

## The Heiress 661

Chapter 661 Exposing Shane When Shane was still considering using their family ties to manipulate Wynter, Wynter looked at him and said, "Mr. Quinnell, since you're here to talk to me about family ties, I would also like to ask you a question.

\*You were adamant on adopting Naomi even if it meant you had to give me up. But you didn't even hesitate to do so. Did you do it because of that fortune teller's advice?"

Shane's heart dropped as his hands clenched tightly into fists. Alexis was still standing beside Wynter.

Shane was someone who overthought a lot. When he heard Wynter's question, he realized that Fabian had learned the truth too. That was why Fabian had given Wynter all of the documents he had.

The whole shareholders meeting was just a trap Fabian had set for him. Shane had never considered Wynter as a threat.

Wynter smirked and called one of her managers to revoke all of Shane's positions in the company. Even the companies' major suppliers and distributors received the news.

That meant that Shane was no longer a representative of the Quinnell Group.

More importantly, Wynter had spread the news properly. She claimed that the cooperation with Foplyan companies and the sale of the wooden dolls had nothing to do with the Quinnell Group!

Alexis noticed how she had spread the news. When he met Wynter, he lowered his voice and asked, "Ms. Quinnell, do you think there's something off about that business?"

"They're selling offerings beside a chapel. There's nothing wrong with praying and worshipping God. However, the God you are praying to is equally important," Wynter said as she touched her lucky coin.

Alexis realized what was wrong. "Ms. Quinnell, you believe he crossed the line."

"We are in Cascadia. Yet, they treat the Foplyan doll as their God. What do you think of this, Alexis?"

Alexis' eyes widened immediately. Things were still manageable if nothing happened, but if something were to happen, the Quinnell Group would be done for.

Luckily, Wynter ended the dealings before the media found out what was happening. Otherwise, if things were left unbothered... Alexis didn't even dare to think what would've happened to the Quinnell Group.

Back then, Wynter couldn't understand why Fabian had suddenly passed away despite still being healthy.

Now, it seemed like Shane's actions had been exposed somewhere around this time. In Fabian's eyes, the company losing money was a big deal.

But helping the Foplyans and becoming a stepping stone for the Foplyans was such a big issue that Fabian couldn't handle the truth.

Wynter's eyes darkened. The fortune teller that lived in a chapel in Goldela....

It was about time she went to visit Goldela. She needed to see what the other party was trying to do by making all these clones of the wooden doll.

Chapter 661 Exposing Shane Also, Shane's fortune teller didn't deserve to be a fortune teller.

Wynter kept her lucky token and said, "Alexis, please help me make some arrangements. I would like to take a short trip to Goldeia with Wolf."

"Are you only planning to take Wolf with you? What about a few bodyguards?" Alexis asked as he was concerned about her safety.

Wynter smiled softly. "Wolf would be enough. Also, I would have to trouble you to check if the Fentons and the Winstons are as Superstitious as Shane."

Wynter did not forget the clues Leo had given her last time.

"Regarding the scions of the Fentons and a list of m and Winstons, I want a list of everybody they interacted with before my family reunion banquet.

Alexis did not understand what the list would be needed for. However, he decided to do as she asked and to get it done as soon as possible.

That night had been the closest she had been with that man. Wynter m

began to question if she had changed anything. Was that why her family reunion banquet was different from her dream?

When the two of them left the office, an anxious shadow rushed toward them.

It was Ryan. He was sweating profusely as he said, "Ms. Quinnell, something bad has happened to Mr.

Rowan."

Chapter 662 Saving Rowan

"Rowan?"

Wynter paused momentarily as she frowned. She had never dreamt of Rowan before. She didn't see him at the family reunion banquet either.

Fortune tellers could never predict their own futures. So, it was difficult for Wynter to read her family's fate and fortune.

However, the man with the special fate was an exception. She didn't even have to read him to know it. She could tell Ryan was anxious, so Wynter did not waste any time. "Ryan, we can speak as we walk."

Ryan was too anxious and didn't even think about how Wynter had greeted him. He said hurriedly, "Something had happened to Rowan's set. An actress passed away.

"The actress had a small argument with Rowan before. I'm guessing the news isn't viral yet because Mr. Yarwood has arranged for his people to suppress the news

"But this is a situation of life and death. It'll be hard to suppress this matter for long. Not to mention, the crew Rowan is in is full of top-listers. Some of the paparazzi have photos of Rowan. They would definitely claim that they saw Rowan with that actress!"

Ryan was worried about Rowan. "Rowan has currently been called into questioning. Mr. Quinnell Senior doesn't know about this yet. I'm afraid-"

"Go and tell Grandpa about it. But do tell him that I'll be there."

Wynter was worried that someone would use this incident to achieve their goals. So, it was important for family members to know what was happening in each other's lives. At least if something happened, one wouldn't be entirely helpless.

"And another thing Alexis. I'll have to trouble you to find Sebastian and ask him to ensure Rowan is released. It's normal for people to be taken in for questioning when there's a homicide. I need to meet Rowan now to understand the situation," Wynter said logically.

"Alright." Alexis was very reliable in times like these.

The entire company's focus was on Wynter taking over the Quinnell Group, and nothing seemed to be different.

Wynter had left the company exactly like how she had arrived. When she got in the car, she looked like a mafia princess.

The homicide case was very sudden. The director was still pulling his hair in distress. "I never thought such a thing would happen.

Normally, our actors and actresses will not be able to return to their makeup room after finishing their scenes for the day."

The policeman's questions remained professional. "Did you notice anything weird about her behavior recently?"

"Weird? You'll have to ask her manager and assistant about that. Her assistant would probably know."

A director only cared about how an actor performed in front of a camera. As for the actors themselves....

Someone had already started questioning the assistant. The assistant was young-and had just started the job not long ago. In her opinion, her employer did not act unusual at all.

It would be impossible for such a famous actress to be involved in childish drama, like making an assistant kneel to help her with her shoes, and so on.

The case was too bizarre. How could there be nothing unusual happening before her death? Every death had clues left behind. But currently, the only clue they had was Rowan.

Rowan didn't seem like someone who would murder someone. After all, one would need a motive to kill was about. someone. That was why the police were curious to know what the fight

"A fight? When did they fight? R... He would never engage in a fight with her!" The director was confused.

Rowan was a talented actor who had received numerous awards om throughout his career. Why would he fight with her?

"Could it be because of their positions in the entertainment m industry? After all, he isn't the male lead."

The director's reaction was slightly extreme. "That's impossible! He om joined the set and took on the role of aside character as a favor. He doesn't care about such positions or ranks."

"What about the relationship between the two?"

Chapter 663 Rowan and Wynter Meet

\*Relationship?" The director was perplexed. "What relationship?"

The Investigators looked at each other and said, "From the information that we got, Mr. Quinnell and the deceased had relationship problems."

"The two of them? Impossible! The director waved his hand, denying it without any hesitation. "Rowan would never date anyone in the industry, let alone have any relationship problems with anyone. Where did you get this source from?"

The investigators did not reply. At the same time, they realized something. What the director said was completely different from what the assistant said.

Either the director was not familiar with the actors' relationships, or the assistant was lying.

Could that be possible? The assistant had just graduated and came from a clean background. She did not seem like she would lie. The investigators furrowed their brows.

Wynter arrived to see this situation, Sebastian was also there. However, since this case involved his family, he could not represent Rowan, which is why another family attorney was with him.

This was Wynter's first time meeting her second brother. Seeing him right in front of her felt surreal.

Compared to the other people who were being interrogated, Rowan was extremely calm. He answered what he was asked.

He sat there in a handsome suit and crisp white shirt, which enhanced his fair skin. He had a tall nose and beautiful eyes, but they seemed distant and aloof.

His looks worked to his advantage on the big screen. This was one of the reasons why he was born to be an actor. Just by picking a glass up to drink some water, he looked dashing.

However, Wynter could see the tiredness in his eyes. He was exhausted, but he just did not want to make things worse.

When Rowan saw Wynter, he was a little stunned. Then, he smiled gently. "Wynter."

He subconsciously reached out his hand, wanting to touch Wynter's head. When he raised his hand only did he realize his hands were still cuffed.

According to the original plan, he would have flown back two nights before if it were not for the terrible weather.

He had already shot all of his parts beforehand because he wanted to support his little sister during the banquet.

He never expected that his colleague would end up dead after that day. His fingerprints were all over the scene of the crime, so all of the evidence was pointing at him.

He had been interrogated over and over for almost six hours already. He did not find it hard to bear until he saw Wynter. At that moment, he finally felt a little emotional,

Chapter 663 Rowan and Wynter Ment

"Why are you here? Who brought you here?"

Wynter pointed at Sebastian, but her gaze was on the other interrogation going on. If she was right; the other 人

person was the staff that was working for the deceased.

Young, but not afraid, she was dressed casually with a fanny pack around her waist.

Wynter had met celebrities'

assistants like her before.

Their looks were indeed not very outstanding, but they could work like a mule without any complaints. They've usually had a lot of things in their hands.

The best way to understand the case was to ask those who were close to the deceased.

Chapter 664 Rowan Can't Leave Celebrities' assistants were the ones who understood them the most, sometimes even more than their family.

Wynter was engrossed in her thoughts, not realizing what was going on around her.

Rowan furrowed his brows a little. "Sebastian, how could you bring Wynter to this sort of place?"

Sebastian shrugged. "Rowan, come on. Be reasonable. You're here, aren't you?"

Rowan sighed a little. His every move was mature and graceful. He looked at the investigators and asked politely, "May I go now?"

Rowan had a lot of fans, but the investigators still had to be professional. "You can't leave until your suspicions have been cleared."

This was what happened most of the time during a case. If there was no cold, hard evidence, Rowan could be bailed.

Wynter never thought that he could not even be bailed. This meant that the police had substantial evidence against Rowan, Sebastian understood this too. That was why he looked grim. The smile that he had when he first arrived vanished.

Rowan, on the contrary, was taking it well. Although he was feeling tired, he merely advised Wynter to head home. He did not want his little sister to worry about him. A girl shouldn't have been in this sort of place.

Rowan's only regret was that he was not in time to attend the family reunion banquet.

Luckily, Sebastian was there, and he had sent a video to the group chat, which was why Rowan could recognize Wynter.

The siblings barely had spoken to each other when it was the fourth round of interrogation. Wynter and Sebastian did not leave. They were in the lobby listening to the police:



"Mr. Sebastian, the higher-ups are taking this case very seriously. The victim and the suspect are not ordinary people. We will try our best to handle this case to avoid any repercussions, but the news won't be kept hidden for long."

There were already rumors budding on the internet. After all, there were so many people working on set, and a person died. Surely, someone would have leaked the news eventually. Wynter looked at her phone. She knew that she could not wait any longer. Once the public started to get involved, some evidence might be taken away or hidden.

"Sebastian, you're an attorney. Go and get the case file. It's best if you can get all of their statements." Wynter acted quickly. "I'll head to the scene of the crime."

However, in doing so, she accidentally revealed her other identity. Sebastian was smart and immediately

caught on. He raised his eyebrow knowingly.

"Alright. I'll send it to you once I have it."

A normal person would not know that an attorney had the right to retrieve case files, let alone talk about going to the scene of the crime.

It seemed that Wynter was not only into design, but she also knew her way around criminal law.

happene Sebastian was suddenly much more relieved. Wynter and he had thought of the same thing. This incident had happened so suddenly, so there may not be enough manpower.

The police and investigators had done their best, but they could not even find any clues. This meant that the case was a hard one to crack.

In the eyes of the law, the key to cracking the case came down to evidence, and Wynter understood that it was easiest to find key evidence at the scene of the crime.

The moment she got in her car, she made a call to a person whom she had not contacted in a very long time.

The person on the other end of the line was surprised when he received her call. His gave his eyes widened, and he gave his secretary a look.

The person on the other end of the om line was a special person. The country's toughest cases would always end up in his hands, especially those old unsolved and weird cases.

The longer a case went unsolved, the harder it was to find the culprit.

Chapter 665 Code Name 001 Returns Luckily, there was talent in the Special Unit. That specific talent was calling him on the phone at that moment.

Jasper Chevan was delighted. There were not many things that could make him that happy anymore. On top of that, he was a criminal investigation psychologist. He never liked to smile. His reaction at that moment surprised everyone around him.

When the call connected, Wynter immediately said, "Captain Chevan, I need to reinstate my identity. Please inform the others that code name 1 has returned."

"Sure! I'll inform everyone at once!" Jasper chuckled. "You've finally returned! Where are you right now? I'll get Ms. Hoeven to get you."

Wynter looked out of the window. "I've just exited Kingbourne, so I'm about an hour's drive away. You don't have to come and get me. I'm heading to the crime scene to have a look, I want to investigate this case."

"You're going to the scene of the crime?" Coincidentally, it was near Kingsbourne.

Jasper's first reaction was to look through the serial murder cases.

Wynter decided to be honest with him. "This case involves my family. I have to get to the bottom of this."

This was the first time Jasper had heard Wynter talk about family. Her file was highly confidential. Only certain people at a certain level could see her information. This was what Jasper agreed when he was trying to persuade her to join.

She rarely did things herself. After all, there was the Special Unit. Among them, she was the most obedient one.

Jasper has never treated her as a child even though she was one when he first met her. However, he knew that talent like hers only came along once a century.

Initially, many tried to look into her background, but a person at a level like Jasper's could block such things easily.

About those things that happened in Southdale, Jasper knew that he did not need to do anything and Wynter would solve it all on her own. If he were to do something about it, it would just expose the existence of the Special Unit.

That was why, whatever Wynter did, he would pay attention to it, but not too much. He was afraid that Wynter would get annoyed. After all, the young people valued their freedom a lot.

However, at that moment, Jasper furrowed his brows: "On principle, you should avoid it."

"Captain Chevan, don't worry. I'm only looking for evidence. If anything happens, I'll be careful," Winter said while looking at the comments online.

There was a lot of gossip going on at that moment. For example, netizens were discussing how the atmosphere on the set was strange from the moment they started shooting.

The behind-the-scenes footage was usually filmed specifically for fans. Some even had a bit of plot in them. That was not Wynter's intention. She wanted to see the deceased's face through the video. She already had all the information regarding the deceased. Tanya Hale, 29 years old. She started as a singer before becoming an actor.

Her entire career had been rather smooth sailing. She enjoyed huge fame and success.

Wynter paused. Tanya's face looked rather ordinary. In other words, all she relied on was her talent. From Tanya's face, Wynter could see her fate. Her fate was not that smooth. In fact, it was quite tough.

The strange thing was that Tanya's life experience was not faked. It all O happened. If it was not Wynter misjudging Tanya's face, then Tanya must have done something to change her original fate!

Wynter scrolled through the internet for earlier information. She wanted to O see Tanya's face in an earlier period. After all, if Tanya had surgery done on her face, Wynter's reading might not be accurate.

After some time, Wynter finally found a photo.

Chapter 666 Gossip on the Internet

Suddenly, a trending post appeared out of nowhere.

“Here you all are, still laughing about it. City in the Sky won’t be released anymore. Guys, don’t you know what happened?”

“What happened? Is someone sleepwalking again?”

“It’s nothing this small.”

“Their rivals must have reported City in the Sky. They don’t want her movie to be released! How terrible!”

“No, it’s not that at all! Something huge has happened! I don’t know much about the details, but many people on set have been called for questioning. I’m really nervous,”

"What questioning? Explain in more detail."

"Nothing. Just be prepared. Someone is going down tonight."

Wynter knew that what the person said was true. The people on the internet thought the contrary since they could not get an answer out of it. It had to be fake. Of course, they cared about it, and they would. still talk about it.

The more they talked about it, the wilder their theories were. They were eager to see what breaking news would be announced that night.

Wynter looked at the person who posted it. She was sure that the person was a staff member on set.

Since Tanya died on set, the staff would surely know if something weird was going on. With that thought,

Wynter tapped into that person's profile picture

As expected, this was not the first time this person had gossiped. Ever since that person was on set, they would often post gossip online to gain some fame. But because their posts were always too vague, no one trusted them at all. Half a month ago, they changed their style. They left a post that no one understood,

"Guys, no one will believe me, but a famous actress actually sleepwalks. She scared the hell out of me."

The person did not even leave a name. Everyone knew that every single cast member on that set was famous, so some commented that the post must have been fake.

"What's scary about sleepwalking? OP is constantly posting inaccurate things

Two days later, they posted something else.

"The set after work is too eerie. How is she still sleepwalking? I'm dying in despair."

That post did not gain any traction at all until the third post appeared.

"What famous actress? She still has to pursue other men on her own. No one cares about her, but she still doesn't give up. To think that I used to like her work.

Some people on the internet advised that person to be a loyal fan.

Some even asked, "Which male celebrity would be so charming that she will have to pursue him?"

"I mean, isn't it obvious from the poster? A-lister Rowan is in the cast. Who else could it be?"

At the mention of Rowan's name, the post went viral. Everyone was trying to find clues. Wynter's gaze darkened.

Even if what that person posted was true, even if that actress wanted to pursue him or create a PR relationship with him, up until that point, there was no news about it.

On the contrary, Rowan was pushed right to the front of the line and used to gain traffic. No matter who the actress was, in the end, she would gain fame that she never had.

The only people who were doing such a thing and deliberately trying to blow up gossip were either the film crew or the celebrities' management.

From the way Wynter saw it, the latter was more likely to be behind it. Compared to this, Wynter was paying more attention to the other things written in the post. Someone was sleepwalking. It was so serious that they even sleepwalked to the set.

Chapter 667 Unspoken Rules of the Industry Could it be Tanya? Could Tanya have something to do with sleepwalking?

Wynter was in her car scrolling on her phone. If this had something to do with Tanya, her assistant would surely know about it. All she needed to do was wait for Sebastian to get the case files and statements.

At that thought, she screenshotted the posts and sent them to Wolf. "Find out where this person who posted this is."

When Wolf received the message, his eyes brightened. He had a hotdog in his mouth.

Finding someone on the internet was a piece of cake for Wolf the hacker. In less than five minutes, he had sent all the details back to Wynter.

He added, "I'm coming along too."

Wynter saw the message. Sure enough, it was from the film crew. She was an extra on set and was called Lea Leydoux.

If it were not for Wolf, everyone would have thought that she was a man because her profile was all about kickboxing.

Film sets were either usually built from scratch or filmed in Follywood. Wynter was going to Follywood this time, which looked like a tourist attraction.

If there was a death on set, the news had to be kept a secret. If it got out, all of Follywood had to be closed.

Moreover, if it involved their crew, something more serious might happen.

Whether it was Follywood's management or the police, they did not think that all of Follywood had to be closed down. Hence, they only closed one of the old- looking streets. Filming continued in other areas.

When Wynter arrived at Follywood, Lea was reshotting something, She had to constantly soak herself in cold water and hold her breath.

At that moment, the weather was already freezing. One could only imagine how cold the water must be.

Once the director yelled cut, her scene was done. Just when Lea wanted to get a breather, a coquettish. lady's voice rang out.

"This won't work. She got up too fiercely. Her arms are twice my size! My fans will recognize it!"

The director looked at the pale Lea before looking at the famous actress once more. He tried to persuade the actress. "We have editing top. We can do edits after this."

"This won't work. I won't stand with this." The dainty actress lifted her hand and looked at her fingers. "I'm an actor. I am a professional How ironic. She was making life difficult for her body double. Yet, she said she was being professional Chapter 667 Unspoken Rules of the Industry

Wynter watched the scene unfold and focused her attention on Lea She wanted to see how Lea would. readt. But before Wynter could say anything, she had to go in the water once more.

The actress smiled and expressed her concern. "Janice, go and get Lea some hot tea for her to drink once she finishes shooting."

At that moment, everyone on set knew that the actress was just trying to put on a kind act. After all, her fans on the internet believed her.

They would always say."Do you know how hard she's working? How dare you say that about her of her acting is N bad, she can slowly improve. I don't believe that anyone is great at acting right from birth."

If someone disagreed, that would do it. All her fans would swarm that person and attack them.

However, this was the reality sometimes. One had to admit that they had to bear some unpleasant bearsome things in an era where clicks and traffic ruled the world.

If one had really been offended and chosen not to act, the entire production would have been ruined.

A film was the hard work of many people. Everyone wanted their production to be well received, which was why no one would expose the truth.

Chapter 668 Not Worth the Pity Wynter held onto her purple sugilite pendant. Rowan's set would never have this situation.

"Cut!" The director looked at the actress.



The actress watched the playback. Once she was sure that there were no mistakes, she got the crew to warm up the water. She entered the water with her pristine makeup, totally ignoring her body double.

She even thought that her body double was poor and dirty. When they walked past, she even pinched her nose. It was utterly humiliating. Even though Lea had a blanket around her, she was still freezing. The film crew had no time to fuss over her, so they got her to go back to her dressing room first. At least there was a heater there.

Lea returned to her dressing room and sat in front of her mirror, clutching her phone tightly. She was alone.

She lowered her extremely darkened gaze. She poured the tea away before throwing the cup into the bin.

From the way she reacted, she was clearly long sick of those fake actresses, but she was still trying to control herself.

After all, the actress was the one providing her job. Lea got up and was about to head back when a voice rang out.

"Why don't you expose her like you did in the past?"

Lea looked up to see a gorgeous girl. Her eyes were so animated they seemed to have a life of its own.

Lea initially thought that she was someone new on set. But with her face, the director would have noticed her. Some other female stars might not even want her around.

No matter who she was, Lea was not in the mood to deal with her. She picked her things up and was about to leave. "I don't understand what you're talking about."

Wynter blocked her path and raised her hand, showing Lea her own posts. "Didn't you post these?"

"I'm warning you! This is slander!" Lea's first reaction was to deny it vehemently, but the panic in her eyes betrayed her. "I have no time to post this sort of nonsense."

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "Is that so? The police will be arriving soon. Do you want to tell me about it now or do you want to be taken to be interrogated? This would affect your job, right?"

"Didn't you see it? She was the one bullying me!" Lea was about to explode. "They are the ones who are monsters. Yet, you are picking on me!"

Wynter's tone was calm. "No one is picking on you."

\*Not picking on me? I've been working so hard, but I'm only a body double!" Lea sneered. "You all are great. Just because you have a pretty face, you get everything. True actors like us can only be extras."

Chapter 668 Not Worth the Pity

"So, this is where your resentment is coming from."

"Shouldn't I be resentful?" Lea Os chair.

slumped onto a chair. I wait for the police. It's not like they haven't come

to look for me before."

It was clear that she was not going to say anything more to Wynter. If it was anyone else, Lea might have had her way. But unfortunately for her, she had to deal with Wynter.

Wynter was a simple girl. She would reciprocate politeness, but she could be equally rude too. Thus, Wynter smiled.

She said slowly. "This is why you can only be an extra on set. I don't think you'll ever be a lead in your life."

"What did you say?"

Lea lost her temper and instinctively threw a punch at Wynter. However, Wynter blocked it. Her gaze.

darkened.

"You won't stand up to your bully, which is why you would rant om everything online.

Chapter 669 Superstitious

"Defamation?" Lea snickered and said, "They don't need me to defame them. None of them are nice anyway.

Wynter lowered Lea's fist. "When the police were asking you questions before, you didn't tell the truth. Now that you've posted it online, what do you think will happen to you?"

Lea stiffened when she heard what Wynter said. Indignant tears fell as she hurriedly responded.

"I did nothing wrong. I was just ranting online. I'm a true actor! I'm the one who does all the dangerous scenes, but they get all the glory!"

Wynter looked at her and said with a clear mind, "You accepted the pay. You agreed to be a body double. Those dangerous stunts are usually quite well-paid. You're just doing what you're being paid to do. What you're doing now is backstabbing your bosses.

"As for credit, it does not all belong to you. Some people like to watch action, some people like to look at pretty faces."

Wynter herself paid attention to good looks. "Those female celebrities are always dieting and trying to avoid aging. They have to bear being called names and talked about.

"While you can eat a hamburger whenever you want, they have to consider many variables before thinking of doing the same."

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "Being a body double is a tough job. If any celebrities don't respect you, you can hate them. But the fact is you resent everyone. You even think that the credit for an entire film belongs to you. That is where you're wrong."

Lea's eyes widened when she heard what Wynter said. She had never met a girl who never took her side and pitied her after hearing her story. What was going on with her?

Lea knew she could no longer try to bluff her way through this time: "What do you want to know!"

Wynter tapped on her phone screen. "All about the gossip you posted and those that you haven't posted yet.

"You're here because of the murder case at the next-door set!" Lea suddenly put two and two together.

She was a little afraid. "I can tell you, but you have to vouch for me."

Wynter looked calm. "As long you tell the truth, I'm not interested in who you are as a person. The police won't be interested in your affairs here, nor are they willing to get involved."

"Okay!" Lea looked at the door. When she made sure no one was entering, she said, "The sleepwalking is real. I've seen it myself. Like I said, the good-looking ones are never nice, no matter their gender."

Lea continued in a hushed tone, "Rowan and Tanya are the same. Did you see the actress today? Tanya is the same. Of course, she hid it much better than others, It was harder for others to find out.

"For example, if she were to mess with me, she wouldn't do it like how this person did today. She would ask me to do everything, just so she could be on two different films at the same time. If the shoot went bad, she would blame it all on me."

Wynter was not there to listen to gossip. She interjected, "Who is the one sleepwalking and what did she do when she was sleepwalking?"

"Who else? Tanya Hale." When Lea was recounting this, she felt chills, run down her back. "You don't know how NOV creepy it is. Work had already ended, but she was still lingering around on set.

"When she's in her dressing room, she would sometimes talk to herself about how she could get Rowan to like her."

Lea sounded condescending. "See, this is what a famous actress talks about. Her fans Her fans still think that she's

clean and pure, but she was completely smitten when she saw Rowan."

Wynter listened quietly. "What else?"

"Other than that..." Lea suddenly e

sounded a little serious. "I think m Tanya's a little superstitious."

Chapter 670 Get Her to Leave

"Why would you think so?" Wynter was not willing to give up.

Lea said, unfazed, "It's not just her. A lot of them in this industry are superstitious as well. Tanya's just obvious about it. She even cares about which day to start shooting and the direction in which she should warm up.

"She even went abroad to get a protective charm. I've heard of this before, but I've never seen it with my eyes."

A foreign protective charm? Wynter instinctively gripped her lucky coin, and her gaze darkened.

"Your posts mentioned that she sleepwalked many times."

"I've seen her sleepwalking at least five times," Lea said. "But I guess I'm the only one who saw it.

"At that time, I was secretly sleeping there. When I saw her sleepwalking, I no longer dared to sleep there. I was afraid if anything were to happen to her, the film crew would come after me."

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "If her sleepwalking's that serious, why hasn't her management said anything?"

And what about her assistant?"

"Maybe they didn't realize it. I don't know." Lea's gaze shifted noticeably when she said that.

Wynter then asked. "You said that Rowan has issues too. Can you elaborate on them?"

"He isn't like what the outsiders say he is. He doesn't care for newcomers." Lea clenched her fists as she spoke. "He has never once interfered with what happened to me."

Wynter was playing a matchbox while she listened to Lea. "So, you directed your attention to him online."

"I didn't. I was telling the truth. Tanya was indeed harassing him." Lea denied any wrongdoing.

Wynter looked at Lea and suddenly took a step forward. "You have an interesting face."

"I know I don't look good, but I'm planning to get surgery. You don't have to be so mean," Lea said. She then added, "Do you have any other questions? If not, I'm going home! I need to take my meds!"

Wynter dismissed her with a wave, and Lea picked her things up and left. She was in a hurry, and she stumbled a little.

At that moment, Wynter looked to her side. It was Wolf, who had been there for a while. He stood straight with a sparkle in his eyes.

"You're here?" Wynter's gaze was darkened. "Wolf, what do you think of that person?"

Wolf gestured to her, indicating that he wanted to eat.

Chaos wanted to eat something. It seemed like she was right-there was indeed something off with the seemingly ordinary Lea The strange thing was that Wynter did not sense any murderous aura on Lea, just an indescribable

Chapter 670 Get Her to Leave creepiness.

Wynter only had one theory, which was that Lea had only recently been exposed to this, which was why it had not truly affected her yet.

Wynter mused about how Lea had deliberately dragged Rowan's name through the mud and about Tanya's En superstition.

Wynter said, "Wolf, follow her, but don't alarm her."

Wolf nodded seriously. He was the best at hunting. If the other party was not going to behave, upon his boss's command, he would devour them in one bite!

He was famished, so he was going to keep a good watch on his food. It was best if he could have a little butter to go with it! Wolf left in delight.

Wynter smiled. She then immediately went to look for Tanya's manager. After all, the manager was also in Follywood.

She had been to the scene of the crime and found that it was indeed clean. In fact, it was way too clean. There was not even an unborn soul. Wynter did not stay long.

Tanya's manager was arrogant. "I'm not going to see her. Get her to leave! her-Get I'm busy right now. I don't have time to deal with these people."