

## The Heiress 831

### Chapter 831 The Master Could Resolve This

The most likely scenario was that Naomi was born to human traffickers and that she was deliberately sent to ruin the Quinnell family.

Since Wynter suspected that Naomi was not a Cascadian, where could she be from?

People's instincts immediately pointed to Foplya, especially since Shane had been doing business with a Foplyan businessman.

Naomi, along with Shane, was now the target of public outrage. They were trending on social media for all the wrong reasons.

No one had ever seen anyone as malicious as Naomi. And after her comments about Tobias, his fans were absolutely furious.

"This is the most outrageous thing I've ever heard! Fuck Naomi! She doesn't deserve to be a Quinnell, The way she spoke just now was so eerie."

"Something's definitely off about her. She sounded like she was gaslighting Tobias. Did he grow up hearing such things?"

"Where does she get off? She's just a sponsee. What did she mean by saying he can only sing and dance? Tobias is an international idol! He has been promoting cultural exchange for years!"

"Naomi isn't normal. Is she into some witchcraft?"

The scandal was blowing up with one trending topic after another.

Somewhere, someone was losing their cool.

"Grandpa, what do we do now?" In a villa, a young man was anxiously pacing back and forth.

Meanwhile, the old man, who was usually composed, was now visibly unsettled. “Contact all the shareholders and tell them to keep a low profile. Tighten the reins.”

Declan squinted his eyes as he looked at the young lady on the TV. “Act quickly. Don’t get hung up on small gains.

“Okay, I’ll go right away.” The young man took a few steps, then turned back. “But with Naomi being exposed like this, her background/might come to light. They might start doubting the master’s reading of her destined wealth.”

Declan gripped his dragon cane. Still dressed in his old-fashioned attire, he looked like a benevolent elder. “For years

they’ve profited greatly from the fortune readings. They won’t easily abandon their

beliefs. Now go.”

He was well aware that their network of interests would likely start to crack under Wynter’s revelations today. But there was no turning back now.

Declan’s biggest regret was not eliminating Wynter the moment she returned.

He had thought she was just a small-town girl who couldn’t possibly stir up much trouble. He believed there was no way she could know their secret connections.

But now, his perspective had changed.

Wynter had clearly been playing dumb. She had been waiting for a show like this one with a nationwide audience to expose everything she knew.

She had planned this.

Declan’s grip tightened. At the family reunion banquet, she had seemed slightly aggressive but not threatening. Thanks to Dalton, she had smoothly acquired the company’s inheritance rights.

Today, on stage, her actions seemed too deliberate to be spur-of-the-moment. It was as if she was announcing to everyone that she was done hiding and would now go on the offensive.

This made Declan inexplicably uneasy. In his years of planning, he had never felt so uncertain.

He had spent years meticulously planning to take over Quinnell Group. He placed spies close to Fabian and even collaborated with Foplyan businessmen.

All of it was driven by his desire to control Quinnell Group.

Though not biologically a Quinnell, he had dedicated himself to the family for years. Why should he remain just a high-ranking employee?

Declan told himself not to panic. He still had a chance. The master could resolve this.

Chapter 832 A Slap in the Face

Everyone was relying on that medium.

Naomi was indeed in trouble, but until the medium showed up, they wouldn't easily let go of the benefits within their reach.

They could get a piece of Quinnell Group soon. It was impossible for them to just walk away now.

But they needed to be wary of this young lady brought back from the countryside by the Quinnell family.

If necessary, they could resort to some means to get rid of her.

As long as their master set up a formation, she would vanish without a trace, just like that damned journalist before.

Inside the TV station building, Naomi was forcibly taken away. This time, no matter what spells she cast, there was no response.

Her clothes were disheveled, and panic filled her eyes.

How could this be? The master had said that as long as she followed his instructions, she could absorb the fortune of those around her.

She could even harness the Quinnell family's business fortune, so why wasn't it working this time?

Naomi couldn't believe it. She looked at the camera again from the car, but it was no use. All the power the wooden doll had given her had failed.

Wynter had been waiting for so long, not making a move, just to unravel the formations targeting the Quinnell family.

The layout of the Quinnell residence was strange because someone was trying to block the auspicious energy coming from the east.

The Earthbound Formation set up in the hotel was aimed at nurturing evil spirits using the Quinnell family's business fortune.

They were worshiping Foplyan troopers in the Swinford chapel to target the foundation of the Quinnell

family's prosperity.

As long as the heroic spirit remained wandering and humiliated, the Quinnell family would never find

peace for generations to come.

The opponent was not simple, so Wynter had to be cautious because she wasn't alone now.

The things in her dreams seemed to be telling her about her past experiences.

The entire Quinnell family, from Tobias and Elliot to Sebastian, all met tragic ends one after another. Fabian died of depression, and even she died inexplicably in her dreams.

Wynter couldn't afford to gamble. If she exposed her identity prematurely, who knew what her opponent

might do? The slightest mistake and the nightmare from her dreams would come true.

Plus, the missing voice that should have been present at the banquet never showed up.

There were still people in Kingbourne who wanted to eliminate the Quinnell family.

Now, with the tablet removed from the chapel, regardless of who they were, they would soon reveal their

true colors without the support of their beliefs.

Naomi had no idea that her power had failed because of Wynter. Until now, she couldn't even imagine

that Wynter would know mystic arts.

The advantage of Wynter's deep concealment was to keep her opponent guessing. They would think she was ordinary and rush to deal with her.

Facing a direct confrontation was easier for her to handle than dealing with them attacking her brothers.

Naomi, who was at her wit's end, turned to Shane and shouted, "Dad, save me, please!"

But Shane didn't even glance at her. Right now, he just wanted to leave this humiliating place.

Naomi widened her eyes in disbelief. She thought that, at the very least, Shane would hire her a lawyer or stand in front of her to shield her. After all, she had been dutiful and respectful to him for over a decade.

However, Shane looked at her like he was looking at a piece of garbage.

How could he do that? She was the saintess chosen by the medium! How had she fallen to this point?

As Naomi was being taken away in the police car, she began to curse. “Wynter, you think you can deal

suffers!” with me like this? I will come back, and when I do, I’ll make sure every one of you

Such malice was unimaginable coming from the mouth of such a seemingly meek lady. It just showed how fake she was.

Those who had previously defended Naomi online now wished they could slap themselves.

Chapter 833 Tobias’ Change

Beside Naomi, Bill shouted out of regret. He clung to the police car and was unwilling to leave. He said he could provide more clues.

Shane was the only one protected by a lawyer and allowed to stay, but in the current situation, he might as well not have stayed.

Everyone was watching him with disdain.

His designer suit had been wrinkled from the tugging moments ago, and his shoes had been stepped on several times. But even so, the onlookers had no intention of letting him go..

“A father like this is worse than an animal.”

“How could he blame the poor lady? What he did was no different from handing her over to the traffickers

with his own hands.”

“Apologize!”

“Apologize!”

Shane was overwhelmed by the shouts for his apology. He could only grit his teeth and say to Wynter, “I’m sorry. I’ve been negligent as a father. I hope you can forgive me.”

“Oh, I won’t,” Wynter replied nonchalantly. “What about you, Tobias?”

Tobias’ eyes were cold. “Same.”

Shane didn’t seem like a father but more like a heartless scoundrel driven by self-interest.

Every time Tobias thought about Wynter’s abduction and Marie’s illness being related to Shane, he wished

he wasn’t his son.

But no one could choose their parents or the family they were born into. Accepting the fact that their parents were selfish was another kind of liberation.

Tobias’ fortune had changed completely.

Shane had only been able to verbally abuse him time and time again when he was young and vulnerable because he was his father.

Shane had always said that Tobias was inferior to others. He had said Tobias was born just to make up the numbers, and that he was not good at anything except singing and dancing.

If someone else said that, Tobias could completely ignore it, but Shane was his father.

Tobias always doubted whether he was really as useless as Shane said. Was it because of that that he couldn't protect his mother and sister?

Now he was clear-headed. Why should he care about the words of a scumbag?

Wynter had always been able to sense the ominous fortune surrounding Tobias. That was why she was

always most worried about him.

Such ominous fortune often came from the heart, and it was hard to dispel without finding the source.

But Tobias always looked happy and cool on the surface. He looked like he would protect Wynter, even if

the sky fell.

In fact, in Wynter's dreams, though he had been bullied so much, he still told himself that he had to persevere so that he could protect Wynter when she came back one day.

But their opponent never let him live until she returned.

Not only did they oppress Tobias at home, but they also took away his resources and mocked him for having no background.

At that time, Tobias had too many haters. He had so many haters that his every action would be magnified, and his words would be maliciously interpreted.

Shane saw all of this but never thought to help him just because Tobias' dreams couldn't meet his so-called standards.

Tobias didn't even get to give Wynter the money he had saved up and the house he had built for her.



In her dreams, she didn't even know that there was a brother at home who loved her so much.

She wasn't unwelcome. Rather, those who welcomed her had been silenced beforehand.

Wynter thought it was fortunate that she knew everything in this life and had time to save the young man, who should have been thriving on stage.

Tobias shouldn't be shrouded in ominous fortune. He should stand in the spotlight and be admired by thousands. He should be loved by millions, just like now.

Chapter 834 The Quinnell Family's Fortune Rises Even Higher

Wynter smiled as she gazed at Tobias, who was surrounded by reporters at the center. The mole under her eyes was captivating.

Her radiant smile revealed her gleaming white teeth and joy-filled eyes.

Even the cameramen couldn't help but zoom in on this.

The fangirls online were screaming. "Wynter slays!"

Meanwhile, in the TV station director's lounge, Dalton raised an eyebrow as he observed the scene.

It was the first time Wynter had smiled like that. She was genuinely happy. However, she had never smiled like that at him before.

Dalton paused and held a cup in mid-air.

Ollie continued to introduce other shows to Dalton, wondering if he was interested in investing or product placement.

Unexpectedly, the atmosphere suddenly turned cold.

He exchanged a glance with Elijah. They were both somewhat puzzled.

Wasn't Wynter doing well in venting her anger? And her name was dominating online comments. Why did Dalton seem somewhat unhappy?

Ollie and Elijah dared not question Dalton. After all, they had heard that Dalton had once broken off his engagement with Wynter.

Life would always be so unpredictable.

With the airing of this episode, Wynter's fanbase had grown tremendously. It even surpassed that of the female lead of the recent hit drama because she not only attracted male fans but also female fans.

As soon as her image appeared, the ladies in the comment were all shouting "babe."

Those in the industry knew very well the psychology of the audience. In the words of the young people, "babe" was a vibe.

As for Shane, after he apologized, no one paid any attention to him anymore. They just wanted him to leave quickly and not sully the place any further.

Shane had never had such a miserable day before.

How did Wynter know Haddon? She must have done this on purpose. Why couldn't she talk to him first? He was her father.

Since she came back, she had been hiding herself so well. Was it just to embarrass him like this?

Shane was about to clench his fists when the lawyer beside him quickly reminded him, "Mr. Quinnell, hold it in. Don't show hostility. Otherwise, even I won't be able to protect you."

Upon hearing this, Shane reluctantly suppressed his grievances. After all, it was terrifying when the

surrounding audience blocked him just now. He never wanted to experience that again.  
A cultural relic show's viewership unexpectedly far exceeded that of a popular variety show.

When they were planning this program, Ollie was a  
  
watch it.

bit worried about how to attract young people to

Now they didn't need to worry at all. Inviting Tobias was simply the best decision he had ever made  
in his

life.

Initially, some people opposed it. They had said that such an ambitious program shouldn't invite  
popular stars. Even if they had to, they shouldn't invite an "illiterate" person like Tobias. It would  
be a big mistake

for the program.

But who could have expected that Tobias was the youngest son of the Quinnell family?

Everyone knew that each member of the Quinnell family was a top student, and there were no  
illiterates among them.

No wonder Tobias had never said where he graduated from. He was being evasive about it out of  
consideration for their feelings.

"Hahaha! Now Tobias' fandom is winning big time!"

"After dealing with his haters for so many years, I've thought of many possibilities we could win.  
Like maybe if his acting skills get better, people will start noticing his charm and change their  
minds about him.

“But I never thought he was a son of the Quinnell family! That richest family! He could inherit his tens of billions of assets at home, but he chose to go through so much.”

Chapter 835 Purple Aura Is Back

“He did look hot eating boxed meals, but he didn’t seem like a son from a rich family!”

“Back then, he performed every day just to make his debut.”

“I’m standing right here today. Let’s see who dares to say Tobias slept his way to the top!”

Who dared to slander Tobias now?

Posts about him sleeping his way to the top were immediately debunked. Netizens found the user who first spread the rumors,

As expected, it was all done by Tobias’ rival company.

The company was utterly stunned, especially that “actress who was being a sugar baby.

She even persuaded her sponsor to kick Tobias off the production team. But now, she was being thrown out of his villa.

“Why must you pick a fight with the Quinnell family? My wife was right. I shouldn’t have kept trash like you by my side. I’ll regret it sooner or later!”

The actress was still crying. She tried to cling to the man and persuade him like before, but he pushed her away. “Get lost! Don’t claim you know me!”

It was the Quinnell family that she had

offended. Everyone knew what Sebastian did for a living. Most importantly, he had never lost a case.

The sponsor could have lived a life of luxury and boasted about Tobias starring in the movie he invested in. But that dream was now shattered. If the Quinnell family didn't come after him, it would be out of

mercy.

Wynter displayed her cunning moves time and time again. Who would dare to think she was easy to deal

with?

He needed to find a way to personally apologize to the Quinnell family. To do so, he needed someone to

be the middleman.

Smart people knew that after this, no celebrity's popularity would ever surpass Tobias'.

People thought that he had a dark background. But in reality, the Quinnell family was a national business family. They were practically royalty.

identally—or perhaps not—Rowan, who hadn't posted in a while, tagged Tobias and wrote, "Tobias is

stubborn and doesn't want to rely on me.

"Since our relationship is out in the open now, I'll officially announce that we'll start filming together next month. Tobias' fans, you can rest assured. As his brother, I'll personally help him improve his acting skills."

At once, the internet buzzed even louder.

The business fortune that the Quinnell family had lost in the past also began to gather.

Above the memorial hall at the Quinnell residence, a long-lost purple aura appeared.

Others didn't know why, but Dalton, who had always been with Wynter, understood very well. He lowered his eyes and played with the scarlet rosary bracelet on his wrist. A smile crept

across his face.

Some asked about the significance of this program, and the internet provided a good answer.

"It exposed academic fraud. After the show ended, the university started an investigation. Even if it was just one case, it saved many students who wanted to give up."

More important than hope itself was giving hope to others.

It allowed over 30 students under Bill to successfully obtain their degrees. The honor that rightfully belonged to them was returned to them as well.

In the past, they wouldn't even dare dream about it because even if the report was true, the school would still consider various factors and delay their graduation.

Now, everyone was happy with the results.

How could they not be happy? It was the destination they had reached after so many years of studying

and such a long journey.

Talon, who was nearing 30, cried the hardest. He had finally lived up to his parents' and his village's hopes. All his past grievances were now resolved.

As she observed the dissipated resentment, Wynter said, "After your graduation, you can apply for a job at Quinnell Group if you want to."

"Sure!"

This scene was touching.

Margaret, who was in front of the TV, was so proud of Wynter that her eyes were red-rimmed.

However, beside her, Yvette only felt that the orange in her hand was unusually sour. It was sour enough to make her feel annoyed.

Chapter 836 This Life Is Different

Margaret didn't notice anything off about Yvette. "You should sincerely apologize to Wynter when you see her next time. What you and the Shepherds did was wrong."

Yvette bit her lip while looking innocent. "Grandma, you know I had no control over the engagement. When I was in Southdale, I just did what Mom told me to do."

Margaret frowned, lost in thought.

Yvette continued, "I told Mom it wasn't right, but she said I didn't know any better. She said that Charlie favoring me was a blessing, and I shouldn't ruin the relationship between the Yates and the Shepherds.

"The Yates depend on the Shepherds for many business deals. I was away from home for so long, and life in that village was hard. You know what my adoptive parents were like. They were famous for being traffickers.

"If I resisted even a little, I'd get beaten, so I didn't dare oppose Mom when I was home. I did everything she told me to do. But don't worry. I'll sincerely apologize to Wynter and try my best to clear up the misunderstandings between us."

With a face full of sincerity, Yvette added, "Grandma, you're not in good health, and you're always busy with the clinic. I won't cause you any trouble. I'll do whatever you say, so please don't worry."

Margaret hesitated. After all, Yvette was her biological granddaughter and had suffered greatly.

Margaret had seen the terrible lives of trafficked children. It would leave them with trauma that affected their behavior.

She also knew that Yvette's mother was capable of doing anything for profit.

Looking at Yvette's face, Margaret thought that perhaps Yvette had strayed from the right path due to a lack of security. She wanted to help her find her way back.

"You don't have to be so tense. Wynter is a reasonable child. She'll listen to you." Margaret reached out to stroke Yvette's hair..

For the first time, Margaret showed Yvette some affection.

Yvette's downcast eyes flashed with a hint of malice.

Reasonable? Wynter was vindictive and never gave her any leeway.

Why was Wynter born into wealth while she had to survive in a village, always looking over her shoulder?

Margaret was easily fooled. She believed Yvette had been beaten. In fact, the useless couple in the village just hoped she would repay them someday but never actually hit her.

She was nothing like the foolish children locked in the basement.

As Yvette thought about it, she remembered that Wynter was the illegitimate child who had been locked

away. Yet the person who had found Wynter didn't appear in her memories.

In this second chance at life, Yvette only knew what she had experienced.

Interestingly, in her memories, the Quinnell family never publicly announced Wynter's return.

There was no media coverage, so she had no idea.



Yvette distinctly remembered that during the same show in her previous life, Naomi had shone brightly. She identified many artifacts and captivated many scions in Kingbourne. One had even given her a limited -edition sports car in front of the TV station building, which had caused quite a scene.

At that time, Yvette attended a banquet in Southdale.

Naomi was the epitome of the high-society lady they all aspired to be.

Back then, all of Yvette's friends said the same thing: So what if Naomi was an adopted daughter? She was far superior to the biological daughter in every way.

So why did Naomi end up like this? Where did things go wrong?

Chapter 837 Fleeting Revival of the Quinnell Family

Yvette wondered why Naomi's fate diverged from her memories of their previous life.

Realizing something was amiss, she became lost in her thoughts. Even when Margaret spoke to her, she was distracted and responded vaguely.

Margaret thought she was tired, so she didn't ask Yvette to stay and help. After dinner, she suggested Yvette go home early

to rest.

Yvette had her own plan. Otherwise, she wouldn't have managed to get where she was now.

After leaving the mansion, she hurried home. There was something she needed to verify.

However, upon arriving home, she found the place littered with empty beer bottles.

Ewan couldn't get any benefits from Shane or the Youngs. After socializing for half the day, he still failed to secure a construction project.

As he was dejected, he was drinking heavily. He even invited some construction friends over. He was contemplating whether he should start taking on renovation work, as it was at least a trade.

Yvette was now extremely irritated with him. Yet, with him around, she could have a chance to inherit Margaret's clinic. Considering she still had some use for him, she suppressed her anger and called out, Dad! Dad!"

After she called twice, Ewan finally turned around and chuckled happily. "My precious Yve is back. You all know her, right? She treats big shots."

Ewan's mention of this only added to Yvette's frustration.

Ever since her last encounter with Wynter, the professors no longer believed in her, and now the Lopezes had easily taken her place without much effort.

But that didn't do her much harm. She relied on her deductive abilities and connected with the Fentons and the Winstons. She even had some overseas contacts looking for her.

Therefore, Yvette couldn't stand Ewan's current failures. She felt that he was embarrassing her.

"Yes, yes, we know." Ewan's friends were all half-drunk.

Displeased, Yvette pulled Ewan outside. "I'm putting on a humble act every day at Grandma's. Why are you still mingling with these lower-class people? Haven't I told you whom you should be currying favor with?"

Being dragged like this sobered Ewan up quite a bit. "Yve, things are different now. These people have their own connections. Working with them might help me grow from small beginnings. As for your grandma's side, let's just forget about it."

"What do you mean forget it?" Yvette suppressed her anger and continued in a lowered voice, "Do you know how much the last person who came to see me offered to buy her clinic? 30 million dollars. That doesn't even include all her herbs."

Ewan's eyes showed clear interest at the mention of 30 million dollars.

Yvette glanced at him exasperatedly. "Dad, Grandma's assets rightfully belong to you. If you don't claim them, they'll fall into the hands of an outsider. Think about it yourself. I have other matters to attend to.. And don't bring these lower-class people here again."

With that, Yvette went back to her room.

She opened a drawer to reveal an old-fashioned cell phone inside.

After cross-referencing the timeline, she opened a web page and reviewed a series of major events. The Fentons and the Winstons did start working together.

It reassured her.

"I'm overthinking. No matter how capable Wynter is, she can't change the overall situation. It must just be the Quinnell family experiencing some change. But this is merely a flash in the pan for them," Yvette muttered to herself as she put down the phone.

In her memory, the Quinnell family had once been so prominent that everyone talked about them regaining their former glory, much like now.

In reality, it was just a fleeting revival before the inevitable decline.

#### Chapter 838 Wynter's Inspiring Speech

At the same time, outside the TV station building, even though the show had wrapped up, there were still plenty of people hanging around. Some were from the media. They all gathered around Wynter.

Someone shouted from the crowd, "Ms. Quinnell, can I also interview at Quinnell Group? I studied engineering!"

“Ms. Quinnell, is Quinnell Group going to adjust its positioning? Quinnell Group has never been involved in the entertainment industry. Will paving a new path for Mr. Tobias affect some of Quinnell Group’s business strategies?”

“Ms. Quinnell, don’t listen to her. Look here! I want my post to trend!”

They were filled with anticipation and unease. They hoped Wynter would glance their way, yet they feared she might hold a grudge.

With her identity already out in the open on the show, there was no need for pretenses.

On her exquisitely beautiful face, there was a sense of cynicism that was hard to shake off. After all, she did look like a spoiled heiress. Yet, when she looked at people, there was a gentle smile on her lips.

“Alright, I see you. I hope it’ll be trending.

The reporter whom she spoke to was overjoyed. What incredible luck!

“As the new executive CEO of Quinnell Group, I’ll address your questions. Quinnell Group has a diverse range of industries and subsidiaries. The entertainment sector’s impact on Quinnell Group will be

minimal. It’s merely a small division

“Moreover, what Tobias wants to do aligns with Quinnell Group’s long-standing goals. We’re committed to

fostering cultural exchange and technological advancement to propel Cascadia onto the global platform.”

Wynter continued, “Quinnell Group’s business strategy has always been reflected in its motto. Though my grandpa isn’t here today, he’s probably watching this on TV. When I took over Quinnell Group from him, what moved me the most was its unchanging ideals over a century.

“Country before commerce” remains Quinnell Group’s ethos. We’ll continue our research and development efforts in technology and materials. Our tech team is once again recruiting nationwide.

Everyone is welcome to apply.

“We have experimental groups, so as long as you have confidence in your abilities, Quinnell Group welcomes you regardless of your background, education, or age. We’ll always need hardworking Individuals, especially those who have traveled far to stand before us.

“If you don’t fit in, it’s not necessarily your fault, but a fault in the system.”

Wynter’s words reignited the fading buzz, but what truly stirred people was the message she conveyed.

Competition in society had grown fiercely intense. It wasn’t merely about personal abilities anymore.. Factors like family background, education abroad, and even the timing of starting a family after joining a

it Inspiring Speedfi

company played crucial roles.

Quinnell Group was such a large company, but their hiring principle was simple: personal capability.

This gave hope to many who were still struggling in Kingbourne.

Quinnell Group’s tweet on their official Twitter account had already amassed over 300 thousand comments, and many users were retweeting it.

It was because there were few top-tier companies nowadays that considered the plight of the working

class.

After all, there was a difference between entrepreneurs and businessmen.

“Gonna take a shower, then head to Quinnell Group for an interview tomorrow.”

“I got sacked because of internal politics at my previous company, but I can build a backend system.”

“I don’t believe what others say, but I trust Ms. Quinnell. She comes from a small town too.”

“Those people used to call us small-town swots, but now Ms. Quinnell is saying that it’s the system’s fault. Yeah, there was always a fault in the system.”

“Let’s go, guys! Let’s seize the opportunity!”

This added to the worries of other major companies in the same industry. Many high-level executives from companies based in Kingbourne gathered for meetings.

Chapter 839 His Days Are Numbered

The high-level executives, typically known for their enjoyment rather than their diligence, were now the most anxious. After all, they habitually delegated tasks to their subordinates rather than engaging in the work themselves.

“Didn’t you guys say companies like Quinnell Group wouldn’t affect us?”

“Mr. Larsen, with our current scale, we really can’t compare to Quinnell Group, and our main business is different too.”

“But why is everyone talking about resigning now?”

“L... Ms. Quinnell’s words were too impactful.”

“Can’t you guys learn a thing or two from her marketing tactics?”

Some were already feeling helpless. How could they learn when they were not standing in the same position?

And who was it that said Wynter was just a country bumpkin from a small town and was unworthy of concern? They even mocked her for not fitting into their elite circles.

Well, she didn't need to fit into some aristocratic circle anyway. Her sights were set on the heads of these listed companies.

A company akin to Quinnell Group, albeit smaller in scale, frequently undercut Quinnell Group's business with inferior products. Now, they had met their downfall.

The Fenton and Winston families bore the brunt of the impact. Executives from both companies were now scratching their heads. Their already sparse hair became even sparser.

"Why did she venture into the entertainment sector? Didn't anyone get the memo?"

"What do we do now?"

"Don't ask me. Just go out and corner the market. Don't worry about the entertainment sector first."

"We can't. The tech side is saying they're resigning."

What could they use to corner the market?

Before, the top four most prestigious families had hopes of catching up with the Quinnell family.

But now, the Quinnell family's momentum was about to catch up with the Yarwood family, with their market value doubling.

And that was not all. From now on, graduates from top universities, along with some hidden talents, especially in the IT industry, would flock to the Quinnell family.

The top four families had lost their edge. The same was true for other companies in the industry.

Shareholders with their own agendas were also privately contacting each other.

Whenever Declan called for a gathering at the villa, there would typically be at least seven shareholders in

attendance, if not ten.

But now, only three showed up. The table wasn't even full.

One of them stammered, "I really can't spare any time lately, Mr. Quinnell Senior. It's not that I don't want to participate, but look at Wynter. If she can deal with her father like that, she'll be ruthless to us."

Declan squeezed his sandalwood beads until his hand turned red, but his face remained calm. "It's not a big deal. Why are you so flustered? With the master around, how bad do you think the outcome could possibly be?"

As soon as the word 'master' was mentioned, the man seemed to be stricken with fear. His face turned

slightly pale.

Declan didn't rush him. He just poured a cup of coffee and pushed it toward him. "Things on that end are almost ready. The master has also instructed that once this batch is delivered, each of us will get what we want. It's just a small hiccup that caused things to get a bit out of control.

"But you can all rest assured. It won't happen again. And the master has found a way to deal with Dalton. As long as he's gone, you won't have so many concerns about taking action, right?"

Declan looked at the shareholder who spoke earlier. "You all know the master's abilities. Some things are still in the planning stages, so we can't panic."

"Mr. Quinnell Senior is right. Why are you so flustered?" Another man nudged his friend.



The shareholder poured himself a drink, and the atmosphere at the table became lively again.

After finishing his drink, he asked again, “Mr. Quinnell Senior, can the master really deal with Dalton?” “His days are numbered.”

Chapter 840 Dalton Is in a Bad Mood

At the TV station building, Dalton was still chatting courteously with Elijah. From the looks of it, they were both quite invested in the conversation.

Elijah continued to talk happily while Dalton would nod occasionally. He would smile too, but Dalton felt more like a boss patrolling the place. But Elijah held a high position in the company too.

“Your body seems to have improved greatly. Your grandpa won’t have to keep worrying about you.”

Dalton was good at pretending to be a subordinate as he remained polite. “Yes. My fiancée-”

Dalton smiled gently before continuing, “The one who had shone brightly on stage just now, she was the one who had saved me.”

Elijah had been maintaining a kind and harmless expression. But his expression morphed into shock when he heard Dalton’s words.

His demeanor changed as soon as he stopped smiling. “Is she that powerful?”

Dalton noticed that there was no one around them and said, “That’s right, Uncle Elijah.”

Elijah looked at him and said, “But Mr. Stavios said that you wouldn’t live past this year.”

“That wasn’t the only thing that old man said.” In other words, there was no need to read too much into Kaspar’s words,

In private, Dalton always had an air of elegance around him.

Elijah jerked his arm and said, “Do you know longer feel repulsed by women?”

Dalton replied plainly, “Yes.”

Elijah patted him on the shoulders and said, “That should be the way. I was wondering why you were acting like those billionaires from romance novels.

“You would even feel repulsed by women! It was hilarious. What a weak ass-

Elijah paused mid-sentence when he saw Dalton’s gaze. His laughter also died down as he coughed and said, “Your wife is a good woman.

“We do not have any objections regarding your marriage, but your grandpa might object to it. But from what I see, your fiancée also doesn’t treat you like you’re special.”

Those words were extremely hurtful.

Dalton stopped walking as his gaze darkened. His voice remained nonchalant as he said, “Uncle Elijah. you should start wearing glasses if your eyesight is worsening. There’s no reason to push yourself too hard.”

Elijah was stunned momentarily. His eyes were alright. Why would he need to wear glasses?

Wait a minute. That brat was just saying that he had poor eyesight and had seen wrongly!

“When will you bring her home? I do have to say, you’ll probably be devastated if such an amazing woman like her, kicks you to the curb. Don’t forget, you had annulled the engagement before.”

Dalton felt like Elijah was being unnecessarily talkative.

After he left the building, his gaze turned cold after realizing that Wynter had not waited for him.

His crow wanted to move closer to him, but it decided to take a few steps back after sensing Dalton’s

foul mood.

However, an ignorant spirit moved forward in interest.

That master's plan sure was interesting.

The malevolent spirit was skilled and did not act like a malevolent spirit at all. Instead, it had chosen to observe Dalton in the dark. It seemed to be waiting for its opportunity.

It was raining, and Dalton's bodyguard held an umbrella for him.

Dalton looked at his bodyguards and fiddled with his scarlet rosary bracelet. Surprisingly, Dalton did not get in the car. Instead, he said impassively, "Give me an umbrella. I'll take a walk around the place."

The bodyguards exchanged glances before lowering their heads and said, "Sir, it's not safe for you to be

alone."

"What's unsafe about the place? We're out in broad daylight now. Give me the umbrella." Dalton lifted his hands as his gaze fell to a certain corner and he raised his hands.

No one dared to disobey Dalton's orders.

However, it had been raining constantly for the past few days. The whole area was dark and creepy, giving people an uncomfortable vibe.