

## The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call

### Chapter 641 The Doll's Reappearance

Tobias did not quite understand the situation. "Is it harder for us to deal with the doll after it has been worshipped and gained believers?"

Wynter's voice was flat as she said, "No one even believes in the guardian angel now. It will be hard for us to deal with the doll with how popular it has become.

"Spirits need their respective believers to gain strength. The more they are worshipped, the stronger they

become. The same concept goes for evil spirits."

After listening to Wynter's explanation, Sebastian seemed to see Wynter in a different light.

He looked at her with shock and asked, "Wynter, are you a medium?"

"I know some of the basic theories, but there are certain theories that I haven't been able to grasp. I can, however, handle everyday problems easily," Wynter said truthfully.

As a lawyer working in Hawford Legal Elites, Sebastian had never imagined someone in their family

would become a medium, especially his sister.

As a non-superstitious person himself, he felt conflicted.

"Next time, I'll just pass all my weird clients over to you."

Sebastian had encountered several baffling lawsuits throughout his career. Several of his wealthy clients. seemingly had a guilty conscience after doing something wrong

It had been hard for him to deal with those cases as he had never taken them seriously.

After listening to Wynter's words, he sensed the possibility of reevaluating his company.

Wynter didn't need to look at Sebastian to know what he was thinking.

No wonder he was the highest-earning lawyer in the Hawford Legal Elites. After listening to everything she said, he was still thinking about his business.

However, that was also a good thing. The less he thought about such things, the harder it would be for evil spirits to latch onto him.

She was currently more worried about Tobias.

The more Wynter thought about it, the more she believed something sinister was brewing behind the scenes.

At first, she thought that one of the Quinnells' business rivals was trying to bring them down. She believed the plan was designed to destroy the Quinnell family's fortune.

But now, she was sure there was another bigger picture in play. She just could not figure it out yet.

In her dreams. Tobias had died a cruel death.

Was Tobias the only victim? Or was Tobias just the start of something?

Chapter 641 The Doll's Reappearance.

With that thought in mind, Wynter looked up with a heavy gaze.

After filing through her clues and the story she'd just heard, Wynter came to a bold conclusion.

The person who took the wooden doll was still alive, and that someone was within their family's circle!

If that was the case, what was Naomi's role in all of this? Wynter did not immediately eliminate the possibility of Naomi's involvement in the situation.

She would have her answer when Nixon could remember what had happened.

She had a feeling she had missed something important as things weren't adding up entirely. But what was

she missing? What would not leave any records and be easily forgotten?

Wynter felt her head throb. When she looked up again, Fabian was looking at her with concern.

"Wynter, don't stress yourself too much over the situation. Did I give you too much stress by asking you to take over the company?"

“The company...” Only then did Wynter remember about her company’s situation. “The company is doing good.”

Handling a business was not particularly challenging for her.

Wynter smiled and said, “Grandpa, I was just thinking about something else.”

Fabian sighed. “Were you thinking about that doll? I’m too old now. I don’t understand why children these days would like such things.

“I just hope that things will not repeat themselves. I keep feeling a sense of unease whenever I see that doll.”

Wynter kept her purple sugilite pendant and said, “Don’t worry, Grandpa. The almighty Kasper Stavius is in town. He’ll be able to deal with the doll if it reappears.”

Fabian smiled when he heard Wynter’s words. As her grandfather, he could tell that Wynter was a capable woman who hid her skills well.

Chapter 642 Alone Time

Chapter 642 Alone Time

However, perhaps it was due to his trauma, he didn’t want Wynter to have anything to do with the doll.

Wynter kept the clues and followed Fabian downstairs.

She was currently hungry and tired, so she didn’t hold back when she saw the food Dalton had prepared in advance.

However, Wynter had requested some alone time with Dalton. So, her three brothers could only pace around upstairs

Fabian glared at them and said, “Can’t you three quiet down?”

He wanted to see if there were any other things he could give Wynter, but his grandsons kept distracting him.

Tobias had a playful look on his face. “Grandpa, Wynter is still young. How can you not be worried?”

"I am worried. But who is going to call Wynter out?" Fabian raised an eyebrow and continued, "None of you dares to do so. Wynter's the one who called him over. I'm warning you now not to upset her."

Sebastian pushed his specs up and said, "Wynter knows not to cross the line."

Tobias couldn't help but complain in his heart, thinking that Sebastian would only say that because he had never seen Wynter on top of Dalton in the car before.

Wynter's tendency to be distracted by pretty things was a bad thing.

However, Wynter didn't think so. She felt herself recharge quickly as she looked at the handsome man

before her.

Not to mention, Dalton's presence was refreshing and healing.

After finishing the food, Wynter patted the couch next to her.

Dalton noticed and smiled. "Give me a moment. I'll ask someone to clear the plates."

Wynter was patient. She wanted to use the opportunity to ask Leo a few things while Dalton was outside.

However, Leo refused to come out no matter how many times she tapped on the lucky coin..

Was he afraid?

Wynter had just raised an eyebrow when Dalton reentered the room.

He immediately walked toward her while tugging his tie with one hand, exuding a sense of seductivity." What did you want to talk to me about that needed everyone gone?"

While giving him a pulse diagnosis, Wynter admired his handsome face and asked, "How should I destroy

that doll?"

Dalton subconsciously wanted to raise his hand, but he seemed to have thought of something and looked

Chapter 642 Alone Time

back down at her. "Shouldn't a medium be more educated on these things than me?"

"I don't really understand the Foplyans and their stuff." Wynter was looking at his wrist when she suddenly raised her eyebrow.

That was weird. She had never sensed such a strong pulse from him before.

Wynter turned to look at him and said, "It seems you're recovering quite nicely."

"You're a good doctor. After all, even the Grim Reaper is no match for Dr. Miracle," Dalton said while wiping the corners of her mouth with a piece of tissue.

He added, "I was lucky to have met you."

Wynter wasn't shocked that he had found out her secret.

With that quick brain of his, he probably could have guessed that she was Dr. Miracle when Kasper said

those words back then.

"I have a feeling that has nothing to do with the medication.J gave you," Wynter said, trying to grasp some other information from his pulse.

However, Dalton moved and held her hands instead. He lowered his body while breathing slowly and asked, "You seem to have a lot of questions this time round."

"Do I? A few of my friends are afraid of you. You should try to lower your presence. Wynter didn't like to be questioned while diagnosing someone. So, she changed the topic entirely.

Dalton faked a smile of confusion. "How should I do that? Do you think I'm one of your colleagues who can do those things?"

"Forget it. They'll still be scared of you even if you do so." Wynter realized she couldn't get anything from him and decided to play with his hands instead.

It seemed like she had done something similar a long time ago.

Chapter 643 Something is off With Nixon

While Wynter was still thinking, she heard someone knocking on the door.

The door opened as Wolf came in. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Dalton with alert.

Dalton remained calm and indifferent when he looked up.

Wolf seemed slightly confused as he circled Dalton once more. He made a sniffing gesture before turning to Wynter with his cheeks puffed up.

He was trying to convey that there was something wrong with Dalton.

Wynter raised an eyebrow and said, "You seem particularly hostile today."

Wolf was about to gesture something when Dalton placed a card in his hands. "Go and buy some meat for yourself."

Wolf glared at Dalton. Did he look like someone who could be bought with money?

Before he could refute Dalton, Dalton threw something at him. It shined brightly in Wolf's arm, making it

hard for Wynter to ignore.

Wolf's eyes immediately brightened as he picked up the gold bar and bit it. After checking that it was real, he began sprinting around the room as if he had just found his favorite toy.

However, Dalton remained impassive. Anyone who didn't know any better might even assume that he was the one who had raised Wolf.

"I seem to know how to handle Wolf well. Where did you get the gold bar?" Wynter looked

at him with a frown.

Who even sold gold bars? And how did he buy such a big one?

at them with

In reply to Wynter's questions, Dalton smiled and said, "You seem to keep forgetting that I'm from the Yarwood family. I have a lot of these gold bars at home.

"As for Chaos' personality, I've read some articles about him that claim he's a person who loves money

and hates evil."

After hearing Dalton's answer, Wynter touched her lucky token and recalled how he looked in his red robe

back in the formation.

However, she wasn't sure which decade that red robe was from.

Dalton interrupted her thought process as he said flatly, "I don't know how to destroy that doll. However, some Foplyans have made some speculations regarding its revival.

"They think she will be resurrected again as long as someone worships her."

The second he finished his words, Wynter's phone rang.

It was a call from Winnie. She wanted to inform her that Nixon had recovered and could answer any

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questions she had. He also wanted to meet his hero.

Wynter would always require some rest before leaving the formation. But she couldn't sleep due to the situation with Gabby still being unresolved.

In Wynter's opinion, the situation was far from over.

The perpetrator was targeting the Quinnells, yet they had placed the Earthbound Formation. How were all of these things connected?

It couldn't have been a random decision.

Where on Earth did Nixon get that wooden doll from?

The questions ran circles within Wynter's mind. So, she decided to visit Nixon and ask him these questions herself.

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In the hospital, Nixon, lying on the hospital bed, had already recovered.

Throughout the month, Nixon had been pale and barely ate anything. But today, he woke up and drank a big bowl of chicken and veggie soup.

If Victor hadn't claimed that Nixon shouldn't overeat after his recovery, he would probably still be eating.

When Wynter came into his ward, his forehead was covered in sweat. Most of the toxins within his body had been flushed out, and his cheeks had returned to a red-rosy color.

"Wynter!" Nixon's eyes brightened significantly as he sat up straight when he saw the person in his dreams.

Wolf followed behind Wynter, helping her with her bag.

Nixon belatedly noticed someone else was with her. When he met Wolf's eyes, he subconsciously shrank back.

\*Are you afraid of Wolf?" Wynter was slightly shocked.

Normally, kids would not be afraid of Wolf. After all, Wolf was fairly handsome due to his fair skin and large eyes. Most children loved to befriend him.

Unless...

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Chapter 644 Found Something

Chapter 644 Found Something

Wynter walked toward Winnie and said, "Ms. Yeaton, could you describe the specifics of Nixon's birth?"

Ever since Winnie understood Wynter's capabilities, she stopped hiding things from Wynter.

She quickly explained the details of Nixon's birth. She was afraid she wasn't being detailed enough, so she handed Wynter Nixon's hospital records.

Wynter looked through the records and paused. "He was blessed with good fortune."

There didn't seem to be anything special with his eyes, but she also couldn't expect everyone to have a purple aura like Dalton.

Usually, there would be a sign on one's facial features if they were blessed with good fortune, yet there were no signs of it on Nixon's face.

If it weren't for his weird behavior toward Wolf, Wynter wouldn't have paid attention to his fortune.

So, the perpetrator didn't choose a target at random but targeted Nixon due to his fate.

According to the stories, Nixon should have started feeling sick before slowly losing his life force. His family would never suspect the wooden doll, either.

Nixon showed no signs of his fortune as the wooden doll had already sucked up a portion of his luck.

Nixon's doll had only been a copy, and Wynter was afraid it wasn't the only copy in Kingbourne.

"Nixon, do you remember who gave you that wooden doll?" Wynter asked.

Nixon tilted his head in confusion. "Wooden doll?"

"Yes. This doll. Wynter flipped through the photos in her phone and showed it to Nixon.

Nixon looked at the photo and pointed at the screen. "It's Gina."

"Who's Gina?" Winnie immediately felt uncomfortable when she saw the picture of the wooden doll.

Nixon's said innocently, "Gina's my doll's name. She's been with me for some time now. I loved it when Dad gave it to me."

"Why did your dad give you something like that?" Winnie asked as she clenched her fists.

Wynter continued to ask, 'Nixon, do you know where your dad got the doll from?"

"I do. He bought it from a shop beside the chapel."

Wynter's eyes darkened. "Which chapel?"

"It's the one that's far away. All need to ask Dad."

Nixon paused momentarily before continuing. "The shop was opened by a company, and the owner is one

of Daddy's friends. Oh, I remember. It's Mr. Shane."

Nixon tomed to Winnie "Mom, it's the man who visited us before, Mr. Shanel

Winnie's expression immediately darkened when she heard Shane's name. She subconsciously wanted to

dony it

However, Wynter suddenly asked, "Mr. Shane? Is he one of the Quinnells?"

"Wynter, listen to me. There must have been a misunderstanding Winnie felt inexplicably worried as she tried hard to change the topic.

Wynter's asked flatly, "Who is it?"

Winnie hesitantly played with the fold of her shirt before saying. "He's your father."

“Shane Quinnell. No wonder you keep trying to make amends. It was your way of saving my pride,” Wynter said with a smirk.

She had found the one pulling the strings. It was Shane.

However, the situation was slightly embarrassing from the gy of an outsider.

Winnie said, “Wynter, Nixon has recovered because of you. That doll.

Wynter smiled faintly. “I’ll figure out the mystery behind that doll. So, I hope you can keep our discussion a secret. As for the rest...

With that said, Wynter got up and continued, “You’ve also heard the news from the banquet. My mom

wants to divorce Shane.

“My grandfather has also agreed to their divorce, while Sebastian is already drafting the contract. As for our relationship with Shane... He cares more for his adoptive daughter.”

Chapter 645 Shone’s Trickery

Chapter 645 Shane’s Trickery

Winnie Immediately understood Wynter’s stance. She said, “Wynter, don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone about our talk today. I won’t even tell Nixon’s father.”

“I’ll have to trouble you with that. Ms. Yeaton, remember, don’t let Nixon come across such dolls again in the future.”

Winnie nodded. Going through this once was enough. She didn’t want another repeat of the incident.

Wynter was ready to leave after saying everything that needed to be said.

Suddenly, Nixon grasped her hand. “Wynter, what’s wrong with Gina? Why did you ask Mom to stop me from playing with her?”

Children often feel sentimental about the toys they have played with for a long time, especially children

like Nixon who grew up with a single parent.

Not to mention, the doll had been a gift from his father. He would definitely treasure it.

Wynter knew she had to explain the situation thoroughly to Nixon. She met his eyes and said, "Nixon, do

you remember what happened in your dreams?"

"I remember." Nixon could never forget what had happened in that dream.

Wynter patted his head and said, "Everything in that dream happened because of Gina. Gina was made in

Foplya. It...

Before Wynter could finish her sentence, Nixon was enraged. "Foplya? That thing was made in Foplya?!

don't want it anymore!"

Wynter was speechless.

"I saw how they bullied us in my dream! I don't want any of their stupid dolls!" Nixon's reaction was strong due to the events in the dream. "Wynter, don't try to change my mind. I hate them!"

Then, Nixon added solemnly, "I hate them all! I'll only forgive them if they admit to everything they've done

and properly apologize!"

Wynter looked at Nixon's face and laughed. She wondered if Gordon could see that the next generation

acted just like him.

Wynter lowered her gaze and said, "Alright. We won't buy any dolls. But don't tell your dad about what happened today. I don't want to alert the bad guys as I want to catch them all."

Nixon nodded solemnly. "I got it. My teacher taught me about these things in school. I promise to carry out the task properly!"

A sense of pride touched Winnie's heart as she looked at Nixon. Her son had turned into a little man without her knowledge.

Back then, she was only worried about his studies, afraid he would be left behind. After all, Cascadians

Chapter 645 Shane's Trickery

were overly hardworking. That was why she wanted to take him abroad.

But now, it seemed like her son might have hated her if she chose to go abroad.

She could only thank Wynter for all her help.

Winnie was slightly worried about Wynter. So, when she was walking Wynter out, she decided to give Wynter some advice to prevent her from receiving the short end of the stick.

“Wynter, I know you believe your father—Winnie paused and corrected herself, “Shane. I know you believe he and Naomi aren’t as capable as they make themselves out to be.

“Although Shane isn’t as decisive or capable as Mr. Quinnell Senior, I believe he has his strengths. He understands the people around him well as well as their weaknesses.

“So, he makes friends by seeing who benefits him. Most people in the Quinnell family support him, and his supporters aren’t easy flies to deal with.

“He’s able to handle things well in all aspects while making people underestimate him. That gives him a

huge advantage in the business industry.

Winnie’s expression turned solemn as she continued, “Sometimes, I even suspect that everything is just an act of his. He only acts like that because of Mr. Quinnell Senior, allowing him to gain the shareholders’

support

“But with Mr. Yarwood by your side, those shareholders wouldn’t dare to make things difficult for you.”

Chapter 646 Call For a Meeting

“If they could choose, they wouldn’t be willing to let a woman like you take over the company.”

Winnie turned to Wynter and continued, “Also, my biggest regret throughout the years was giving Naomi my network and connections. However, her achievements are also due to her own efforts.

“She’s made herself well-known in the antiques industry. She even has her own opinions on certain restoration projects. You’ll need to think twice before doing anything.”

Winnie was terrified of the secrets that had yet to be uncovered, especially after learning that the wooden

doll was manufactured by one of Shane's companies.

Wynter smiled charmingly. "My grandfather has handed me the company. I have been racking my brain thinking about what to do with it. Now that they've decided to come at me, I won't let them off the hook so easily.

"Not to mention, I also have some knowledge of antiques and artifacts. Also, I'm a much better medium than any of them. Don't you think so, Ms. Yeaton?" Wynter asked with a defiant smile.

Winnie paused momentarily.

That was right. How could she have forgotten? Wynter was an exceptional medium. She was much

stronger than all the other mediums she had ever met.

That was something most people didn't know.

If the Quinnell Group's shareholders knew, they would probably come to Wynter to beg for a reading. They

wouldn't even have time to think of any ulterior plans.

Wynter had gained several things after the trip to the hospital. But she had never expected Shane to be related to the entire situation.

She could convince herself that the other party didn't notice it during the incident in the hotel, but things stopped being a coincidence when history repeated itself.

No wonder the manager told her it would be hard to learn anything when she found the Youngs. The housekeeper, Fiona, was nothing more but a pawn in their game.

How could she have dared to do such a thing in her employer's home without their permission?

Shane was the real mastermind behind the formation at the hotel's basement. With that said, a lot of

things began to make sense.

Otherwise, how could someone, meddle with the formation in their home so easily?

Although Fabian wasn't superstitious, Shane was. How could he have allowed someone to do such a thing? It was impossible.

Wynter got on her motorcycle and put on her helmet. Her gaze darkened considerably.

Everything else had happened because someone on the inside wanted to ruin the Quinnells.

#### Chapter 646 Call For a Meeting

But how much did Shane know about that doll? How did he manage to revive Gabby?

No, something wasn't right. He couldn't have been the one to take the doll away. He wasn't even in the

picture back then:

But he could have played a role in Gabby's resurrection. It was hard to say.

Wynter already had a clear understanding of her father. She would have to slowly explain the situation to

Fabian as she was afraid he wouldn't survive if he found out the truth in one swoop.

Wynter raised an eyebrow and took out her phone. "Alexis, it's me. Contact all the shareholders, including Shane. Tell them there will be a meeting tomorrow.

"I'll have to question my uncles about a few things, considering they're the company's shareholders."

Alexis pushed his glasses up and said, "Don't worry, Ms. Quinnell. I'll inform them. You can also use the opportunity to see who doesn't show up tomorrow."

Alexis was in Fabian's office when he received the call.

Fabian noticed he was done and asked, "Was it Wynter?"

"That's right, Mr. Quinnell. Ms. Quinnell is finally ready to take over the company's business." Alexis was slightly emotional. It was evident from his tone.

Fabian touched his beard and said, "That's great!"

## Chapter 647 True Colors

Fabian finally had someone who could take over the company. With Wynter in the company, all Quinnells' trading firms would be protected.

Fabian had always been displeased with Shane. Other than his disdain for Shane's greed, he was worried. that Shane would be blinded by money and use his trading firms as bargaining chips.

He was afraid Shane might end up trading the firms' for something else.

Something was changing within the Quinnell family. Everyone, including their shareholders and business partners, could feel it.

Shane's people had decreased significantly.

He sat in the middle of the living room and threw the biggest tantrum of his life, smashing everything

within the vicinity.

"Why didn't anyone tell me that Marie had recovered?" he demanded.

Shane looked at the family doctors with strong hostility. "Didn't I tell you to inform me of Marie's condition? Or are you all just blind and unprofessional? Could none of you tell that she was recovering?"

The family doctors began to panic. "Mr. Quinnel, Mrs. Quinnell should not have been able to recover. We've all come to the same conclusion."

"Are you telling me she was faking it in the banquet? She's about to divorce me!" Shane gritted his teeth in anger. His usual gentle demeanor was nowhere in sight.

Shane definitely didn't want to divorce Marie. After all, it had taken him a lot of effort to pursue Marie and get her to agree to marry him.

He also had feelings for Marie, but now....

How did things end up like this?

"Dad, calm down. We'll think of another way," Naomi said as she walked over.

Shane was beginning to feel slightly annoyed at Naomi. "What other way is there? You don't need to worry about this issue. Just do what you have to and find me that sacred item."

Naomi's hands clenched into fists. She remained impassive and said, "Alright. I've already gotten some information about it. Also, Mr. Noyak is coming tomorrow. Do you want to meet him?"

"Invite him over quickly. He must have known I'd be in a tight spot. That's why he had someone prepare a rabbit's foot. Bring him to my study when the time comes," Shane said as his mood lightened significantly.

Naomi answered sweetly, "Amight."

But when she looked back down, there was a glimmer of darkness in her gaze.

He wasn't even concerned about what happened to her. He didn't even ask how she escaped or if she was scared back then.

Everyone in the Quinnell family was just useless pieces of trash. All of the kindness they had once shown her was nothing but an act.

Shane would never stop to ponder and care about Naomi. He only wanted to meet Darrell and find a way

out of this mess!

At the same time, the southwest corner of a certain study in one of Kingbourne's villas felt extremely

creepy.

However, the old man in the wooden chair seemed relaxed as he took a deep breath. Then, he got up and

twisted the ink pot on his table.

Suddenly, the floor began to shake as another space opened up.

The old man took a hand-held lamp and slowly descended the stairs. There was a wooden doll sitting upright in the dark basement.

There were several offerings placed before the doll.

The old man proceeded to burn a few pieces of paper before the doll. The paper was filled with scribbling

and curses about someone.

Almost immediately, the fire roared.

The doll seemed to have sensed it and sucked all of the smoke away.

“Someone has destroyed one of my clones. Go and investigate who did it.”  
The doll’s voice was gruff and hoarse.

The old man nodded and was about to speak when he felt the ground shake. He frowned and turned to head up the stairs.

On his way out, the mirror on the floor managed to reflect the greed in his eyes.

Nobody would have thought that he had been the one to take the Foplya consulate’s thing away.

## Chapter 648 The Tides Have Changed

No one would know who he was as he had been changing identities throughout the years. Therefore, he didn’t need to be afraid of anything going wrong.

He held the lamp and went back to his study. Looking up, he glanced at the butler standing outside.

“What happened?” The old man’s voice was hoarse, and his hands were skinny and wrinkly.

It was clear that his butler was afraid of him.

“The scion was worried about you. He wanted to check in on you, but I was afraid he would see something he wasn’t supposed to. So, I made some noise for you on purpose.”

The old man looked at him before pushing the ink pot back. His action allowed him to see his reflection in the mirror.

His skin was loose and wrinkly while his figure was hunched. Even his eyes betrayed his age.

Suddenly, he raised his cane to smash the mirror.

“Go and call the Scotts. Ask them when they can give me what I want.”

The butler didn’t even dare to glance at the old man’s shadow. He lowered his head and said respectfully, “Yes, sir!”

The old man’s shadow did not look human.

“Soon. We’ll be able to reform ourselves very soon,” the old man said to himself.

Things would not have been so complicated if the Scott family hadn’t lost the resentful infant.

Who on Earth was out there ruining his plans? It couldn’t be Darrell since he was too useless for that sort of thing.

The old man was still deep in thought, wondering who could have been behind those things.

Many possibilities flashed through his mind, so he decided to find an opportunity to test Kaspar. He wasn’t afraid of the dangers as he had hidden himself well.

More than 100 years had passed, yet no one had found his secret. He began to fiddle with his bracelet, while the shadow became even more distorted.

The butler walked out of the villa and felt his knees go weak. He didn’t dare to go against his employer’s wishes.

Unexpectedly, the butler was shocked to find that someone was still there. He paused momentarily before greeting him. “Sir.”

The batler frowned as he wondered how much he had seen.

Luckily, the other party seemed oblivious to the butler’s suspicion. “Does Grandpa have a guest with him?”

“Oh, he doesn’t have a guest. He just needs to deal with a few things from the company, the butler said while observing the other party’s expression.

The butler sighed in relief after noticing that the man didn’t suspect a thing.

It was already dark outside when the Scott family received a call.

Peter’s expression was tensed as he said, “We’re in, a tough situation. The authorities are investigating us

while Mr. Keller is watching us closely because of the incident in Southdale.

“It’s hard for us to do anything. Just appease him and hold him off for now. Or, he can try another way.”

Peter had never talked to someone in such a humble tone before. It was evident how strong his fear of the other party was.

Cooperations between aristocratic families were usually done in secret. They were already accustomed to being on top of society due to the certain privileges they received.

Most of the conditions within their cooperation clauses were attractive. They often offered things like money, power, and fate as rewards.

The Scott family had always been ambitious. That was why they had taken so much effort to plan such a trap.

By overtaking the Kellers family, they would take over their entire network.

However, everything had been ruined by a young lady.

At first, Peter wanted to figure out Wynter's background, but he couldn't help but frown as he read through the report.

Wynter was the bumpkin that the Quinnells had brought back. She was the Quinnell family's young lady!

Learning this, the Scott family couldn't do anything to her. They didn't even have time to fend for themselves.

Dalton had attacked them and destroyed the foundation of their family's business. Most of the Scotts. were currently under investigation.

Peter felt mentally and physically exhausted.

However, Yvette remained oblivious to their condition. She believed she was still wealthier than ever as

she brought a bunch of supplements to Margaret's place.

## Chapter 649 Panicked

It was Margaret's—first time meeting her biological granddaughter. She had planned to reject any visitors due to their guests, but Yvette was crying pitifully.

Her eyes were teary when she exclaimed, "Grandma, I just want to visit you. Why do you refuse to see

me? Is it because of my mom? I am my own person, Grandma."

Yvette was quite skilled in acting. After all, it wasn't her first go at life. She already understood Margaret's weaknesses.

"Grandma, can you not recognize me? Didn't you and Grandpa look forward to my birth years ago?"

The other guests looked at Yvette pitifully and advised Margaret to let her in even if there were misunderstandings between them.

Margaret hesitated momentarily. However, she did not think the worst of her granddaughter. Yvette also didn't seem to be here to beg her for anything.

Yvette had brought a few supplements and helped her arrange her medication. She even gave Margaret a massage.

Before she left, Yvette said, "Grandma, I'll come and visit you some other day. Rest well."

Noticing that Yvette didn't have anything planned, Margaret relaxed slightly. Perhaps her granddaughter had really just come to visit her.

Margaret was slightly unsure if she should tell Wynter about the visit. But when she decided to call Wynter, Wynter's phone had been turned off.

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Margaret understood that Wynter had been busy recently. She also didn't want to disturb the home over such a small matter.

She could ignore her son, but as for her granddaughter...

She'd have to see how Yvette would behave in the future.

Although Margaret was wary of Yvette, she still felt kinship toward her.

Yvette had grasped Margaret's weakness well. She knew Margaret was disgusted by her idiotic parents,

not her.

After all, the bond between grandparents and grandchildren was often stronger.

Her birth had been welcomed. However, that woman had enjoyed the life that was meant for her. Therefore, it was not her fault that she had such thoughts.

It was too difficult to make/contact with the Yarwoods. She could use Margaret to get acquainted with

them.

She could just claim to be Wynter's sister to the public. That way, she'd definitely be able to acquaint

herself with the Yarwoods. If she was lucky, she might even be able to see him.

Yvette no longer spared other people any attention since she met Dalton. He would be hers. She couldn't forget him, despite only having a glimpse of him.

Only someone like her could be deserving of a man like him.

Margaret would never have imagined that that was Yvette's plan. Even Ewan could not understand half of the things Yvette had done since arriving in Kingbourne, let alone Margaret.

Ewan had been overly prideful. He had gone to the banquet's venue but did not go in.

He had been busy forming connections with the people outside and went to a spa with a few managers

within his social circle.

He had missed out on their schemes and didn't even check what was happening online. He had slept throughout the night and woke up smelling like alcohol the next day.

Clearly, Yvette had begun planning on ways to get rid of him. She decided to use Ewan as a way to dismiss Margaret's doubts.

After all, Ewan was no longer valuable to her anymore. He might even end up being a burden to her in the

future.

Early the next day, the entire Quinnel Group was busy.

The article about Wynter officially taking over the family business went viral. Everyone knew about it.

The employees were worried they might lose their jobs or the possibility of their managers changing. Everyone was panicking as an employee's biggest fear was a change in management.

#### Chapter 650 Taking Charge

There was a high chance that the company might undergo a complete change. It was difficult to guess if the new CEO would suddenly fire them.

Every department was discussing the situation as many people had never seen Wynter before.

The media were terrified of the Quinnells and Dalton. Without Dalton's approval, no one dared to post photos of Wynter on the internet.

There was a saying that a bathroom was the easiest place to hear about gossip. That was indeed the case.

Wynter was relieving herself in the toilet when she overheard the discussion between two employees as they touched up their make-up.

"Do you think the new CEO knows how to run a business?"

"Who knows? I heard she's quite young. You understand our company's situation. We have so many shareholders in our company, how many of them will be willing to work for her?"

"I doubt any of them will be willing. She just appeared out of the blue. But that has nothing to do with us. We can always quit if anything happens."

At that moment, Wynter came out of the stall with a slight smirk. "That's so interesting. Could you two fill me in on what's happening?"

The two women looked at each other as their faces fell. One worked in the human resources department while the other was in the secretarial department.

"Which department are you from? Why did you just stay in there without making a sound?" Both of them looked guilty yet arrogant.

"Are you new?" the one working in the human resource department asked.

Wynter said calmly, "Yes. I'm new."

Then, she walked toward them with a soft smile and said, “I just came and heard that they’re changing CEOs. I’m afraid I’ll get fired for not understanding the rules.

“I was wondering if you two could give me a brief explanation of the rules here.”

The two girls sensed she was being honest and signaled for her to come closer.

Wynter immediately inched closer.

Gossiping about the higher-ups was taboo, but Wynter had already overheard their conversation. To play it safe, they might as well turn her into a partner in crime.

“Don’t tell anyone what we’re about to say. There’s nothing in particular for you to pay attention to, but you must choose your side carefully.

#### Chapter 650 Taking Charge

“Although the previous CEO wasn’t favored by Mr. Quinnell Senior, he has several supporters within the company. You should be careful.”

The two girls sounded sincere as they continued, “In the workplace, certain things should be handled delicately. While helping the senior staff is alright, don’t stand out too much.

“But at the same time, don’t bury yourself too much. Just be mediocre and learn to read the management’s expressions.”

Wynter seemed to be learning diligently as she even recorded everything the girls said into her phone.

The two girls had never been so respected before. They felt happy when they noticed Wynter’s attitude.

“We’ve told you a lot of things today. It’s also quite late now. We should go back to our posts. You can use

this time to process everything we’ve said.”

Wynter answered, “Alright.”

Although she was smiling, there was an underlying wickedness in her smile.

The woman working in the human resource department was friendly. “Oh, right. Which department are you from? Remember to send me your details. Do you need me to bring you to your department?”

The two women were still concerned about her as they left the bathroom.

Wynter smiled faintly when she saw Alexis in the distance. "It's alright. Someone is here to bring me up."

"You're an employee. How can someone come down to bring you up?" The women covered their mouths with a smile.

Suddenly, they noticed Alexis walking over with a few bodyguards behind him.

Alexis was dressed in a suit and looked slightly emotional and worried. He looked nothing like he did on usual days.

"Ms. Quinnell, the shareholders have arrived. Shall we head up now?"

The two women immediately froze as their eyes widened in shock. Ms. Quinnell?

Then, they stood there and watched their new CEO smile at them and said, "I've learned a lot about the workplace environment. Thanks a lot."

The two women were dumbfounded.