

## The Heiress 711

Chapter 711 He Knows Phil A living person had to say "please" for a dead spirit to consume food from the human realm.

Cody, who was unaware he was no longer among the living, still had impeccable manners. After hearing Wynter's invitation, he finally began to eat.

Despite Cody's ravenous hunger, there was still grace in his actions. He divided the paella into two portions before quickly devouring his half. Next, he eyed the apple in front of him.

While Cody ate, Wynter fetched some paper and a pen. She planned to draw items for him, allowing him to receive them in the spirit world.

For example, she noticed his worn-out straw sandals, so frayed they had caused blisters on his feet.

Seeing him pause, Wynter asked gently, "Why aren't you eating?"

"I want to take the leftovers back to share with the others."

Cody touched the back of his head in embarrassment before continuing, "My uncle and brother haven't eaten for a long time. They gave me the last half of the bread so that I would have the energy for the train ride."

Wynter hesitated for a moment before smiling. "Please finish the food. I'll whip up another batch for you. You can bring all these fruits from the kitchen, too."

"B-But I can't afford all this. It's too much," Cody hastily replied.

Wynter settled into her seat and locked eyes with Cody. "Didn't your uncle mention that you can rely on the Quinnell family for help anytime you face difficulties, especially with money, food, or supplies?"

Cody tapped his head as his memory seemed a bit foggy. "My uncle did say that the Quinnell family is one of our bases. Oh, yes! The Youth Daily and the Quinnell family."

Wynter tousled his hair and replied, "So, you can have them all."

Cody nodded, turning to glance at the shelf beside him. "I've never seen so many fruits. My uncle and the others will be thrilled!" He looked up with eyes shimmering. "Thank you so much!"

"It's nothing." Wynter replied.

Through their conversation, Wynter/realized Cody was not merely a paperboy. He belonged to the Little Red Army.

He had an extra layer of clothing beneath his coat and calloused hands from handling a gun at such a young age.

In addition, he was mindful not to waste food, even picking up stray grains stuck to his clothes and leaving nothing on his plate.

The letter he brought seemed far from ordinary,

Wynter asked, "May I have the letter?"

Cody immediately tensed and stepped back. He halted just in time, and his dirt- smeared face turned serious. "I'm sorry, miss. I must hand the letter to Mr. Quinnell himself."

"All right, I understand," Wynter replied, contemplating how to inform Fabian about the sender's presence.

Suddenly, a noise came from the other side. It was Phil.

Seeing Wynter in the kitchen, he hurried in with a lamp. "Ms. Quinnell, why didn't you call me if hungry? I'll call the chef."

"Mr. Moore, it's fine," Wynter said.

you were

Just then, Cody interjected, "Mr.

Richard Moore? Wait, Mr. Moore isn't so old. But you look us like him! I But remember now, you're Mr. Moore's younger brother! But why did you age so much?"

As Cody spol

he glanced down at his own hands. He was puzzled as to why the other person had Paged

into an old man while he remained so young.

Chapter 712 Dealing with My Older Brother Wynter displayed a rare flicker of emotion.

Did Cody know Phil? Was Richard from the Mooreer family, too?

Phil, who had been smiling, suddenly looked up. "Who's speaking?"

There was a mix of confusion and skepticism in his eyes. He wondered if he had misheard, but he was certain he had heard his brother's name.

Phil found it hard to believe that anyone would know Richard's name.

According to the plan, only he would stay with the Quinnell family to assist its heir. Richard had joined the military long ago. His brother, being much older, had always looked more like their father.

Initially, there had been news from the front lines, but eventually, Phil was the only one left in the Mooreer family.

Over the years, Phil had searched tirelessly for Richard, including traveling overseas. However, there had been no news. Richard's remains were also nowhere to be found.

Hearing his brother's name now caused Phil to tear up, "Who's speaking?" he called out again, his voice trembling.

"What's going on with Mr. Moore? How could he hear us talking?" Leo was stunned. This had never happened before.

Unless someone had incredibly bad luck or horoscope, like Logan, they would rarely be able to see or hear spirits. The Grim Reaper wouldn't allow spirits to run around scaring people.

Wynter used her skilled reasoning and deduced, "Phil can't hear all of you. He can only hear Cody."

Cody was surprised but excited as he looked at Phil. However, his excitement quickly turned to confusion when he realized Phil seemed oblivious to his presence.

"Is his eyesight failing?" Cody asked Wynter worriedly.

Wynter reassured him to remain calm and then turned to the old man, whose brows were furrowed in confusion. "Mr. Moore, I'm somewhat different from others. You might have guessed as much before."

Phil, quick-witted as ever, caught on immediately. "Are you referring to your abilities as a medium? There is something present here. I didn't mishear, did I?"

"Yes, and he knows your family," Wynter admitted.

"My brother..." Phil muttered emotionally before asking Wynter, "Ms. Quinnell, could you describe what the spirit looks like?"

Wynter nodded and lowered her voice. "He's a young boy who doesn't realize he's passed away. In fact, he thinks he's still in the special era.

## Chapter 712 Dealing with My Older Brother

"He mentioned that he came from the front lines. To conceal his identity, he dressed up as a paperboy. He said that he needed to deliver a letter to Grandpa. He's a heroic spirit."

Wynter's final remark addressed Leo's earlier confusion. Cody dared approach the Quinnell family's memorial hall because he was a heroic spirit.

A heroic spirit was someone who bravely sacrificed their life for their country.

Leo, having never seen such a young heroic spirit, blinked in surprise.

Phil looked visibly emotional. His throat tightened, and his hands trembled as he reached out to touch. Cody. "Ms. Quinnell, has that generation returned?"

"Yes." Wynter gently held Phil's hand before continuing, "You can't touch him. Right now, he's just a part of a soul it's unusual for such a fragment to exist on its own. If you touch him, he might disappear."

Normally, spirits that roamed the world were at least somewhat stable in their appearance. However, it was concerning that Cody's spirit was unstable.

Moreover, what kind of power allowed such a spirit to travel so far?

Wynter had many questions that she wanted answers to, but she also knew the spirit wouldn't speak unless Fabian was present.

"Mr. Moore, could you please let my grandpa know I'm waiting for him in the study? Please also ask Albert to come," she instructed.

Chapter 713 Fabian Receives the Letter Phil didn't know what Wynter had planned, but he always carried out her requests without question.

It wasn't just because she was now the Quinnell family's head, but also because he trusted her to handle anything.

Fabian, who was a light sleeper, woke up quickly. After hearing Phil explain the situation in detail, he hastily got up, forgetting his slippers in his rush.

Despite his usual skepticism about the supernatural, he urged, "Hurry, take me to the study."

A heroic spirit from the front lines...

Fabian didn't forget the Quinnell family's ancestral principle to provide whatever others needed upon request.

With his cane's support, he hurriedly went to find Wynter, anxious to understand why the heroic spirit was here.

Although Phil was also curious, he didn't forget to summon Albert first.

When Albert woke up, Jolene, who was sleeping next door, stirred as well. She draped a coat over her shoulders, her long hair flowing in a soft cascade.

"Al, what's going on? It's so late at night. Is everything all right?"

"It's nothing serious. Grandpa's looking for me. You should go back to sleep," Albert said calmly.

Jolene bit her lip and replied, "Was it because I looked for Mr. Quinnell Senior earlier? If that's the case, I should go with you. We can deal with the matter together."

Albert frowned as he turned to face Jolene. "You looked for Grandpa?"

Before Jolene could respond, Phil lifted his arm and smiled. "Mr. Albert, Ms. Quinnell is also at the study.

It shouldn't have anything to do with Ms. Horton."

Phil couldn't disclose the heroic spirit's presence to others.

However, Jolene still wished to accompany Albert. "I upset Ms. Quinnell earlier. Al, I'm afraid..."

Her eyes were sincere and reflected her genuine concern that his family might force them to break up.

When Phil saw Albert contemplating Jolene's request, he quickly intervened, "Ms. Quinnell isn't the type to hold grudges. If there are any issues, I'll speak with her on your behalf tomorrow morning."

Albert opened the bedroom door and said to Jolene, "You should go back to sleep. Just let Mr. Moore know if you need anything."

Jolene reluctantly relented. All right, but promise you'll keep me informed of anything." With a determined look, she added, "I won't leave you alone this time."

Albert nodded before following Phil out of the room.

Although Phil kept silent, he was relieved Albert hadn't let his emotions cloud his judgment.

The study was reserved for business discussions. If Albert had brought Jolene along, Fabian would surely have been disappointed and upset.

Suddenly, Albert remarked, "Mr. Moore, I know what's important."

After a short pause, Phil replied, "That's good."

Meanwhile, Fabian had arrived at the study. When he saw Wynter, he asked, "Where is he?"

Cody, who was seated across the room, lifted his head. He jumped off the wooden chair and gazed intently at Fabian's face and the photo behind him.

There was no mistake. This was the man Cody was looking for-Fabian Quinnell.

Wynter gently guided Fabian over to prevent any accidental collision. "He's on your left and here to deliver a letter to you."

Fabian nodded eagerly and replied, "Okay, I'll accept it. Quickly ask him to show me the letter's content!"

Chapter 714 Albert Knows Cody suddenly realized that Fabian couldn't see him, either. He turned to Wynter and asked, "I can hear Mr. Quinnell Senior talking, but why can't he hear me?"

"It's nighttime now," Wynter replied vaguely. "Shall I pass him the letter while you're here?"

Cody nodded. He had placed the letter close to his heart, beneath several layers of clothing. The content was only revealed when Wynter touched the paper.

Fabian immediately took the letter. Its age was evident, the ink somewhat blurred.

The writing seemed like a dying man's last words. "Don't sign the Western agreement. Beware of traitors taking advantage of the situation and pay close attention to="

The sentence ended abruptly. The author didn't have time to complete the letter.

Fabian's hand trembled as he leaned toward Cody. "Young man, what comes after this?"

"I'm only responsible for delivering the letter. I don't know the rest," Cody replied, looking confused.

Unable to hear Cody's reply, Fabian turned to Wynter. To facilitate communication between the two, Wynter signaled Leo to activate his resentment and sweep past Fabian.

In the next instant, Fabian caught sight of Cody through the mirror. Though hazy, his voice was audible. It was evident that Cody had forgotten almost everything except delivering the letter.

Fabian's queries were met with blank responses from Cody. However, there was one thing that Cody remembered. "Mr. Quinnell Senior, you need to send someone promptly."

"I should send someone? To where?" Fabian asked in confusion.

Cody hesitated.

To where? How could he forget the destination? He knocked his head in frustration, and murmured, "How could I forget where to go?"



Wynter observed him with a pensive gaze.

The letter didn't mention any location, yet Cody's demeanor reflected his uneasiness. From a psychological perspective, it was a subtle cry for help.

Although others might overlook it, Wynter could detect Cody's underlying worry. However, he wouldn't have such emotions if his task was simply to deliver a letter.

What else could be troubling a spirit?

Wynter couldn't afford to dismiss Cody's unusual demeanor. She took the letter from Fabian, her fingertips grazing the worn edges of the paper.

Just then, Phil and Albert stepped into the study, the former eagerly seeking Insights into Cody's message. Albert, oblivious to the unfolding scene, offered a faint smile as he turned to Wynter. "Did you send Phil to

Chapter 714 Albert Krows.

fetch me? Are you unhappy with your future sister-in-law?"

Wynter motioned for Cody to appear before Albert and Phil.

"Albert, we'll address your concerns later. But for now, take a look at this," e.

Wynter said, guiding Albert

toward the mirror.

Albert widened his eyes when he caught sight of the additional reflection in the mirror. "Is he wearing a military uniform?"

It wasn't just any military uniform, but one from the special era.

Albert, a pragmatic man, found the situation surreal. He never imagined meeting someone who had passed away.

Fortunately, Tobias had previously mentioned Wynter's unique abilities Albert was in their group chat. Hence, able to maintain his composure despite the astonishment in his eyes.

"Wynter, what's happening?"

Chapter 715 Wynter Informs Albert Wynter went straight to the point. "He came here to deliver a letter to Grandpa. Something must be going on down there."

"Down there?" Albert asked in puzzlement.

Wynter wanted to ask Cody about Richard's whereabouts. However, the letter in Wynter's hand reminded him there were more important things to do.

"Master, there's something wrong with him," Leo reminded worriedly.

Cody was indeed acting oddly. A dark mist trailed behind him, and he struggled to recall the destination. His eyes betrayed his inner turmoil-a troubling indication of potential descent into evil.

"He's behaving like a bound spirit," muttered Leo, his voice barely audible. "It's quite strange."

Wynter listened intently, her gaze lowered as she pricked her finger. Next, she drew a warding symbol directly behind Cody.

Given that Wynter wasn't skilled at drawing talismans, she attempted to stabilize his soul with her spiritual energy.

Leo exclaimed, "Master, are you extending his lifespan?"

Wynter neither confirmed nor denied it, but when she glanced back at Cody, he appeared considerably calmer. His eyes met Wynter's, evidently regarding her as his sole confidante.

"L... I've forgotten where I need to return," he confessed.

"Just take your time to remember. There's no rush. When you arrived, someone must have seen you," Wynter reassured Cody gently.

"Someone" referred to the spirits near the train station.

Cody nodded and held Wynter's hand tightly. "Now that the letter's been delivered, I need to return quickly. Everyone is waiting for me."

Listening to their exchange, Albert grew increasingly convinced that Wynter's abilities went far beyond a basic understanding of fortune-telling. She seemed more adept than any master his father had introduced him to.

"Mr. Moore, please help me prepare the luggage. We'll take the old-fashioned train. I'll need you to order the tickets as well," Wynter instructed.

This was the only way to trace Cody's path accurately.

"Don't worry, Ms. Quinnell. I'll take care of everything," Phil assured her, though he was concerned. "Are you okay with the conditions on the old-fashioned train?"

While Phil and Fabian could endure the harsh conditions, he wasn't sure if Wynter could manage.

"I've ridden it before," Wynter replied while handing the letter to Phil. "There's another piece of paper. It's a family letter, signed by Richard Moore. The writing is reversed, so you'll need to read it correctly."

Phil's eyes welled up as he took the letter.

Fabian turned to Wynter, his voice trembling with hope. "Wynter, are you saying that Richard might still be alive?"

Phil's eyes brightened at the possibility. However, Wynter shook her head and explained, "Only spirits write in reverse."

Wynter meant to say that the person who wrote the letter was no longer alive. This was further supported by the fact that a heroic spirit had delivered the letter.

Phil gripped the paper tightly. "Thank you, Ms. Quinnell. Even if we can't find his body, at least we should find his spirit."

For years, Richard had wandered as a lonely ghost. He was never honored as a martyr because his remains were never found. With his age catching up, Phil's greatest wish was to bring his brother's spirit home before he passed.

"I'll go pack the luggage!" Phil said emotionally.

Wynter stopped him. "Mr. Moore, I'll take Wolf with me. You need to stay at the Quinnell residence. I'm only EΠ. assured if you are by Grandpa's side.

"Plus, Cody knocked on the memorial hall's door when he arrived.

need to keep an eye on that."

After a brief pause, Wynter continued, "Albert's matter hasn't been resolved yet. I don't want Grandpa to leave Kingbourne now."

Chapter 716 Fabian Knows of Wynter's Dreams Albert raised an eyebrow in confusion. "Me?"

"That's right, Albert. What do you think of Ms. Horton?" Wynter asked directly.

Albert turned to Fabian and smiled. "Hasn't Grandpa mentioned it? I'm sure Tobias would have shared that Jolene and I have been together."

"I wanted to discuss this in detail with you later," Wynter glanced at Cody before continuing, "but now I need to get straight to the point. It might sound strange, but I feel like I've lived through this before."

Albert frowned. "Lived through this before? What do you mean?"

Wynter met his gaze steadily. "Albert, imagine that in a past life, I was brought back from the countryside. However, no one ever accepted me.

"Everyone believed Naomi Quinnell was the true heiress, and I was just an ignorant girl from the village. I didn't know how to fit in or what to talk about.

"Compared to Naomi's charm and wit, I always failed to meet expectations. Over time, you all grew disappointed in me, and the Yarwoods broke off the engagement.

"I lost all value, and Shane Quinnell sent me off to the family's rural house where I eventually died. What would you do then?"

Fabian interrupted, his voice thick with emotion, "Wynter, don't talk about yourself like that!

"No matter what happens, you will always have my support. I would never let you be cast aside. You are my granddaughter!"

The old man's voice trembled with concern. "My dear, how can you say such things about yourself?"

Fabian couldn't bear to imagine the scenario Wynter described. "As long as I'm alive, everyone must acknowledge that you are the Quinnell family's rightful daughter. No one can change that!

"And if anyone dares to mistreat you, I'll be the first to defend you!"

In Wynter's dream, Fabian was always there, protecting her when he could. He didn't say much but did everything for her.

Even when he was almost lifeless, he thought about seeking support from the Yarwood family to be her final shield.

Wynter squeezed the old man's hand. "Grandpa, I know you would never abandon me, but back then, you fell seriously ill.

"The company was in chaos, Elliot and Tobias were gone, and Rowan was entangled in a murder case. You couldn't take care of me. Grandpa, please promise to always take care of your health!"

Perhaps Wynter's vivid recount struck too close to reality. Fabian feared that when he passed away,

someone might mistreat his granddaughter.

Chapter: 716 Fabian Knows of Wynter's Dreams

Albert said, "Wynter, that situation will never happen. I will protect you."

"Oh, really, Albert?" Wynter asked, looking up at him. "Would you still think that if wasn't as knowledgeable as I am now?"

Albert replied with a serious expression, "Wynter, we share the same blood. No matter what you become, you will always be my sister.

I won't let anything like that happen."

With his fists clenched, Albert added, "No one can bully you, not even Dad!"

This was exactly what Wynter needed to hear. She looked at Albert and said "Albert, everything I just said

is true.

"Ever since Grandpa brought me back,

Chapter 717 Albert's Decision

"He didn't even make it to the hospital before he stopped breathing," Wynter said in a serious tone.

Albert's and Fabian's eyes widened in shock. They couldn't dismiss her words as merely a dream. After all, it concerned Tobias.

Phil couldn't help but ask, "So, was that why you showed up when Mr. Tobias was filming that show?"

"It was a coincidence that I met him then," Wynter replied softly, lowering her gaze. "But I'm grateful I was there. The same goes for what happened with Rowan. Grandpa, Albert, I can't just treat these as mere dreams."

Fabian's hand trembled as he gently patted Wynter's head. "Don't be afraid, Wynter. Grandpa's here."

"But it's not over yet, Wynter continued, lifting her gaze to meet Albert's. "Albert, back then, Grandpa called you back to help.

"Just like today, you ran into Ms. Horton at the airport. Our family was in turmoil then, and Grandpa was counting on you to help us tide through. But after Ms. Horton showed up, you and Grandpa became estranged.

"Grandpa financed Ms. Horton's studies abroad, and she accepted it. After she returned, she claimed that she wanted to earn Grandpa's approval through her efforts.

"In my dream, this didn't happen. You found out by chance and felt that Grandpa was controlling everything, even your love life.

"The company's shareholders pressured Grandpa, and your unpredictable stance led to his eventual removal as CEO."

As Wynter spoke, Albert visibly trembled, losing his usual composed demeanor.

He closed his eyes in distress and said hoarsely, "I never intended for my feelings to drive a wedge between Grandpa and me."

"That's why I'm asking about your feelings for Ms. Horton, Albert, do you know what news Grandpa received on his deathbed?

"During your engagement party with Ms. Horton, you fell into a coma. Grandpa passed away, and she ended up with your company shares."

Albert's composure shattered. "That's impossible! The company's shares are vital to the Quinnell family. I would only entrust them to Sebastian, who understands how to run the business."

"After acquiring the shares, the first thing Ms. Horton did was to kick Sebastian out of the company," Wynter interrupted Albert, laying out the facts plainly. She wanted her brother to understand the gravity of the situation.

Wynter waited anxiously for Albert's decision, fearing he might side with Jolene. Her heart was suspended in uncertainty.

Albert's eyes reddened. He was filled with conflicting emotions. "Are you saying there's something wrong with her?"

I suspect Ms. Horton has ulterior motives. You can verify it for yourself," Wynter replied.

Albert clenched and unclenched his fists before saying. "It was indeed too coincidental to meet her at the airport. I've been wondering how it happened just like that.

"Who do you think orchestrated her to approach me, Wynter? Could it be Dad?"

Albert continued with a note of mockery in his voice, "It's highly possible. Our father is really something else."

Chapter 718 Albert Helps Wynter Wynter heaved a sigh of relief. Albert was proving to be smarter and more responsible than she had anticipated. His resolve reassured her.

Albert noticed the relieved expressions on Wynter's and Fabian's faces.

Although he hadn't interacted with Wynter much, he knew his grandfather well. Fabian had always been decisive, never before showing such hopefulness. It was as if he feared being blamed by his grandson. Albert's throat tightened with guilt and pain. From Wynter's description, he could sense the helplessness and despair Fabian must have felt. He couldn't imagine how hard it must have been



for him. Regardless of Jolene's intentions, it was wrong of Albert to make Fabian deal with it. Although Albert wasn't raised by Fabian, and many believed they weren't close, he knew better.

As his eldest grandson, Albert remembered the joy his birth had brought to Fabian. All these were captured in old photos and recounts from his mother. He recalled how Fabian had held his hand when he was five and taught him to write with a pencil. Others said Fabian had a bad temper and was strict. Shane often complained about Fabian's adherence to tradition.

But Albert, now an adult, could make his own judgments. He'd heard Fabian speak of poets and future plans for the company.

It was clear that outsiders had underestimated Fabian's ambitions. They didn't understand the difference between an entrepreneur and a businessman.

And here he was, jeopardizing his grandfather's legacy over a romance.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry for causing you to worry," Albert said, breaking the silence.

Fabian paused, then patted Albert's back. He finally felt relieved after worrying the whole day. "I've been too stubborn. From now on, let's discuss things together."

Albert looked down and reflected on how he might have misunderstood Fabian over a romantic entanglement if Wynter hadn't shared her insights that day. He was sure to regret his decision for life.

"I'll investigate Jolene Horton," Albert said, using her full name to show his seriousness. "I won't reveal my suspicions to avoid alerting her."

"If Wynter's dream is accurate, the mastermind might not just be our father," Albert speculated, displaying his strategic thinking. "Since they've targeted me, I might as well play along and see who they are."

Albert's suggestion aligned perfectly with Wynter's plan. She needed to leave with Cody, and having Albert handle the company would ensure its safety. "Let's follow Albert's plan," Wynter agreed while folding the letter. "I'll take care of this matter."

Chapter 718 Albert Helps Wynter

"Meanwhile, Albert, keep an eye on the company, especially for any loads on Gabby and why those shareholders are so closely linked to her. I've gotten a few leads previously, but I suspect there's more to uncover."

It would explain why the company changed so drastically overnight.

The one thing that puzzled Wynter was Shane's competence in managing the company. Why did the shareholders remain so loyal to him despite everything?

Albert found this puzzling, too. "I'll investigate thoroughly. Don't worry about the money. I've transferred some to your account.

"I've never taken the old-fashioned train, but I've heard of it. You can buy several adjacent seats or even a sleeper."

Wynter chuckled and replied, "Albert, it's not as bad as you think Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

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sleeper."

Wynter chuckled and replied, "Albert, it's not as bad as you think."

Chapter 719 Sebastian Heard Was it really okay? Albert had read about it online.

Without further comment, he transferred an additional sum of money to her account. The amount was enough for not only booking multiple seats but potentially an entire train carriage.

Wynter felt a warmth in her heart as she savored the feeling of being cared for by her brother.

Phil insisted they only leave the next day. However, Wynter glanced at Cody and said, "We're leaving tonight."

Traveling during the day would make Cody's spirit more unstable. Additionally, they could encounter more spirits who might provide clues during nighttime.

Phil prepared everything Wynter might need-thermoses, pre-cut fruit, and bread. Wynter handed it all to Cody. "We'll buy everything else we promised you when we arrive."

Cody looked puzzled. "This is already more than enough to feed everyone for days."

Wynter chuckled. "We're picking up a friend along the way. He's strong and can help carry what you can't."

The "friend" she referred to was Wolf.

Fabian still seemed worried. "Wynter, are you sure it's enough to just bring Wolf?"

"Don't worry, Grandpa. Wolf is very capable," Wynter assured him with a smile. Fabian muttered, "I've only seen him being very capable of eating."

His concern was almost endearing. He knew Wynter had kept most of her bodyguards with him for protection.

Albert also felt worried and insisted on sending a secretary along.

Wynter teased, "Albert, do you think anyone is suited to work at night?"

Albert hesitated. "Well, certainly not."

His secretary would likely resign on the spot if she saw what Wynter was dealing with,

"Grandpa, just wait for my updates." Wynter turned and continued, "Don't worry, I'll keep you Informed."

Fabian, leaning on his cane, nodded and added, "Wolf eats a lot. Phil, get more meat for them to bring along."

Phil nodded as though he planned to empty the entire kitchen.

"That's enough, Mr. Moore. I've got money from Albert, and there's food on the train," Wynter said, straddling her scooter.

/193abashan Heard She gestured for Cody to hop on behind her before continuing, "Albert, tell Tobias I'll be back before his show airs. Tell him not to go alone."

Albert nodded solemnly in response.

Wynter secured her helmet and rode off slowly, ensuring her departure was quiet.

Upstairs, neither Jolene nor Tobias realized what was happening. However, Sebastian stood in the opposite hallway. He lowered his gaze and met Albert's eyes.

"Sebastian? How long have you been there?" Albert asked, stopping in his tracks.

"I heard Wynter talking about her dream," Sebastian replied, his tone revealing little emotion.

His profession demanded he conceal his feelings. Among his siblings, he was also the least straightforward.

Unlike the others, Sebastian had always felt a natural aversion to Shane. Few knew that until he was nine, Sebastian had developmental delays and was highly sensitive.

As the fourth child, he was often overlooked and belittled. In fact, Shane despised Sebastian and he constantly compared him unfavorably to their cousin. He felt disappointed and embarrassed to have a son like him.

Chapter 720 An Agreement Between Brothers As a child, Sebastian blamed himself for failing to understand Shane's words.

While other children scored perfectly on their assignments, he couldn't grasp what the teacher was saying.

Sebastian frequently heard his father saying, "How could I have a son like you? You're a disgrace to the Quinnell family's name."

Sebastian knew it was an insult because of Shane's angry tone. He believed it was his fault and wondered if all children with developmental delays felt the same.

If only he could be normal, maybe his father wouldn't be so disappointed in him.

This need for approval fostered a people-pleasing personality in Sebastian. It was hard to imagine the legal world's renowned "smiling fox" had once struggled with the need to please others.

Everything changed when Sebastian was 11. His transformation began the day his baby sister, Wynter, reached out her tiny hands.

He was the first person she wanted to hold. Despite Tobias' constant attempts to get her attention, Wynter ignored him.

For the first time, Sebastian felt a sense of belonging and family. Wynter's small, soft hand in his gave him a new purpose.

Tobias was always straightforward and handsome despite his often reckless behavior.

But Sebastian only wanted to grow up quickly so that he could protect his younger siblings. Initially, his endeavor faced resistance, and his self-serving father refused to let him off.

Fabian was deeply concerned about Sebastian's recovery, so he took him under his wing, providing him with meticulous care. Sebastian had never envisioned the Quinnell family's downfall, but.....

"Do you reckon it was merely a dream, Albert?" Sebastian asked.

Albert retrieved a lighter to ignite his cigarette. After a short pause, he said, "Wynter recounted the story in such detail. It couldn't be just a dream."

"So, we stood idly by, witnessing her expulsion from the Quinnell family," Sebastian clenched his fists before continuing, "all because of a sponsee with an unknown background? If that's the case, I'll despise myself."

Albert lowered his gaze. "I know. After hearing the story, I hate myself the most." He extinguished his cigarette nearby. "I abandoned all of you for a fleeting romance and caused the Quinnell family's downfall.

Sebastian averted his gaze, tacitly acknowledging Albert's words. "Tomorrow, I'll transfer all my shares to Wynter. You can decide what to do with yours."

Albert didn't hold any grudge against Sebastian's bitterness. "I understand your point. The extra shares have could complicate things for Wynter when she takes over the company.

ened An Agreement Between Brothers

"It's just a youthful infatuation. We can't predict what will happen next. You should include my shares in your contract, and I'll sign it along with yours."

Albert and Sebastian shared a silent understanding as they exchanged glances.

From the tales about Wynter's actions in the group chat, they knew she was always alarmed. However, they hadn't realized the reasons for her concerns until now.

Despite dreaming about everything that had happened in the Quinnell family, Wynter still chose to return. They owed everything to her.

"I'm not doing a great job as an older brother," one of them admitted.

"None of us are," the other replied.

Meanwhile, Jolene had no clue that Albert was no longer the same e m

person she once knew.

Indeed, she had ended up at the airport following someone's arrangement.

Her years abroad had been tough.

Jolene had long regretted her past decisions. In order to obtain citizenship, she dated a foreign boyfriend.

She had been content and never thought leaving her homeland might have been a mistake. Compared to youthful romance, securing her future was more important.



