

## **The Heiress 651**

Chapter 651 Overwhelming Presence Most of the employees with an entry-level job were in shock. They never expected their newly appointed CEO to come and check on them.

Everyone was stunned as they watched Wynter pass by them.

Alexis was following behind her. He had a gentle demeanor but a strong presence hidden within. Only people in the workforce could sense it.

The people in the secretarial department felt their backs grow cold when they saw Alexis.

Everyone that had been discussing Wynter had zipped their lips. They thought the new CEO would be a soft person with an uptight personality. After all, she came from the countryside.

However, everyone was amazed by Wynter when they saw her.

They had never seen someone with such a strong presence. Even Alexis and the bodyguards behind her felt incomparable in her presence.

Even Naomi had not been able to stand out so much when she was with Alexis.

However, Wynter's presence and appearance were unforgettable.

She wore a white buttoned-up paired with a black suit jacket. She had also styled her hair into a high ponytail.

She looked like a mafia family's head as there was an indescribable sense of nobility around her.

Due to her fair skin and glasses, Wynter looked much more like a CEO than Naomi.

Alexis admired Wynter's way of handling the situation. She had only gone through two floors yet had already grasped the company's situation.

She was smart and effective. Everything that Fabian was worried might happen, never happened.

Wynter arrived at the conference hall at a good time. She was neither late nor early.

-When she sat in her seat, her beauty shone throughout the room. She didn't say a word as she sat there with Alexis standing behind her.

Despite this, all the shareholders couldn't help but pause when they saw her.

Some of the shareholders present had attended her family reunion banquet whereas some didn't. But even those who had met Wynter before were shocked by the current situation.

After all, Wynter was just a famous designer. They didn't believe she could run a company properly.

They lowered themselves as they wanted to get acquainted with the Yarwoods, only planning to humor her as much as possible.

But now, they felt an inexplicable sense of worry as they saw her sit in her chair, Chapter 651  
Overwhelming Presence

Wynter calmly twirled the pen around her fingers. It felt like a scene from her school years, where no one knew what she was thinking.

Before she entered the conference room, the shareholders had been joking around. Now that she was here, the conference room's atmosphere felt slightly stuffy.

Wynter was young and didn't even do anything yet, but they didn't dare to act out like before. It was weird.

Half a month later, they finally understood why they had been so scared.

Dalton had made a name for himself due to his decisive and cruel nature. Who would have thought that Wynter En was much crueler than Dalton?

However, all of this would happen at a later date.

The shareholders sat in their seats while exchanging glances with each other. Those familiar with each other were also beginning to communicate through their eyes.

Someone even signaled another person to look at their phone.

However, those two men immediately froze as the pen flew toward them and landed in one of their penholders.

That shareholder was in his mid-50s. His eyes immediately widened in shock.

Wynter crossed her legs and said faintly, "Mr. Whittle, why don't you share the good news with Gs? Let everyone in on the fun. Mr. Wolley might not understand your hand gestures."

Everyone widened their eyes in shock when they heard Wynter name the two shareholders accurately.

Chapter 652 Power Move The Quinnell family's newly returned daughter had some capabilities!

Only one night had passed since the family reunion dinner, yet Wynter managed to remember them all. Even if Fabian was helping her behind the scenes, her memory was astounding.

Not to mention, she had thrown that pen with perfect aim!

The shareholders were old, but that didn't mean they were dumb.

Wynter Quinnell was not an average woman. If they were smart, they would start protecting themselves and not do anything stupid.

However, it was clear that Jordan Whittle was a sly man. "I never thought Wynter would remember me. You sure did follow in your father's footsteps by caring for us old folks."

It was clear that he was insulting Wynter.

Wynter smiled faintly and said, "I was afraid you'd get tired, Mr. Whittle. So, what did you want to talk to Mr. Wolley about? Do share with us the good news."

Jordan was on Shane's side. He was prepared to bring together a group of people to show Wynter their stance. Who would have known he would be stopped before he could even begin?

Jordan patted his bald head and laughed. "Mr. Wolley has his eyes on someone. I've just helped him with the arrangements. It's improper to discuss our personal endeavors here in the conference room."

His tone was indicating otherwise, while all the other shareholders were smiling. It was a smile shared between old perverted men.

They were doing this because they wanted Wynter to understand that she would not be able to join in on their conversation, let alone manage them.

She was too young. Jordan never thought there would be a day when he was forced to listen to a young woman's words!

Alexis understood what they were trying to do. He frowned and was about to speak up when Wynter interrupted them.

"Mr. Whittle, where is the woman in question from?" Wynter asked casually.

Jordan didn't think much about it. "Of course, she's from my entertainment company..."

"The entertainment company under your hands is the Quinnell Group's Starlight Media. Am I right?" Wynter looked up as she placed her hands on the conference table.

Jordan was still smiling. That's right."

"Alexis, make a reminder to call the police to investigate Starlight Media," Wynter said with a smirk.

Jordan's smile immediately froze. "Wynter, why should the police be brought into this? All those people are doing it willingly. I didn't force them to do anything!"

"Mr. Whittle, don't get anxious just yet. I do believe in you. Just let the police do their thing. Don't you think it's too early to panic right now?"

Jordan looked at Wynter. "You're asking the police to come and investigate my company! Do you know how badly things would reflect on my reputation if word gets out?"

"The Quinnell Group has their own PR team. They should understand how to write a basic emergency statement. There's nothing for you to worry about, Mr.

Whittle."

Jordan was about to say something when Wynter lifted her hands. "Alexis, what time is the meeting scheduled to start?"

"Ms. Quinnell, it's been scheduled to start at 10:00 am sharp." Alexis' tone toward Wynter seemed to have changed slightly.

Wynter looked at the time. "There are still two minutes left. You can tell everyone who's not here that there's no need for them to come again in the future."

There were indeed a few shareholders who had planned to arrive late. They wanted to test how Wynter would handle the situation.

Shane originally wanted to be late as a power move against his daughter, but Declan told him to calm down and not act impulsively. If he were late, outsiders would only believe he despised his daughter.

So, Shane had prepared to arrive at 10:00 am sharp. Some of the people who had taken his side were still messing around when they

Chapter 653 Impulse Shane was furious as he looked at the door. "Wynter, what are you doing? These are your relatives and family members!"

"Didn't your Grandpa tell you that as part of the Quinnells, we should always remember that we managed to make it big because of the loyal and unyielding help from the family? Open the door right now!"

Anger clouded Shane's rationality as he forgot all the advice Declan had given him.

Declan had reminded him not to act impulsively. On Wynter's first day as the company's CEO, he should stay collected and maintain a low profile.

Declan had also told him to avoid letting Wynter gain anything that could be held over him.

Wynter was knocking the table with her knuckles when she paused and looked up. The presence in the room was overwhelming when she said, "Mr. Quinnell, it's currently our scheduled meeting time."

She had called him Mr. Quinnell! Shane's anger increased tenfold.

Fabian's health had been declining throughout the years. He would join any shareholders meeting that he could, but that used to remain as Shane's seat!

Now, not only had he lost his position as the CEO, but he was now a measly manager who did not have much say!

"Alright! I would like to know how you, Ms. Quinnell, plan on holding your meeting with several of your shareholders standing outside." Shane clenched his hands into fists while heaving heavily.

Wynter was not the slightest bit anxious.

"Most of the Quinnell Group's shares had been distributed to many people due to the company's value. We do not want to mistreat anyone who has dedicated their heart and soul to the company.

"Alexis, how would a manager deal with employees who are late or purpose?"

Alexis closed his notebook and said, "If it's a serious offense, we'll either fire them or deduct their pay. However, no company would wish to have such employees in their team."

"Everyone here has heard him. I did not forget Grandpa's words. That is why the shareholders outside are only being locked out of the conference room."

Wynter looked at Shane and said, "Mr. Quinnell, are you saying you would tolerate such behavior? How can you even earn your payslip without coming to work on time?"

"If the higher-ups don't set an example, the employees will only follow suit. How shall the company continue to run if that happens?"

Shane was instantly at a loss for words. How could he have forgotten how adept his daughter was at speaking? Wynter had a way of bringing him bad luck!

Most of the shareholders present had planned to send a message but immediately stopped. They didn't

Chapter 653 Impulse even dare to touch their phones as they were shocked by Wynter's actions.

No one would have expected Wynter to act so decisively. She had closed the door without hesitation while the people outside could only complain about their predicament.

With the bodyguard present, the people outside wouldn't be able to do much, either.

Other than being locked outside, the hostility from them was too obvious. The four of them were too stupid to think they could easily manipulate Wynter.

In the end, they got disciplined by a young woman.

Shane had destroyed his chance of taking back the company. He thought he would have several votes during the voting session.

But now, only three of his men were inside the conference room.

Declan didn't even attend the meeting. He had also made a stance to the public, claiming to support Wynter.

With that thought in mind, the shareholders began to feel afraid. If they had decided to act up, there would have been more of them locked outside.

It seemed like Fabian's successor was quite brave!

However, it was hard to say if she'd cross the line. It might be hard to wrap things up if that happened. After all, the company still needed people to manage it.

With that thought in mind, Shane unhappily sat down and turned to look at Wynter. He placed his hands on the table and clenched them tightly into fists.

A thought began to echo in his mind. How nice would it be if Wynter hadn't returned to the Quinnell family?

Chapter 654 Qualifications One of Shane's strengths was that no matter the turmoil in his head, he would manage to remain calm and collected. Despite his outrage moments ago, he had quickly calmed himself down.

Declan was right. He could not act impulsively and had to wait patiently for Wynter to mess up.

Not to mention, he had brought something interesting to the meeting. It was related to Wynter's education history.

Although Wynter was a talented designer, her education was...

Shane chuckled. It was honestly sad.

However, he could not bring that matter up himself. So, he handed the documents to Jordan last night.

After being pegged down a notch, Jordan could no longer wait to call Wynter out, especially when he noticed that Shane had turned to look at him.



"Everyone, before the meeting officially starts, there are a few things I would like to ask Ms. Quinnell."

Jordan took out some documents from his bag as he spoke.

He turned to Wynter and said, "Ms. Quinnell, this is your experience in Southdale. You do not have any experience with business management.

According to this file, your education ended after graduating from a vocational school. Am I right?"

"A vocational school graduate?" The shareholders in the room immediately frowned.

What kind of joke was that? How could there still be a vocational school graduate out there?

Jordan smiled and continued, "According to the company's rules, you don't even fit the requirements to be a receptionist. Ms. Quinnell, do not misunderstand me. I'm not questioning your abilities.

"However, this is a company we're talking about. We can't let you do things as you deem fit. You should at least have some experience in the business industry."

Wynter met Jordan's gaze. "I would like to discuss this question with you too, Mr. Whittle."

"Do say," Jordan said with satisfaction. He was ready to see how she planned on explaining her educational background.

However, he never guessed that her qualifications weren't what Wynter wanted to discuss with him.

Instead, she said, "Mr. Whittle, how did you lose all the money you've invested? Every project you have invested in has resulted in a loss of money.

"I've looked through the company's investments throughout the year. We have had a loss in profit for every single investment you Have suggested."

Wynter chuckled. "It's funny how consistent it has been."

Jordan would have never imagined that Wynter would bring this to the table. Didn't she just take hold of

Chapter: 654 Qualifications the company? How did she know so much?

Wynter looked at him with a smirk.

Most of the cases Wynter dealt with required her to deal with businessmen. Those with m

hidden secrets could hide it from the people beside them, but how could they hide it from the Internet?

It was a shame that nobody present knew of Wynter's secret identity.

Jordan was still being stubborn. "The industry hasn't been doing well m throughout the past few years. You it can check for yourself. Other than network economics, most of the markets are slowly declining."

"I thought so, too. So, I decided to dig deeper. Alexis, show the shareholders the documents in your hand."

Jordan was still calm when he heard her words, but he immediately m started to sweat profusely when he received a copy of the documents.

Throughout the years, he had received kickbacks through the company's foreign investments. He had been committing an economic crime!

But didn't he destroy all of his records? Why did Wynter have a copy of all these transactions?

He didn't know Wynter's secret identity, so he could not figure out how she got a copy of his illegal dealings.

The shareholders beside him immediately paled. That was because everyone at that table had their fair share of dirt on them!

## Chapter 655 Dividends

"I don't believe Mr. Whittle is unfamiliar with these transactions. As for the rest of you."

Wynter's smile deepened a fraction before she said, "It's about time you see them for yourselves."

All of the shareholders were quiet. None of them dared to speak out.

Jordan still wanted to explain himself. "The accountants are the ones managing these transactions.

"Also, the investments recorded within the transactions are investments the board had agreed on. I shall call the personnel in charge of these accounts over now!"

Wynter's voice was flat. "There's no need for all that trouble. Mr. Whittle, you seem to have Alexis has already called the police to investigate the matter."

forgotten that Jordan immediately stood up. He couldn't sit still as he never expected the police to be involved.

Since the start of the meeting, he had decided to make a small joke and make things difficult for Wynter. But now, he might end up in jail if the police find anything, never mind his position as a shareholder.

"Mr. Quinnell, please say something! Mr. Quinnell!" Jordan was shouting at Shane.

Throughout the years, he had only been supporting Shane and not any of Fabian's proposals. Shane could not just ignore him and allow him to be sent to prison.

After all, he had done all of those to make Shane seem like a capable CEO.

For example, he would still invest in certain projects despite knowing it would not be profitable. He had done so to gain the aristocratic families' support.

He did receive kickbacks, but Shane had also benefitted from his dealings.

Shane was sitting at the other end of the table when Jordan shouted at him. His expression changed instantly

"Mr. Whittle, you should calm down." He was trying to hint at Jordan not to give him up to Wynter at such a time. "Let's wait for the police to finish their investigation. Our company will not falsely accuse anyone."

How could Shane choose to protect Jordan at times like these? He could still talk their way out of certain things, but receiving kickbacks was..

One of the shareholders was furious. He pointed at the document and asked, "Jordan, don't yell at Mr. Quinnell. I want you to explain to me what office supply would cost three million dollars."

Jordan still wanted to explain himself. "There are too many people in our offices. So, our usage of office supplies had overshot the budget. The purchaser made all of these decisions without my consent."

\*Jordan, enough with your nonsense. Everyone here is a shareholder managing their own company. Your employees will need your signature for checks as big as these. Who are you trying to fool here?"

Some of the shareholders were beginning to slam their hands on the table.

## Chapter 655 Dividends

Wynter didn't need to say anything after showing them those transaction records. There would always be someone who would come out and question him.

A shareholder's only income was through their dividends. The higher the company's stock price, the more they could cash out through their shares. Additionally, annual dividends would only increase when the profits were high.

According to the documents in their hands, Jordan had gone behind their backs and taken around 20 million.

Most of the shareholders there didn't know about Jordan's acts. Now that they knew, they were more than ready to throw hands!

was on Shane's side.

Most of the shareholders in the room considered themselves superior to others as they worked for Shane and were able to call the shots.

But no matter what, they would not tolerate Shane allowing people to extort the company's money like that.

Chapter 656 Shady Dealings Shane had never been disrespected like this before.

Some of the shareholders didn't hold back with their insults. They scorned him for his lack of ability and for being oblivious to what was happening underneath his nose.

Some even claimed that he didn't deserve to lead the Quinnell Group!

The changes in Shane's expression were as clear as day. He wanted to throw a fit, but he knew anything he said now would only add fuel to the fire.

Shane would rather admit that he was incapable of leading a business than admit that Jordan's dealings had something to do with him.

After all, Jordan's dealings were against the law!

The people outside the meeting room didn't know what the shareholders inside were arguing about. But they understood that change within the company would come.

Alexis stood beside Wynter. He pushed his glasses up and looked at the shareholders with excitement. No wonder Wynter told him he didn't need to do a thing.

Who knew that Wynter had such a card hidden up her sleeves?

Back then, Fabian had been worried that Wynter's cruelty and young age would upset certain shareholders. He was also worried that the shareholders would feel threatened by her.

But now, Wynter's actions had managed to make an example out of Jordan. At the same time, the shareholders would not be able to hold back when they realized their profits were in danger. They would definitely sort themselves out.

Wynter's method of handling the situation was amazing!

Wynter allowed the shareholders to argue for another few minutes before saying. "The police will immediately take you all into questioning if they find something.

"I will ensure that all of the misappropriated funds will be recovered. Furthermore, I will choose a suitable person to take over the entertainment companies under the Quinnell Group.

"In addition, I would like to say despite being in the entertainment industry, we cannot coerce or force anyone to do anything. We should not partake in any shady dealings."

you. Just a small Wynter turned to the defeated Jordan and said, "Mr. Whittle, your reputation exceeds investigation was enough to find out how you coerce women into drinking and threaten trainees with their debut if they refuse to attend certain gatherings."

After realizing that Shane had abandoned him, Jordan turned to look at Wynter earnestly.

"Wynter. Wait, no. Ms. Quinnell, I'm already old now, I have been working with the Quinnell Group for so many years. Could you please take that into account and be lenient with me?

## Chapter 656 Shady Dealings

"Can we please don't get the police involved in this matter? I can willingly give up my shares. Just allow me to save some of my dignity."

Wynter's gaze darkened. "What about the dignities of the people whose lives you've ruined? All of the company's losses ended up in your pockets.

"The entertainment companies under the Quinnell Group had once been on top of the market. Now, any resemblance of that company is long gone.

"The company has been filled with shady dealings since you took over the company. Why didn't about your dignity back then?

t you think

"Also, our company has vowed never to cooperate with any Foplyan companies. That is an iron rule that had been set since the Quinnell Group's establishment."

Wynter took a copy of the business transactions and placed them on the table.

"Why did you use the Quinnell Group's money to facilitate tradings between the Foplyan companies?

"Mr. Whittle, did you think we'd never ut it? Or did you think do anything about it? Or that the company allowing you to do whatever you want?"

She placed a hand on the table while looking at Jordan with a dark gaze.

Is yours, Jordan wasn't the only one frightened by Wynter's overwhelming presence. The other shareholders were all frozen in their seats.

They had discussed cooperating with the Foplyans half a year age. It was because the Foplyan had certain technologies that they needed.

Also, with the advancement of the world, one can only win by working with others.

However, Fabian did not agree to their proposal.

Now, was Wynter planning to use Jordan to make her point?

Chapter 657 Industrial Spy Wynter did not keep them guessing and expressed her stance.

"The Quinnell Group will never cooperate with Foplyan companies. This rule was set 100 years ago and will continue to stay for 100 years more.

"I wish to remind all of you that the Quinnell Group is different from other corporations. Although we are now at peace, the Quinnell Group will never forget what happened in the past."

With that said, Wynter turned to Jordan and continued, "I will provide the evidence to the police. This is because I have reasons to believe you are an industrial spy sent by the Foplyans."

Although the Quinnell Group had a strong foundation in the business industry, things would get out of hand if something like this was reported to the media.

Jordan immediately paled. "I'm not a spy. I've never done such a thing! I just wanted to earn more money!

I'm not an industrial spy!"

He had already begun to panic. His family would be doomed if he was found guilty of such a crime!

The shareholders never considered that aspect of the situation and began to sweat profusely when they heard Wynter's words.

How could they wrong with the forget they would find themselves in such a predicament if things t Foplyans?

After all, the Quinnell Group's background was relatively special compared to the other corporations.

Without missing a beat, Wynter said, "You can tell that to the police, Mr. Whittle. Alexis, bring him out. I don't want him to affect the second half of the meeting."

Jordan could no longer stay calm. He immediately held onto one of the table's legs and said, "It was Shane's idea to work with the Foplyan companies. It has nothing to do with me.

"Ms. Quinnell, you can ask him if you don't believe me. I was just one of his lapdogs!"



on the line. But he was also telling the truth.

Jordan didn't hesitate to demean himself as his life was Shane was indeed the one who suggested cooperating with the Foplyans.

Instantly, everyone's gazes landed on Shane.

Shane also could not sit still any longer.

At first, he just wanted to talk about his daughter's education to make her back off. He wanted her to learn that people couldn't be CEOs just because they wanted to.

Shane would have never imagined that things would take such a big turn.

Not only was the company's cooperation with the Foplyans discovered, but the blame had been directed onto him.

## Chapter 657 Industrial Spy

Even Fabian wasn't able to find so much information. He only asked everyone to stop proposing such an idea.

Fabian had even fallen sick and got a lung disease after being aggravated by the shareholders. He was even admitted to the hospital.

It was also after that meeting that Shane started to gain the shareholders' support. After all, it was a businessman's nature to do profitable things.

Fabian's beliefs were well suited for his generation, but the current shareholders were not from his generation.

Shane did not understand why Fabian was so adamant on this issue. Everything that had happened was a long time ago. Not to mention, history had nothing to do with managing a business.

How did Fabian fail to see how well the Foplyan market currently was?

The technology the Foplyans were developing was also one of the best technologies out there.

The Foplyans had also lowered their price and expressed their sincerity to work with the Quinnell Group. They only wanted to start making a name for themselves in Cascadia's market.

However, Fabian was not willing to budge on this matter.

How could Shane not worry about the Quinnell Group as he watched the people around him earning big bucks?

The Scotts, the Winstons, the Fentons, and even several small companies were already cooperating with the Foplyans.

Other people have already earned buckets among buckets, yet Fabian was lecturing him on that matter.

Declan had told him that Fabian was too old-fashioned regarding this issue. So, Shane could only go behind his back and contact the Foplyans.

He never thought that Wynter would find out about it. He also did not imagine his friend would throw him under the bus like that!

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Chapter 658 Secreto Jordan had done too much on Shane's behalf. Thus, Jordan know a lot of his secrets.

With that thought in mind, there was a shift in Shane's eyes when he said, "Wynter, I know Grandpa is supporting you, and you despise having me as your father.

"But he's right. I did ask Mr. Whittle here to interact with the Foplyans."

Shane admitted it easily. Things had already reached such a point, so admitting his wrongdoings was the only way for him to minimize his losses.

"But I never asked him to do such a stupid thing."

Shane turned to the shareholders and said, "The Foplyan companies were offering us a high percentage of their profits.

"I did bring this up in the previous meeting. Everyone here had also agreed to my proposal, whereas Mr. Quinnell Senior was the only one who had rejected it."

Wynter propped her chin up lazily with her hands. "As the board of Quinnell Group's chairman, he has the right to reject your proposal.

"What are you trying to say here, Mr. Quinnell? Are you saying that Mr. Whittle here acted on his own? Why don't we ask him if he agrees with your accusations?"

"I don't! I don't agree with what he said. The Foplyan companies didn't offer us a high percentage of their profits. They just provided us with some goods.

"There were a few items they wanted to sell through the Quinnell Group, but I don't know what they were," Jordan said as he held onto the table leg tightly and trembled slightly.

Jordan was only responsible for earning money. During crucial moments like these, he still understood the importance of saving his own skin. "I remember now. There was a really creepy thing."

Suddenly, Jordan began to flail his arms as he exclaimed, "Those wooden dolls! Ms. Quinnell, you must investigate those wooden dolls. Mr. Quinnell went to discuss this agreement himself.

"Do you know why he cares about those dolls so much? It's because a fortune teller had told him he could gain luck and fortune if he were to sell those dolls."

Suddenly, Jordan started to laugh as he looked at Shane with hatred. He had done so much for Shane over the years, yet Shane never even thought of protecting him.

It was one thing to give up on him, but Shane had even tried to throw him under the bus.

"Ms. Quinnell, who would have thought our previous CEO would be such a superstitious man?" Jordan said, feeling a sense of satisfaction.

He continued, "He's so superstitious that he's willing to ally the Quinnell Group with the Foplyans because of a fortune teller. Now, all these dolls are being worshipped at the chapel. Don't you think it's funny?"

Chapter 659 Shane Is Done For Jordan immediately replied, "There's a fortune teller from Goldela. He lives in a chapel. I've never met him before, but he's the one who told Shane about the Foplyan companies..."

"Wynter Quinnell! What on Earth are you trying to do?"

Shane was so anxious that he used Wynter's full name. His daughter was destroying his way out of this mess! What on Earth did she have planned?

Wynter looked at him impassively.

"Mr. Whittle, we are in a conference room right now. Also, what company isn't the slightest bit superstitious? I just wanted our company to grow. Am I in the wrong for wanting that?" Shane's voice was gruff as he spoke.

He only dared to say so much because he hadn't participated in any of the contract signing. His signature wasn't on any of the contracts.

Shane had already made up his mind. He would admit he was superstitious and use that as a way out of this mess.

Jordan knew he couldn't win the argument, so he shouted angrily, "Ms. Quinnell, that's not what Mr. Quinnell said back then!"

Then what did I say? Do you have any proof? You've read too deeply into my words, causing our company to lose profits repeatedly. Now, you're trying to pin the blame on me?" Shane asked coldly after managing to get a hold of his emotions.

"That's right. I am partly responsible for allowing such a big problem to happen within our company. But what about your betrayal of the company?"

"This is the Quinnell family's company. My family's reputation will be ruined because of your actions. Why would I allow you to do such a thing?"

switch sides.

Jordan's words didn't make much sense. The shareholders immediately began to switch. However, Wynter looked up and said, "So is the part about the offerings true? Then, is it true that you decided to cooperate with the Foplyan companies because of a fortune teller?"

Shane was at a loss for words when he heard Wynter's question. He turned pale and bit his tongue.

Wynter looked around the room and said, 'Managing a business is not child's play. How can you make such a big decision for the Quinnell Group based on a fortune teller's words? Don't you think it's hilarious? What does everyone else think?"

Not only was it hilarious, it was completely ridiculous! Listening to a fortune teller wasn't the problem at hand. They also had their beliefs regarding that matter.

But how could Shane listen to whatever the fortune teller said? Was he the one managing the company." or was it the fortune teller? The entire industry would be shocked if this news got out.

Chapter 660 Left Her Mark No other shareholder would support Shane's fight for the CEO seat unless there was something wrong with their brain.

Shane seemed defeated. All of his hard work to maintain his public image had gone down the drain, Just like that.

Back then, Fabian had never done anything extreme about Shane's behavior because he had never imagined his son would allow the Foplyans to use the Quinnell Group as a stepping stone to earn a large sum.

Fabian had held onto his dragon cane tightly and took some medication when he first received the news. Luckily, Wynter had reminded him to prioritize his health and not get too aggravated no matter what happened.



If not, he wouldn't know how far gone the Quinnell Group would be after a few months. How would he explain himself to his ancestors when he met them one day?

Just the thought of the Quinnell Group falling under the Foplyan companies' hands was enough for Fabian to wish he never had a son like Shane!

Luckily, his grandchildren had returned and were willing to stay with him. That realization allowed Fabian to relax a little.

As long as everybody worked hard, they would be able to correct the wrongdoings that have been made.

Fabian's butler had watched everything unfold. He was worried sick that Fabian would just collapse one day.

Seeing that Fabian managed to calm himself, the butler quickly poured him a glass of water and said, "Mr. Quinnell Senior, everything will get better with Wynter here. Don't worry about it too much."

"If it weren't for Wynter, I wouldn't have known of the true colors of some of the company's shareholders. Luckily, nothing big happened and Wynter got the police involved in time. Everything played out nicely."

Wynter didn't just make an example out of Jordan. Her actions had saved the Quinnell Group.

At first, everyone thought that they could manipulate Wynter. Who would have thought that Wynter would manage to defeat Shane instead?

Her calm demeanor throughout the meeting was like a warning to the shareholders that she did not have time to play around.

She had already defeated the person they supported. What would happen to the rest of them was entirely up to her mood.

A large portion of the shareholders left the company with pale faces. The Quinnell Group's employees had also watched as Jordan got escorted away by the police.

The entire situation was a trending topic among the finance-related threads. The entire industry had fixed

Chapter 660 Left Her Mark their eyes upon the Quinnell Group, but that wasn't necessarily a bad thing.

The Quinnell Group had managed to let everyone know that the grandchild the Quinnell family had brought back from the countryside was more capable than she led on.

The employees in the Quinnell Group had also discussed this topic at Com length. It was all because of the rumors they had heard.

In truth, Wynter had successfully gotten rid of the biggest parasite in the Quinnell Group.

At least for the female employees, it meant that they didn't have to attend any drinking parties that they didn't want to attend.

Everyone in big corporations knew women would always have to work harder than their male peers to fight for the same position. However, that was no longer the case in the Quinnell Group.

Ever since Wynter had assumed her position as the company's CEO, the first thing she had announced after the shareholders meeting was for candidates to submit their resumes.

She needed a capable candidate to run one of the Quinnell Group's entertainment companies. The support the employees had given Wynter was beyond Shane's expectations.