

## **The Heiress 801**

### Chapter 801 Wynter Is the Climax

Another round of interviews started. Everyone wanted to get the exclusive this time.

Shane and Naomi were smiling from the bottom of their hearts. They enjoyed the popularity that they had not had in a while.

Faces flushed with pride, they were not ashamed at all about taking advantage of the Quinnells' popularity.

Naomi realized that calling Shane "dad" for so many years was not useless. At least she was able to raise her popularity in this meaningful TV show, just as he had said.

That village doctor from the countryside was no match for her.

The more people supported her, the greater the boost she received.

Since people in those days were into antiquity and valued emotions, she could make good use of them.

Naomi's smile widened as she found her goal. She turned her head to purposely reveal her emerald hairpin so that everyone in front of the camera could sense her intentions.

Intense discussions sparked online.

Suddenly, the Quinnells became a hot search topic again.

This puzzled the people from Quinnell Group, as they wondered if Tobias' identity had been exposed.

Or did someone recognize Wynter's true identity from her online nickname?

The public relations team found nothing. They saw people rubbing off on their popularity instead.

They were no longer with the company but still hung onto it. It was reminiscent of a scumbag ex-boyfriend using someone influential to gain popularity.

Some of the employees were unhappy about this.

When Shane was with the company, they had to work overtime every day. They worked tirelessly but did

not see much success.

At the time, there was nepotism among the management-level personnel. Those people did not have to work at all. They only made use of their underlings and claimed the glory themselves, without caring

about their subordinates.

Some department managers organized team-building events after work to get female employees to drink.

These conditions only improved, after Wynter assumed office.

Some of them had wanted to sue the Quinnell Group over their labor contract.

A large corporation like the Quinnell Group bullied pregnant women by not granting them maternity leave. Instead, they forced the women to resign.

At the time, one would think that a heartless company like the Quinnell Group would eventually face ruin.

Then Wynter took over. She took three days to eliminate the harmful company culture.

She was merciless toward lazy and oppressive employees and shareholders.

She also rewarded diligent employees.

Not only were pregnant employees protected, but the benefits of some skilled workers who had worked for a long time in the Quinnell Group doubled too.

“Ms. Quinnell manages Quinnell Group well, so some people are trying to rub off on her success. The nerve of some people.”

“She used to occupy Ms. Quinnell’s position and had wanted to replace her.”

“I would really like to wake those netizens up, but I’m worried that it will cause trouble for Ms. Quinnell.”

It was unacceptable for the Quinnell Group to be involved in any scandal at the moment.

Yet, no one would enjoy being taken advantage of like that.

The public relations department held an emergency meeting. They waited to see how things would play out and were watching for Wynter’s instructions.

After all, she had instructed them to remain patient, as this time, everything involved Tobias.

In

In the SUV, Wynter noticed the online discussions. She propped her chin on her hand, and her face was expressionless.

This was what Jacqueline admired the most about her.

She had a strong character at such a young age.

Even if she were not managing a company, someone like Wynter would be a superstar in the film and television industry.

The focus of those journalists was wrong.

The real climax was not the fake father–daughter who just entered.

If one were talking about traffic, then one would have to look at Wynter, the true CEO of Quinnell Group,

who had turned the tide of the entire corporation.

Other than those shows where she was removed, this was her first public appearance.

Chapter 802 Yet Another One of Wynter’s Online Names.

Jacqueline did not know what Wynter was planning to do next.

It was not advisable to disclose one’s identity on the “Into Cascadia” show.

Those coming to the recording were experts in the cultural circle, and Naomi, the adopted daughter of

the Quinnells, had an advantage.

Not everyone could access cultural relics, and she was the successor of a relic restorer.

Jacqueline was a bit worried that Wynter could not handle it.

“Ms. Quinnell, do you want to look through this information and learn more about these relics in advance?”

Knowing that Jacqueline meant well, Wynter did not refuse. She casually flipped through the information a few times while her mind was somewhere else.

She had actually been the one to retrieve some of these relics.

Of course, the Special Unit handled special cases that could not be revealed to the public.

It was just a realistic imitation. Wynter's eyes did not betray any of her emotions.

It was like the arrival of Shane and Naomi meant nothing to her.

"What is our muddled dad up to?"

Tobias was not that calm. He would roast his family members, though he would not get angry with others.

Their group chat quickly became lively.

A-lister Rowan: "Are you still calling him 'dad?'"

Attorney Seb: "Not 'our.'" Count me out."

CEO Albert: "I will separate the company from the relationship. Tobias, you better watch out for yourself."

Wait. What did he mean?

Why did he tell him to watch out for himself?

Just saying "dad" earlier didn't mean that he had forgiven him. It was just another word.

Tobias wanted to say more, but the SUV had stopped.

As a celebrity with a large fan base, his appearance was bound to cause a wave of excitement.

Additionally, his studio underwent drastic changes overnight. The tabloids would try to hype up the

matter.

Who would have thought that his fans would be more united than before? They did not give the anti-fans a chance to intervene. The fans were determined.

“Baby, do not panic. We will watch you off-stage and gain new knowledge together. Also, let more people learn about Cascadian cultural relics.”

There was no refuting those words.

Even if Tobias could not answer questions about cultural relics, he would not seem unexpectedly unlearned. They were learning together.

Wynter seemed invisible amid the noise.

She did not get out of the SUV with Tobias. Instead, she went to the garage. As a guest’s assistant, her priority was to wait for the show to start broadcasting.

Jacqueline was worried that her subordinates would neglect Wynter, so she assigned her an assistant.

That assistant stood next to her while feeling at a loss.

What exactly was Tobias’ sister doing?

Why were several bodyguards trailing her? Was she special in some way?

The assistant did not dare to ask, and fortunately, nothing happened.

It was just that his “sister” seemed exceptionally busy.

Wynter was indeed busy. After all, she was managing a company, and she needed to study certain documents in detail.

She started missing her handsome fiancé,

He was more suited for this than her.

Maybe they could make a deal in the future. He had to make transnational conference calls anyway.

It made no difference how many he made, as he still had to do it. So representing her business was not a big deal.

While Wynter was thinking, she received a message.

The message was from the Dark Web.

Abel, who had not appeared for a long time, said, “Boss, President Len is looking for you.”

President Len? Wynter thought for a while, then started typing. “Patch him in.”

As an external liaison, Abel handled matters efficiently. He quickly connected President Len and Wynter.

President Len: “Miss, I have heard that you are in Kingbourne, and I have been trying to invite you. I know your preferences. You like to be quiet and do not appear on shows.

“However, I am going to be a thick-skinned old man and ask you for something. There is a meaningful TV show, and I would like you to be our advisor. Come take a look at our cultural relics so that the juniors can all watch and learn.”

Chapter 803 She Is Superior

After reading the message, Wynter thought it was clever.

She wiggled her eyebrows and typed out a reply. “Are you referring to the show ‘Into Cascadia’?”

President Len: “Exactly. I did not expect you to notice that show.

“No, it is normal for you to notice it because there are still a lot of Cascadian cultural relics overseas. They have not been returned to us yet.”

Wynter: “Through this show, I want to tell more young people about the history and stories of our country.”

President Len: “You have mentioned before that cultural relics are not just objects. They carry with them the culture and also the emotions of people at that time.”

It was obvious that President Len truly loved and cherished cultural relics, as he could not stop talking about them once he started.

Wynter: “I did not want to come initially. I’d been worried that it was just a gimmick. However, two days ago, there was an online article about heroic spirit, so I felt I should come.

“I have great expectations for the guests. I hope that they will help the younger generation understand that there are still incomplete missions.”

President Len: “It would be great if you could come too.”

At first, Wynter did not want to expose too much of her identity.

But now she no longer hid it. “I am here. I am backstage.”

President Len: “You? You are backstage? I will go meet you now. How could they arrange for you to be

backstage?”

He was obviously extremely surprised.

Crash!



From the Cascadia TV Building's luxurious lounge came sounds of laughter.

"Quick, come backstage with me."

Backstage?

The assistants walked in one by one. There was also a specially assigned show broadcast director.

"Mr. Martinez, why are you backstage? If there is anything, we will go instead."

The broadcast director was afraid that Haddon was dissatisfied about something.

After all, it had not been easy to convince him to be on the show.

In the cultural relic circle, no one could match the skilled hands of Haddon.

It could be said that he devoted his whole life to the study of cultural relics.

Quite a few of the guest experts on stage were taught by him.

The same went for the currently popular cultural relic restorer. She was not actually his apprentice, but she leveraged his reputation.

Haddon had a strange temper and did not smile easily. He was very careful when he handled cultural

relics, and he treated them like babies.

His assistants had rarely seen him like this.

"There is no sincerity if you go, so I will go personally. Why didn't you tell me earlier that you had invited a superior guest?" Haddon's words were vague.

Everyone present could not understand what he meant.

What superior guest?

How could there be anyone more experienced than Haddon here?

While

everyone was still puzzling over his words, Haddon suddenly stopped in his tracks.

It was because he received a message with a short reply.

“It is okay. I am here. The show will start soon, and I will be on stage. We will meet then.”

On stage?

Haddon looked at the assistant beside him.

“Give me another copy of the guest list.”

Even the broadcast directors were confused, not to mention the assistants.

Haddon never looked at things like that before, as he only observed on-the-spot reactions.

Did he really have an acquaintance here among the guests? It seemed like it.

Were the rumors true? Was the newcomer relic restorer really Haddon’s apprentice?

There was not much time for them to guess because the show was about to start.

The audience gradually began to enter the venue.

Venue preparation was complete.

The lights, microphones—everything was ready.

#### Chapter 804 Treasure Appraisal Begins

With a swoosh, the spotlights were switched on.

Amidst the splendor, the female host, Lindsay Barron, walked out dressed in formal attire.

After all, this was a TV show with a rich cultural heritage.

Lindsay was not as flamboyant as the hosts of other variety shows but looked rather gentle and elegant with a fitting smile. “Welcome to our studio audience and those of you watching from your TVs. You are

watching “Into Cascadia.”

“In shadows deep, where fear may creep, the brave ones stand, with a steady hand. Against the night, they hold the light, their courage bold, in tales untold. Here, we have history left by relics as well as the romantic stories of Cascadia left by poetry and objects for five thousand years.

“Please welcome our guests.

“Professor Regan Hutt. He is dedicated to the study of poetry and cultural relics and is very familiar with

the Atlantean and Promethian eras.

“He is currently the deputy director of the Cultural Relics Museum. As a guest, he will be joining us for the entire recording and witnessing the return of 18 cultural relics.

“Ms. Naomi Quinnell. She is the youngest cultural relic restorer. Despite her young age, she has restored over a hundred cultural relics and followed Mr. Haddon Martinez out to sea for observation.

“No cultural relic can escape her eyes. She is a researcher at the National Museum.

“Tobias, a superstar. The cheering from the audience shows just how popular he is.”

The screams grew overwhelmingly loud as the guests were announced.

At that moment, Lindsay raised her hand to quiet the crowd and said while smiling, “Alright, we have felt

your enthusiasm.

“Speaking of Tobias, I am curious. Why are you participating in this show?”

“I am here to learn. I also hope that the cultural relics lost overseas can be retrieved.”

Tobias’ face looked enviable even on Cascadia TV. He was fair, had a high nose bridge, and looked like a

serious gentleman.

Even Lindsay was delighted to see him. “We all want the same thing Tobias does.”

\*On you

your right, there is a paddle for each one of you.

“We will adopt an auction approach to showcase the cultural relics on stage. You can select the items you’d like to bid on.

“You are allowed to get help from friends on the show to see whether the relics shown are worth bidding on. We will use a scoring system.”

“The higher the collective value of the cultural relics in your possession, the higher the score.

“Of course, there are both genuine and forged items among these relics.

“Victory or defeat lies with the cultural relics in your successful bids.

“I know that there is an expert on the set, which is a rare sight.

“I believe the audience, like me, cannot wait anymore.”

Lindsay then raised her hand and calmly said, “We welcome the national treasures back to Cascadia.”

In that instant, the screen changed. Quills, inkwells, and ancients seated in the center appeared.

With quills and inkwells, they wrote out captivating ancient poetry.

At the center of the stage, one artifact after another appeared. They each exuded a unique charm through

the glass.

All the audience members present were amazed.

Even Shane, who was on the floor, took a deep breath.

Each of the objects had its own origin. While a few of them were rare, their value could not be expressed in monetary terms.

The premise was that they were all genuine.

Naomi clenched her hands tightly and thought that this trip was not in vain. Fortune was smiling at her.

Everyone in the venue had stunned expressions.

Three people were waiting backstage at the moment, waiting for their scheduled appearance on stage. One of them was Wynter.

Chapter 805 Laughing at Wynter

Compared to the others, Wynter did not look like an invited adviser.

After all, her attire was so modern. She had on a black and white biker jacket and a pair of tight jeans.

Her hair was tied up in a high ponytail. There was also a pair of silver-colored earphones in her ears.

She just stood at the back with not too much makeup on her beautiful face. Her purity and aloofness made her rather striking.

But some people could not stand her. Professor Bill Loft, an old scholar invited by Naomi, had always disliked the way young people dress nowadays. He felt they should dress more decently.

Although the world was more progressive now, a young lady who dressed to stand out gave off the impression that she had no literary or cultural background. He was unhappy about it.

One needed to be appropriately dressed for the occasion.

People wore vintage suits and overcoats to this. Otherwise, they could wear plain clothes.

However, what benefits would her style of dressing bring?

“You came with Tobias, right?” Bill glanced at Wynter. “Young lady, as an older person, let me advise you. This is not a vanity show. If you want to debut, you shouldn’t come to this variety show.

“You can go elsewhere to take

advantage of your brother’s influence. From the introduction, it sounds like he is very popular.

“We academics do not care about such things. On the stage later, you may not even be able to identify a single object. It may not be worth the effort.”

Bill’s tone was gentle, but his words had concealed barbs.

This seemed to be the way Bill spoke. Even though he looked down on a person, he still acted as if it were for their own good. He made it seem like he was being a good teacher.

Online, this was referred to as one who relied on status and gave out a “dad” vibe.

Wynter looked up, and her tear mole was noticeable.

In the past, he had consulted her several times online and wanted to contact her.

Wynter never met him once, but now that she had seen him offline, her smile had a hint of playfulness.

Her handphone vibrated. It was a message from Haddon.

“Miss, are you really here? Why don’t I see you?”

Freeing one hand, Wynter casually typed, “On stage shortly.”

On stage shortly?

As a prominent guest, Haddon was still backstage. But from his perspective, he could see every move on

stage clearly.

Wynter did not come as a guest.

Only the “friend” group was not on stage yet.

Could it be that Wynter was among them?

Haddon suddenly sat up straight. This meant that he could watch the expert appraiser at work.

His assistant did not know why he was so excited.

Before they got there, Haddon had not shown much interest.

He did not care about how the people around him viewed him. What puzzled him the most was how the expert could be in the “friend” group.

In theory, based on her abilities, she should be a guest even if she did not reveal her identity.

Wait a minute. Who invited her as a “friend“?

Haddon looked at the production team name list again.

He knew two of them, as they had some fame in the industry.

However, that bit of fame was superficial, as they were his apprentices.

That left only one person. Haddon’s gaze fell on Tobias. He stroked his snow–white beard while feeling that his assumption was rather absurd.

How could an expert be invited by a celebrity?.



There must be other connections. He had better take another look.

## Chapter 806 Wynter Goes On Stage

At that moment, the audience below was also discussing.

“Can you tell which one is real?”

“I can’t tell. I feel that they are all real.”

Since Lindsay mentioned that there were counterfeits, there should be quite a few of those.

To distinguish a genuine relic from a counterfeit, one could not merely depend on reading a few more books. It required regular accumulation and actual contact with the real objects. Some descendants of aristocratic families might encounter more of the relics.

For them, they really could not tell.

“Tobias shouldn’t be able to detect anything, right?”

“I’m fed up with celebrities who sing and dance.”

“These cultural relics need to be handled by professionals. I don’t know why a celebrity is joining the fun.”

“Just take a look at who he invited.”

Celebrities could not distinguish relics, but they had money and could hire professionals.

No matter how rich he was, he could not compare to Naomi

.

“That’s true. The adopted daughter of the Quinnells is also a relic restorer. And you all heard the

introduction earlier. Her resume is excellent too.”

“We are all humans, yet the difference between me and a rich lady is not only money but also culture.

It was human nature to desire to be strong. In addition, Shane deliberately promoted Naomi. Comments praising her appearance and talent flooded the screen as soon as the show started.

There were also netizens who told the truth.

“Please wake up. She’s not really an adopted daughter, as the Quinnells never recognized her. The new CEO is the real Ms. Quinnell. Naomi is just a sponsored student.”

At that moment, people were following the current trend.

Not wanting to be spoilsports, they just said whatever came to their mind.

“How could something that Mr. Quinnell personally said be false? I think you’re just jealous.”

“That’s right. Let Ms. Naomi personally address this matter,”

“Even if she is a sponsored student, her resume cannot be faked. The certificates are all displayed there, okay?”

“I just saw it. It’s Tobias’ fans. They are worried that their idol’s illiteracy will be exposed. This is a distraction. Hahaha.”

Sped Co Stage

Just as the online ridicule was getting intense, Lindsay picked up the microphone again. “We will start the auction now. Let us welcome the friends invited by our guests.”

The audience had long wanted to see the Friends segment.

After all, the friends' identity and expertise played a crucial part in the outcome.

"First of all is Professor Hutt's classmate, Mr. Silas Langley. He does not need too much further introduction, as many people present are his students.

"Please let me solemnly welcome our second guest. He has countless titles—treasure appraiser, relic expert, patriot.

"He has always remained steadfast in his field, no matter how difficult the circumstances. As long as the ideology remains, he will be present. Introducing Mr. Bill Loft."

As Lindsay finished speaking, applause broke out.

The two elderly men walked out slowly. Their postures were straight. It was obvious they were not superficial guests, and each had his own achievements.

"On to our third guest." Lindsay looked at her cue cards. She was unsure of what description to use. She did not want to embarrass the young lady.

So with a smile, she said, "Like some of the people here, she is very young. Young people have a certain youthful vigor. Ms. Wynter Quinnell, the younger sister of Tobias."

At this introduction, some of the audience members could not help but laugh.

"Tobias has become someone's debut stage. Celebrities without backgrounds have limited horizons." "Look at what type of friends the other guests invited, then take another look at him."

Chapter 807 Wynter's Past

They were different from ordinary audiences,

Haddon was holding a porcelain cup, and his hand was shaking.

“It’s her. It really is her!”

Compared to a year ago, she was more charismatic now.

She was a young lady, but when those eyes swept over him, It inexplicably made him feel calm.

Haddon could not forget the time he went to Southdale and was looking at emeralds near the border.

He had wanted to see if there was anything that he could bring back to Cascadia.

It would be fortunate if he could come across any relics and be able to bring one or two back.

Who would have thought that the young lady would stand cold and aloof near a rough stone, while calmly. requesting others to split it?

To the experts, that piece of rough stone was a waste, and nothing good could be produced from it.

It was a gamble with rough stones. A cut could mean something precious or something worthless.

Even those with discerning eyes would have to depend on luck.

Maybe after one or two rough stones, one would find a crystal-clear sugilite. But it could also be just another piece of broken stone.

If there were a gem inside, then one would be rich. But if not, one would lose their money.

Many rich businessmen still could not understand what a gamble it was.

The young lady took the stone that others did not want.

Haddon wanted to step forward to stop her from being deceived. Let them defraud wealthier people.

The young lady was very persistent. Smiling lightly, she told him to wait until the gem inside the stone appeared. She also invited him for a cup of tea.

At the time, Haddon did not believe that there was any gem.

He was not the only one who did not believe it. Obviously, the stone merchant out to defraud others did. not believe it either. It was just a piece of worthless stone.

There was nothing after two cuts. The young lady went forward decisively and gestured. “Cut it again, along this way.”

There was a lot of care involved in cutting stone, and it was fascinating to watch.

No one would have thought that after the third cut, there would be a crystal–clear purple sugilite. Due to its clarity, it was easy to imagine falling into it.

It was too exquisite, so much so that people wanted to cover it.

Never before had such a large sugilite been produced.

Haddon could not forget that incident. The whole quarry was bubbling with excitement.

Someone offered 10 million for the uncut sugilite.

The young lady did not sell it and casually packed it away in a black bag. With a reserved expression, she said, “I am not in the gemstone business, but I am interested in cultural relics. If anyone has any, then come find me, and I will see if we can trade.”

Later, Haddon realized that it was the little lady’s tactics to solve a cultural relic case.

That year, more than 20 cultural relics were returned to Cascadia.

When he met her again, she was an appraiser of cultural relics. Haddon had been dealing with cultural relics for so many years, but he was no match for her talent.

It was like she knew those cultural relics innately.

When it came to history, there was no lack of familiarity.

From then on, Haddon held her in high regard. She was once famous in the industry, but she did not like to make an appearance or step into the spotlight often.

If he had not seen the stone gamble incident, Haddon would not have pegged the young lady as a cultural

relic expert.

Now he could meet her again.

One could only imagine Haddon's feelings.

However, no one knew Wynter's identity.

All they found online was just taunts.

"Why aren't Tobias' fans saying anything? They are always happily protecting him, but today they are weak.

"Everyone, please don't laugh. Their celebrity is uneducated. Who would invite a family member to a show like 'Into Cascadia'?"

"Celebrities from small towns are undistinguished."

The messages were read by Alexis.

Fabian saw them too. He was in his office, and his eyes darkened slightly.

“Is this what the netizens used to say about Tobias?”

Chapter 808 Trying to Please Others but Receiving a Slap in the Face

“It would indeed be like that for someone without a background.” Alexis thought for a while. “It is different

now.

“Those who sing and act are the capital. I often hear employees joke that they are working for capitalists. And after work, they have to look after the capitalists’ ugly children.”

While Alexis was speaking, he noticed Fabian looking at him.

“Mr. Quinnell, I did not mean you. You are a capitalist, but you are different.”

It was rare for Alexis to be so flustered. He nervously pushed up the glasses on his nose.

Fabian would not be angry about this kind of thing, but he was curious. “Doesn’t Tobias have a lot of fans? I saw in reports that he has purchasing power and commercial value.”

“Mr. Tobias is indeed impressive. He has been resisting attacks overseas, but some people still mock him. The audience is more tolerant toward those with backgrounds.”

Tobias raised his hand to show Fabian something. “You will understand when you read the messages

below the video.”

What Alexis showed Fabian was not a celebrity, but a blogger.

Fabian did not understand at first. “He is not as good-looking as Tobias. Why does everyone call him ‘young master’ and say that he is handsome?”

“The location of this video is in the villa area.” Alexis lowered his head and said, “People nowadays believe in this.”

Fabian was a businessman, and he knew how important appearances were.

It was human nature to admire excellence and advocate wealth.

Fabian did not think that it was bad, but there was too much true and false information online.

Under such conditions, he would rather see pure cohesion.

It would be too sad if the love of so many could not counteract the gimmick of “The Quinnell’s adopted

daughter.

Alexis could not comprehend Fabian’s thought process.

He only heard him ask, “Ho

did

Wynter arrange it?”

“Ms. Wynter said that there was/no rush. Mr. Rowan will go out and claim them after they have won.”

As soon as Alexis said this, Fabian burst out laughing. “As expected of the Quinnells, they have a backbone. Just do as Wynter said and wait for them to win first.”

The Quinnells were like that and they never bullied people with their power.



But if the other party wanted to compete, they would not be afraid either.

Bill had wanted to get into the Quinnells through Naomi.

He willingly agreed when Shane invited him.

He really did not have any connections to aristocrats and did not know what was going on with the Quinnells.

Bill's idea was simple. Fabian could not reject his son.

Even if they were estranged, they were still family when it came down to it.

He did not know Tobias, and he couldn't even guess at Wynter's identity.

Bill sat proudly next to Naomi. When he looked at Tobias and Wynter, his face was full of disdain.

Not only that, but his first words after picking up the microphone were, "I am not talented, but I would like to ask you something, Ms. Barron. What are the guest selection criteria for 'Into Cascadia?'"

This made Lindsay pause for a while, and she answered with a smile, "Consideration of multiple areas.

"If culture is not a large consideration, that is not ideal." Bill was worthy of being called a father figure." After all, young people are watching, so we still need to have more ideological output.

"It is better to avoid inviting those with other intentions. Especially those who have not studied much and yet want to appear on the show."

It was clear to everyone present who Bill was referring to.

Waves of discussion could be heard from the audience. Everyone's gaze fell on Wynter's face.

## Chapter 809 Having Culture and Qualifications

In all fairness, she did look like someone from a girl group. Coupled with her attire, she looked dark and

beautiful.

No one would really believe that she could delve into cultural relics, except for Haddon in the special guest area. He had not switched on his microphone.

He did not understand at first, so he asked the person next to him. "Who is Bill talking about?"

"There seems to be a bit of misunderstanding," the on-site director explained. He was worried that Haddon was concerned about celebrities joining a cultural relic show.

"Despite their young age, the brother and sister have passed the assessment. So they are able to join this

recording."

Tobias did not cheat, but what was even more surprising was his sister. Her answers were short, and she

answered quickly.

However, they were unable to reveal such things.

With a glare, Haddon said, "You mean that Bill? That's outrageous! When can I turn on my microphone?" "Not now, Mr. Martinez. You have to wait until all the groups have selected their cultural relics." The on-site director tried to hold him back and comforted him by saying, "Don't worry.

"The competition format is in place, so nothing will go terribly wrong. Mr. Loft was just raising his objections. It is normal."

“Normal?” Bill was such an ignorant person. Haddon knew that the show had its own considerations.

He would make things difficult for the staff if he went on stage now. But he was furious at what Bill had

said.

Even if she was not an expert, she was still a young person. She was already ridiculed for appearing on

stage.

How? These days, could one tell a

comparison of family backgrounds.

Son’s cultural level just by looking at their exterior? This was not a

Haddon took a sip of water but still could not calm down.

This was not the first time Bill had done something like this. He relied on his qualifications too.

Before going on stage, Jacqueline had instructed Tobias to remain humble in everything.

Tobias remained quiet because he did not want his words to be distorted in reports.

But today, the other person was criticizing his sister.

Tobias had a cold and grave expression. “Before the competition even started, Mr. Loft was already wilfully slandering a person.

## Chapter 809 Having Culture and Qualifications

“Such behavior is not reflective of an educator in the literature department. It sounds more like nonsense

from a stubborn old man.”

He was very direct.

No one thought that a celebrity, even if it was a top celebrity, would dare to publicly criticize an educator.

After all, these people were from literary circles, and they had complex connections.

It was said that a person could offend anyone except one who wields a pen.

Furthermore, those who wielded pens came from respectable backgrounds. They were entitled to say

whatever they wanted.

No matter how popular the celebrities were, those who wielded pens could easily call them out.

What was wrong with Tobias?

His team was also a bit anxious. “Jacqueline. Tobias he-”

“You all still do not understand him? He is fine with being bullied. But once

you bully someone important to him, he will not take it lying down.”

Irene realized that too. When she first entered the industry, someone from the crew wanted to drink with

her.

It was Tobias who stepped forward to help her out with a smile. “She is a lady, and taking care of me is rather tiring. She doesn’t have much tolerance for alcohol, so I’ll drink.”

The man refused. He said that if Irene did not sit down to drink, he would not give the movie role to Tobias.

At that moment, Tobias broke a wine bottle and poured the whole bottle of wine on the man’s head. With a low voice, he said scathingly, “Is that enough to drink?”

“If it’s not enough, I can open another bottle. Do I need a part in your movie? I was just giving you deference.”

That episode was famous.

Tobias was nearly frozen out after the incident.

due

He had not filmed anything for a year, but he did not care. “I’m not an actor anyway. I am a celebrity.”

Everyone thought that he was not tactful enough and that he was arrogant.

Only those who had been around him for a long time knew that he was just protecting them.

But this time on stage, he would surely be ridiculed by the whole online community.

Chapter 810 Wynter Understands the Situation

No one knew when it started.

The educated oppressed the uneducated,

Those with qualifications could judge those without qualifications.

It was as if being literate made one more superior than others.

How many had benefited from their parents' hard work?

Knowledge was not about bullying the weak.

When the situation was different, people's thinking would be different too.

Bill shook his head slowly. "I've only said a few words, yet the young people nowadays aren't able to take it. They do not think about much, and they just want to prove themselves. Isn't that right?

"What is the point of getting angry?" Bill looked at Naomi helplessly. "Is it wrong that I do not understand

the entertainment circle?"

Naomi tugged at him. "Mr. Loft, we just need to take care of ourselves. I know of your love for literary antiquities, and you do not like anyone taking advantage of them.

"But there could be some misunderstanding somewhere. I believe those participating in the show have pure intentions."

As she said this, she smiled sweetly at Tobias. Her smile was sincere and friendly.

People did not know Tobias' identity.

They just felt that the young lady was easy to get along with. She was considerate and did not seem pretentious at all.

Tobias was speechless when he saw that smile.

He could not turn on his microphone, so he turned his head to look at his sister.

The impatient look on his face seemed to convey the message that he had not liked Naomi since they were younger, and she had always justified herself. Tobias hoped Wynter would believe him.

Wynter's attention was elsewhere. She was looking at some Foplyan merchants.

She absently fiddled with her sugilite pendant while concealing her thoughts. It wasn't until Tobias glanced toward her that she started to smile. She showed him an expression that meant she understood

his unspoken message.

As for the person standing opposite her, Wynter thought that this was the best opportunity to completely defeat him.

When Haddon saw her smile, he knew that she had something big planned.

She was indifferent, just like the time at the stone quarry. But this time, everyone on

stage was her  
opponent.

Bill did not think so. He did not like her gaze. She acted like she was superior. She should be grateful that

he was teaching her.

Bill said coldly, "You may think that way, Ms. Naomi, but the others certainly do not. They do not seem

convinced.”

Naomi looked embarrassed, as she was just about to use her trick to seduce men.

Wynter started to speak, and her voice was calm and unhurried. “I am certainly not convinced. ‘Into Cascadia’ is a show about the ability to identify cultural relics, not merely lip service.

If you are interested in knowing why I’m on stage, you can ask the production team during the break.

“Ms. Barron.” Wynter made a gesture to pass the floor back to her as she said accordingly, “I will hand the

floor back to you.

Logically speaking, the host should be the one in control.

Bill’s words made it difficult for Lindsay, as he did not pay her much attention at all.

On such an occasion, there were advantages and disadvantages.

Everyone liked to watch shows where there were conflicts. Especially when it involved gossip about popular celebrities. They loved it and wanted more.

The opening segment was already ranked as the most popular on the platform.

Therefore, the director, Ollie Atkinson, did not stop them. Yet he did not hope that the show would deteriorate to the point where people tore each other apart.

What he had wanted was a show that treasured their cultural relics. And one that let the audience in front

of the TV know that there were many popular characters in the history of Cascadia.



Ollie had been wondering how to get Lindsay to steer the topic back to the competition format.

Fortunately, Tobias' sister understood the overall situation.