

The Heiress 821

Chapter 821 Tobias Riding on Wynter's Fame

"There are some old items I've been wanting to restore, but I've always been worried about my eyes and hands. I may not be able to handle them well as they're delicate. Ms. Wynter, if you have time after the show, could you visit my place?"

This unexpected request came from Haddon.

The people on stage didn't know how to react. They didn't dare interrupt the two big shots and could only glance at Tobias.

Their looks seemed to say, "Did you know that your sister was this amazing?"

Tobias kept his expression in check, as expected from a top celebrity who must remain composed no matter what happens.

However, he was furiously texting under the table.

"Did you guys see that? Oh my god! Mr. Martinez just addressed Wynter so respectfully! It's Mr. Martinez,

the one from the textbooks!

"Wynter said she knows a bit about cultural relics, but how skilled is she really? Guys, I have a feeling I'm going to ride on Wynter's fame and sweep the entertainment headlines this time."

Tobias maintained his suave demeanor, but his texts were completely contradictory.

"Why is everyone silent? Are you all Jealous of me? Well, I can't help it. Wynter and I are closest. That's why she came to participate in the show with me."

Before he could finish his self-congratulatory spiel, Sebastian sent a message. "Only you would believe Wynter when she says she only knows a bit."

Rowan chimed in, “You have mediocre acting and also a mediocre brain. I wonder if you inherited some

bad genes.

Albert added, “His looks do resemble Dad’s though.”

Tobias was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Wynter suddenly said, “I need to ask my brother.”

With this, Tobias became the center of attention just as he wanted.

Before Tobias could recover from being treated like a “sandbag” by his brothers, the camera turned toward him. 1

Lindsay coughed lightly. She was signaling him to speak into the mic.

Tobias hurriedly put down his phone and spoke in a low but affectionate tone, “If you want to go, go ahead. Grandpa will be happy if you help Mr. Martinez.”

“Okay,” Wynter responded. Then she turned to Haddon again, Suddenly, she frowned a little, as if she had

realized something. She tightened her grip on the lucky coin in her hand. “After the show.”

Did the show even need to continue? The hype was about to explode!

Regan spoke truthfully, “Ms. Wynter, we underestimated you earlier. It was our mistake. Mr. Martinez, there’s no need for you to lecture us. We’ll definitely reflect on our actions. It’s no wonder you went all in.

You knew the score.”

He then glanced at Lindsay. “I admit defeat.”

This was a clear declaration. Haddon, as the special guest, unexpectedly appeared and revealed an even more formidable figure in cultural relics, and she was just a young lady. It was truly shocking.

Regan needed a breather.

But Bill wasn’t as fortunate.

Wynter singled out Bill’s team. “Mr. Loft’s team might still be able to compete.”

Bill was nearly on his knees.

Sweat dripped down his forehead as he explained, “It’s all a misunderstanding. We shouldn’t be fighting amongst ourselves. Ms. Wynter, if you had mentioned your relationship earlier, I wouldn’t have doubted

you.”

“So in your eyes, relationships are more important than ability when it comes to appraising cultural relics?

Wynter hit the nail on the head.

The people in the room looked at Bill differently now.

The comments were flooding in as well.

“Remember, Wynter doubted Bill’s professional knowledge just now.” “Then how did he become a professor?”

Chapter 822 Shane Can't Escape

“Could Bill be an academic fraud?”

Bill was sweating profusely on stage.

He couldn't take it anymore. When he saw that someone in the audience had gotten up to leave, he desperately called out, “Mr. Quinnell, you must help me! You were the one who asked me to help Ms.

Naomi deal with them!”

“What the hell? What's going on? Is there some inside story?”

“I suspected Bill's behavior today. He's usually condescending, but today it seemed like he was out to crush Tobias and especially his sister. It's like he wanted everyone to think they were uneducated.”

“Well, then he's really cruel. Luckily, Wynter is capable. Otherwise, he'd be using his professional status to say whatever he wanted.”

“And the key point is, he's asking for Mr. Quinnell! Is the Quinnell family in this too?”

As speculation swirled among netizens, the cameramen turned their cameras to the audience.

When Shane saw the camera turning toward him, he raised his hand to block it.

His current disheveled state was a stark contrast to the confidence he had shown when stepping out of

the car.

While covering his face, he tried to leave, but the audience didn't budge. They were eager to find out what

was going on.

On stage, Naomi sensed trouble. She started to step back and hoped to slip away unnoticed.

But someone was faster—a small figure darted forward.

It turned out that Wolf had been at the backstage entrance the whole time, staying out of sight.

With a piece of toast in his mouth, his round eyes glowed faintly red as he looked at Naomi.

Previously, in such situations, Naomi would use her power to make him willingly step aside. But this time, it actually failed.

Naomi stared in disbelief at the little boy in front of her.

Wasn't he that poor, mute kid who always followed Wynter around? Why wasn't he affected by her powers?

Naomi panicked and tried to push him away.

Shane was experiencing the same problem.

However, none of them could escape. The cameras followed them closely, just as they had hoped—except this wasn't the attention they wanted.

Bill realized that something was wrong.

It seemed even the production team was siding with Wynter.

Even if Haddon respected her, she had offended Shane. Didn't the production team consider this?

The show's chief director, Ollie Atkinson, knew much more than Bill. He was even having coffee with Dalton and the director of the TV station, Elijah Diaz, at that moment.

Smiling, Ollie said, "Mr. Yarwood, don't worry. Everything will be fair. Besides, as Mr. Martinez said, it's an honor for our show. This is the first time I've seen your fiancée. I didn't expect her to be so young."

The show was already a hit, and Ollie was thrilled.

On top of that, Dalton personally came to discuss product placements for the show. This was like receiving a windfall.

Dalton raised his hand, revealing his scarlet rosary bracelet. Though he was just drinking coffee, his demeanor exuded a scholarly air, more refined than that of the aristocrats on TV. He spoke in a deep, pleasant tone, "Oh? Do you think we make a good match?"

"Of course!" Ollie was stunned for a moment, then nodded enthusiastically. "You two are a perfect match!"

Pleased, Dalton set down his cup with a smile. "You have a good eye, Mr. Atkinson. Continue the recording. Let's satisfy the audience's curiosity while the excitement is high."

Ollie felt that Dalton wasn't intending to satisfy the audi

Chapter 823 Wynter's Identity Revealed

Though Ollie guessed it, he didn't dare voice it. Dalton's presence here indicated his influence.

Considering their relationship, Shane was Dalton's father-in-law. Yet Dalton showed no mercy toward him.

Ollie felt a chill down his spine. Luckily, when Shane had approached him, wanting him to give extra attention to Naomi, Ollie had used a headache as an excuse to decline the invitation for dinner.

Otherwise, he might have been on Dalton's hit list too. Fortunately, he had a bottom line and hadn't acted recklessly.

Yet, the production team did need to explain to the audience.

Bill kept shouting, "Mr. Quinnell! Mr. Quinnell, please don't leave! Mr. Quinnell!"

Wynter smiled. "Mr. Loft, are you calling to request the use of Quinnell Group's legal team? If so, there's no need to shout."

Wynter moved slightly to make way. "I've brought them here for you."

Footsteps sounded from behind the curtain, and the smart director quickly turned the camera toward them.

Standing in a row were none other than the legal team of Quinnell Group.

Each of them was impeccably dressed with a briefcase in hand. They were all well-known lawyers in the

industry.

They rarely appeared together, but now they did.

What Bill had been eagerly anticipating now filled him with an inexplicable sense of unease.

No, something was off..

Before he could react, the five lawyers walked straight to Wynter's side.

"Ms. Quinnell, the documents are ready. You and Mr. Tobias can act at any time."

They all addressed Wynter together. Their voices were synchronized, which stunned everyone at the

venue.

The audience stopped in their tracks and stared at Wynter and her legal team with widened eyes.

Even the comments miraculously stopped running for a moment.

Then came the overwhelming screams of “Oh my God!”

“What the hell? No way!”

“My heart is about to jump out of my chest!”

‘Someone slap me and tell me I’m not seeing things!’

“Ms. Quinnell? She’s actually the real heiress of the Quinnell family!”

“Oh my God! I’m so infatuated with her. She went to a chapel personally so that the heroic spirit could return to its homeland. She’s so cool!”

“Wait, stay calm. Is this real? Are any Quinnell Group employees here? Can you confirm if she’s really the heiress of the Quinnells?”

Before the employees could respond, Alexis admitted it directly through Quinnell Group’s official Twitter

account.

The tweet read, “Quinnell Group’s legal team is ready by Ms. Quinnell’s side.

“Oh my God! It’s true!”

“Ms. Quinnell is so stunning! Forget being a CEO. She should debut as an idol!”

“Who said that Ms. Quinnell doesn’t show her face because she’s ugly?”

“She’s so good-looking. It’s killing me!”

“Wait, if Wynter is the heiress of the Quinnell family, then Tobias...!”

“No way. Don’t think nonsense.”

However, Alexis just smiled and reposted this comment. “Maybe Tobias is the Quinnells’ youngest son.”

In an instant, the entire internet exploded. Not just the entertainment section, but even the financial pages. were reporting it.

Quinnell Group once again dominated the trending topics list. There were five trending topics just about

Tobias alone.

Jacqueline looked at the pa

dumbfounded.

“Jacqueline, is Tobias really...”

Jacqueline nodded.

on her phone while trembling. Likewise, the staff at the agency were all

The staff hugged each other excitedly.

Back at the studio, Bill found it hard to stand steady, even with a table to support him. His legs were trembling uncontrollably.

Meanwhile, Naomi's heart rate had not gone down since Haddon appeared earlier, and now she didn't want the camera to catch her anymore.

Chapter 824 Exposed In Public

However, Naomi didn't call the shots here.

The legal team from Quinnell Group wouldn't just show up for no reason. They came armed with evidence.

And that evidence clearly showed that Bill had been engaging in academic fraud.

But that wasn't all. He had also been using his position as a professor to favor certain students for personal gain.

Take Naomi, for instance. She only had average talent. There were thousands of others who understood cultural relic restoration better than her.

Yet, simply because Naomi paid money, opportunities that should have gone to other students to shine and win awards were instead given to her.

The prestige in this field was earned through merit.

Naomi could have funded her own exhibition, yet she insisted on taking spots meant for others.

And to add insult to injury, she even stole credit from her own group members, with Bill pulling the strings. Faced with such damning evidence, Haddon was shaking with anger.

"What do you take cultural relic restoration for?" He couldn't hold back and slammed the evidence onto Bill's head.

Haddon truly loved this field. He hoped for the younger generation to understand the allure of cultural relics and the splendor and richness of Cascadia over the past five millennia.

The aesthetic creativity and craftsmanship of their ancestors were worth learning from and inheriting.

So for years, Haddon had been mentoring young talents.

But who would've thought that such a bad apple would appear in his school?

Bill knew he was done for.

This was a national TV show, and his deeds were laid bare before the public. With Haddon present, there

was no chance of redemption.

Now, all he hoped for was to avoid going to court. So he scrambled to Wynter's side. "Young lady, no, Ms. Quinnell, I messed up. It wasn't my intention to mess with you. It was your sister!"

He pointed back, and Naomi's face appeared on the screen.

"It's her. She told me to deal with Tobias, and then she'd bail me out later!"

Naomi was still covering her face. She nearly couldn't control her emotions.

How could this damn Bill, drag her down with him?

Naomi couldn't stand the scrutiny from all directions. She wanted to hide.

But Bill wasn't done yet. "At first, I didn't understand what she meant by balling me out. I just knew your and Tobias' identities. If I had known you were a Quinnell, I wouldn't dare falsify even if I were given the guts. I can amend those resumes. Please give me a chance to change."

Wynter stood there and looked at him calmly. “You can discuss your issue with the relevant department. Ask those students who have spent years toiling away but had their resources stripped by you if they’re

willing to give you a chance to change.”

As soon as she said that, around seven students stood up from the audience section.

These students had been sitting quietly in front for a long time while waiting for this moment.

Their encounter with Wynter wasn’t entirely coincidental.

It was the oldest of these students, Talon Marsh, who spotted Bill’s and Naomi’s names on the show’s

official poster.

He didn’t want others to end up like him. He worked under Bill for years and did all sorts of grunt work, yet his thesis was constantly rejected.

In the end, he received no recognition whatsoever.

Chapter 825 Naomi’s Sin

Talon was from a small place.

His parents, as well as the entire village, pinned their hopes on him becoming the top graduate of the county so that he would bring benefits to their village.

It wasn’t an exaggeration. He had traveled a long way on the mountain road, and even the money for his college was pooled together by the villagers.

But when he arrived under Bill’s tutelage, he discovered how cruel reality could be. It was incredibly difficult for a talented but economically disadvantaged student to rise up.

Talon had initially thought to endure it. After all, Bill was his mentor, and he needed to obtain the graduation certificate.

He thought he could tolerate a bit more work and endure a bit more suffering. Once he got his degree, he could guide his juniors to avoid the pitfalls he faced.

He had even planned to integrate himself and leave the moment he got his certificate.

However, Bill made sure his students had no peace..

After Bill became associated with the Quinnell family, he became worse. All the achievements his students made were credited to Naomi, making her the recipient of awards.

As a result, their graduation was endlessly delayed.

Talon lost hope and even contemplated suicide.

It wasn't an exaggeration. He had even written his will.

At 28 years old, he was being held back by his mentor and unable to graduate. Meanwhile, his parents were growing older. He couldn't even fulfill his duties as a son.

What was the no

the point of all the effort his parents put into sending him to school?

What was the use of being the top graduate of the county? He was worse off than an ordinary university student. At least they didn't have to hopelessly work themselves to death every day.

Talon had thought about speaking up, but Bill's connections were too strong.

Everyone knew that once he raised this issue, he would end up on the university's blacklist. Not only would he not graduate, but he might also be labeled as a disciplinary case and expelled.

Who wouldn't want to be a hero? But Talon couldn't afford to take that risk. What would happen to his

parents then?

When the villagers raised money for him, he wanted to express his gratitude. But what could he do to repay them now?

At his most despairing moment, it was his juniors who gave him strength. He couldn't give up like this. He

had to save himself.

So, Talon and his juniors came to the TV station building. They wanted to find the person in charge to

explain the situation and expose Bill's true colors, so they wouldn't invite him as a guest.

But they were too naive. The person in charge wasn't someone they could see just because they wanted

to.

With the Quinnell family protecting Bill, trying to expose him was like a dream.

They had never hated the Quinnell Group, which everyone praised online, so much before.

When the juniors saw Shane leading Naomi in, they wanted to rush over. But with security personnel around, they didn't stand a chance.

Talon's juniors cried, and some hung their heads. The Quinnell Group seemed like a mountain sitting on

top of them.

“Forget about it, Talon. It’s useless. The Quinnell Group is riding high now. No one will believe what we say.

“Yeah, Jennie commented online about the Quinnell Group’s superficiality, and now she’s facing relentless

attacks.”

“We can’t do anything.”

It was

at this moment that a soft voice rang out. “Which member of the Quinnell family do you want to confront? Tell me. Perhaps I can help you.”

It was Wynter who was standing on the stage at that moment.

But at that time, they didn’t believe her. After all, she was too young—even younger than them.

It wasn’t until they saw Quinnell Group’s legal team that they were shocked.

They also realized that it was all a misunderstanding.

Quinnell Group wasn’t involved at all. The real villain was Bill, and Naomi and Shane were just abusing Quinnell Group’s power.

Chapter 826 The Quinnell Family Doesn’t Need a Conniving Bitch

At this moment, Bill, who was on the stage, felt his heart sink when he saw those students. He completely collapsed and sat down on the ground.

Wynter scanned him and then looked at the audience below. “I’ve fulfilled my promise to you. Also, don’t worry about your graduation certificate. With Mr. Martinez here, justice will be served for you.”

At this point, Haddon had already figured out the whole situation. He nodded and said, “You’ll be under my tutelage.”

None of those students had expected that the heiress from the Quinnell family not only didn’t blame them for misunderstanding the Quinnell family but even considered their future.

Haddon was a true scholar whom they wouldn’t have even dared to think about approaching before.

“Thank you! Thank you so much!” Talon was the first to bow, and the other students expressed their gratitude as well.

Wynter hadn’t forgotten who had brought trouble upon the Quinnell family.

Fabian and Gordon had always sponsored poor students. They surely wouldn’t deprive someone of the

life they deserved.

Quinnell Group would tend to show favoritism in allocating resources in this regard.

Even during recruitment, they would consider employees from less privileged backgrounds. As long as they had real abilities, they were not limited by background.

But what had Shane done? He not only cooperated with Foplyan businessmen but also suppressed these top scholars from poor backgrounds.

Eventually, the resentment of others would be attributed to the Quinnell family.

In mystic arts, resentment would have a profound effect on a family. There had been cases where prominent families had repeatedly suppressed people and ended up losing their status.

This was not baseless. A person with exceptional talent in learning would have a prosperous destiny. The resentment of these people would be more significant than that of ordinary people.

Wynter had to clarify this matter in public.

While staring at the audience, she said clearly, “Mr. Quinnell, you’d better not leave in a hurry. If you go out, you’ll be arrested. Why don’t you stay and explain when the Quinnell family adopted another daughter?”

The audience looked at each other in confusion.

Naomi’s face grew paler as she heard the murmurs below.

“What does she mean? The Quinnell family doesn’t acknowledge this adopted daughter?”

“No way. Didn’t the former CEO of Quinnell Group make it clear that she’s the adopted daughter?”

“Check Twitter!”

The official Twitter account of Quinnell Group posted a tweet. “During Mr. Shane Quinnell’s tenure, he had many issues and has long since left Quinnell Group.”

It was almost like saying he had been fired, and the Quinnell family didn’t want him anymore.

Everyone suddenly realized what was going on.

“The Quinnell family’s adopted daughter my foot! They’re abandoning the man she calls ‘dad.’”

“Did she join the show to build a public image?”

“She bet that Quinnell Group wouldn’t care about these trivial matters, and look how it turned out. She even pretended to be close with Mr. Martinez, only to be exposed by him.”

There was also a bit of a saintly mentality at play here.

“Even if the Quinnell family didn’t want to acknowledge Naomi, they shouldn’t have gone this far. After all, she lived with them under the same roof.”

“This heiress of the Quinnell family is quite ruthless.”

Someone laughed at this.

“It’s as if you’re saying Naomi is just a homewrecker. Since they have loved the same man, the original wife should forgive her.”

“How can you compare this to being a homewrecker?”

“Then let me ask you this. From the moment Naomi came on stage until now, there have been many opportunities for her to mention Tobias’ and Wynter’s identities and clear up the misunderstandings, but did she? No, she didn’t.”

“Well... Maybe she had her reasons.”

“Yeah, it’s all a misunderstanding. She didn’t steal anyone’s honor, collude with Bill against Tobias, or promise to bail him out. Seriously, have you been paying attention? Her scheming behavior makes me

sick!”

Chapter 827 Naomi Is Doomed

People’s thoughts and perspectives were inherently diverse. Some “saints” could always find excuses.

Moreover, many people nowadays blurred the lines between good and evil.

Times had changed. Despite Naomi not being a blood relative of the Quinnell family and committing countless misdeeds, some still viewed her as pitiable.

This kind of support used to fuel Naomi’s energy. With it, she could tap into more fortune.

This time, she wanted to implement her old strategy to influence people's thoughts. But it wouldn't work.

The venue was too big, and the surrounding fortune was beyond her control.

Could it be because of those students whose prospects she had ruined?

The moment Naomi realized where the problem lay, she glanced at those students. Their appearance here couldn't be a coincidence. Did Wynter arrange this?

Naomi bit her lip and turned to look at Wynter. When she did, a black mist seemed to rise in her eyes.

This scene was imperceptible to ordinary people. Wynter, however, knew what Naomi was trying to do.

Without moving, she raised a brow, and Wolf automatically moved in front of Naomi.

Naomi's chest heaved, but no matter how hard she tried, the fortune refused to come her way.

Without artificial influence, the audience's thoughts became clearer.

"Don't try to whitewash Naomi! Shouldn't she apologize for academic fraud and stealing others"

achievements?"

"That's not all! She went after Tobias! She knew he was the youngest son of the Quinnell family. As a sponsee dependent on the Quinnell family's money, she actually let others suppress Tobias! I just don't

understand!"

"She isn't just going after Tobias. She's also targeting the true heiress of the Quinnell family."

“I just read the tweets from Quinnell Group’s official Twitter account about the family reunion banquet.

Naomi is really shameless!”

“Students of her department are all reporting her online.”

“I bet she’s good at sophistry. She’ll probably play innocent again in a moment.”

“Will that be of any use? She leeches off the Quinnell family, uses their resources, and wants to take over. What does she have that’s her own? She even steals academic papers!”

“And she’s such a player. She collected quite a bit of money from men. Unbelievable.”

“What’s most despicable is that she bullies her classmates! A person like her doesn’t deserve to stand on stage!”

Naomi is Doomed

“The relevant departments need to investigate thoroughly how she got out last time and why she’s still called a rising star in cultural relic restoration!”

A small event triggered a huge reaction.

All the suppressed injustices were finally exposed.

Naomi stumbled two steps back. She was hit with undeniable evidence and couldn’t utter a single word. She could only tremble.

The people in the audience angrily shouted at her, “Shameless bitch! You better apologize!”

This was almost a devastating blow to her spiritual practice.

For the first time in 18 years, Naomi experienced what it meant to be completely discredited.

Shane could barely protect himself, let alone her.

A crowd surrounded Naomi. They demanded an apology. Shane was also the target of mockery and ridicule from those around him.

He felt utterly humiliated and just wanted to leave this place as quickly as possible.

But how could the audience let him go? They wouldn't let him off easily now.

Why would a father help a sponsee go against his own daughter and son? It made no sense.

They demanded he admit his mistake and cut off all ties with the Quinnell family in the future. He shouldn't dare use the Quinnell family's reputation to show off outside again.

This time, Shane was truly doomed.

Chapter 828 Naomi Is No Saintess

With Quinnell Group's legal team present, it was clear to everyone that Shane had been ousted from the

Quinnell family. As for Naomi, the "consee," she could forget about any future association with the

Quinnell family.

Previously, they could operate under the Quinnell family's name because many ordinary people were unaware of the internal happenings within the family.

After all, the Quinnell family couldn't individually inform everyone that their former head had somehow foolishly adopted a "sponsee, causing discord throughout the family.

Now, through this show, everyone knew Shane was undoubtedly a failure who oppressed his own daughter.

The so-called adopted daughter, Naomi, had done even worse things.

The voices of condemnation spread from online to offline.

While covering her face, Naomi tried to edge toward the exit, but the crowd was too dense for her to get through.

Shane knew that without an apology, they wouldn't be able to leave today. Clenching his fists, he looked at Wynter with resentment. "Wynter, I know you're angry with me, but you don't need to drive me to a dead end. I am your father!"

When Shane said this, he didn't realize that his gaze toward Wynter wasn't that of a father but rather of someone looking at an enemy. The resentment nearly overflowed from his

eyes.

Everyone around sensed that something was off.

Wynter, who was standing on the stage, spoke coldly. "Father? They say even wild beasts look after their young. Mr. Quinnell, when you had people go after Tobias and me, did you remember you were our father?"

Shane stubbornly responded, "I did that because you kicked me out of the company. What else could I do?"

"You were fired because you provided benefits to Foplyan businessmen," Wynter retorted as she looked at the audience.

"And right now, those behind you are probably Foplyan businessmen. Through this show, I assure all supporters of the Quinnell Group that we will always produce national goods, and our core technologies will never be transferred to anyone."

“Regardless of who it is, anyone in the company engaged in interest transfers that undermine the Quinnell Group will be dismissed with/zero tolerance. We welcome everyone to bear witness to this.”

Wynter’s words extinguished any hope Shane had left.

Her words hinted at more than just his desire to remove his own daughter. They also suggested his

Intention to hollow out Quinnell Group and use it as a stepping stone for the Foplyans.

Consumers weren’t fools. For them, their nation always came first.

Just days ago, the existence of the tablets in the chapel was exposed, and now Shane was pulling this.

stunt.

The vigilant netizens directly tagged the police. “I suggest the relevant authorities investigate Shane Quinnell. Quinnell Group sure had a reason to abandon him. He might have other issues.”

Seeing this, the shareholders who had secretly supported Shane quickly cut ties with him.

They were genuinely worried that the investigation would implicate them.

The incident with the children had already restricted their actions. They would need to visit the villa to

ask about their next steps.

Their unity stemmed from a close connection, and they certainly preferred Shane to take the helm at the Quinnell Group because he was easier to control.

Moreover, Shane was a Quinnell. Despite Fabian’s reluctance, inheritance laws would still apply. But now, they couldn’t even play their last move!

Shane and Naomi couldn't escape.

But the medium had clearly stated that Naomi had great fortune and was their saintess.

Chapter 829 Naomi Has Undergone Plastic Surgery

"No! I can't just sit here and watch!" The person in the villa extinguished his cigar and left with his car keys.

At the same time, Naomi couldn't maintain her composure any longer. Her expression even twisted slightly.

People began to notice that something seemed off about her face.

They hadn't paid much attention before, but now, with her hair disheveled and no pretense of meekness,

her features seemed somewhat distorted from their perspective.

It was as if her face hadn't naturally grown this way but had been altered later on. Otherwise, her forehead wouldn't have such a bulge.

Had she undergone plastic surgery? That was everyone's initial reaction. After all, plastic surgery was common nowadays.

But why hadn't it been apparent before? People felt strange.

Just when they were puzzled, someone said, "She probably had surgery when she was young."

"

Seriously? She had surgery when she was a kid?"

What could be the purpose of undergoing surgery at such a young age?

The audience couldn't fathom it, but Tobias was well aware. He strode over with unprecedented anger

etched on his handsome face.

"You did this on purpose. You deliberately made yourself look like Wynter did when she was a child." Tobias had never forgotten how Marie had changed when Shane brought this sponsee home.

From the previous incidents, he had already suspected foul play. But he hadn't expected Naomi to have undergone plastic surgery as well.

If she had undergone surgery at such a young age, it meant she had been involved in Wynter's abduction.

Tobias' eyes darkened. "Who brought you into the Quinnell family? Who was behind Wynter's abduction?"

"Toby, what are you talking about? Wynter was abducted because you didn't watch over her properly. What does this have to do with- Shane tried to defend himself.

Tobias turned sharply. "Shut up! You're not fit to be our father. Are you blind or deaf? Can't you hear everyone saying that she has undergone plastic surgery since she was a child? Don't forget why the Quinnell family sponsored her in, the first place!"

His eyes turned red. Standing there, he exuded a formidable air. "The Quinnell family's annual sponsorship slots are pre-selected. To ensure that children in remote areas can afford education, Grandpa will personally review them.

"Back then, it was only when you mentioned the news about Wynter that Grandpa agreed to go. However, there were issues during the DNA test. You were hoping Naomi could replace Wynter, weren't you?

“It’s because of her face that Grandpa didn’t give her a hard time. The Quinnell family gave her everything from food to expenses. In the end, Naomi just wants to replace my sister, and you’re protecting this culprit, Shane!”

Tobias stared at Naomi. “You better explain everything today, including who’s behind all this.”

“Hahaha!” Naomi suddenly burst into laughter as she stared at Tobias. Her voice changed slightly as she

spoke. “It’s really pathetic. You’ve never had a presence at home. Your brothers are all so outstanding that your dad couldn’t appreciate you.

“Look at what you’re doing for a living—singing and dancing. Compared to the others, you’re just dragging the Quinnell family down. Why are you taking out your frustrations on me now?

“Wasn’t it you who failed to watch over Wynter back then? Have you forgotten that it was you who insisted on having ice cream? If it weren’t for you, the Quinnell family...”

As Naomi spoke, Tobias found himself once again trapped in that endless nightmare.

Chapter 830 The Scandal Was Trending

Tobias was pushing Wynter’s stroller. Everything seemed fine.

But in the split second he reached out to pay, Wynter vanished from the stroller. No matter how loudly he called, there was no response.

In the bustling Spring Hill, he had no idea who had taken Wynter.

When he finally spotted someone suspicious, he ran as fast as he could, but his short legs couldn’t keep up. He fell by the roadside as a van disappeared into the traffic.

Ever since then, he had been trying to make amends by easing Marie’s heartache. If he could, he would have traded places with Wynter.

Yet, no matter what he did, he couldn't measure up to his brothers. All he could do was sing and dance. He...

"I was kidnapped because of you," Wynter said as she pulled Tobias behind her. "You planned everything. No matter who watched me that day, I would've been abducted. Your plastic surgery to look like me as a child proves someone would eventually bring you into the Quinnell family."

Wynter continued, "When I was born, Fiona, who cared for you, wanted to replace me. But the plan wasn't fully formed back then. There were too many uncertainties, and with only one maid as an inside man in the Quinnell family, it wasn't easy to keep things under wraps.

"You needed a more solid backer, so Mr. Quinnell became your best option." Wynter's tone was so calm,

as though she were telling a story about someone else.

"I don't even need to look at the fortune reading he received. It probably stated that I was destined to bring him misfortune, while you were destined to bring him wealth and prosperity."

As Wynter mentioned the fortune reading, Shane's eyes widened in shock.

How could she know about that? He had destroyed that reading as soon as he read it. There was no way

she could have found out.

Wynter's gaze locked on Shane. "Our father is driven by greed. To him, marriage is more about profit than love, Children are dispensable if they stand in his way. If a child doesn't follow the path he's set, they're worthless in his eyes. But my brother's worth isn't for him to decide, nor for you to compare."

She continued coldly. "Who do you think you are? The Quinnell family has supported you all these years. Grandpa gave you a way out, and yet you still try to bite the hand that feeds you. Shane is superstitious. He worships your so-called master's words like a prophecy."

At this moment, Wynter suddenly raised her gaze and looked toward the camera, as if trying to see the mastermind through it. “Today, I’m going to break this so-called prophecy in front of everyone.”

Wynter said slowly, “Naomi is destined for wealth, right? Let’s see how that turns out. Officer Stout, you

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can come up now.”

It turned out that undercover officers had been on standby all along.

“I hereby accuse Naomi of involvement in human trafficking as the plaintiff. Also, I suspect she isn’t a Cascadian and is actually a corporate spy.”

No one dared to speak up against such serious allegations.

Everything Wynter had pointed out made sense.

Naomi had undergone surgery at a young age to look like Wynter. This was clearly a long-planned conspiracy.

And according to Wynter, even Shane was involved.

The Quinnell family was an aristocratic family. They rarely had scandals like this. All platforms of social media immediately exploded with the news.

Now, everyone knew Shane was overly superstitious and had plotted against his own daughter.