

The Heiress 781

Chapter 781 Marriage

It wasn't just because they were staff members at Quinnell Group; they were sincerely impressed by what

Wynter had done.

The video wasn't complete, but they could tell who had rescued the children and gotten the heroic spirits

to return.

Wynter was a little stunned. She looked at Alexis, who adjusted his glasses and explained with a smile, They admire you. The video of you is making its rounds on the internet. Many people have come to ask if

we have any of your merchandise."

What the hell did they mean by merchandise?

Before Wynter could ask anything, Alexis added, "The video did not capture your face, but rather Mr.

Yarwood's. He was standing right next to you. Everyone has started shipping the two of you."

"What? A video? Let me have a look," Dalton said. He seemed to be interested and was smiling widely.

The aloof aura that he normally exuded slowly vanished.

Quinnell Group's staff members had rarely seen him in the past. After all, his health condition was no

secret.

on with a

Everyone knew that he had been sick since he was a child. He was also a mysterious aversion to socializing. He would never be in such a public place, let alone act so friendly and approachable!

Ever since Wynter had joined the company, it seemed like Dalton had basically married into her family. Although that sounded quite inappropriate, it was quite apt.

He had such a strong presence that no one dared to talk when he was around.

Wynter had realized that too. Every time he was around, the others would be especially quiet. Her gorgeous fiancé indeed had the skills to grab attention.

However, there were still some excited people who were shipping them on the spot. They could not help but yell, “Mr. Yarwood, you seem very close to Ms. Quinnell, When are you two getting married?”

“Your babies will be gorgeous!”

Hold up. They were not progressing that quickly! Wynter was barely prepared for her life after marriage. Why were people already jumping ahead to imagining her married life and babies?

Wynter subconsciously looked over. She was about to say something when Dalton beat her to it.

“I think so too,” Dalton said with a low chuckle.

He cleared his throat. “I’m just afraid that your Ms. Quinnell might give up halfway. After all, she had a really terrible eye for beauty when she was young.”

Wynter was speechless. Couldn't he let the past go? After all, everyone went through a stage when they were ignorant teens who didn't know better.

But Dalton was only teasing her. He reached his hand out and tucked her hair behind her ear. "I'm ready at any moment. It's up to you. Let me know what type of wedding you want, and I'll prepare it for you."

"I'm not considering that right now." Wynter tugged on his hand.

Although she did not use much strength, his body moved closer to hers. His woody scent was attractive and seductive. He bent down a little, teasing her.

The entire atmosphere oozed forbidden desire. Perhaps it had something to do with their looks and temperament, which were polar opposites yet somehow complemented each other.

Furthermore, Dalton's raised eyebrow made everything seem even more tantalizing.

Wynter could not explain herself. She suspected that Dalton was doing it on purpose. He was not that

weak.

However, on second thought, she had not been helping him with his recovery recently. On top of that, she was quite strong. Maybe she had really tugged on him too hard?

This scene was enough to make the staff members swoon. This was what they wanted to see! They wanted to see two dominant characters trying to woo each other!

Chapter 782

They had initially thought that no one would dare to approach Dalton.

But as they looked at Wynter, she was standing in front of Dalton without showing any signs of fear. She was even quite dominant as well! They loved it!

Wynter seemed to have noticed the excited looks on the staff members' faces. However, she wasn't sure

what they were so excited about.

Dalton, on the other hand, found it interesting. He had been shipped with someone else a long time ago, but that hadn't been a good experience.

Dalton and Wynter entered the elevator as everyone watched on.

Just as Dalton pressed play on the video on his phone, he got a call. He had an international meeting to

deal with.

He immediately asked Alexis for a meeting room. He was clearly treating the office as his own.

On the other hand, Wynter headed straight to Fabian's office. She didn't beat around the bush..

She seized the opportunity while Fabian was still in a good mood and told him everything about the chapel incident, including their family's involvement.

"Grandpa, Albert and I have been thinking about who could have been behind this and planned for it at

such a time. I have my suspicions."

Wynter looked away. "The only person who knows your weakness and can lead the shareholders is Great-

Uncle Declan."

When Fabian heard what Wynter said, he raised his hand and put it down once more. His gaze darkened a

little.

“Wynter, it seems like you’re not just suspicious of your great-uncle. There seems to be more. What else are you planning to tell me?”

“That dream.” Wynter looked at Fabian. “Quinnell Group was acquired by Fopylans in the end.”

Fabian’s walking stick fell to the ground with a loud clang.

He had never expected this to be the ending. Even if Declan wanted Fabian’s position, he could’ve just let Fabian know. Even if Declan was ambitious enough to come at Fabian, it wouldn’t have made Fabian so

disappointed.

“Have you tri

for all.”

proof?” Fabian swallowed his saliva with difficulty. “I want to be done with this once and

Wynter knew how much Fabian valued family relationships. She said honestly, “I have no proof, but I’m quite sure. If it wasn’t him, nothing else can explain why my cousin appeared at that dinner at Swinford

“Did he really sell Quinnell Group away just like that? And to the Fopylans, no less?” Fabian supported

himself on the desk and got up “Even when Quinnell Group was going through the most difficult of times,

he had never done something like this.

Wynter had no comment about the past.

Fabian looked out of the window. He sounded a little disappointed. “Let me think about this. Just do what you think is right. I’m old, so it’s normal for me to occasionally reminisce”

Wynter knew it was hard for someone to come to terms with being betrayed by the people they trusted

the most

Fabian might have seemed authoritative and powerful, but he had borne the burden on his shoulders alone for so many years. It was natural for him to be tired.

“Your great-uncle does things calmly and gently.” Fabian had always been a logical person. He said, “Most of the shareholders have a good relationship with him. If you want to investigate him, you cannot alarm anyone. You have to strike in one swift motion.

Wynter looked at Fabian’s lowered gaze. She knew how upset he was.

There were some people like that—people whose behaviors changed when profit was involved. The people who got jealous were usually not strangers, but rather the ones closest to you.

After the incident at the chapel, Wynter had understood that it wouldn’t be easy to get rid of the rot in

Quinnell Group.

Not everyone was as easy to deal with as Shane had been. She had looked through Declan’s file before. Ever since he was young, he’d been a smart scholar and had won many awards.

Chapter 783 Dirtbag Father

Back then, good grades were given even more importance than they were nowadays. To top it off, Declan had even graduated with a degree in finance management.

So, it was rather strange. Why hadn’t he been appointed as the head of Quinnell Group? Technically, the heir was always the eldest son or grandson of the family. Since Fabian had inherited it instead, something

must have happened somewhere.

Wynter tapped her fingers on her phone—a habit of hers when she was thinking. At that moment, her phone rang with a call from Tobias.

“Wynter, are you back?” His end of the line was rather noisy, he seemed to be outside. “I saw it online. My sister is amazing!”

Wynter relaxed a little. “It’s nothing much. I want to ask you something too.”

“Why don’t you come over? I’m going on a program tomorrow. With you around, I’ll be confident.” Tobias doted on Wynter. No matter what people praised him for, he would always say that Wynter was equally

great.

any who talked to him thought that he was just boasting. After all, no one was omniscient.

Many

Before Wynter left, she wanted to say goodbye to Dalton. But seeing how focused he was in the meeting, she got Wolf to stay back instead.

After all, they got along much better with each other than they did with her. No one in the Special Unit could control Wolf. Yet, her gorgeous fiancé perfectly understood what Wolf wanted.

By the time Dalton finished his meeting, an hour had passed. Only Leo was sitting outside, under Wolf’s

orders.

Leo was the most exhausted one that entire day! Lord Chaos had some sick interests. He’d gotten Leo to sit on a chair and do his homework!

What a joke! Which beast would need to do homework? Since when did Lord Chaos like to study so

much?

Dalton, on the other hand, understood what was going on when he saw what was happening. “She made

you go to school?”

Wolf nodded and gestured, “I don’t want to go. I’m afraid I might bully others. What if I can’t hold back my

violence? I might need to compensate, and I don’t have enough money for that.”

“Then, you should try to control yourself.” Dalton said slowly. “There’s been a change of hands, so you

should listen to your new master.”

Wolf did not understand. What new master? He had always followed Wynter. He would not follow anyone else! Other than Dalton’s money, Wolf did not like anything about him!

Leo could sense the sudden resentment coming from Wolf. He asked with a trembling voice, “Is this answer C or D?” What a sight to see a malevolent spirit studying!

At the same time, in one of the mansions the Quinnell family had bought in the southern part of the city, Shane had just gotten back.

He had just been released. He was infuriated that he had been investigated. On top of that, he had also seen the comments about Wynter online.

The fame she had amassed was something he had never gotten when he had been the executive CEO of Quinnell Group.

Some had even called him to tell him that he had made a terrible decision. They said his biological daughter was even better than him, but he'd insisted on pushing her away. They even asked him if he

would still have the opportunity to work with her.

The way he had been defeated at one thing after the other felt like jabs to him. He was annoyed at everything.

Hadn't he been told that, as long as he adopted Naomi, his career would be successful? Why hadn't it

worked then?

On top of that, there was no progress over on Albert's side! Hadn't they said that things would change. once Jolene returned? So why was there still no news from her?

Shane could not wait any longer!

Chapter 784 Not What It Looks Like

Shane called Jolene hurriedly. At that moment, Jolene was trying to find an opportunity to get closer to

Albert.

According to the news she had received when she had been abroad, Albert was supposedly very different

from how he had been as a teen.

His mother had always been sick, so she hadn't been able to take proper care of him. The family had also ignored him because he was the eldest. On top of that, his grandfather had always put pressure on him.

Albert had always been lonely—even more so after Wynter had been kidnapped and the family descended

into chaos. He had never been able to rid himself of that loneliness.

Fabian's decision to interfere in Jolene's relationship with Albert had made it even more crucial for him to

get therapy.

That was what Jolene had thought. Yet, when she returned to the country and met Albert again, she realized that things were different from what she'd thought.

No—it was worse than just being wrong. It felt more like there was a wall between her and Albert now.

On one hand, there was Fabian. When he had found out that she had returned to be with Albert, he hadn't objected to it at all.

He had even said that he was not going to interfere with their relationship last time at the Quinnell residence.

That had given Jolene no space to instigate Albert against Fabian or drive a wedge between them. Besides, she also wasn't very confident that she could be in a lovey-dovey relationship with Albert like

before.

Albert never rejected her. He would occasionally get his secretary to send her clothes and bags.

However, her instincts as a woman told her that he was behaving differently compared to the way he had

acted years ago.

For example, every time she called him, his secretary was the one who answered the call. In fact, that

was what was happening at that moment, too.

Jolene had seen Albert's secretary before. Jolene did not like her at all because of her face!

She could not understand why Albert would hire a female secretary. Why could he not have gotten a man

Instead?

"I'm sorry, Ms. Horton, but Mr. Quinnell is in a seminar right now. He has instructed me that he will not be available for calls unless they're from his family."

The secretary sounded professional. Jolene could tell how busy she was because she was also replying to other people's questions at the same time.

Jolene was smart too; she did not insist on anything. She merely replied gently, "Okay, please tell Albert

that I'll wait for him to return for dinner."

Then, she hung up before the secretary could respond. She had heard that the secretary was just a college graduate. She wondered how the secretary had gotten a job working for Albert.

Once she and Albert truly got back together, she would make sure Albert fired that woman! At the same time, Shane had already called her twice, but her line had been busy at the time.

Jolene had noticed it too, but she deliberately didn't reply to him. At this point, she had no updates for him, so she wanted to avoid him if she could.

Yet, Shane would never let his chess piece have a mind of its own. He continued calling her. Eventually, Jolene had no choice but to answer the call.

The moment she answered, she heard the sound of him angrily barking. "You said that as long as you returned and reunited with my son, you would be able to move into the Quinnell residence. What is going

on right now?"

"Uncle Shane, don't be impatient. You know that Mr. Quinnell Senior doesn't like me. I'll still need some time to be able to move into the Quinnell residence." Jolene was afraid that if she told the truth, Shane would think that she had no value, so she tried to avoid it.

Sure enough, Shane's eyes brightened. "You're saying that my father didn't allow you to move in? Did he kick you out?"

Jolene lied through her teeth. "Yes."

"That's great!" Shane thought that everything was under control. His anger dissipated, and he sounded gentle once again. "What was Albert's reaction?"

Chapter 785 Shane's Arrogance

"He..." Jolene's mind spun quickly as she thought of an answer. She had mastered the art of lying after

being abroad for so many years.

"Of course, he's unhappy about it, but he did not confront Mr. Quinnell Senior head-on.

"Uncle Shane, I'm sure you understand. Albert has been brought up well. He is always polite. He told me that Mr. Quinnell Senior's health has not been too good, so he told me to bear with it for the time being.

“He said that I should stay away for a while. When Mr. Quinnell Senior softens his attitude toward me in

the future, Albert will try again once more.”

Jolene came up with this on the spot. Yet, Shane did not suspect her one bit. After all, he had expected this to happen. If Albert were to quarrel with Fabian because of his first love, that would not be logical.

“As long as he is unhappy about it, that’s good. The unhappiness will slowly grow.” Shane’s gaze darkened. When one bottled up one’s unhappiness to a certain point, it would explode.

He understood Fabian all too well. Fabian would never find any problems with himself. He was arrogant and would never let Shane have a better future than him, let alone any of his grandsons.

After all, not only did he not give the company to Shane, but he had gone and given it to Wynter!

Since Fabian was treating Shane like this, he couldn’t blame Shane for using his own tactics to fight for

what was rightfully his.

The more Shane thought about it, the tighter he clenched his fists.

He

e was really good at hiding his true self. His looks and the way he carried himself were an advantage to him. He could easily get others to believe him.

Furthermore, since he’d been brought up with the Quinnells’ upbringing and education, it made him one of a kind. Wearing a mask came to him very naturally, and he didn’t feel the need to tear it off most of the

time, either.

But now, he thought it was time; he no longer needed to please anyone.

“You continue with the plan. Try to talk to Albert from time to time. Let him know that you two can’t be together because of his grandfather’s old ways. Say that he is looking down on you and that he wants to

control Albert

“Sooner or later, Albert will start to react to it. You can just report to me regularly.”

Shane narrowed his eyes. “You can’t avoid me like today. Ms. Horton, you should understand who made it possible for you to return. Don’t think that I don’t know what you have been doing outside.”

“Don’t worry. I will treat Albert well!”

What had happened abroad was a dark part of Jolene’s history that she didn’t want to remember.

She had reached a point where she couldn’t survive there anymore. Her reputation had been completely

ruined. She had even met a scumbag.

Shane and the others were the ones who had helped her so that she could return to the art circle. On top of that, no one in the country knew about what had happened to her while she had been abroad.

At the moment, a few people in Kingbourne had approached her because they liked who she was. Of course, Jolene was not going to waste all of this when she had gotten this far with so much difficulty

That was wh

If those incidents ever came to light, she wouldn’t be able to survive. Jolene was obedient when it came to matters like these.

There was only one thing that Shane had gotten wrong—he kept thinking that she was afraid of him. But in reality, Jolene was afraid of the person who had actually found her and brought her back.

She had seen what that person could do. They were as great as the current head of the Quinnell family. They could find out whatever they wanted to, even outside the country. That proved how well-connected

they were.

Jolene looked into the distance. If Fabian was defeated, there would surely be a change of powers within the Quinnell family.

Chapter 786

That wasn't the impression Shane had, though; he thought that everything was once again right on track.

On top of that, Naomi had brought him good news.

Into Cascadia was starting to film. This time, it was not like the last time when everyone had just been talking about it in private. This was set in stone. It would also be broadcast live on Cascadia TV!

It was a mainstream program promoting the country's culture, so everyone would want to be a part of it! On top of that, Naomi was not dispensable like the other guests. She was attending the program as a

cultural relic restorer.

One could only imagine the impact that it would have!

Shane was so happy that he opened a bottle of wine and poured Naomi a glass. "You're the child who makes me the proudest."

Once this program was on air, there would surely be a surge in patriotism. If Wynter could use that to her advantage, so could Shane.

By then, he would not care if Fabian agreed to it or not. He was going to hold a press conference and tell the media that he was going to officially adopt Naomi!

“I—I thought that you no longer wanted to have anything to do with me because of Wynter,” Naomi said with a little whimper, as if she were trying to hold back her tears.

“That’s why I’ve been working hard to make sure I got on this show. At the same time, I just want to tell

you

that I—I’m not after anything from the Quinnell family.”

Shane felt a little guilty. After all, he had raised her like she were his own daughter. He had a bond with

her.

Then again, Naomi had always been doted on. When had she ever had to suffer like that?

No one would think that she was eyeing the Quinnell family’s wealth. She had always been exceptional. If Wynter had not returned, they would not have ended up like this! Even Shane’s sons would not have become estranged from him.

At that moment, gossip and rumors were all over town. Marie was truly filing a divorce from him. More Importantly, if Declan hadn’t been helping him, those shareholders would’ve turned their backs on him as

well.

He was supposed to be the executive CEO of Quinnell Group and the head of the family! Those positions were destined to be his! But instead, he was being investigated and looked down on.

The resentment in Shane’s eyes deepened.

He realized he had lost his composure. He immediately resumed his gentle ways and caressed Naomi's

hair.

"I have not been paying much attention to you. I'm sorry. Don't worry; you are my only daughter." Shane

said it as though he were making a decision.

"Some children have been living outside for far too long. They have long forgotten about their biological parents' circumstances. Neither would they understand. Sometimes, an adopted child is much better than one's real child.

Naomi paused for a while. "Would my brothers..."

"They will understand this sooner or later. Don't worry about it. Just do well in the program. Leave the rest

to me."

Shane said from the bottom of his heart, "I will make you the most famous cultural relic restorer."

At that moment, Chad chimed in excitedly. "Uncle Shane, that's the way! Before Naomi returned, I was still a little worried. I was afraid that you would judge her.

"But people on the outside can see things clearly. That daughter of yours has no respect for you at all!

She does not wish you well at all!

"All she wants is to fight for power. She even made Naomi feel uncomfortable. What a scheming woman!"

“Chad!” Naomi said rather fiercely, “I told you many times not to talk about my sister like that!”

Chad sighed. “Naomi, you’re too kind. You treat her like an older sister, but has she ever treated you like a younger sister? All she wants is Quinnell Group. She doesn’t even show Uncle Shane any respect.

“Look at what she has done recently. The only thing she knows to do is market herself and paint herself in a good light in front of Mr. Quinnell Senlor, Now, everyone in the circle is singing praises of her. She climbed up by stepping on you!”

Naomi tugged at the hem of her shirt. “Even so, it’s good that Wynter is happy. It’s fine with me.”

“Naomi, there’s no way you can be fine with this.” Shane had completely forgotten who was blood-related to him. At that moment, his resentment for Wynter had doubled thanks to Chad’s words.

He had indeed underestimated Wynter. He had thought that all the havoc that had been wreaked up to that point had been because of Fabian looking down on him

But on second thought, it seemed that Wynter was indeed trying to rob him of his power and position!

Shane said to Naomi, “When you go on this program, show that you’re patriotic and that you love your country. I’ll get a team to help promote you. I’ll have everyone know that you’re the heiress of a great family!”

“That’s very thoughtful of you.” Naomi was still as gentle as a flower. “If you think this could help you in any way, we’ll do it according to your plan. I will work hard.”

Chad raised his glass. “Naomi, good luck. I’m sure you can do it! When Uncle Shane regains his power, no one will dare to say anything bad about you!”

Shane could not help but beam proudly at that

Soon, he would gain the upper hand. As for Wynter, since they had already cut ties, he would no longer

need her.

She had always been the one who brought him misfortune. At first, he hadn't despised her and had even thought about accepting her.

As long as she did not cause any trouble, he could have even put a mansion in the suburbs under her name. That should have been more than good enough for someone who came from a small town.

But it was too bad that she just wasn't willing to play nice with Naomi... or even him for that matter!

Hence, she could not blame him for being a cruel father. Besides, he believed that relationships should never get in the way of one's success!

Shane was rather tipsy since he'd had a few drinks. Everyone could see the ambition in his eyes, even Chad, who used to think that Shane didn't care about such things and only cared about family and respect.

Sure enough, his grandfather had been right. Shane only cared about superficial things. He was more selfish than anyone else he knew.

Shane wanted power. His desire for it was greater than anything else..

"By the way, Chad, what has Logan been doing recently?" Shane asked casually. "I haven't seen him in a long time. He seems like a changed person."

At the mention of his brother, Chad pursed his lips. "Who knows what he is thinking? He is always going up against me. He wasn't like this before."

It's only normal. After all, you guys are half-siblings," Shane said before realizing he had hit Chad's sore

point

So, he immediately changed the topic. “How is your grandfather? I’ve always wanted to pay him a visit, but I couldn’t find the time.”

Chad looked upset as well. “A few days ago, it seemed like he had completely recovered, but a few days ago, he relapsed again. I’ve been to many hospitals, but all of them told me that they could not do anything about it.

“I’m sure it’s normal for a person my grandfather’s age, but I have a friend who told me that someone could treat him. It’s just that person is hard to locate.

“That person only accepts consultations online. They have never shown their face—not even once. The Yarwood family had once looked for them too. It’s someone called Dr. Miracle.”

Chapter 788 Wynter’s Fame

“I heard that this Dr. Miracle is really hard to locate. Chad, do you want me to help you ask around?”

Naomi was in a much better mood now, so her voice turned sweeter.

She added, “I know a lot of people in the cultural relic circle. They usually have connections with mysterious people.”

Chad was surprised. “You would do that for me? That’s great! As long as we find this Dr. Miracle, my grandfather will surely be treated!”

“Our Naomi sure has great connections.” Shane was also idealizing this fact.

Some strange old curmudgeons would only see if you were close to them or not. This had nothing to do

with money, but rather connections

Since Naomi had already said it so confidently, that meant that she had a way in. Shane was regretting it a little. He never had thought to network more with useful old people.

Luckily, Naomi was blessed with a talent for cultural relics. Naomi lapped in all the praises. After all, she indeed had a wide range of connections. She had also once heard her teacher say that there was an amazing old doctor in the south.

Of course, all these to her were just matters of fortune. If Dr. Miracle truly existed, there was no harm in having such a connection in her pocket.

The three of them naturally thought of Dr. Miracle as some old man. They did talk about getting treated. They wanted to also think about how to gain the upper hand in the program.

Naomi was not stupid. She had hidden her true nature well in the Quinnell family for so many years because she was good at reading other people's behavior.

At the same time, she was a pro at manipulating and controlling others with psychology as well.

The more people liked her, the more fortune she would get. She was the female lead of the world. Everything revolved around her.

She was indeed enjoying all this at first. If it were not for Wynter, who survived and returned, she would not have ended up this way. The position of heiress to the Quinnell family would have long been hers.

However, after the last incident, Naomi realized something. The best way to amass fortune was not by only controlling everyone around her.

That way, the fortune would be limited. Through the internet, as long as people believed in her and adored her, she could easily harvest her fortune.

Once Naomi realized that, she started paying attention to "Into Cascadia". If it were any other program, she might have hesitated.

But who could be more knowledgeable in cultural relics than her? Her teacher was the best cultural relic researcher.

Everything was ready. All that was to be left was to start filming!

At the same time, in a dressing room in front of a green screen. The moment Wynter entered, Jacqueline's eyes sparkled!

After the last recording of the TV show, Jacqueline found out who Wynter was. Of course, she also knew

who Tobias was.

However, when she saw Wynter once more, she could not contain her excitement. Wynter was the most talked about person on the internet at that moment!

It was not some celebrity, but the new head of the Quinnell family, Wynter Quinnell! Even the new assistants in their management agency were smitten by Wynter's back.

This was not only because of her family, but also because of the things she had done once she entered the Quinnell Group. Everyone was talking about it.

Rowan was amazingly famous. Any other female celebrity who got involved with him would be afraid of the power of fame backfiring on them, but not Wynter..

Wynter could hold her own. Wynter was his sister—the sister who took over the entire Quinnell Group.

It was one thing that the photo of her back attracted all

Chapter 789 Fame in Fate

Everyone on the internet knew what a national businessman was like. They also understood the Quinnell Group's business philosophy.

They used to despise how ugly their packaging was, but now they thought it was rather nostalgic.

No matter how much the PR department of the Quinnell Group tried to explain and advise everyone to be logical and believe in science, everyone insisted that it was Wynter who had saved all the heroic spirits trapped in the chapel!

After all, there w

were r

many leaked videos, most of them thanks to live streamers who wanted to instigate

the matter. They initially wanted to mock Wynter, but it backfired.

The internet's logic was strange. If one tried praising a thing, no one would choose to believe it no matter how amazing it was. But when one used something negative to attract attention, many people would pay

attention to it.

Initially, they were all just observing, trying to see who would be so uncultured as to cause havoc in the chapel. They never expected that so many other things would be uncovered.

The explosion of the Quinnell Group's fame was not done on purpose.

This was just the same as their artist management agency. The longer one worked there, the more one realized that some people were just born to be famous!

Being famous was not something one could just attain. Yet, Wynter managed it every time. This proved.

how much fame there was in her fate! Everyone loved a woman like her! How good would it be if she was

a celebrity!

Jacqueline merely mused to herself. She knew that an executive CEO could never become an entertainer. She just could not help but size Wynter up every time she saw her.

Perhaps noticing Jacqueline's gaze on her, Wynter looked over.

"Jacqueline?" Wynter smiled. "My brother's star manager."

Wynter walked over. "My brother has changed a lot recently. Thank you for taking care of him."

Jacqueline was a little surprised. She immediately said, "It's nothing much, Ms. Quinnell. I'm just doing my job. I'm being paid to do this after all."

"Then can I talk to you as an investor?" Wynter changed the topic quickly. Jacqueline looked perplexed.

Investor?

"Dalton Yarwood handed everything to me," Wynter said naturally.

This was the first time Jacqueline had heard someone call her boss by his full name. She was a little stunned. His wedding present to her was way too precious.

This did not look like something Dalton would do. He would rather give up the business to please his fiancée?

In Fate

Jacqueline was in the entertainment circle. She was a smart person. She immediately asked, "Ms. Quinnell, what do you need me for?"

"Just manage my brother how you manage him right now," Wynter said calmly. "You don't have to worry about me. I'm not familiar with your work. You're the professional. I'll let you handle it."

Wynter said while looking at Tobias' schedule on the table, "Rowan is signed to the Quinnell Group. Once Tobias finishes filming this program, could you get him and Rowan on a film set?"

"Don't worry about the script. Acting suits him to a tee. No one would say anything about it."

Jacqueline looked hesitant. If it were other investors, she might not have said it directly, but she would

feel extremely uneasy.

Since the investor was Wynter, and she was talking to her in such a calm and peaceful manner, Jacqueline decided to be honest with her.

She looked at Wynter bitterly. "Ms. Quinnell. I'm not going to lie to you. Tobias is my favorite artist. If you want him to sing and dance, he is perfect for it. Acting, on the other hand, isn't... really his forte."

Chapter 790 Join the Show

Jacqueline did not know how to describe Tobias' tragic acting skills to Wynter.

"I've seen it before. He is indeed quite stiff. Wynter smiled. "But it's fine. His role is a mute in this script. He has no chance to speak. The emotional aspect is easy to deal with too. In the script, he will be playing Rowan's younger brother."

Was there acting involved then? Tobias was indeed Rowan's younger brother!

Jacqueline instantly understood. This was not purely asking Tobias to dabble in acting. What Wynter

wanted was to let Rowan make Tobias famous!

Wynter!" Tobias had just returned from filming. He was still in his co. He was playing the Lord of the Underworld, looking cool yet handsome.

He was already rather unapproachable. After a long day of shooting, he was exhausted. It was only normal that he wanted to be alone. However, when he saw Wynter, his eyes gleamed dotingly.

“What are you talking to Jacqueline about? She seems happy.”

Jacqueline chuckled. “Ms. Quinnell is here to hand you opportunities.”

“Something about the program?” Clearly, Tobias misunderstood.

Jacqueline was stunned. “The family member that you mention is Ms. Quinnell?”

“Yes. Wynter and I had been on other shows before,” Tobias said naturally. “Being on another isn’t a big

deal.”

Jacqueline always thought that he would invite one of his brothers. She never expected that he was Inviting Wynter! That was even better!

“T- Then, should I send tomorrow’s schedule to Ms. Quinnell?” Jacqueline looked at Wynter. Although she could not sign Wynter on, working with her was fulfilling a dream of hers too!

“Ms. Quinnell, if you need anything, let me know,” Jacqueline was prepared. “We’ll need to prepare a costume for you. We also need jewelry. I’ll go get some limited edition ones right now.”

Tobias pulled Jacqueline back. “Jacqueline. Wynter herself is a jewelry designer.” Then, he bent in closer and whispered a name in Jacqueline’s ear..

Jacqueline’s eyes widened in shock. She did not attend the family reunion banquet, so she did not know about that. When she heard about it, she was a little in a daze. Was there anything that Wynter could not

do?

“You don’t have to worry about the costume and makeup, Jacqueline, but I do need to understand the filming process.” Wynter chimed in. “Let’s sit and talk.”

She was only there because of the things in her dream. She was worried about letting Tobias be on the

program alone.

Secondly, in the information Abel sent back, the Macintosh family did not have the thing that she wanted.

That person might appear on set

“The process is simple. Jacqueline handed Wynter some documents. “There will be four resident professors. Influencers from all industries will follow the cultural relic restorer to understand our

country’s history through relics.

“Each resident professor will be able to invite an expert in the industry as their guest to identify relics.”

Once Wynter roughly understood the program, she looked down at the document.

This was Tobias’ first time seeing the document too. He had been too busy. He was planning to head back that night to memorize the filming process and also check up on who the resident professors were.

When he looked down, he noticed a familiar name. It was the cultural relic restorer.

“Her? She’s going to be the cultural relic restorer?” Tobias furrowed his brows.

Jacqueline still did not understand the context fully. She smiled and said, “Tobias, don’t look down on her because she’s young! She is the most famous newcomer in the restoration world!”

