

The Heiress 681

Chapter 681 Treated Wynter as an Ordinary Person Wynter did not even get up. She merely swerved and kicked Lea's knees! Lea hit her head on the floor and started bleeding.

"I'm going to sue you! I'm going to sue you!"

Wynter thought nothing of it. She got someone to come and take care of it. After all, the police had to come and take her away anyway.

Lea was indignant. "Tanya's death had nothing to do with me! Rowan is the suspect! He is the last person who saw her! Everyone on set knew that!"

"He is the last person?" Wynter laughed. "What about you? Do you mean to say you saw Tanya sleepwalking every night except that night? That does not make sense at all. After all, you told me that you've seen her sleepwalking many nights consecutively."

Lea paused. Wynter continued slowly, "Don't worry. Lie detection tests are very accurate nowadays. We'll be able to detect if you're lying or not."

Lea knew she could no longer hide the truth and started to beg for mercy.

"I really did nothing! Tanya was being neurotic! She was constantly talking to the mirror! She was the one who no longer wanted to live! The wooden doll as well! It kept tempting me to steal it!"

"There's a photo in the case file where the mirror's position was changed." Wynter glanced at Lea out of the corner of her eye. "I kept thinking why this would happen until I met you."

"You said it yourself. You would sleep on the film set at night. People who usually saw Tanya sleepwalking would be frightened half to death. Her assistants all left because of this."

"But you stayed..." Wynter's gaze darkened. "Through the mirror, you saw her talking to the wooden doll."

"It's not hard to guess what they were talking about. It was something along the lines of if Tanya obeyed it, the wooden doll would make her more famous than ever, right?"

"You, as her body double, were already unhappy with the current situation. You wanted the wooden doll more than anyone.

"Is there any wrong in wanting that?" Lea yelled defiantly.

"There is a saying in our industry that you attract what you are." Wynter lowered her gaze. "Your evil thoughts made the wooden doll go insane. You said it tempted you? From where I'm seeing, there is no difference between you two."

Wynter looked at her phone. "Besides, you have also looked into the wooden doll's history and legend, right? You knew it came from Foplya, but you were still willing to do things on its behalf."

"How did you know I've looked into it... Lea's face paled.

Wynter looked out of the window at the police car "You've moved the mirror which broke the wooden doll's bond.

Chapter 681 Treated Wynter as an Ordinary Person

"That was why it killed Tanya. Tanya had been feeding it, and you have been nourishing it. She paid the price.

"It's time for you to be locked up. After all, you're so selfish, leaving you around would be harmful to everyone."

"I will not go down! No one can prove that there are ghosts on this earth!" Lea yelled at Wynter.

At this moment, the police arrived at the apartment, and Lea Immediately launched into a tirade.

"Guys, you have to protect me. This lady is nuts! She kept saying that joined forces with an evil spirit to kill people! She's mad!"

also work in the normal police precinct.

"I see. So it was joining forces with evil spirits."

"It's a case that should belong to the Special Unit."

"Michael Chenoweth really did well this time."

Lea was stumped. This was not the reaction she was hoping for!

The Special Unit team members looked at Wynter and discussed among themselves softly. "

"I don't think so. We didn't receive any instructions about it."

Chapter 682

Person Wynter did not even get up. She merely swerved and kicked Lea's knees! Lea hit her head on the floor and started bleeding. "I'm going to sue you! I'm going to sue you!" Wynter thought nothing of it. She got someone to come and take care of it. After all, the police had to come and take her away anyway. Lea was indignant. "Tanya's death had nothing to do with me! Rowan is the suspect! He is the last person who saw her! Everyone on set knew that!" "He is the last person?" Wynter laughed. "What about you? Do you mean to say you saw Tanya sleepwalking every night except that night? That does not make sense at all. After all, you told me that you've seen her sleepwalking many nights consecutively." Lea paused. Wynter continued slowly, "Don't worry. Lie detection tests are very accurate nowadays. We'll be able to detect if you're lying or not." Lea knew she could no longer hide the truth and started to beg for mercy. "I really did nothing! Tanya was being neurotic! She was constantly talking to the mirror! She was the one who no longer wanted to live! The wooden doll as well! It kept tempting me to steal it!" "There's a photo in the case file where the mirror's position was changed." Wynter glanced at Lea out of the corner of her eye. "I kept thinking why this would happen until I met you. "You said it yourself. You would sleep on the film set at night. People who usually saw Tanya sleepwalking would be frightened half to death. Her assistants all left because of this. "But you stayed... Wynter's gaze darkened. "Through the mirror, you saw her talking to the wooden doll. "It's not hard to guess what they were talking about. It was something along the lines of if Tanya obeyed it, the wooden doll would make her more famous than ever, right? "You, as her body double, were already unhappy with the current situation. You wanted the wooden doll more than anyone. "Is there any wrong in wanting that?" Lea yelled defiantly. "There is a saying in our industry that you attract what you are." Wynter lowered her gaze. "Your evil thoughts made the wooden doll go insane. You said it tempted you? From where I'm seeing, there is no difference between you two." Wynter looked at her phone. "Besides, you have also looked into the wooden doll's history and legend, right? You knew it came from Foplya, but you were still willing to do things on its behalf." "How did you know I've looked into it... Lea's face paled. Wynter looked out of the window at the police car "You've moved the mirror which broke the wooden doll's bond.

Treated Wynter as an Ordinary Person “That was why it killed Tanya. Tanya had been feeding it, and you have been nourishing it. She paid the price. “It’s time for you to be locked up. After all, you’re so selfish, leaving you around would be harmful to everyone.” “I will not go down! No one can prove that there are ghosts on this earth!” Lea yelled at Wynter. At this moment, the police arrived at the apartment, and Lea Immediately launched into a tirade. “Guys, you have to protect me. This lady is nuts! She kept saying that | joined forces with an evil spirit to kill people! She’s mad!” The police that arrived were in regular uniforms, but usually, a few members of the Special Unit would also work in the normal police precinct. “I see. So it was joining forces with evil spirits.” “It’s a case that should belong to the Special Unit.” “Michael Chenoweth really did well this time.” Lea was stumped. This was not the reaction she was hoping for! The Special Unit team members looked at Wynter and discussed among themselves softly. “Then, do we need to hypnotize her?” “I don’t think so. We didn’t receive any instructions about it.”

Chapter 683 Mysteries Solved Sebastian was an attorney. It was impossible that he hadn't noticed. He just did not have the time to talk In detail with Wynter:

Rowan, who was locked in the interrogation room, looked tired, but he still was as graceful as ever. As he was politely answering the questions being put to him, he was suddenly told that he could leave.

His assistant, Brandon, who was waiting outside, was the happiest of all. Throughout the day, many brands had been calling to ask what was going on with Rowan.

Brandon was barely holding on. They could not afford to offend any of the brands. If they pulled him off the endorsements, the internet would go crazy! But now, his boss had finally been released!

While he was relieved, Brandon was also busy replying to messages!

"Boss, it's all thanks to Ms. Quinnell. You don't know what she did."

Brandon was thinking how good it could be to have a good relationship with the Quinnell family of Kingbourne. They surely had to try to make it happen.

He never would have thought that the moment Wynter came over, she would call out to Rowan, "Hey, brother."

Brother? Who? Brandon was dumbfounded.

His boss, who never got close to any ladies, was dotingly patting Wynter on the head. "Wynter, although I'm late, I would still like to say, welcome home."

Brandon was utterly speechless. Yes. No one in the entertainment industry knew about Rowan's Identity. After all, he started his career over at Colifernia.

He started by playing supporting roles. His films were one hit after the other. The film that he was truly famous for was a low-budget movie, playing a talented but flawed detective. His fame was accidental.

The budget for the movie was minuscule, but it was a box office hit, garnering a few hundred million dollars.

Moreover, the cultural impact he had was also huge. The clothes that he wore in the film flew off the racks. At that time, he only had his first meaningful brand endorsement.

All these years, Rowan had never talked about his family once. Everyone had thought that he came from.

a small fishing village in Colifernia/How could he be from the Quinnell family in Kingbourne?

Brandon gulped, and his eyes widened.

Wynter's gaze swept over Rowan. "Rowan, can I speak with you privately?"

Rowan nodded. They stood at the deeper end of the corridor with Wolf keeping watch.

Wynter looked at him. "Rowan, did you get something you shouldn't get?"

Chapter 683 Mysteries Solved

"What do you mean?" Rowan did not understand her.

Wynter looked at him. "Tanya Hale. She got herself a protective charm. She would also constantly look for fortune-tellers."

"Ah. You're talking about this." Rowan did not hide anything from his family. "Many people in the circle do. Indeed like this stuff. Ha ha ha. Don't worry. I would never."

He sure was a great actor. He even knew how to crack jokes. Then, his gaze darkened. "You think the fact that I was locked in here was not an accident?"

He was the quiet one among his family since he was often working on set, but he observed them very well. After all, only by observing well could one act well.

From his point of view, the only reason he was called into interrogation was because he was unlucky. But now, it looked more like he had been deliberately chosen.

Rowan had a lot of experience in acting. After all, his most memorable role was being a detective.

When the investigators were questioning him, he could answer them perfectly only because he knew what he had to say to keep himself safe.

However, without Wynter's help, it would be pointless even if he could protect himself once there was public opinion of him on this matter, his acting career would be over.

Wynter was also thinking about it. Could it be that Rowan was too occupied, which was why he did not pay attention to what was going on at home?

Chapter 684 Another Purpose Rowan thought about it. "By the way, Tanya once introduced a fortune-teller to me."

"A fortune-teller?" Wynter reacted quickly. "Who was it?"

you Rowan chuckled. "I didn't ask. She said he was useful. She wanted me to go and visit him. I'm sure you know I'm quite against this because of Dad."

The Quinnell family did not really believe much in these things, which was why Rowan was a little distracted when he said this.

Wynter held onto her lucky coin. One not only needed the replica of the wooden doll, but they also needed a fortune-teller to help them along.

Shane was not telling the truth no matter how he was being questioned. After he was taken away, he sealed his lips. After all, he hadn't done anything illegal, which was why he was only taken in for questioning.

The news that Wynter received was that he had already returned home. The people who were keeping an eye on him told her that he had been quite good recently.

Fabian was also now in good health. Wynter had looked into Naomi. She was sure that Naomi had nothing to do with Fabian.

Shane on the other hand... Wynter was thinking about how she could get him to come clean.

From the lead regarding the wooden doll, he and Tanya must have visited the same fortune-teller. But what was the fortune-teller's ultimate goal?

Wynter lowered her gaze. Back then, that other being was still there. Logically speaking, the doll would not have resumed its original form.

However, the powers it had at that moment were much stronger than before. Who was the one who picked it up and what method were they using to keep it enshrined? Was it all just fueled solely by resentment?

Wynter did not buy it. She believed that there was a deeper conspiracy going on behind this.

"Rowan, could you and Brandon wait here for a while? I have something to deal with."

She had to talk to Michael for a few minutes. No one knew what they were talking about. Wynter had personally given the Special Unit their next mission.

She got them to look into recent supernatural cases, especially those that had to do with hair or sleepwalking. After all, no one could just show off a doll.

Initially, the best way was to investigate the company internally, but Shane had only supported them monetarily. The namesake was a company of the Quinnell family, but the operations were abroad.

Wynter got Wolf to track their IP address. They were in Foplya. Wolf would need more time to find out who it was.

Every time they distributed their stocks, they did it offline, not online. Wynter had gotten Ryan to Investigate some recorded addresses.

There were thousands of dolls. It would be unrealistic to look into every one of them. There had to be some pattern. It was up to the Special Unit to see what they could find out for her.

Greeting Michael was her way of telling him that it would not be that peaceful recently and that he should pay more attention to the movements on the internet.

From a fortune-telling perspective, if one wanted to collect emotions and beliefs, the quickest way was through the internet.

Then, she got him to use the police system to look into Shane and m another person who no one would have paid attention to-Declan.

What powers did Declan have that made Shane adore him so much? Wynter was truly curious.

The corners of Michael's mouth twitched. "If I'm not wrong, one of them is your father, right?"

Wynter merely looked at him. Michael suddenly felt that he had crossed the line and immediately changed the topic.

"I've questioned Lea Leydoux. She seemed a little mentally unstable. She kept asking why she could not get famous.

"I've also chatted with her from the tips that you gave me. You weren't me right. Only when I mentioned Tanya and Rowan would she react.

"Tanya got famous through the und wrong way. She accidentally found out about it and envied her. it out According to her, Rowan had only in fact gone to see her after she was dead!"

Chapter 685 Pay the Price for Taking Too Much

"But when Rowan was there, Tanya could still talk. This was proved by the staff member who was the one who switched off the lights.

"This is really baffling. How could someone talk even after they died? They even opened their mouths..."

At that moment, Michael stopped. He had been stupid. The Special Unit was there to deal with eerie cases. It must've been common for them, right?

At that moment, Michael sighed and said, "Even your brother said that when he saw her, she was wide awake. She was no different than when she was on set.

"This confused all of my subordinates. They are still talking about this. But Rowan and Tanya's conversation was strange."

"Strange in what way?" Wynter's gaze darkened.

"Tanya kept trying to borrow something from Rowan, but she did not specify what," Michael said.

Wynter looked up. "Did Rowan agree to it?"

"No." Michael tensed up. "He could he?"

"Hmm," Wynter responded. "Once he agrees to it, it'll be hard to solve."

"Don't worry. I saw your brother's statement. He's a smart one."

Michael mused to himself about how he had to be careful in the future. If someone were to strangely borrow something from him, he was not going to say yes to them.

Wynter looked at him. "Let the Special Unit handle the rest. Your men surely can't deal with this. Perhaps Lea Leydoux would even want to borrow things from you all."

"I'll go and make the call right now!" Michael then asked, "Was Tanya really dead already back then?"

Wynter replied emotionlessly, "Yes and no. Her body was no longer hers. She had taken too much of what was not hers, so she had to pay the price.

"There is no such thing as getting famous overnight. She took other people's luck. She would need to return it sooner or later."

When Tanya went abroad to get the protective charm, she had already planted the seed. Her mind was not in the right place, which was why it was easier for her to be chosen.

What Tanya asked to borrow from Rowan was not only luck but also his life.

Wynter could not pity such a person, including that possessed Lea. She was selfish and unremorseful. Wolf, on the contrary, was delighted. The moment he left he asked if he could eat.

Wynter looked at his teeth. "You've just bitten the Wooden doll. Yet, you don't find it dirty."

Wolf gestured and said that it was not fun at all.

Chapter 685 Pay the Price for Taking Too Much Wynter chuckled. "I'll take you to get some food. How does it sound?"

They were talking when Brandon came over. "Ms. Quinnell, Mr. Rowan is waiting for you in his dar.Mr. Sebastian is there too. Since he has a rather special identity, he can't wait outside."

Indeed, Rowan's fame had no limits. Everyone knew him, including the vendors at the market.

An MPV was parked by the side of the road. It was already considered a low profile. Brandon was careful and N well-prepared. He even got them to park right in front of the door of another car.

Yet, when Wynter got in the car, her photo was still taken. It was a photo of her back.

Brandon was still thinking about what gossip the film crew would cook up when he received a message from NO them. He never would have expected that Rowan had been shot by paparazzil

The most important thing was that after a while, a young girl with a child entered into his MPV!

"Fuck me!" A photographer sitting in his car waiting immediately looked at his photo. "Damn, I have to publish this!"

Chapter 686 Get Married At the same time, in the MPV, Rowan was not feeling well. Wynter took one look at him and knew that he was having a fever.

Brandon was anxious and wanted to take him to the hospital. "What should we do? I can't get in touch with the doctor. Boss, should we cancel tomorrow's magazine interview?"

"Didn't you say that the brand was urging us to make an appearance to quell all the rumors?" Rowan coughed and breathed heavily. "We'll go as planned."

Brandon continued speaking on the phone hurriedly.

Wynter placed her finger on Rowan's wrist. "You don't have enough rest. Plus, you're under huge pressure. So, you've caught a little cold."

Brandon was a little surprised. Rowan also looked up.

Wynter smiled. "Grandpa should have previously told you that my main occupation is being a traditional medicine doctor."

"He did." Rowan smiled dotingly. "It just slipped my mind."

Sebastian, who was sitting behind them, came over after dealing with some emails. "Wynter, do mine now. Grandpa said that you're the best doctor he has ever seen."

Wynter also wanted to take the chance to check up on her brothers to see if anyone, in addition to Naomi, had given them anything bad.

Sticking to her principle of being a doctor, after taking his pulse, she said to Sebastian seriously, Sebastian, you have to be less calculating, if not you might go bald at a very young age."

What? Bald? Sebastian's eyes widened in horror!

He always portrayed the image of being young and rich. He was the typical good-looking heir, He subconsciously looked around for a mirror to have a look at his hairline.

Wynter offered him a solution. "It's best if you find yourself a girlfriend. Don't keep living alone. It's bad for your body."

Sebastian regretted letting Wynter check his body. Sebastian mused to himself. Was Rowan not having a fever? Why was he typing on his phone so quickly? Brandon as well! If he could not stop laughing, he should get out of the car!

Hold up. Was Rowan... Sebastian quickly opened his phone. As expected, he saw a bunch of "Hahaha" texts in the group chat.

Tobias was ribbing him. "Bald! Amazing! Sebastian, I have toupées if you need."

Sebastian adjusted his glasses and replied, "Your legal fees will cost ten times more."

Tobias mused to himself about how he was just showing concern! Was that so wrong? What a cruel Chapter 687 Wynter's Set Up Just when Fabian began to worry, a shocking piece of news hit the internet from nowhere, going viral.

"A-lister's secretly married with a child!"

"Who is the lady and the child that joined him in his car?"

"The history of this A-lister involves relying on women to climb the ranks!"

Brandon was smiling happily when he received a call from the brand. "This is what you mean by no problem? Have a look on the internet yourself!"

Brandon was stunned. He only knew that something bad had happened. He quickly headed to check every website. Many fans were starting to denounce Rowan The MPV had just reached the Quinnell residence. Before Wynter got out of the car, Brandon frantically said, "Boss, Ms. Quinnell has been photographed!"

He handed the phone to Rowan. Rowan took one look before furrowing his brows. He was still having a fever, but he had to deal with this. He thought of logging into his own account to clear the air.

Wynter said, "Rowan, go and take some meds and have some rest. Let the discussion fester a little while longer. It's a good chance for me to see who is trying to take you down."

Rowan chuckled. "Alright. I'll listen to you."

Brandon was a little baffled. "Boss, about the brand endorsement-

Wynter looked at Brandon. "Please list down in detail which brands Rowan is endorsing. A mature brand would not immediately jump out to deal with this. They would sit and observe to see how everything plays out. Besides, this piece isn't real. I'm the lady that they are mentioning."

"Okay." Although Wynter was a young lady, she had an authoritative power that forced Brandon to obey her commands.

Wynter was not trying to make things difficult for Brandon either. "Rowan, would you mind if you announce your identity?"

"No." Rowan smiled. "I never thought of hiding it anyway."

Wynter seized the opportunity and asked, "Then why don't you sign to Quinnell Group? Come home and help me."

Rowan did not care who managed him, but Wynter had asked him to come home to help her.

"Sure," Rowan said happily. "I'll come home."

When Phil the butler arrived to welcome them, he overheard them talking. He felt relieved. Ever since Wynter had been kidnapped, the house became quieter.

Fabian often ate alone. When he asked about Wynter's whereabouts only would her brothers return home.

Chapter 687 Wynters Set Up

At that moment, not only Elliot and Tobias moved back in. Even Rowan was moving back home. The house was going to be very lively in the future!

Alfred happily got the housekeepers to tidy up their rooms. Sebastian's and Rowan's rooms were just as they were before.

"Rowan is having a fever. Please look after him, Phil," Wynter said before she left. "Please get Mr. Lopez Senior to have a look at him."

Wynter trusted Victor's medical skills the most.

As for the other matters, Wynter handed them over to Rachel. When Rachel received the call, she was a little in shock.

"A- Are you for real? Did you manage to sign him? Hold up! What did you What did say to him to make him agree to sign with us? is it really like what the internet is talking about?"

Rachel tried to calm herself down. "You don't look too old. You don't look like you have had a child."

Wynter replied calmly, "

hung up.

Rachel mumbled to herself, "Quinnells, so what about it..."

Quinnells? Rachel's eyes widened! Was that what Wynter was talking about? Was Rowan one of the six heirs of the Quinnell family of Kingbourne?

Chapter 688 Bring the Hammer Down Compared to getting secretly married and having a child, this was a much better announcement!

Even Rachel, who had been in the Industry for a long time, was filled with shock. Everyone was always curious about Rowan's family background, but he had never once talked about it.

Wynter was even more amazing. Rachel had never seen any outsider In the industry who, knew how to work public opinion to their advantage.

If they were to directly announce Rowan's identity previously, perhaps its effect would not be that great.

However, at this moment, they would definitely be the winner! Everyone was paying attention to Rowan's so-called secret marriage.

Once the company announced Rowan's identity, and that he had already signed with their company, the Quinnell Group's shares would skyrocket!

Although Rachel had only known Wynter for one short day, Rachael had been amazed by her more than once. She had a feeling that this successor of the Quinnell family would take the Quinnell Group to amazing heights!

This was what the insider people would think of.

However, those without the insider news, such as the other brands and producers who wanted to make things difficult for Rowan, wanted to bring him down a notch since his fee was way too expensive.

It was only a pity that ever since Rowan started, he had been perfect.

This was a great opportunity for them! Besides, they could also feel that a few entertainment companies were trying to stir the pot in secret. They wanted to take this chance to make sure that Rowan never got up again. 1

After all, with him around, no one else got the chance to be famous.

There was a saying all these years that Rowan had first pick over the best scripts. The projects that he did not want were only then passed down.

This was not Rowan's fault famous directors and scriptwriters liked to work with him. After all, Rowan's acting was the finest. He was a box-office guarantee. With his good looks, who would not like him?

A lot of up-and-coming actors wanted to replace him, but they could never win. A few of the actors that looked like him also started to chime in on the matter.

"He should just do his job and be a good person."

Many of his fans also commented..

"Yes. The older generation should learn from us younger people. He should give up his place when it's time. He's not backing down even though he's old. Instead, he found a woman and got secretly married.

"I used to like him a lot, I wasted all my time on him.

Chapte, 688 Bnn: the Hatim -

"Yael is the best. He only focuses on acting."

Another young actor called Yael Murray had become quite famous recently. He had deliberately altered his face to look a little more like Rowan, but he hated it when people called him the Little Rowan.

His management company only signed him because he looked a little like Rowan Acting innocent was his spiel.

Wynter scrolled through his page, and she immediately knew what sort of person he was.

Brandon was furious. He said, heaving. "This ungrateful bastard! When he was just playing a small supporting character, Rowan had spoken up for him."

"Have you all heard?" Wynter raised an eyebrow. She looked at the PR department of the Quinnell Group.

Everyone knew about Wynter shaking things up in the shareholders om meeting. When she suddenly made an appearance, no one would think of her as the dumb countryside girl anymore.

"We'll go and send them a lawyer's letter right away!"

Wynter tapped her fingers on her glass of water, picked it up, and took a sip. "It's pointless doing that. Just do what he did to us. Prepare all the dirt you can find on him."

The people in the PR department looked at each other.

"Bring the hammer down on them," Wynter said most casually.

Chapter 689 Warmly Welcome Our Second Scion Home Brandon, who joined Wynter in the meeting, could barely control his expression.

How amazing was that? However, they still had to think about the reality.

"Ms. Quinnell, would we offend them?"

Wynter threw the question back to the PR department. "Are we afraid of offending others?"

"No! No!" The person in charge of the PR department was wiping sweat off their forehead. "Ms. Quinnell, I'll go and do it right away!"

Wynter spun a pen in her hand. "After getting the dirt, you can ignore the rest. Get every company under our group to repost Rowan's post. Unify the post."

"Hmm. What. The person in charge pondered for a while. "Ms. Quinnell, what sort of post should we do?"

Wynter stopped spinning the pen. "Nothing too complicated. Just say that we welcome our second scion home."

"Okay!" The people in the PR department were a little excited to hear what Wynter said, as was Brandon.

He and Rowan never used to have anybody to rely on. They only relied on their connections all these years. So, whenever they did something, they often had to ponder long and hard.

At that moment.... they finally knew how it felt to not be afraid of anyone!

The news about Rowan's secret marriage was still gaining traction online. Brandon's phone did not stop ringing.

Eventually, he got a call that wasn't from a brand company, and Brandon was hesitant about whether he should pick it up.

He thought about how the other person had been nice for so many years. After a momentary pause, he asked Wynter, "Ms. Quinnell, this is a friend of Rowan's. Should I pick up?"

Wynter gestured to him that it was up to him.

The moment Brandon answered the call, he put it on loudspeaker. The person on the other end of the line was a woman who had a rather raspy voice.

"Who is the woman in a relationship with him?"

"What?" Brandon was first stunned. Then, he immediately explained, "It's all a misunderstanding. Rowan doesn't have-"

"He never lets any woman get in his car. The woman sighed., "Are you trying to lie to me now?"

Brandon tried to explain, but he was afraid that he would accidentally expose the plan.

Wynter immediately took over. "I was the one who got into the car. Rowan's my brother." Her words were simple, yet effective.

Chapter 689 Warmly Welcome Our Second Scion Home The caller on the other end of the line paused for a while.

"Your brother? Hey, sis! How old are you already? I was just saying I knew how pretty and graceful this girl looked just by seeing her from the back! When are you free? Why don't you let your sister-in-law treat you to afternoon tea?"

"Sister-in-law?" Wynter chuckled. "Does my brother know that I have a sister-in-law?"

The woman replied happily, "He can find out about it in the future. After all, I'm still pursuing him."

"Oh. So there's a story behind this," Wynter said, sizing Brandon up.

Brandon did not dare to say anything further. He merely added, "Ms. Paris, we'll talk soon. I'm hanging up now." He hung up quickly, but he was already sweating.

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "Has she been by Rowan's side? How close are they?"

"She's a rich heiress. She's just a little passionate." Brandon lowered his e

gaze "She often invests in his

films."

Wynter thought about it for a while before replying, "I got it."

She would get Wolf to check up on her. After Tanya's incident, it was better to be careful.

However, the main issue at that moment was the internet. A celebrity under the Quinnell Group's entertainment company had died.

Many were waiting to see how Wynter was going to deal with this. She had just taken over the company, and even put her focus on the entertainment industry..

If she did not deal with this matter well, the Quinnell Group's reputation would be affected.

At that moment, in another luxurious mansion.

"This girl thinks that just because she captured all the shareholders of the

Chapter 690 Shane Stirring Trouble After the setback at the shareholders' meeting, Shane could no longer hide his true self.

Declan, who was sitting opposite Shane, was playing with the crystal beads in his hand. He had a full head of white hair, looking gentle. "Shane, you can't say that. Wynter is your daughter."

"Have she ever treated me as her father?" Shane was seething with hatred. "Uncle Declan, you saw it yourself during the bangbet. Marie hasn't even contacted me yet. She is set on getting a divorce.

"My father is worse. Not only did he not plan to hand the company over to me, but he even joined forces with Wynter to teach me a lesson!"

Declan shook his head, feeling a little helpless at Shane's stubbornness.

*Then you have to think about your influence. You always thought that your sons were not close to you, and you wouldn't want to get them on your side.

"But think about it, not only do they have shares on their hands, but they are also excellent in their profession, and that includes Tobias. Don't look down on his career." Declan took a sip of tea as he finished.

On the surface, it seemed that Shane was making the decisions on his own, when in fact, by seeing his reaction, it was clear who was behind all of this.

"I can't even talk about Tobias. All he knows is how to prance and dance around. He knows nothing about business. But Uncle Declan, you're right. I should pay more attention to them."

Shane lowered his eyes, thinking to himself. If he did not get his sons on his side, his father and daughter would. He should start showing them more concern.

At that thought, Shane looked up. "I'm just afraid my father will be worried. Other than the eldest, he raised all of them. He never let me go near them since they were young. After all, he doesn't respect me at all."

"Don't keep clashing with your father." Declan placed his teacup down. "If you really want to care for your sons, you can always help them think about their marriage. Especially Albert's. He is already 30, but he doesn't even have a girlfriend. Aren't you worried for him?"

Shane furrowed his brows. "Marriage?"

"Men would only truly settle down after getting married," Declan said with a feign casualness. "Your father is also paying attention to this matter."

Shane looked a little alarmed. "He is trying to control Albert through marriage?"

His father would really do that. Among his six sons, only Albert was closest to him. How dare his father do that!

Declan shook his head. "Shane, don't always think so badly of your father. Sometimes, he is only doing this for the company."

"He's not giving up any power even though he's old," Shane sneered. "If he is as patient as you are to me and listened to me more, the company would not end up this way."

Look at the current company policy. Which of them is to the younger generation's liking? I was working well with companies in Foplya, but he forbade it.

"When Wynter took charge, she was even more terrible. She stopped this business right away."

The more Shane spoke, the tenser he got. He did not even notice how m worked up he was. Under Declan, the Yohe was fortune-teller that gave me a reading was right. Wynter is my curse! She is a curse upon the Quinnell fami

Slam! Declan slammed the teapot on the table heavily. "Shane, I have said this many times before. Don't ever bring this up again. No matter what, you're her father."