

## The Heiress 841

### Chapter 841 Someone Wants to Harm Dalton

Some people have speculated that the bad weather was due to the breaking of chains by the South–West corner that sealed the dragon away. The chains had been there since the founding of Cascadia.

The sky was layered with dark clouds as if there was some kind of fog there.

A group of people passing by began to chat. “Do you all know about the rumors of the alleyway behind the TV station building?”

“I do. People have claimed to feel like something was following them whenever it rained.”

“That’s right. One of my colleagues even caught a fever. His fever hasn’t gone down yet, and he keeps murmuring that he said the wrong answer.”

“Let’s hurry up and leave. There’s no need to wait until the afternoon. It sounds so creepy.”

“Mr. Diaz would not be passing by that alley, would he?”

“Even the employees from the building opposite ours would take the long route to avoid that alleyway, let alone Mr. Diaz.”

“That’s good then.”

It was likely that no one would go there.

However, it was much too soon to make such a conclusion as Dalton was currently heading toward that dark alleyway.

He seemed to have his eyes on the small shops at the other end of the alley. Due to his fair skin and black suit, he stood out despite standing in

the rain while holding his black umbrella in one hand.

Although one could not see his face, one could still see his sharp jawline.

He was indeed weaker as he had felt slightly breathless after taking three steps. He exuded an air of coldness.

Someone had once said that Dalton should be used to society as he had been working in the business industry for so many years.

But Dalton always seemed disinterested in society. In fact, he always seemed detached about everything. let alone interested in society.

The alleyway was only 500 meters long, but it seemed to go on for miles and miles.

The rain continued to pour heavily. But the rain did not seem to be coming from the clouds above. It looked like it was coming from the ground as even the walls were covered with water.

Rainy seasons in the south would often be like that.

But they were in Kingbourne. Everyone who has been to Kingbourne would know that the city was dry and windy all year round. Such occurrences rarely happened.

As the fog began to spread, the alleyway seemed to be filled with people. However, no one could be seen and only the sound of hurried footsteps could be heard.

The further Dalton walked, the louder the footsteps were. The sound was seemingly creepy as it sounded. like it was following Dalton.

The night before, the employee that the group of people had mentioned had heard the same sound. Then, the employee caught a high fever and kept murmuring nonsense.

Most people would be terrified if they were forced to walk through an endless alleyway.

After all, Dalton had been walking for more than 10 minutes, yet he did not seem to have made any progress through the alleyway. His vision was also decreasing as the fog increased.

Anyone in his shoes would have been terrified, yet Dalton continued to walk ahead. He acted like he could not hear any sounds.

Suddenly, a man appeared at the corner up ahead.

It was a

man in his forties. He had a document bag in his hands and he looked like he worked as an IT person who had just spent the whole day at the office.

The man's entire body was drenched, almost as if he had just come out of a lake.

When the man saw Dalton, he turned to face him. However, there was something indescribable about the

man's eyes. They didn't seem normal as there was a yellowish-brown hue to them. It was exceedingly

creepy.

"I was calling you from behind for so long. Why didn't you turn around?"

The man's voice sounded hoarse and eerie. He sounded like an animal and gave off a sense of unease.

Dalton paused. He pursed his lips and asked, "Are you talking to me?"

His voice was calm and impassive.

The man, Sothoth, had never encountered such a problem. He narrowed his eyes and stood before Dalton

in the blink of an eye.

Sticking out his oddly-shaped tongue, he asked, “Other than you, is there anyone else alive here?”

Chapter 842 Dalton’s Power!

Dalton did not speak as he moved his umbrella away. He was looking down, but there was an indescribable sense of hostility within his eyes.

Sothoth’s complexion was flawless, and he was looking at Dalton excitedly as if Dalton was his you think my eyes look like the eyes of a dragon?”

prey. “Do

Dalton glanced at him and quickly looked away. He looked like he had seen something dirty as he said impassively. “It doesn’t.”

Immediately, Sothoth was shrouded in black fog.

Scales began to extend from his neck to his face as lightning struck around them. He asked again, “Do you think my eyes look like the eyes of a dragon?”

“No.” Dalton didn’t even bother to look the second time.

Sothoth was furious as his nails turned green. The black fog began to cover Dalton’s legs as if it wanted to swallow Dalton whole. “I’ll ask you this one more time. Do my eyes look like-”

“You’re so noisy.” Dalton interrupted him and waved his hands.

Bang!

Sothoth flew about 3 feet before banging his back against the wall. He felt like he had been wrapped in something. His body flared up in pain.

The man struggled to get up. But before he could raise his head, he felt a leather shoe step on his head.

His head was being shoved onto the stone slab!

Dalton held onto his black umbrella as he stood straight. He looked breathtaking under the rain. especially since certain parts of his suit had been drenched from the rain.

However, his expression remained nonchalant as he said, “Can’t you tell that I’m in a bad mood?”

The crow immediately flew above the wall and cawed loudly. It was almost as if it was mocking the spirit for being stupid enough to offend Dalton.

Sothoth had also recognized the crow and immediately froze.

He began to stutter as he begged, “I was wrong for not recognizing someone as powerful as you. I apologize for wanting the soul that you have set your eyes upon. I’ll leave him alone!”

He was obviously facing the crow as he begged. The crow immediately panicked when it heard his pleas.

However, Dalton turned to the crow and raised an eyebrow. He asked, “You’ve set your eyes on my soul? Are you going to eat me? It’s been more than a hundred years. You’ve grown much bolder!”

The crow began to caw loudly as if to say, “No! Sir, you must see through his lies! That stupid dragon is trying to frame us! We are worthless! We do not dare to do such things! Look at how sincere I am!”

The crow flapped its wings loudly. Although it could not say anything, its fear toward Dalton was apparent.

From its fear, Sothoth could sense how dangerous Dalton was.

Sothoth had also known that he had made the wrong judgment. Who was he to make one of the mythical

beasts act so humble?

Sothoth seemed to have thought of something as his eyes widened in shock.

my

“My lord, I was wrong. I was blind for not recognizing you. Could you take my many years of spiritual practice to ascend into a fully-fledged dragon and show me some mercy?”

According to the legends, one would need to undergo 100 years of spiritual practice to ascend into a

snake.

However, it would take 1000 years for a practitioner to ascend into a fully-fledged dragon. They would also need to undergo the trials of the heavens and the earth to become a fully-fledged dragon.

So everyone on the pathway to ascend into a fully-fledged dragon would have to transform into a human to find someone they were fated to meet and ask them a question.

If the human had said they looked like a dragon, their ascension would be complete. If they answered the opposite, they would have to restart their spiritual journey.

Sothoth would have never thought that he would have met such a powerful person during such a crucial period of his ascension!

That man who had summoned him was an idiot. How could he ask Sothoth to take the overlord’s

Chapter 843 Tle Me Up

Dalton looked down at him and raised his eyebrow slightly. “Do I look like I’m dumb?”

Sothoth didn’t know why Dalton would ask him such a question. He continued to lie on the floor. He did

not dare to move.

The crow continued to caw as if to say, “My lord, you’re the most brilliant man across the universe. No one can compare with your intelligence!”

The crow’s flattery was astounding.

Dalton asked slowly, “Then why is it still trying to lie to me?”

Sothoth trembled. He looked up and noticed that the lightning was about to strike him. He immediately shouted, “My lord, please listen to what I have to say. I—I was forced by the humans to come out on earth.

“They kept discharging waste into my waters and disturbing my peace. I had no choice but to come up as

a human. Someone had summoned me onto land to defeat you. I’m telling the truth!”

Dalton’s eyes darkened, and it looked like he did not hear a word Sothoth had said.

“Someone had summoned you to defeat me?”

Dalton raised his leg and smirked. He seemed to be praising Sothoth as he said, “You’re quite brave.”

Sothoth immediately trembled in fear as he watched Dalton. “I don’t think that person wanted to defeat you. They just wanted to ruin your human body.”

That person must be seeking death. How dare they try to harm Dalton, the overlord?

If he knew the overlord had awakened and had morphed into a human, he would have much rather continue his spiritual practice for another 1000 years than do such a thing!

But something seemed off. How was he still unable to sense the overlord's aura?

Otherwise, he wouldn't have acted so impulsively by attacking Dalton!

"Since you've received their offerings, you should help finish the job.

Then, Dalton threw Sothoth his umbrella and held his hands out. He ordered, "Tie me up, and take me

away."

Sothoth and the crow were speechless.

What was happening? Could Dalton hear himself?

He would be crazy to do such a thing! How could he tie Dalton up and take him away?

Sothoth said carefully, "I—I don't think that's a good idea, sir."

He didn't even dare to get up now! He was still crawling on the floor.

Dalton stood in the rain and said impassively, "What's not good about it? Tie me up, and take my umbrella.

Sothoth turned to the crow for help. He did not dare to do such a thing! He lived in a dark and gloomy place. It wasn't suitable for an overlord like Dalton to be there.

"Are you going to make me stand in the rain like this?" Dalton lowered his voice.

There was a timeless elegance in his tone, but there was also an underlying sense of danger within. "If you don't start moving, I'll pull all of your bones out."



Sothoth immediately got up and tied the rope around Dalton's hands. Then, he quickly picked up Dalton's umbrella and covered Dalton!

"A-Are you satisfied now, sir?" Sothoth's voice was soft, while his forehead was covered in cold sweat.

Dalton nodded. He seemed to have thought of something as he fiddled with his scarlet rosary bracelet." Leave a small trail to your place with your scent, starting with this place."

"What?" Sothoth was confused. Why did he need to leave his scent here?

Dalton looked at him like he was an idiot and simply gave him some more specific instructions. "Make it

obvious and easier for someone to find us."

Wait a minute, who was going to look for them? Sothoth looked around the alleyway dazedly. But since it

was Dalton's orders, he would definitely execute them properly.

He wanted nothing more but for someone to quickly find Dalton. He was petrified that Dalton would cook

him in a fit of anger!

If that happened, turning back into a snake would be a faraway dream, let alone a dragon!

The crow understood Dalton's plan. He walked over diligently and said, "Sir, don't worry. She will definitely worry about you and come to look for you now since you're currently weak at the moment."

The crow's voice wasn't shrill, and it was loud and clear.

Chapter 844 Wynter's Help

Dalton gave him a look. The crow understood immediately. It collected its voice and returned to a normal bird.

It was his responsibility to spread the news that Dalton was missing. So, the crow immediately flew away once the fog and rain had lightened.

Dalton's bodyguards were standing worriedly by the entrance of the alleyway. Their anxiousness only increased when they heard the sound of a crow cawing.

No, they must go in and take a look! Even if it means that Dalton would be furious with them!

When they entered the alleyway, they realized there was something very creepy about it. The alleyway was filled with fog, and no one could see the other end.

The bodyguards immediately realized the severity of the situation. They tried to walk in and realized that Dalton was gone. Their expressions immediately changed when they realized that only a lucky coin was left on the ground!

At the same time, Haddon had brought Wynter to his residence. Haddon's home wasn't overly lavish as he lived in a very ordinary neighborhood in Kingbourne.

The only advantage of that neighborhood was that it was very near an elite high school. That made it a high school district.

As one of the leading figures in the cultural relic circle, he was wealthy. He had kept a bunch of paintings and relics from his early days that didn't cost much.

He never sold them. Instead, he had donated most of the relics that were meaningful and priceless.

Haddon's gaze fell on Wolf and said, "He-"

"It's alright if he listens to our conversation." Wynter had always been smart. She didn't come here because of the relics Haddon had mentioned.

Instead, she had decided to come here after noticing the bad fortune lingering around Haddon.

Wynter did not waste any time and looked at the room's layout.

"Did something happen in your home recently?" Wynter was direct and told Haddon about her concerns.

Haddon's eyes widened before he sighed. "There have been a few occurrences that I cannot seem to understand."

"Ms. Wynter, please follow me." Haddon lowered his gaze and walked ahead.

Wynter could feel a strong sense of resentment as she walked further into the house. But there weren't any evil spirits present.

\*Some time back, I went to visit Iskador as there were rumors of an ancient tomb there."

Haddon gestured for Wynter to sit as he poured her a cup of coffee. Then, he turned around to take some documents from the shelf and handed them to Wynter to read.

He rubbed his fingers and said, "That's the tomb I just mentioned. It was also on the news. There were many things inside of the tomb, and I handed them all to our National Museum.

"However, a lot of strange things began to happen after I returned home. There's this item that keeps reappearing within my house. No matter how many times I try to throw it out, it keeps coming back."

Wynter's expression darkened as she held the cup in her hand. "Show it to me."

Haddon had been waiting for Wynter to say that. The situation had been irking him for some time, but he

didn't know who to tell.

It had been a total coincidence that he had managed to meet Wynter. But he had been looking for someone to ask about the item.

Haddon bent down and opened a drawer by the shelf. The drawer had a lock on it as he didn't want anyone from his family touching it.

He then passed a small wooden box to Wynter.

Inside the wooden box was a pair of silver earrings adorned with green opals and rubies.

Haddon sat down and said, "It was probably an item during historical times."

He was smart and knowledgeable. "But I just don't understand why it keeps ending up in my house."

Chapter 845 The Unusual Locals

Hearing this, Wynter quietly took out the earrings. But she didn't feel any resentful energy coming from it.

But items from the Badival Times were indeed trickier. After all, there was a large part of history and

culture that had not been recorded.

Wynter could only make a few guesses through the earrings. "Where did you get the earrings? Did anything out of the ordinary happen when you excavated the tomb?"

Haddon took out a map and drew a circle. "It was around this area. There were also a few locals there. There wasn't anything special inside the tomb and everything went smoothly."

He gave it some thought and continued, "The only thing unusual were those locals. They would always cling to one of the women in our team, Blanca.

“They wouldn’t argue or fight with her. They would just follow her around, telling her to be careful and not

get too tan. They were also very friendly and had given her lots of food

and fruits.

\*So, we didn’t pay much attention to them at first. We even thought of the locals as honest and kind.

“But after that, they continued to follow Bianca everywhere. Their expressions would change whenever she talked to someone else. They would tell her that unmarried women should not have too many relationships with others.

“One day, Bianca wanted to survey the area, but the locals refused to let her go. The situation was only

resolved after one of the local heads came out.

“But despite that, they continued to look at Bianca as if she was some sort of criminal. They had even

gone as far as disrupting our work.”

Hearing that, Wynter looked up and asked, “Where is Bianca now? Did anything strange happen to her

after she returned home?”

Haddon opened the window and said, “I know what you’re worried about, Ms. Wynter.

“I was also worried something might happen if the locals continued to follow her, so I arranged for her to return home. She’s completely fine. I’m the one who seems to be caught in something.”

\*She’s fine-” Wynter lowered her gaze and looked at the earrings.

Most objects tended to follow people if there was some obsession coming from within. But she'd only be able to purify the object by finding

wrong with the earrings.

at the root of the obsession. But there didn't seem to be anything

The reason behind the locals' weird infatuation with Blanca was also unknown.

The weirdest thing about the case was that Bianca was fine. However, Haddon was the one who got caught up in something.

Where exactly was the problem here?

Wolf wasn't able to smell anything from the earrings either. So what exactly was it?

How was everything connected?

This was the first time Wynter felt like things weren't as simple as they seemed.

She thought things through and said, "I would like to meet Blanca myself."

Haddon nodded. "However, this matter-"

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about it. I just want to find the cause behind the situation. You also understand that my main profession is a doctor.

"You've just returned from Iskador. It's normal for you to care about your team members."

Haddon laughed after hearing Wynter's words. "Ms. Wynter, you're still as humorous as ever. With your reputation as a doctor, I probably would not be able to afford your services."

“I was also listening to you when you were on stage. I never expected you to be the daughter of the Quinnell family.

“Mr. Quinnell Senior will be able to get better now. He also won’t need to worry about the company’s business since he has a granddaughter like you.”

After that, Haddon looked at her sincerely and said, “Out of all the businessmen from his generation, Mr. Quinnell has my utmost respect. He had a hard time back then.

Chapter 846 Dalton’s Disappearance

With that said, Haddon sighed and continued, “Although I don’t know much about maintaining a business, I can see that a lot of businesses are changing their models.

“Certain voices are also getting louder throughout time. Things hadn’t been going too smoothly for Mr. Quinnell Senior some time back too.

“People our age find it hard to keep up with the next generation, but we are also learning as we go.

“If it weren’t for you, I would not have known that my people would have dared to harm our students like

that.

“There are few people in our circle who are willing to dedicate their lives to do cultural relic restoration now. In addition, most of our arts are slowly disappearing as there isn’t anybody to inherit and learn the skills to restore them.

“Looking back, it’s such a pity so many things are being destroyed with time.”

Haddon waved his hands and continued, “Alright. I’ve said too much. With your personality, I’m sure you can understand us.

“Your speech today was amazing! I believe the Quinnell family will continue to grow to great heights after today!”

“Since Mr. Martinez holds the Quinnell family in such high regard, I was wondering if you were willing to help us with something. I’ll be great if you could offer us your help.”

Wynter looked at him before continuing. “The Quinnell family will expand into the artifact industry. That is because we want to bring back our relics that have been left abroad.

“Do you have any interest in such a project?”

Haddon said immediately, “I do! That’s something I’ve always wanted to do as many of our country’s treasures have been left abroad.”

“That’s settled then. I’ll have Alexis send you a proper proposal.”

Wynter got up and smirked. “I’ll try taking this with me. I think I have a way to keep it with me.”

Haddon’s eyes immediately brightened as he said, “Really?”

“To tell you the truth, I know some basic skills required for a medium,” Wynter said as she pinched the earrings together. She looked like she was about to break it.

Haddon smiled. “Ms. Wynter, you’re too humble. Judging from your words, you’re probably already an expert in the field.”

Wynter did not deny it. She walked over to the fish tank. The water inside was dark and murky. It looked like it had been affected by the weather. The goldfish inside also looked dead and lethargic.

Wynter raised an eyebrow. Before she could speak, Wolf walked up to her and looked at the goldfish

through the glass tank.

The goldfishes were immediately filled with life as they swam toward Wolf. They swam with vigor that they had never shown before.



Wolf looked up as if trying to say that their sudden change in attitude had nothing to do with him.

Wynter placed her hand on the tank. “Alright. Now, go and roam around the rooms here.”

Wolf’s energy always seemed to be able to ward off things and spirits from people’s houses. She believed Haddon would rather shoulder the bad fortune than have a vulnerable home.

Wolf got the order and immediately roamed around the house.

Wynter dunked her hand inside the fish tank. Although it looked like she was casually stirring the water inside, she was actually moving the fish eggs inside.

In Cascadian culture, goldfish symbolized the fortune of a family.

If they were to die, something big was amiss.

Not to mention, the fish tank had been placed in the middle of the room. There were small rocks around it. Those rocks created a formation around it as a preventive measure.

Haddon didn’t understand what Wynter was doing.

He only knew that after Wynter’s actions, the air seemed to have cleared up and the faint fishy smell in the room had disappeared. He felt more relaxed.

“It’s been raining a lot for the past few days. It’s not normal for there to be so much rain in Kingbourne.

Not only does it affect our moods, but the fish also feel out of place. Luckily, you’re here to help.”

As Haddon spoke, Wynter turned to glance at the weather outside. She didn’t realize there was a stench

mixed in between the rain.

One of the reasons was because she had Wolf by her side. Another reason was that she had spent all of her energy on dealing with the issues within the Quinnell Group.

Now that she could carefully take a whiff of the stench, she felt like the stench was too strong. There was

something wrong with it.

Wynter began to think as she fiddled with her lucky coin.

Chapter 847 Strange Things

Suddenly, lightning struck as there seemed to be some turbulence among the clouds.

Wynter was about to take a closer look when her phone rang. Tobias was calling her, and he sounded

anxious.

“Wynter, are you with Dalton?”

Tobias was still wearing his makeup while Jacqueline stood beside him. Their wave of popularity had increased so much that Jacqueline couldn’t stop smiling. Her respect toward Wynter had broken through

the roof.

At first, she had planned for Tobias to do a live stream, but who would’ve thought that something would happen to Dalton?

Jacqueline’s expression was tense. Even if he had Wynter’s support, it didn’t mean he could act so recklessly.

Tobias had also noticed Jacqueline and quickly walked away.

Wynter did not understand what was happening. She closed the window and said, “No. I’m with Mr. Martinez. Dalton should probably be with Mr. Diaz.”

“He’s not there. Someone from the Yarwood family had just contacted me. Dalton seems to be missing,” Tobias said in a low voice.

Missing?

Wynter frowned. She said subconsciously, “How could heaven’s chosen one be missing?”

“He’s really missing. The Yarwoods’ entire bodyguard squad is out looking for him.”

In order to keep their conversation private, Tobias headed to a secluded area and continued, “The rest of the aristocratic families don’t know about his disappearance. They can’t make such news public either.

“You know better than anyone that Dalton has been handling all of the Yarwood’s businesses.

“Things will definitely take a turn for the worse if news about his disappearance gets out, especially when it reaches the companies abroad.”

Things wouldn’t just take a turn for the worse, but the entire economic market would be affected.

Wynter glanced at Haddon and picked up her bag. “Don’t touch the fish tank. Call me if you remember anything. Also, help me make an appointment with Bianca.”

Haddon noticed something had happened and did not ask Wynter to stay.

On the other hand, Wolf’s gaze landed on the room on the west side of the house.

Noticing this, Wynter raised her eyebrow and asked, “Why is that room locked?”

“Oh, that’s my granddaughter’s bedroom. High school students are all about privacy nowadays,”  
Haddon

“Oh, th

said with a smile.

Wynter took her phone and walked toward the room. She couldn't open the door, so she could not see the layout of the room.

Wolf stood beside her and also wanted to enter the room.

Wynter's voice was calm. “Do you have the keys?”

“I do. I'll go and grab them now.” Haddon headed to the place where he stored all of the spare keys.

On the other side of the phone, Tobias said quietly, “Wynter, why aren't you the slightest bit worried that

your fiance is missing?”

“Don't say such nonsense. I am worried, ” Wynter said, but she couldn't help but feel that it was illogical for him to go missing.

After all, The Shadows would follow him wherever he went. It's not like he'd ask it to stop following him.

Unless something else had happened to him.

Wynter was busy speculating when Haddon came over with the keys.

He said, “We don't dare to simply enter her room. For some reason, she's been very angry for the past few

days.”

The door was unlocked.

A strong sense of resentment immediately flooded Wynter's senses as she opened the door.

She raised her eyebrow and entered the room. She wanted to find where that resentment was coming

from.

However, she was able to come up with a conclusion despite searching the whole room.

It was as if that sense of resentment was being manifested through the corners of the room and did not belong to any of the items.

Tobias noticed Wynter had been quiet for some time, so he called out to her quietly.

Wynter collected her gaze and "accidentally" dropped her lucky coin under the desk, allowing it to fall to

the corner of the room.

Chapter 848 My Handsome Fiance

Haddon did not notice Wynter's actions.

From the looks of it, he was more afraid of messing up his granddaughter's room, and how furious she would be if she found out.

Leo was bonded to the lucky coin. He understood that Wynter had left him there to observe the strange sensation of the room during the night.

Before he closed the door, Wynter confirmed once again, "Are you sure that nothing out of the ordinary has been happening other than the repeated appearance of the earrings?"

Haddon nodded firmly. “The earrings are the only problem. I didn’t tell anyone in my family as I didn’t want them to worry.”

With that said, Haddon seemed to have realized something and asked, “Is something wrong with my granddaughter?”

Wynter did not keep her findings a secret. She said, “There’s something different about her room. If it’s convenient, I would like to meet her one day.”

“Alright!” One of Haddon’s biggest worries was that his family would be affected by his work.

Wynter could sense his worries. “Everything will be fine. Don’t worry.”

With that, she left Haddon’s house and turned up the volume of her call. She did not waste any time and asked, “What exactly happened to Dalton?”

Wynter put on her helmet and gestured for Wolf to get on. “Tobias, be more specific.”

Tobias looked around and said quietly, “I don’t know the specifics either. I only heard a brief explanation from the Yarwoods.

“He didn’t leave after meeting with Mr. Diaz. Instead, he went to the alleyway behind the TV building. But that alleyway is haunted.”

Wynter paused. “Haunted? How do you know it’s haunted?”

Tobias coughed softly and said, “I was feeling nervous as it was my first time participating in such a TV show. So, I managed to join the TV employees’ group chat.”

He would not have been so nervous if he was joining the show with someone else. However, he was particularly careful of his image in Wynter’s eyes. He was also worried Wynter would receive a lot of hate from the TV show, so he had done his homework in advance.

He never expected to not learn anything important after joining the group chat with a fake identity. Instead, he had listened to a lot of gossip.

“The main thing is that the alleyway is haunted. Any employee who walks past that alleyway would always end up sick. They would catch a high fever and continue to murmur things on their bed.

“They won’t hear anything their families say either. It’s almost as if they would lose their soul. Wynter, do you want me to go there to take a look?”

After hearing Tobias’ last sentence, Wynter quickly said, “Don’t. Just tell the Yarwoods that I’ll find my handsome fiance.

“Tobias, don’t go anywhere near that alleyway. Do you hear me?”

“I got it.” Tobias’ heart was filled with warmth after hearing Wynter care for him.

He added, “Are you sure you’re alright alone? Why don’t you wait awhile? The Yarwoods would probably contact Mr. Stavius soon as they have quite a close relationship with him.”

Wynter snapped the visor in place and said, “It’s alright. I’ll head over to take a look at the situation.”

With Wolf by her side, she would probably be much more useful than Kaspar.

At the same time, several shareholders were visiting Declan at his home. They had even brought gifts

with them.

The cat was bound to get out of the bag.

Although no one had made it clear that they wanted to take down Dalton, they weren’t dumb either. They were all reliant on the master for their side business.

Now that something had happened to Dalton, they immediately believed that the medium was related to

## Chapter 849 The Master Is Never Wrong

Who would have thought they wouldn't be able to meet that cunning fox, Declan? Instead, one of his men came out with an apologetic expression.

"I apologize sincerely to everyone here. Mr. Quinnell has been feeling under the weather recently. He seems to have caught a cold as it has been raining frequently for the past few days.

"I'm afraid it won't be appropriate for him to meet all of you as he is afraid of passing the sickness to your

all."

No one believed that excuse.

After all, Declan had just invited them for a meal just some time ago, yet he had fallen sick now. How was that possible?

However, the shareholders weren't dumb. They knew Declan was trying to avoid suspicion.

"Alright then. We'll just leave our things here. We shall meet some other day when Mr. Quinnell is feeling

much better."

There was no reason for them to take their gifts and leave. After all, they were all in the same boat.

Declan

sat in his room and sipped on his water. He felt like those people downstairs were idiots.

Something had just happened to Dalton, yet here they were coming to visit him.



Did they think the Yarwoods wouldn't be able to find any evidence, so they decided to create some evidence themselves?

"Mr. Quinnell, I've sent them all away." A man came in with a happy smile. However, his pronunciation was slightly stiff.

Declan put down his cup and said, "There's no one else in the room. How on earth did you manage to make Dalton disappear?"

"It's better if you don't question the master's way, Mr. Quinnell."

The man noticed that Declan was looking at him. He smiled and said, "However, I can tell you what I know. From what I've heard, he did it by using the dragon fortune as help.

"Mr. Quinnell, I'm sure you're also aware of the master's summoning abilities. The Yarwoods will no longer be as powerful as they were before!"

Declan was not someone who could be easily fooled.

He stood up and said coldly, "I have never questioned him before. But you must know that with everything that has happened, it'll be hard for Fabian to trust me again.

"Last time, you told me there was a way for him to lose interest in the company's business. But the company is

is still in his hands.

"Even those shareholders are beginning to sway. I cannot help but wonder if you two are just using me as

a shield."

"Mr. Quinnell, we have been working together for so many years. How could we use you as a shield?"

The man's voice was sincere as he continued, "The Foplyan businessmen have been facing endless obstacles in their work in Cascadia.

"If it weren't for you, Mr. Quinnell, things would not have progressed so smoothly. You want the Quinnells, and we want what's ours. There are no conflicts of interest between us.

"Mr. Quinnell, you have also witnessed it for yourself. That man's body had been exceptionally weak. But for some reason, he was as good as new after a trip to Southdale.

"The master is also questioning what is up with that child the Quinnells had brought back."

Declan's hands clenched tightly into fists at the mention of Wynter.

"I had indeed underestimated her before. I'm having my people look into her. Her timing and appearance are just too much of a coincidence.

"Do you think she has someone backing her up? The master is also questioning if she knows the Arcane Way," the man said.

Declan frowned. "According to the reports from Southdale, there were no mentions of her having such knowledge.

"However, she does own a traditional medicine clinic. I heard she had inherited it from her grandmother."

"A traditional medicine clinic? No wonder the master had us talk to the clinic," the man murmured.

Declan couldn't hear him clearly. "What did you say?"

"It's nothing. The master already has a way to bring her down. There's no need for you to worry too much, Mr. Quinnell.

"However, I do still need your help with the saintess. It'll be hard for us to do anything with our identities," the man said as he looked at Declan.

Declan remained quiet. His hatred toward Naomi was overwhelming.

If it weren't for Naomi's lack of composure, she would not have boasted so much in the TV show. She would not have made so many comments and faced such backlash either.

Everything they had done had ended up backfiring against them.

Now, some of the shareholders were beginning to sway from his control.

He could not understand why the master valued Naomi so much. Was it because of her birth? Were there some other details of the situation that he did not know about?

Declan was wary and he said, "I'll see what I can do when the Yarwoods fall."

The man chuckled. "The master has never been wrong."

Not to mention, they had used the power of the dragon fortune.

That man would have never imagined that the "dragon" they were talking about was currently busy serving Declan.

"Sir, would you like something to drink? Can I pour you a glass of water?" Sothoth kicked away the jewelry by his feet and smiled humbly.

Dalton took a look at the place and said, "There's no sunshine here."

"T-That's because our kind enjoys the dark." They would have to shed multiple layers of skin if they were to bask in the sunlight every day.

Dalton fiddled with his bracelet and said, "There's no need for drinks. Shouldn't you be somewhere else right now?"

"What?" Where was he supposed to go? This was his home!

Dalton remained impassive as he asked his crow, “How long has it been since I’ve been captured?”

“Sir, it hasn’t been long. She must be busy with something. Otherwise, she would have-”

Dalton interrupted him. “I can’t stay missing for too long because of my identity. Find a way to let her know I’m missing.”

The crow was speechless. Was he supposed to fly circles around Chaos’ head? He was petrified that

Chaos would eat him up!

go!!!

However, the crow was smart enough to say, “I’ll go there and fly circles around them. However, I do agree with what you said, my lord.

“He should not be here now. It’ll be best if he returns to that alleyway. That way it’ll be easier for her to find some clues.”

Who were they talking about? What was happening here? He just wanted to ascend to a fully-fledged

dragon! He didn’t want to die!

“My lord, 1- Sothoth opened his mouth to speak.

Dalton looked at him and said impassively, “What’s wrong? Are you unwilling? You were quite happy when... you tried to attack me just now.”

Hearing this, Sothoth quickly paused. He wanted nothing more but to sink back into the river and

disappear!

“I’ll head over there right now!” He was afraid he’d receive a beating if he stayed a second longer.

Although he had never seen Dalton before, he had heard about him. Even a full-fledged dragon would not be able to do anything against him, let alone a dragon like him who had yet to ascend.

Dalton held reign over ancient beasts that could swallow mountains. He never acted based on morality. He just did whatever he wanted.

If he had set his eyes on someone, they would never be able to escape him. He would search through the heavens and the earth just to crush them.

Sothoth also knew that when he went into deep slumber, all of his beasts had also hidden their trails.

He was lucky that Dalton wasn’t Chaos. If Chaos was here, he would have been completely torn apart.

Everything was good.

Sothoth was thinking about that as he returned to his spot within the fog.

At about 5:00 pm, Wynter parked her motorbike by the entrance of the alleyway behind the TV station.

The Yarwoods’ bodyguards had searched the alleyway countless times, yet they were never able to reach

the other end.