unpleasant person. The Quinnells can hand over the item or have your photograph taken. "If you don't select either option, regretfully, your grandson will never be able to return home." Roy Carson was translating as Rory said these words.

Gordon clenched the dragon cane tightly. The Quinnell family had fallen into unprecedented difficulties. Higit for the tufvisi Family

Chapter 608 Fight for the Quinnell Family From the doorway ca joyful greeting at that moment.

"Grandpa, I'm back," said Wynter while ignoring the concierge's surprise.

With outstretched arms, she walked naturally toward Gordon. She behaved cheerfully and boldly, like someone who had recently returned hafter studying abroad.

The members of the Quinnell family who were present were utterly confused.

There were only sons in their family, so where did this young lady cfrom? Under such circumstances, she would normally be considered a swindler.

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But today's situation was unusual. If this person were a swindler, she would not have chosen this tto impersonate a member of the Quinnell family, especially not with such a flimsy lie.

The Quinnell family members were all stunned.

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call - Chapter 609

Chapter 609 A Way to Save the Quinnells This played a decisive role in the face of the Foplyans' aggression.

One should not be overly offensive. Moreover, the Foplyans wanted to avoid being reported in the International newspapers. Any reports of this matter would be detrimental to their image.

So, Rory quickly apologized, "I am sorry. It is all a misunderstanding." He said that in Cascadian with a very odd accent.

"Mr. Quinnell, please believe that we are sincere in collaborating with you. My subordinates did not know that this young lady was your granddaughter." After all, their information never showed that the Quinnell family had a daughter. Maybe it was because she went abroad when she was very young. Hence, the data was left out of the investigation.

Rory bowed and said, "Madam, our apologies for scaring you." Wynter was very direct. "I do not accept your apology. It is terrifying that you could kill people without a thought." Her disposition seemed pure and innocent, as if she had no idea about the current situation.

Roy angrily wanted to ask if they knew who had the final say.

They dared to act like this in front of the Foplyans. When the Quinnell family collapsed, they would know how the Foplyans would deal with them.

"Ms. Quinnell, that subordinate of mine merely wanted to talk to you." Rory wanted this matter to be over as soon as possible. "Moreover, he is dead now. Ms. Quinnell, could you please tell how he died?" Wynter appeared to be shocked. "Is he really dead?" Rory stared intensely at Wynter's beautiful face, hoping to find flaws in her words.

No one anticipated that Wynter would laugh nonchalantly and say, "I'm glad he is dead. He wanted to take advantage of and even tried to rape me." Rory was visibly angered. But since Wynter was openly talking about the matter, it meant that she had nothing to do with his subordinate's death.

From this standpoint, it was his loss, and he could only say wanly, "You have misunderstood him." Wynter turned her head away, looking like a delicate lady.

And the matter passed just like that, though one of his subordinates had died.

The Quinnell family had the upper hand for the moment.

Rory tried to think of a solution but ended up conceding. "I can give you an extra half a day to consider.

But when you arrive at the consulate, it is best that you do not decline." * Kliapter 609 A Way to Save the Quinnells When he finished saying that, Rory left with his soldiers.

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After the soldiers had left, Gordon looked at Wynter and asked her, "Young lady, were you sent from the Northern Plains to our family?" "No, I wasn't," Wynter replied without lying to Gordon. "I have a plan to save your grandson. Not only your grandson but also hundreds and even thousands of young children, so I need your help." Gordon rubbed the dragon cane in his hand several times.

"Young lady, I cannot simply trust you. This concerns the Quinnell family and, more importantly, Cascadia's economic lifeline. You may not understand, but once I promised..." "I do understand. They wanted to publish in the newspapers, using the Quinnell family as an example.

"If the Quinnells have submitted to Foplya, then the rest of the Cascadian businessmen should be mere perceptive. Or else no one would be doing any business.

"I am fully aware of your influence and status in the business world. This is exactly why you cannot give inance e you have agreed, our economic situation would be entirely dependent on the Foplyans. "When that happens, our whole country will be turned upside down. You need to show everyone that Cascadia still has a backbone!" Gordon never expected his great ambition to be so accurately e

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call - Chapter 610

Chapter 610 Wynter Confesses Her Origins Gordon settled his thoughts and pondered for a while before saying, "Tellyour plan." "Father!" The Quinnell family members standing to one side could not believe that Gordon would so easily trust a young lady with unknown origins. It was obvious that she had said many things that were untrue.

Gordon raised a hand to stop the discussion around him and fixed his eyes on Wynter. "But you have to tell where you are from and why you are being followed by the Foplyans." П "Okay," Wynter agreed as she looked over everyone in the room.

Gordon understood her meaning, so he waved everyone out, leaving only a bodyguard to protect him.

Wynter also lowered her gaze to Isla and patted her on the shoulder. "You go out, too. You can trust that the Quinnells will not make things difficult for you." Looking up again, she requested, "Could someone please get this child something to eat?" The Quinnells had a fine daughter-in-law. When she first laid eyes on Isla, she was overwith emotions. She held out her hand and gestured for Isla to go over to her.

Though everyone left, they lingered outside the old, two-story mansion. But the doors were closed, and the sound insulation was excellent.

The Quinnell family mem were very worried for Gordon. At such a critical time, if he was murdered, then the Quinnells' backbone would collapse. Their situation following that would be even more challenging.

Wynter looked at the gray-haired Gordon.

Since she admired the old man, she did not hide anything from him.

Her first words were, "I am your descendant from many years in the future." Gordon, who had been drinking tea, suddenly paused. There was tension in his eyes as he asked, "Young lady, do you know what you are saying?" "I understand that this is difficult to believe," Wynter said.

She took out a handphone from her bag and turned on the screen. There was an ordinary day-to-day video on her handphone.

"I cfrom 100 years from now and am a descendant of the Quinnells." Gordon's eyes widened in disbelief when he saw the phone.

He had been around. He had even watched movies and studied abroad before.

But this was different. This triangular device, small cough to be held in the palm, could contain a camera and movies.

Chapter 610 Wytel oder es fier Drigins "What is this?" Gordon could not resist asking.

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Wynter smilingly replied, "This is a handphone. It is the equivalent of the telephones that you have now." Telephone? Gordon looked at the landline installed in his hand then at the device in his hand. He was already starting to believe Wynter's words.

He was still shaken by the scene on the handphone. "Where was this taken?" "This is the Northern Plains of the future." Bringing up another video, Wynter told him, "This is Hawford in 100 years."

Gordon could hardly believe his eyes. His hand trembled as he held then handphone. Even his eyes started to blur when he asked, "Hawford? Is this really Hawford?"

Tall buildings rose from the ground. There were overpasses, automobiles, and bustling places he had never seen before. This was more advanced than the foreign countries. "What was that?" Gordon was like an eager student, not wanting to miss a single thing in the video. "It moved past so quickly!" Wynter explained in detail, "That is a high-speed train. It is the most advanced technology in our country.

"In the future, other countries will seek us out for collaboration. They rely on our technology because NO Cascadian infrastructure, transportation, and network are the most famous in the world." Gordon's feelings soared as he listened to Wynter.

He ran his fingers over the screen. "The people have food to eat, and there are no beggars on the streets."