

The Heiress 671

Chapter 671 Wynter's Hit Back

"Rachel, the person said she found a protective charm and wanted you to see if you recognized it," someone reported to Rachel in a suppressed tone.

Rachel looked grim. "Let her in."

Of course, Wynter had no protective charm. It was just an excuse.

Rachel Cooper was a domineering manager. When she saw Wynter, her eyes brightened immediately.

"My, Kelly, why didn't you say that it was a pretty lady looking for me?"

Then, Rachel stood up and sized Wynter up. The more she looked at Wynter, the more satisfied she was.

Compared to Tanya, whom she had spent so much effort trying to market, Wynter was so much easier to sell. If Rachel could get such a person to sign for her, she would surely make her famous.

"Hello. With such good looks, it's such a pity you're not an actor." Rachel immediately took out her business card.

"Our company has vast experience in producing stars, including operation and marketing. We can build you up, and if you follow me, I guarantee you'll be a lead within a year!"

Wynter listened to her strange accent. She cut straight to the chase. "Your artist is dead. Yet you don't seem sad at all."

Instantly, Rachel's tone turned icy. "You really don't know how to watch your words. Aren't you here to return something? Hand it over, then go and get some cash. Don't ask things you're not supposed to ask."

Then, she waved her hands and muttered, "The paparazzi are sure nosy nowadays."

Clearly, she had mistaken Wynter's identity.

"Get security to escort her out." Rachel did not want to listen to anything that had to do with Tanya at that moment.

There were so many brands that she had to renegotiate for the next year. What was she going to do with all the projects that Tanya had in line? They could not possibly afford the compensation she'd hate to pay.

The only thing Rachel thought of doing was to use Rowan to hype everything up while this matter still had traction.

Tanya's death had obviously affected her. She was upset about it too. After all, Tanya had been with her for a long time, but she had not been in a great state recently. Rachel even regretted all the giving in and indulging in her in the past.

Just when Rachel was about to get security in, Wynter suddenly said, "Starlight Media.

Rachel shuddered a little, She turned around with furrowed brows.

Wynter continued nonchalantly, "Your biggest source of funding recently came from Starlight Media after 671 Wynter Hit Back

"So?" Rachel was now sure that Wynter was not there with good intentions, seeing how she had looked into them.

Wynter looked at her and said calmly, "That company now belongs to me. Are you planning to wait for me to cut off your funding before you come to beg me and talk to me, or do you want to talk about it now?"

"Impossible! Know your limits when you're bluffing, girl. We have always been in contact with Mr. Whittle from Starlight Media. We even had tea together two days ago. How could you..." Rachel said with pursed

lips.

Wynter opened her phone and showed Rachael the news of her taking over. "You can have a look at your email."

Rachel had not had any time to deal with anything else since Tanya's death. When she opened her email, her she realized that they indeed had a change of hands.

Wynter's name was written in bold, and there was a photo of her attached.

Rachel's attitude immediately changed. She was so flustered she did not know what to do. "Uh.... Mr. Whittle had always been in charge, he-"

"I've gotten him sent to prison."

Chapter 672 I'm Your New Boss Wynter had said it so nonchalantly, but Rachel's face paled. She said with a tremble, "Y-You... g- got him..."

"Yes." Wynter raised an eyebrow. "Which is why you better talk about Tanya's protective charm and her behavior. Unless you want to go to jail."

Rachel immediately cooperated. "I'll speak! Ms. Quinell, I'll tell you whatever you want to know! Her death really has nothing to do with the company!"

"I don't know why she died so suddenly." Rachel was telling the truth. "As for the protective charm, it has never left her side. When she asked to get that, I objected."

Rachel deliberately tried to avoid bringing others into this. "The police already questioned me, but there were some weird things I couldn't really say. I was afraid that they would think I was responsible."

"Such as? What do you think they would think that you're responsible for?" Wynter's gaze was calm, but her tongue was sharp.

Rachel could no longer hide it. She realized that she was in no place to try to get out of it. Thus, she said through gritted teeth, "I was indeed the one to suggest this in the first place."

"To get a protective charm." Wynter had hit the nail on the head.

Rachel no longer lied. "Yes. You don't know how ordinary Tanya looked when she started with me. All the traction online she got was purchased, but her career just didn't take off.

"The film industry moves at a rapid rate. She isn't young anymore. How could she compare with all those new entrants?

"If she was like the other actresses who were in the same genre as her and could get famous through their acting, there wouldn't have been a problem. But this just wasn't the case. Whatever she filmed just didn't gain any traction.

"I thought that she just had bad luck. Where I'm from, we pay attention to these things," Rachel said, "So, I suggested to get a protective charm."

Rachel felt a little annoyed at this point. She lit a cigarette and took a puff.

"I was just looking out for her. I've also told her before that if it doesn't work out, she could play supporting characters instead. That's not bad too, but she just couldn't picture herself playing mothers.

"The charm initially did nothing, but she got obsessed. She heard that the protective charm from the southeast was especially effective, so she took a trip abroad without informing me.

"When she returned, she no longer cared so much about the protective charm. She even did something to her face..

"Her next low-budget project was a hit. No one knew that she had been jobless for almost half a year. They all thought that she had been training hard.

"After this success, she became even more obsessed. She would not even listen to me. I mean, I get it

Chapter 672 Im Your New Boss

She became famous and was the company's top celebrity. She could afford to ignore whatever I said to her."

Recalling that period, Rachel's eyes reddened. "She made things so difficult for me. She made me stand outside in the cold in the middle of winter, carrying a bowl of grapes. She said I could only leave when the grapes thoroughly froze over.

"Only then she would be willing to work. If not, she would just swap me for another manager at any time. O Later, she got bored. Seeing how I was no longer a challenge to her, she just kept me around for laughs.

"After all, if she had to change managers again, she had to pretend to be a good person all over again.

Rachel exhaled heavily, letting out a puff of smoke. "I salute her a lot, For the past three or four years, she had algood persona in public, but I just don't know what happened recently. She would constantly lose.

her temper.

"Recently? How long ago was this?" Wynter asked.

Rachel thought for a minute and said, "About three months ago or so. But over the past few days, her behavior was extremely out of the ordinary. She kept saying her hair was really annoying."

Chapter 673 Framing Rowan

"Her hair was annoying?"

Rachel nodded. "Yes. She loved to throw tantrums. Every day, she insisted on cutting her hair. Even her stylist didn't know what to do."

"What exactly did she say?" Wynter raised an eyebrow.

Rachel replied, "She said that her hair had been growing too much every day and that it was really annoying."

"Her hair was growing fast?" Wynter's gaze darkened.

Rachel said, "Yes, it seems so. But once she entered this set, it stopped."

"It stopped?" Wynter echoed, trying to connect the dots.

Rachel said, "Yes. Everyone in the company said that it perhaps had something to do with Rowan.

"Tanya used to like his films. So when she got the chance to work with him and even play a couple, she probably got much happier.

"Her temper was much better as well. She wouldn't dare to bring all those superstitious items with her anymore as she was afraid that Rowan would find out about it."

Wynter's mind was much clearer when she heard that. Tanya did not get better when she entered the set. It was after she met Rowan.

No matter who it was, their target from the beginning was Rowan.

wan was now premeditated.

the suspect, and all evidence pointed to him. This was not a coincidence This was

"With her superstitions, she should not have only gotten a protective charm." Wynter looked at Rachel.

What else did she get?"

Rachael seemed to be in a daze.

Wynter held her lucky coin. "Don't say that you don't know."

"Everything that she could get," Rachel said through gritted teeth. "Every time she gets something, she would have to get something else more powerful..

"I don't understand, but this was what Tanya told me. She said that the protective charm was useless.

She had to get a shrine."

Rachel looked at Wynter. "I'm really afraid sometimes. For a long time, I thought she had completely changed. Do you understand how I feel? Sometimes she's her, other times she's not."

Of course, Wynter understood. She was in this line, but sometimes she would try to find a reason. "Do you mean like a split personality?"

Chapter 673 Framing Rowan

"The psychologist we hired said so," Rachel said a little hesitantly. "I don't think it's really that, but she has really been sleepwalking. She scared away many assistants."

Upon hearing that, Wynter asked, "Were you the one behind creating the rumored affair between Rowan and Tanya?"

"It's only rumors. It's common in the industry." Rachel did not think that she had done anything wrong.

Wynter retorted, "Since it's only rumors, why did the assistant say that it was true?"

*This was how Tanya acted." Rachel flicked her cigar. "I really have to give it to her. I only thought of starting a rumor for her and taking one or two photos on set. I never thought that she would make everyone around her think that they were really together. She told a lot of lies."

Wynter put down her phone. "You didn't stop her at all."

"Rowan had warned her before to not cross the line. Rachel smiled. "She even cried the other day. She said that she was having her period. She wanted to rest for a day.

"The director is just a dense, insensitive man. He didn't know what she was doing, but the other ladies thought that she and Rowan fought."

Wynter said lightly, "So, you allowed her to do this."

"There is nothing to allow or prohibit."

Rachel said truthfully, "I'm her manager. From a marketing o m ve perspective, she should have a PR relationship with Rowan. I'm sure you know that Rowan's fame stretches all around the country."

Chapter 674 Target Lock

"You mean to say that he deserves to be exploited just because he is famous," Wynter said slowly.

The iciness of her voice made Rachel stutter. 1- I... That's not what I meant. I'm sure you know how entertainment companies are. We always have to come up with something."

Wynter's gaze darkened a little more. Tanya had approached Rowan with ulterior motives, so her management could spark rumors.

Lea seemed like she wanted attention, but what happened in the end was that Rowan was being discussed the most.

No matter what happened, Rowan was the most famous. He could be the scapegoat to be blamed, or used by leeching off his fame. He was the best choice.

No wonder Wynter could not sense the resentment. It was their ulterior intent that created all these.

you half a With that thought in mind, Wynter looked at Rachel with an extremely darkened gaze. "I'll give day to clarify the rumors. Tell the public the truth. Rowan doesn't know her at all. They were just working on the same film set. Publish all of your tactics online."

Rachel reacted dramatically. "No! This won't do!"

"You can choose not to announce it to the public, just like how I can choose to give you funding or choose to destroy you." Wynter's tone was calm.

She was so calm that Rachel shuddered. She did not know why the new CEO was not helping her company's own artists.

"Have you fallen for Rowan?" This was the only reason Rachel could come up with. After all, it was a rumor in the industry.

A wealthy heiress had always been obsessed with Rowan. Whatever project he was in, she would invest in them. Could Wynter be that heiress?

"What absurd question is this?" Wynter did not explicitly clarify her relationship with Rowan. "Just do what you're told."

Then, she took the photo and placed it in Tanya's room. "Also, get the company to tell that assistant to come clean and tell the truth. She is so sure that Tanya and Rowan are a couple. This is being used as evidence."

"Don't worry. I will do it." Rachel had enough. She only wanted to solve this matter as soon as possible.

Upon seeing that Wynter was about to touch Tanya's shrine, Rachel said, "Be careful. That thing's cursed."

At the same time, Wynter had already lifted the red cloth up. There was nothing underneath it.

Rachel was surprised. "Why is it missing?"

"What is missing?" Wynter was looking at the shrine table in detail.

Chaple: 674 Target Lock

Rachel shook her head. "I don't know either. No one has seen it before. Maybe the investigators took it away. She got this from a chapel. I'm guessing it should be a statue of some sort."

"It's a statue. You've said it was a statue since the beginning." Wynter asked, "You really have not seen it?"

Rachel smiled bitterly. "I really haven't. She doesn't let anyone touch it. She sleeps here. Who would dare enter?"

Afraid that Wynter would not believe her, Rachel added, "It's even unsettling when she's sleepwalking. No one would dare to accompany her. Even her assistant would not stay under the same roof.

"The assistant being interrogated is a new one. She doesn't know that Tanya has a habit of sleepwalking."

"It is indeed quite unsettling." Wynter looked at the shrine. She suddenly lifted her hand and picked up something from the table.

Rachel was confused. "What is this?"

"Hair." Wynter held the strand of hair between her fingers. "This doesn't belong to Tanya. Her hair isn't that long or that black."

Then, realization struck. "As expected, someone was lying

Chapter 675 Wynter's Other Armor

"Lying? Who?" Rachel asked.

Wynter put the strand of hair away safely. "Just do the things you've been told to do. Perhaps you could still keep your job. Don't touch Rowan in the future. I'll talk to him about his contract."

"You could get Rowan to sign with us?" Rachel's eyes sparkled like never before. "He has never signed with any company all these years. He always works alone."

"Just wait for my update." Wynter said calmly, "Also, change this bad habit of yours."

"I'll let you go this time because you have never once sent anybody to Jordan Whittle. You only gave him money. The rest is all up to your performance. But remember, don't exploit anyone for fame anymore."

Others might not have understood what Wynter meant, but Rachel knew all too well. To outsiders, she was always a clean businesswoman. Yes, she did not cherish her artists that much.

She always tried to find ways to get them out of the industry, exploit other people for fame, or gain attention through scandals and embarrassment.

One thing she always did was downing half a bottle of liquor every time she was at Jordan's social events. That was because she did not want her artists to be ravaged.

Of course, some did it willingly, but Rachel could never allow herself to let Jordan abuse her artists.

The entire industry relied on connections and bootlicking. That was why good things were rare, and those who stood firm on their boundaries got lesser and lesser.

Rachel did not mind if someone was vying for her money or did superstitious things. She did not even mind doing legally gray things. But she truly did, not want to destroy a young artist by getting them to sleep with others.

Rachel initially thought that no one would understand this about her. After all, she never had a good reputation. In fact, the things that she did seemed evil from the perspective of an ordinary person.

She really had too many artists under her. Whether from a business point of view or a personal perspective, she did not hope that they would end up being forgotten. After all, being ignored was worse than being yelled at.

Rachel looked around the familiar room. Tanya must have already forgotten that she really wanted to make her famous, not through superstitions, but through her own capabilities.

It was too bad that they could never return to the past.

Rachel lowered her head and chuckled. She never expected that in her 50s, because of something a young lady said, she had the renewed urge to become the best manager.

If she could really sign Rowan to their company, she was going to try it!

Wynter left. She initially only thought of protecting Rowan. Besides, she had seen Rachel's resume before. She was not that evil of a person. Wynter never expected that she could get Rachel wholly on her side.

Chapter 675 Wynter's Other Armor

The moment she got on her scooter, a call came from Ryan Llyod.

"M- Ms. Quinnell! They said they found key evidence! They are going to convict Mr. Rowan. What should we do?" It sounded very chaotic on Ryan's end.

Wynter's gaze darkened. "This isn't logical. Without a trial, no one can convict Rowan. Are the police

going to release the results of the

nn

investigation?"

"

"Crime specialist? Who is it?"

"Someone called Michael Ch-Chen-no..."

Wynter's tone was calm. "Michael Chenoweth."

"Yes." Ryan asked, "You know him?"

Wynter responded, "Hmm. If he's near you, could you pass the phone to him?"

Chapter 676 Afraid of Wynter

"Hello, Mr. Chenoweth. Our lady would like to have a word with you," Ryan said politely outside the interrogation rooms.

Michael was an arrogant man. He held onto the case files and said, "I don't know your lady. We have nothing to talk about."

No matter how great the Quinnell family was, they would be treated like ordinary folk here. How dare they try to pull strings?

Just when Michael was about to walk past Ryan, Ryan said something smart. "Our lady knows you. Why don't you hear her out first?"

Michael thought nothing of that. But since Ryan had already said what he said, he accepted the phone.

However, the moment he put the phone to his ear, he regretted it utterly!

"Have I been away for too long, or have you become bad at what you do?"

The lazy voice on the other end of the line was extremely familiar! It was almost a nightmare for Michael!

His first record he held for many years was broken by an outsider. That person rarely made any appearances too. The only difference from the past was that the person seemed all grown up.

Michael looked alarmed. "Y-You're... You're...."

"I'm the one who never lets you win when you analyze case files," Wynter said aloofly.

Michael seemed infuriated. "What are you trying to do? This case is mine!"

"On principle, your entire department belongs to me." It was quite windy over on Wynter's end.

Michael did not dare to rebuke her. He grabbed his hair in frustration. "Aren't you retired?"

"I'm telling you right now that I've returned." Wynter put on her helmet. "Furthermore, I'm here to remind you that the person you deem a criminal is my brother."

Michael groaned. "Since when did you become the heiress to the Quinnell family? Are you doing this on purpose just to crack the case?"

"Calm down, Michael. I'm much more mature than before. The first thing I want to tell you is," Wynter paused before continuing, "I want to remind you that this case might not even be a murder case."

"You're so quick to pin someone for murder. Have you thought about the consequences?"

Michael was a little stunned. "Not murder? Are you trying to say that this was suicide? How is this possible? There was clearly-

At that moment, he paused/suddenly. Rowan's prints were indeed at the scene of the crime, but he had no motive.

If that was the case, even if there were fingerprints, Michael could not be a hundred percent sure that Chapter 676 Afraid of Wynter Rowan was the murderer. Suicide, however... Michael had never thought about this.

From that creepy atmosphere and the evidence found at the scene of the crime, it could not possibly be suicide. Moreover, the victim showed no signs of distress before death.

Her work was going smoothly. Her assistant even said that she was planning what to wear the next day and told her assistant to prepare everything.

How could someone in such a state kill themselves? Michael's mind was buzzing. If it was not 001 who told him about this, he would surely have laughed at them. But this was coming from 001!

"Do you have any leads?" Michael asked anxiously. "If you have any leads, bring them here! We can analyze them together!"

Wynter chuckled. "

A witness? "Who is it?" Michael had never heard of a witness!

Chapter 677 Ms. Quinnell Is Amazing

"You find out about it once I take her over. Just wait and see. Then, she hung up.

Michael could not believe his ears. He turned to look at Ryan. "Your Ms. Quinnell is 001! Why are you still so worried about Mr. Rowan?"

001? What 001? Ryan was from the business world, so he knew nothing about the crime-solving world.

The name 001 came about because Wynter repeatedly solved unsolved cases. Plus, some supernatural cases needed her. She was the one who founded the Special Unit, which was why she was named 001.

This was to say that no matter the case, as long as she wanted to solve it, she would be able to really quickly.

Michael was still thinking how he was going to face 001 when Ryan accepted his phone back, looking baffled. One thing was true-this arrogant crime specialist who listened to no one would actually listen to Wynter!

This crime specialist was a genius who was unapproachable and could not be bought with any amount of money.

Ryan looked at his phone in his hand, suddenly having an odd feeling.

Could it be that all of Wynter's identities were much greater than her identity as the heiress? Perhaps it was just that she had never once brought it up.

All was alright on this side. The case was not publicized. They determined it to be still in the deposition phase.

Over in a rented apartment in Follywood...

Everyone who worked in film knew that the lodging near Follywood was not that great. It was a huge contrast from those seen on the big screen. It was more like an inn than an apartment.

Wynter showed the receptionist the work pass she got from Rachel.

"How long are you staying?" The receptionist seemed a little tired. When he saw Wynter, he instantly perked up. "A- Are you.... an extra? A body double?"

She did not seem like it, he mused to himself.

Wynter flashed him an innocent smile. "I work on sets. I'm looking for someone."

"Oh, I see. Actresses are on the second floor. Male actors are on the third floor. Go and have a look." The receptionist was about to get up to lead the way.

Wynter smiled. "I'm familjar. I'm going to room 204."

"Okay. Let me know if you need anything, the receptionist replied happily. "Many guests have said that

Chapter 677 Ms Quinnell Is Amazing things are going on in her room at night. I wanted to have a look as well, but it's fine. You go ahead first."

The receptionist's casual remarks had unwittingly revealed a lot of information.

When Wynter walked over to the room, she could hear noises coming from inside. She raised an eyebrow and knocked on the door.

The person inside thought that she was the receptionist, so she rudely yelled out, "Wait a minute!"

When the door opened, the person standing in front of her was none other than Lea Leydoux. She had just blown dried her long hair. She was furrowing her brows at Wynter.

"Why are you here again?" Lea subconsciously moved a little while looking at Wynter. "Work is tough enough for me. I finally have some downtime, but you're here again. What is it now? What else did I not say clearly enough?"

Wynter looked at her casually. "You explained it well. I'm here to return something to you. You dropped something."

"I don't have anything important. You can keep it." Lea wanted to close the door.

"I'm going to bed. We can talk later."

Wynter immediately stuck her foot in between the door. Then, she blew a whistle.

Wolf immediately appeared. A few pieces of leaves were still stuck on his head. He was looking right behind a Lea. He reached out and patted his stomach. He looked delighted.

Lea, on the contrary, looked aghast!

Chapter 678 Change of Fate

"What do you mean by this!" Lea looked at Wynter angrily. Although she did not know what was going on with that child, she could sense danger. It was one she had never felt before.

Wynter lowered her gaze. "Didn't I say I wanted to return something to you?" Then, she held up a clear bag that had a strand of hair. "You left this there. Have you forgotten?"

When Lea saw what was in Wynter's hand, she was visibly flummoxed. "It's just a strand of hair. Do you think it's mine?"

"You don't have to admit to anything. We can run tests." Wynter raised an eyebrow. "The thing that you stole. Have you used it already?"

Lea looked shifty. "What thing? You're being really weird! Who the hell are you questioning me-

Clang! Wynter kicked the door open and looked at Lea arrogantly. Wolf closed the door in one swift movement.

The receptionist initially wanted to come over to check on them, but he felt that nothing inappropriate was going on.

There was a smell of rust in the air inside the room. Wynter looked around. "Wolf, go and look for it."

Lea went berserk and tried to stop him.

Wynter flicked a silver needle at Lea and said calmly, "Looks like you've already used it. How is the effect? Do you feel a change of fate? Have you gotten famous?"

Lea's eyes widened. She was sure there was no one there back then! This was why she was bold enough to deny it all the way!

"I'm going to say it once more. I don't know what the hell are you talking about. So many people held a grudge against Tanya. Why do you keep harassing me?"

Lea glared at Wynter viciously since she could not move. "I've said it already, I'm just trying to earn a living!"

Wynter held her lucky coin up. "I'm not one who usually sees the worst in people, but your definition of earning a living means that anyone who did not help you is an evil person.

"There are indeed a lot of people who had grudges against Tanya, but you're the only one who hated Rowan. Now that Tanya has died mysteriously and Rowan has become a suspect, once the police

publicize this case, it would be hard for Rowan to return to acting.

"After all, it is hard to shed off a rumor. Moreover, the evidence was all pointing to him. This meant that his career was over. Only you would like to see this ending."

Lea was in a daze after hearing what Wynter said.

Wynter looked at her. "When you talked about him, you were resentful, although you controlled it well. In other people's view, Rowan is not in wrong, but due to your requests-

Chapter 679 Karamimi Swoosh! A matchstick flew past Lea's ears and landed right behind her.

Suddenly, her long hair was on fire, and she stopped talking.

Wynter scratched her ears. "I'm sorry. I really couldn't take it any longer. You sure know how to blackmail someone emotionally and complain.

"Just because he didn't help you, you hate him and made him the brunt of gossip? Please! Who on earth is obligated to help you? Do you think that everyone is your parents?

"Rowan is famous indeed, and his looks definitely helped him. But if he had no chope think all his films would be hits? You've underestimated the audience's taste.

for acting, do you

"As for your looks. If you were the lead, you'd be happily acting, but have you ever considered the audience watching you?

"The actor is in service of the script. Beautiful ladies will play beautiful ladies' parts, those without looks have their own parts.

"You don't look that great, but you insist on playing the most beautiful lady. You gain ten pounds on camera, everyone knows that.

"You're in this industry. It's okay if you don't manage your body, but don't play historically beautiful women roles.

"Those that truly love acting will make sure that they suit the role. Other than being jealous and loathing others, have you made any changes to yourself?"

Wynter snickered. "You will never change, because even up till now, you're still blaming others for not helping you. If really no one helped you, do you think you could leave the film set so easily just now?"

"She would have still made you soak in cold water. After all, she's not in a rush. You've never thought that perhaps others are already helping you.

"In your view, those who don't choose you to be the lead are your enemies. How comical."

"Comical?" Lea's eyes reddened. "I've been working so hard, but you still laugh at me! I shouldn't be talking to you so politely!"

Swoosh! Her hair suddenly stood up!

"I should have taught you a lesson a long time ago so you wouldn't have said so much nonsense!"

When Lea raised her hand, the entire room fell into darkness.

Wynter looked behind Lea and suddenly chuckled. "As expected, it's you, Karamimi."

The best way to infuriate an evil spirit who thought of itself as a god was to call it Karamimi.

"You're really seeking death!" Lea's voice was interposed with another.

Chapter 680 Come Back to Life

A painful wall reverberated throughout the entire room! Other people could not hear what was going on, if not the receptionist would have come to check on them a long time ago.

In a mansion somewhere, the wooden doll on the shrine was shivering as if it was furious or in pain. With a loud thud, it fell onto the shrine table!

The wooden doll suddenly opened its eyes. Its crazy long hair not only stopped growing, but it had also lost half of its hair. In the darkness, the wooden doll looked rather eerie.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. "Grandpa? Grandpa? That's strange. Why is he not around?"

The wooden doll was on the ground.

Next to it were shrubs that had been there for many years. At the same time as the black fog in the apartment burnt up, even the replica was burnt to ashes.

With even Lea, who had been struggling all this while, stopped moving. Her eyes were filled with hatred. She had finally managed to get her hands on this godly artifact after much difficulty, but Wynter burned it!

Lea picked up the beer bottle on the table and was about to smash it on Wynter's head!