

The Heiress 701

Chapter 701 Change in the Quinnell Family Wynter had not met Albert yet, but Sebastian had told her that Albert wanted to rush home on the day of their reunion dinner.

He had not anticipated that their overseas partners would only negotiate terms and sign the project contract in his presence.

Wynter had learned that Albert was famous on Winnow Street.

Almost everyone there said that the Cascadian, Albert Quinnell, was very intelligent. They also acknowledged that Albert was the best CEO at managing companies.

Wynter wondered whether her dream was about their previous generation. Why didn't the capable Albert help their grandpa save the company if it was?

After all, he was overseas running their subsidiary company.

Wynter was still deep in thought when Phil ushered Albert in while pushing two suitcases.

Two suitcases?

Tobias also raised his eyebrows with a puzzled look on his face.

There was a breeze as the door was pushed open.

It was Wynter's first time laying her eyes on her eldest brother, Albert Quinnell.

He was a top-notch businessman with great business sense. He wore a well-tailored suit and held a briefcase in his hand. His short hair was naturally full.

There was a sense of integrity amid his tiredness, and he was tall and handsome. Compared to Rowan, Albert had a more sophisticated aesthetic.

He had sharp eyes and a charisma that only someone experienced in negotiations would have.

"Wynter," he said with a smile after seeing her.

It was then that Wynter noticed the subtle beauty mark at the corner of his mouth, which slightly softened his features.

"I'm home." Albert went up to Wynter and hugged her. He held the scent of the drizzle outside.

Everything was fine until another person walked in.

It was Jolene Horton, whose attire had a certain appeal to it. Her jeans paired with a long coat gave her an artistic look.

"Al, is this the sister you often talk about? Her eyes were filled with surprise. "She's so beautiful, like a wild rose."

Wynter indeed had remarkable features, especially the tear mole at the corner of her eye, which became more visible when she lifted her eyes.

Jolene seemed to like Wynter since she kept staring at her with delight. "Al, I want to bring her shopping tomorrow...

"Wynter won't be going," announced Fabian in a polite and dignified tone. Leaning on his cane, he walked over. "She has a full day of classes tomorrow and needs to attend school."

Tobias raised an eyebrow. Attend school?

But Wynter spoke before he could. "I'm sorry, but I am busy with my studies these days."

Jolene paused for a while, then smilingly said, "It's okay. It's been a while, Mr. Quinnell Senior. This is for you."

As she spoke, she held up a gift box.

"You are too kind," Fabian did not refuse but said with a smile. "I thought you left the country a while ago."

I Jolene looked toward Albert. "Indeed. Since I have been away for many years, I did not expect to still bump into Al at the airport. I lost my passport and nearly could not come back, but luckily, Al was there."

Standing beside her, Albert's eyes darkened slightly. It was not difficult to perceive the current situation.

Wynter could not really stand listening to someone who would shorten another's name. She figured Jolene must have watched too many idol dramas with silly female leads in her youth.

But Jolene was not foolish. On the contrary, she had high emotional intelligence.

Yet, Fabian did not seem to like her. There must be a story behind it.

After all, Albert would not casually bring a woman home, even if it was an old acquaintance. They were standing together quite intimately, too Wynter had studied psychology and roughly deduced the past relationship between the two.

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Chapter 702 His First Love Is Here Tobias, worried that Wynter was unaware of the situation, quietly told her, "That's Jolene Horton, Albert's first love. They were passionately in love, but Grandpa did not approve, so they parted ways."

"I can see that," Wynter replied in an equally quiet voice.

His rebelliously handsome face showed surprise. "You can tell?"

She could indeed tell. After all, positioning was important in psychology, and on top of that was their conversation, making it easy to guess.

But it was Fabian's attitude that made Wynter pay more attention to it.

Albert noticed them and asked, "Tobias, what are you and Wynter whispering about there?"

"Nothing much. We were talking about how flowers could bloom again, but people can't be young again." Tobias put a hand into his pocket in a cool and arrogant manner, looking like a celebrity.

Jolene could not hold back a laugh. "Toby, you are still as amusing."

Tobias, who was called out, gave a smile and remained polite.

When Wynter saw the scene in front of her, she was sure that Jolene and her brothers knew one another.

"I was surprised when I saw your posters while I was overseas. The fans really do love you." Jolene's eyes sparkled. "Who would have thought that the boy from before would actually become a superstar? Right, A17"

Albert nodded with a smile as he removed his watch.

Jolene was a guest, after all, and one that his grandson had brought home, so Fabian could not allow her to remain standing.

It was just that they were short of one serving, causing Phil to look apologetic.

Jolene smiled gracefully and assured him, "It's okay, Phil. I can share a plate with Al because I am watching my weight at the moment."

Artists did seem to be different from others.

Jolene was heavily influenced by her time abroad. Every one of her sentences would include a foreign word.

Of course, Phil's education level was not low, either. He had been the Quinnells' butler for a long time and had impeccable manners and poise.

Seeing Jolene like this, Phil decided to speak to her entirely in the foreign language. Fabian would not be annoyed with the way she spoke.

e was so that Jolene's eyes widened as she heard Phil speak. She turned toward Albert and exclaimed, "I didn't know Phil was so good in this language. His accent is so pure."

Chapter 702 His First Love is Here

Albert put down his fork and whispered something to her, and Jolene turned slightly red.

"Sorry. I'm making a fuss about nothing."

Because Wynter was quite hungry, she did not pay much attention to what was happening.

Fabian could not be bothered about it, either. It wasn't because he had any objections to Jolene, but because he felt that some people were from different worlds. There was no reason to force them to be together.

Rather than looking at them, it was better to watch Wynter immersed in eating meat.

Seeing how quickly she was picking up the meat, he felt she must be hungry, so Fabian gestured for Phil to bring another plate of meat.

While looking at Wynter, Phil signaled the staff in the kitchen.

"Is the meat all for Ms. Quinnell?"

"Managing the company must be too tiring. Ms. Quinnell has been busy the whole day on account of Mr.

Rowan's matter."

"No wonder Ms. Quinnell could eat without gaining weight. She needs to be properly fed. When you carve the meat, please add more to Ms. Quinnell's plate."

"I will definitely add more to her plate.

Ms. Quinnell has just praised my pizza for being delicious."

Wynter was undoubtedly much favored in the family. This was m because each time she visited, she would

wander around.

It wasn't just to look at the residence's layout but also to take care of the elderly there, both in matters of

the home as well as medical insurance.

She would even bring them various ointments, which was really thoughtful of her.

Everyone naturally wanted Wynter's stay to be happy and comfortable each time she came home since her work was so taxing.

Because there were still some wayward Quinnell Group shareholders to deal with, she needed to eat more.

Chapter 703 Protecting Grandpa Jolene could sense the attention everyone in the Quinnell family paid to Wynter.

That included Albert, who couldn't tear his eyes off Jolene whenever she appeared before. But now, he was obsessed with his sister.

Perhaps it had been too long. They had not met after splitting up during their college years. She came back after hearing that he had not found a girlfriend since then.

The pizza was still piping hot.

Jolene was polite and mostly kept quiet after that because she knew the family had things to talk about.

Tobias kept piling meat onto Wynter's plate, reminding her, "Wynter, I believe Albert no longer listens to Grandpa much after falling in love. The brain is pretty much useless when one is in love.

"I know you like that devil, Dalton. But you need to take it easy, as you shouldn't base a marriage on looks alone."

"Tobias, that foul mouth of yours could still say something decent." Sebastian pushed up his glasses.

He continued in the manner of a lawyer, "Wynter, you should try to consider this matter further. There's no need to rush into marriage so soon after coming back to Kingbourne."

Rowan was more direct as he said, "I know quite a few well-known movie stars. Take a look and see if any one of them meets your aesthetic requirements. I can introduce you to each other."

Upon hearing those words, Wynter raised her eyebrows and solemnly said, "No thanks, Rowan. I've met them before.

"To be honest, none of them can compare to my handsome patient. Dalton is mine, and I have no plans to look for another man right now."

The brothers exchanged glances. All of them realized that Wynter really only went for looks. There was also a slight sense that Wynter was forcing her feelings on Dalton.

Watching the scene, Albert's feeling of coldness melted away.

Jolene called his name twice, but seeing that he did not respond, she just smiled.

Their meal lasted until nearly 10:00 pm.

Wynter had wanted to go back to the courtyard, but as she was leaving, she saw a flicker of loneliness on Fabian's face.

"Phil, I'll stay here tonight. You can give me any available room."

Pleasantly surprised, Phil responded, "How could it be just any room? Ms. Quinnell, Mr. Quinnell Senior has asked us to keep your room for you. It is upstairs."

When Fabian heard that Wynter was staying, he happily stroked his beard. Chapter 703 Protecting Grandpa He had planned to follow Wynter back to the courtyard if she went back there, not wanting to hear Albert say anything that would make him angry, like previously.

Unfortunately, there would always be someone who would say something that they shouldn't have.

When they were having tea after dinner, Jolene approached Fabian. Wynter and Tobias were there, too, while the others had gone to wash up.

"Mr. Quinnell Senior, I'm sorry, but I am breaking my earlier promise to you." Jolene did not hide anything from anyone and placed a bank card on the table like a sensible younger person. "I cannot forget Al.

"I am returning the bank card you gave me all those years ago. You may think that Al and I are unsuitable for each other, but we were truly in love.

"I have worked hard for so long just to become a good match for Al. Back then, you despised my origin and family background, though you did not clearly state it.

"But I know you think that Al and I have different values and that was of no help to his career, so it would be difficult for us to stay together.

"I was young and confused at the time. Between Al and art, I chose art. But after all the years I spent abroad, I finally understand that I love Al the most."

Wynter did not want to involve herself but noticed Fabian's changing emotions. So, she lifted her head and said, "Ms. Horton, you can say these words directly to Albert.

"Besides, my grandpa has never disapproved of anyone's background. You do not know the Quinnells well enough yet."

Chapter 704 Defeat Magic With Magic As if worried about offending Wynter, Jolene explained, "Sorry, Wynter. I have used the wrong words, but I meant no malice. I only wanted to tell Mr. Quinnell Senior I am serious about Al."

While speaking, Jolene bowed to Fabian sincerely.

Compared to Yvette, Jolene was harder to read because she was so serious that one could hardly find any fault with her.

Fabian, who was choked up earlier, could breathe smoother now.

He could not describe what had happened all those years ago because Jolene's actions were rather defiant.

Albert would not believe it if Fabian had told him about them.

It was wrong of him to give Jolene a sum of money at the time, but he had wanted to test her tenacity. The matter had become troublesome now, and he should not have listened to Tobias' idea back then.

Now that it had come to this, he was the one in the wrong.

Fabian turned to look at Tobias, who guiltily turned his handsome face to the side slightly.

How could he have predicted that Jolene would still come back?

At that time, Fabian had asked him how to dispel a woman's desire for a man. Back then, Tobias had just accepted a role in his first idol drama, so he told Fabian to give money to the woman.

He never expected it to be so bothersome so many years later.

If she kept the money then, could she still come back to choose Albert now? Wouldn't it be free-riding?

Tobias propped himself up on a corner of the table, ready to stand up. He was afraid that Fabian would vent his anger at him by hitting him with his cane.

"Where are you going? Sit down." Though Fabian had no control over Jolene, he still had control over his own grandson.

Tobias rubbed his nose bridge. "I want to look for Albert so that they can talk. Isn't that right, Jolene?"

"I do not want Al to know about this." Jolene dropped her gaze, her long hair grazing her shoulders. "He suffered a great blow when I left him years ago.

"Just let him think that I left because of money. This would be better for Mr. Quinnell Senior.

"As for the other matters, I will slowly mend them. You do not have to agree to any of this, Mr. Quinnell Senior. I will continue to prove myself in the future."

It was a wonderful statement from Jolene.

In the past, Fabian would have felt uneasy, but he had Wynter now, and she was on his side.

Chapter 704 Defeat Magic With Magic Even silly Tobias was willing to share his burdens, so Fabian had nothing to get emotional over.

"Sure." Fabian leaned on his dragon cane calmly. "My grandchildren are all adults and have their own thoughts.

"As for the matter between you and Albert, you can handle it yourselves. There is no need to purposely inform me in the future. Tobias, please take Ms. Horton's card."

Then, Fabian looked back at Jolene and said, "We have an unspoken understanding of the matters that happened in the past. We will treat it like it never happened before."

Jolene clearly did not expect Fabian to agree with her so readily. He even took the card back, as if whatever happened between her and Albert in the future would have nothing to do with him.

Jolene paused for a while before quickly saying. "Thank you."

She looked really happy, like a load was taken off her shoulders.

Phil walked in at that moment to say, "Mr. Quinnell Senior, the hour is late. Is it not time to rest?"

Reminders like these usually meant that the host was going to bed.

Jolene felt rather awkward because her luggage was still in the living room. "Phil, L..."

"Please arrange a guest room for Ms. Horton." Fabian stood up, no longer caring, and turned to his grandchildren. "Wynter, please tell me

Chapter 705 Family Philosophy Jolene watched Fabian and his grandchildren leave and turned to tell Phil with a laugh, "Mr. Quinnell Senior has changed a lot. It must be because of Wynter's return.

"Has he changed?" Phil courteously said. "Mr. Quinnell Senior has always been reasonable. He was just too busy in the past.

"Ms. Horton, please come this way. Mr. Albert is still working and has a multinational meeting to attend. His room is along the corridor.

"If you need anything, please let me know."

Jolene beamed and said, "Thank you, Phil."

The Quinnell residence was huge, with lights everywhere that made it bright and comfortable.

The study was still brightly lit, although it was already night..

Jolene did not look for Albert but made a call before sleeping.

Fabian really meant it when he said that he no longer cared. He was listening to Wynter's plan for Tobias.

"His contract is still with the Yarwoods." Smiling, Fabian said, "Dalton, that schemer, has long recognized Tobias' potential."

Wynter was scrolling through her phone. "He won't care about such things as they have an agent who is good at discovering talents."

"Jacqueline?" Tobias raised his eyebrows. "Wynter, are you trying to poach her?"

Wynter did consider the idea, but to poach someone would mean losing friends. "No, not poaching, but discussing cooperation with my handsome fiancé.

"There is no need to compete when it can be a win-win situation. The Yarwoods have a lot of primary businesses, and investing in one more business will not be a problem."

"You are trying to get the Yarwoods to invest." Tobias' eyes lit up. "Then I don't need to change my contract and will still be able to endorse our family."

Wynter giggled. "You and Rowan would look compatible together."

"Rowan and me?" Tobias coughed. "Wynter, don't you know that his fans are always mercilessly criticizing me?"

"They say I can't deliver my lines well, and my acting is as stiff as wood. If I really worked together with Rowan, then I believe his fans will target me and keep me as a trending topic."

Wynter looked at him. "Then, are you good at delivering your lines?"

"I am not that good." Tobias was honest about it.

Wynter loved Tobias for his honesty. "That is an acquired skill that can be fixed. I have watched the Chapt 705 Family Philosophy shows you have acted in, and they do not fit with your image."

"You need a script that fits you well. Some actors' TV shows are well-received, and it was not purely based on their acting skills. Of course, acting skills are important, but the key is to fit the characters themselves."

"I didn't realize that you could also understand scripts."

Phil poured two cups of tea for the siblings, then turned to look at Fabian. "Mr. Quinnell Senior, you are truly fortunate."

Fabian patted Phil's shoulder. They looked more like brothers than employer and employee.

"It has been so many years, and you still cannot change your habit of addressing me so formally."

As he said this, Fabian handed Phil a cigar. "Albert brought this back. You love to smoke this."

"Thank you, Mr. Quinnell Senior." Phil's behavior was not like that of an employee, either.

The two elderly men stood together, watching the two younger ones, discuss the company's future.

"Phil, if I were to die and meet my forefathers now, I could tell them that my conscience is clear. Also, your NO unfailing service to the Quinnells is the reason why the family hasn't declined. We did it."

Phil held his cigar, looking moved.

As long as the Quinnells had accomplished successors then good employees would not be jobless.

policy of businesses supporting the people could be implemented.

Rather than only striving for one's goal, one should strive to benefit el others, too. That was something that

the Quinnells had managed to do for many generations. This was done by Fabian in the past, and now Wynter was taking over.

Chapter 706 Another Dream That night, Fabian sedly while someone else was tossing and turning, finding it difficult to fall asleep.

Wynter was tired after breaking so many formations lately. She wondered what the matter was with Leo and the twins since they did not dare to appear. They kept hiding in the artifact after arriving at the Quinnell residence.

But Leo did say, "Master, the fortune at the Quinnell residence is excellent. We find it a bit uncomfortable to stay here."

After all, they were spirits, and they were previously malevolent ones. They were in Fabian's territory, so they did not dare to act rashly.

The Quinnell family's foundation had been severely damaged earlier, and that allowed spirits to take advantage of it.

Wynter did not say much. After her shower, she prepared three sleeping bags for the three spirits.

She was not dexterous, but in Atwater's words, she had a talent for drawing talismans.

Others had to make a lot more effort, cutting the bags until they were more realistic. But she did not need to do that because whatever she wrote on the bags would turn out exactly as it should.

Moreover, Wynter was a designer herself.

Leo lay on the sleeping bag while smelling the pastries Wynter had prepared for them. The pastries were full of milk flavor, and that was nourishment.

It was fine as long as they did not get greedy and went for the Quinnell family's incense.

Furthermore, the environment here was good. Although Leo felt uncomfortable when he went out to play, no one chased him away.

It seemed that the Quinnell family's ancestors were tolerant toward child spirits like Leo.

Everything was originally very peaceful.

At that very moment, a fool knocked on the door of the Quinnell family's memorial hall.

It was a sound that only malevolent spirits could hear.

Leo suddenly sat up straight and stopped watching his favorite show, "Magnificent Flying Hero". He wanted to wake up Wynter.

On the bed, Wynter seemed to be having a nightmare, as her brows furrowed slightly.

Wynter had not had such a dream in a long while. It was very vivid, as if it had happened before.

In her dream, Fabian's illness affected his cardiopulmonary system. He was coughing badly, and there were traces of blood in his phlegm.

Chapter: 705 Another Dream But he never told anyone about his illness other than Phil, who knew about his physical condition. It was never announced to the public because they needed to stabilize the Quinnell family's situation.

After reuniting with her biological family, Wynter did a lot of foolish things.

In her dream, she was very close to Shane at the beginning. Maybe she had hoped to gain her father's approval, so she would do whatever he said.

Shane had told her that Fabian was very serious and did not pay much attention to kinship.

Wynter did not believe it, but she did not take any initiative to relieve Fabian's uneasiness.

Tobias was gone by then, and Elliot was away on a mission.

Rowan was suspected of being involved in a murder, but the investigation was still ongoing. All the evidence pointed to him, but no one could find his motive for committing the crime.

The police suggested a closed trial, but someone leaked the matter and caused Rowan's reputation to plummet.

He was berated by everyone on the internet. They said he mistreated newcomers and was a bully on set. Some even said he was sleeping around.

Someone uncovered that he had the Quinnells backing him, yet he had been portraying a tragic personal all along.

When a person was disliked, everything he did was wrong. The internet would not pass up on anything trending

One could imagine the things that their company had to face. At the same time, Fabian faced attacks from all

sides.

He waited at home, hoping for Albert to return and help him.

Compared to Blake, only Albert could support the company at that time.

With Sebastian's assistance, it was not difficult for the Quinnell Group to get through difficult times.

But it was then that Albert encountered his first love, Jolenien Horton, who was forced to separate

Chapter 707 Albert's Path in the Dream In Wynter's dream, Jolene did not come home with Albert. Instead, they bid each other a hasty farewell at the airport and met again at a dinner party.

Just like in fiction, Albert kept thinking about Jolene after meeting her.

Maybe because one's first love was unforgettable, he wanted to know her reason for breaking up with him. and ask why she chose to leave at a time when they were so in love.

Initially, Jolene refused to say anything, and she also met Fabian.

She told him about how self-reliant she was, and her words were similar to those she said in the study.

Back then, Fabian could not let Albert be entangled in matters of the heart.

The Quinnell Group was in a critical situation, and Albert needed to concentrate on managing the company. Only then could they prevent more staff from losing their jobs.

So, Fabian intervened in their relationship.

The difference now was that Fabian still did not approve of Jolene. Previously, he disapproved of her, but now he detested her.

However, this actually gave Jolene a chance to get closer to Albert At that time, Albert thought Fabian was overbearing and not understanding at all.

Jolene went from an ordinary person to a successful one based on her own efforts. The work that she put into her success was at least ten times more than others.

It can be said that Jolene's appearance accelerated the Quinnell Group's decline.

Wynter could not understand her fragmented dream. In her dream, Jolene did not do much, and everything was coincidental.

Albert was so busy that he was always silent when he got home. The relationship between Fabian and Albert grew further apart.

At the time, Fabian wanted to tell Wynter things, but she could not understand them. What could an outsider do when they were being played by those within the industry?

They were helpless, and no one could understand the situation.

The last time they argued was when Albert found out that Jolene left because Fabian had given her money.

That day, Albert was in a bad mood, and he said a lot of hurtful things.

Fabian was affected when it came to company decision-making because his shareholder rights were completely disregarded. The Quinnell Group was officially handed over to Shane.

Wynter seemed to be floating in mid-air as she watched the scenes in front of her.

That was until Fabian laid on a hospital bed and held her hand, struggling to speak. He told her, "Go ask Albert to come in."

By then, Wynter had been badly mocked by others. She was also slightly afraid of Albert, as he was always very serious and frowned like a disappointed father.

When Albert entered the ward, Fabian told him he approved of his relationship with Jolene. But Fabian also reminded him that the Quinnell Group came first because it was his responsibility.

Albert heard him, but following his words was difficult. From the beginning, he had not truly accepted Jolene. His rationale was that she had missed her chance since she chose to leave.

Jolene was good at touching people's hearts. She moved into the Quinnell residence with great fanfare and said she wanted to take care of Albert.

Since Fabian was hospitalized, Shane agreed to it.

Wynter was also sent away from their home, leaving only Phil there.

In the dream, Phil held an umbrella over her while helping with her m luggage. It seemed like he had a lot to say, but in the end, he only let out a gentle sigh.

"Ms. Quinnell, will you miss Mr.

Tobias and Mr. Quinnelly Senior? When M. Tobias was younger, he enjoyed teasing you."

At that moment, Wynter wondered what he was talking about. Wasn't Tobias gone?

After being sent away, her envy grew stronger because she frequently saw Shane and Naomi together in

magazines.

Albert and Jolene had gotten engaged, and it was a grand affair.

Chapter 708 The Quinnell Family Falls Apart But in her dream, Wynter found out about Albert's engagement not because she was invited but because he had an accident on the day of his engagement. He fell into a coma and was in a vegetative state.

As Jolene was Albert's certified fiancée, she inherited all his company stock rights.

Wynter had been wondering why Fabian would pass away so soon. She did not expect his life expectancy to be so short, both in terms of physical condition and expected lifespan.

Now she had her answer. Fabian, who was already seriously ill, could not bear it anymore after a series of misfortunes.

On the brink of death, Fabian struggled to visit Albert, but he did not wake up.

After Fabian's death, some of the decisions that he had made while managing the company were criticized.

They said that his ideas were outdated and unsuitable for business development in present-day society.

Shane started to list the Quinnell Group in the overseas market. He laid off many long-term employees and replaced them with artificial intelligence.

At that time, no one could stop him, as Sebastian wanted to strike out on his own.

At that point, Jolene used the shares she inherited from Albert to expel Sebastian. In theory, Wynter could not do such things. But as a member of the Quinnell family, she had to be present each time there was a change in shareholders.

Sebastian had offended a lot of people in the business community, and everyone who had a secret held by him would not let him off easily.

Wynter could do nothing but watch Sebastian leave. He, a spirited lawyer much favored in the law firm, was accused of secretly rigging Rowan's case that he had taken over.

In his hopeless situation, he could only leave home and go abroad. Quinnell Group would never go back to the way it was.

Phil cried out to her in tears, "Ms. Quinnell, the Quinnell family has fallen apart."

Raindrops were hitting the window.

Wynter suddenly woke up, looking pale. This had never happened before.

Her long hair was draped over her shoulders, and her eyes were dark. The corner of her eyes was red, and her gaze was sharp and cold.

Leo was scared by her appearance and cautiously asked, "Master, are you crying?"

Wynter lifted her eyes, trying to suppress her churning emotions. Her fair and beautiful face was tear- stained. Her cold disposition made her look as if she were about to break.

Chapter 708 The Quinnell Family Falls Apart Even Leo, a malevolent spirit, could feel her intense sadness.

In her previous dreams, Wynter could still be half a bystander. But after understanding the burden that the Quinnells and Fabian bore, how could she remain a bystander?

All of the Quinnell family's six sons were giants among men, yet all of them met terrible fates.

Although Sebastian was a schemer, he should not have ended with such unbearable hardship.

Rowan, too, did not depend on family connections but strived to become a great actor on his own, yet he was berated by netizens.

As for Tobias, Wynter still remembered Phil's words even after she had woken up. "Ms. Quinnell, will you miss Mr. Tobias and Mr.

Quinnell Senior?"

She suddenly stood up and put on her coat.

She had no right to say she missed Tobias because she never saw him in her dream.

It seemed like someone was manipulating everything behind the scenes.

Her brothers did not attend the family reunion banquet, so she thought they did not welcome her.

The Quinnells could be defeated, but not in this manner.

It was Jolene who finally broke Sebastian's spirit when she inherited Albert's stock rights. This was unbearable for Wynter.

Wynter's eyes darkened. She wanted to know who was behind Jolene's actions.

Chapter 709 Here to See Fabian Wynter did not believe that Jolene could come up with a plan as meticulous as getting close to Albert ultimately for the company's shares to remove Sebastian.

Even if Jolene did it for money, Wynter believed that a person's well-hidden ambitions could still be seen in the depths of their eyes.

As for the other matters, they seemed to be purposely arranged.

What was a honey trap? To an ordinary person, it may mean getting a beautiful woman to seduce a man.

But in reality, that wasn't the case. An excellent honey trap was where one's unforgettable first love suddenly returned.

They would look pitiful and treat the other party sincerely, telling them that they would get through thick and thin and grow old together.

Being someone's unforgettable first love wasn't something wrong, but being an unforgettable first love with hidden secrets was different.

Could two people coincidentally meet in the vast area of the international airport? Jolene losing her passport so Albert had to bring her home with him was all a series of manipulations.

Was her dream about the Quinnell Group's critical moment?

Albert was exhausted from work and needed someone to allow him to rest a little. Then, Jolene appeared to shower him with her gentle care. It was like hitting the jackpot.

Wynter raised her eyebrows briefly and thought she would ask Albert what he was thinking about.

If Jolene was there purely for love, Wynter would wonder whether Jolene was being used. But based on the scene in her dream, Wynter did not quite believe in that love.

Young love was significant, but each time Jolene spoke to Fabian, there was a hint of faint resentment.

Jolene hid it well, and it was not easily perceived by others.

Wynter had studied psychology and understood non-verbal body language, so she noticed it. Though, she was unsure if there were any other details.

But one thing was for sure-as long as Wynter was alive; she would not let the Quinnell family fall apart.

An entrepreneur like Fabian should not be treated disrespectfully after his death. Not long after Fabian's death, Quinnell Group was covertly sold overseas.

If everything happened according to her dream, Wynter could not imagine how heartbroken Fabian would be. One of his grandsons ended up dying, while the other was incapacitated, and the Quinnell Group could not be saved.

Cheble: 105 Here to See Fablon Shane truly did not deserve to be a Quinnell.

And what was the matter with Albert? Why did he insist on marrying Jolene?

When she met Albert today, she felt he would understand such simple principles. Why did the accident occur on the day of their engagement?

Wynter clasped the lucky coin in her palms while a look of fierceness appeared in her eyes.

She only calmed down a bit after fiddling with the sugilite pendant that Dalton gave her.

It was the first time the three spirits had seen her like that.

Holding a milk candy, Leo approached Wynter, not daring to talk too loudly. "Master, there is some movement at the memorial hall, and it seems to be something impure. Shall we go and have a look?"

Wynter restrained herself and turned to look at Leo. "Something impure?"

With the Quinnell family's current state, Leo and the twins did not dare to go near the memorial hall for fear of being harmed by the good fortune.

In that case, it was unlikely that it was something impure.

Wynter picked up her handphone. "Which direction is the memorial hall?"

"The southeast corner." Leo straightened up, no longer wanting the pacifier.

Wynter did not delay or wake up Phil.

Just as she said before, the Quinnells were very upright.

The three spirits could no longer come out, but even they could see a figure with a cloth bag on his back. standing not far away.

Chapter 710 Walked a Long Way The cloth bag was green and was suitable for holding newspapers. It matched his overcoat.

It was a teenager in a newspaper boy hat, Cody. His face was dirty, and he held something in his hand.

"He dared to come here?" Leo was rather shocked to see there were still spirits that dared to venture into this place.

That spirit was different from them, as it did not have any resentment. It could disintegrate easily if it went into the memorial hall.

Cody noticed some movement and turned to look in Wynter's direction. His eyes lit up. "Hello. Finally, someone noticed me. I don't know what's going on, but no one could see me."

"If others could see you, then they would get the exorcist." Leo could not help admonishing him as he held his pacifier.

Wynter seemed to be thinking as she walked over while looking down at the envelope in the boy's hand.

Cody wiped the sweat off his forehead. He seemed to have walked very far and was feeling tired.

"Miss, someone asked me to deliver a letter to this address for the Quinnells. Do you know Mr. Quinnell Senior?"

"I do. He is my grandpa." Wynter did not try letting Cody know that he had passed away.

Spirits remained in the world because of hidden karma. And even more so, they depended on willpower to support them.

There was a sense of urgency in Cody, as if he had a very important mess for the Quinnells.

"Finally. I took a long train ride to get here. Northern Plains is so large that I nearly got lost. Even their trains are different."

While smiling happily in relief, Cody said, "Could you please get Mr. Quinnell Senior for me? Everyone said I had to hand this letter to him personally. Then my trip this time would not be wasted."

"Everyone?" Wynter noticed the word and raised her eyebrows while smiling slightly.

Cody was very thin and had injuries on his legs. He seemed to be hiding something as his eyes flickered. "Yes, everyone is waiting for Mr. Quinnell Senior."

After saying this, his vision turned black, and he started to fall sideways.

Wynter's reaction was quick, so she caught him. Her eyebrows furrowed as she asked, "What happened to him?"

"Master, he fainted from hunger." Leo's eyes widened and said, "I haven't met a hungry spirit in a long time.

"Didn't he say that he had a long train ride? Was there no food for him to smell on the train? It shouldn't Chapter 710 Walked a Long Way

1. be. The smell of pasta is wonderful."

Wynter picked Cody up and walked directly to the kitchen. There was a lot of food in there. Wynter quickly whipped up some ham and vegetable paella for Cody.

He woke up after smelling the delicious aroma. He watched Wynter put down the pot and turn to him."

You are awake. Come over and have some."

"Master, I want to eat, too." Leo, m

dazed by the aroma couldn't help but twitch his nose.

Wynter made a large portion of paella, so she divided it into four shares.

The only difference was that Cody's portion was large, and there was an apple for him.

Cody was at a loss. "No, my uncle told me not to take any money from the citizens."

"This is not taking because this is my treat for you. I am a Quinnell, and the Quinnells

citizens."

Wynter's explanation made it difficult for him to refuse.

Cody was starving, too, so he accepted the food. "I will pay you back when I have money."

"Sure." Wynter did not force him. "Please."