

Six Brothers 1321

Chapter 1321 The Wrays Have Lost

Kenton had never looked so chagrined. Worst of all, he had walked straight into the trap right in front of Lucius.

He was convinced that Lucius must have picked up on some hints, or else he wouldn't have shot a meaningful glance at the silver coins while sipping his tea.

Kenton clenched his fists tightly. Whether due to Wynter's tactic or Reuben's scheme, he had clearly made a fool of himself. It was the first time he had made such a blunder in front of his investors.

As Kenton attempted to regain his composure, he suddenly heard a shout. "It's a phone! The fourth item is a phone!"

Immediately, Kenton whipped his head toward the proscenium stage. Since the auction items were stored in a box, no one knew the contents until they were taken out. Upon seeing the fourth auction item presented, Kenton felt the color drain from his face.

While the Chamber of Commerce's rules were set annually, some minor adjustments would be made. That said, Kenton decided to entrust everything to Serenity Hotel. Confident of his victory, he didn't bother to research the auction details.

In the past two years, Kenton had heard persistent rumors questioning his usurpation and worthiness for the position. Even if he did become the Chamber of Commerce's chairman, it would be hard to quell the rumors.

Plus, his backers had instructed him to deal with such issues promptly so that they could proceed with larger plans. After all, it would be difficult to advocate for future initiatives with a chairman who lacked respect and support.

Sharing the same concern, Kenton entrusted the entire election process to Serenity Hotel and hoped to enhance his reputation. Should any doubts arise, he could confidently attest to the election's fairness and impartiality.

However, Kenton hadn't expected the auction's arrangement. If he had known that the fourth item was a phone, he wouldn't have let Yvette bid so high for the phone holder. Though he was seething inside, he managed to keep a calm expression.

Samiyah, who had been observing Kenton through the surveillance camera, reported diligently, "Mr. Wray looks angry, Boss. It seems like he's dissatisfied with how we've organized the auction."

Gail glanced up from his game and asked, "What were his requirements?"

"To demonstrate there are no internal referrals within the Chamber of Commerce and emphasize the Wray family hasn't sold any quota. Everything remains fair and transparent," Samiyah answered.

Setting aside his game console, Gail stated with a smirk, "Then we've met his requirements, haven't we? The Wray family may have earned their fame, but we're always ready to offer some 'after-sale service' if they dare to challenge the hotel.

"I'm sure everyone knows the rules-the loser goes behind bars, while the winner compensates the hotel. Let them decide."

"Understood. I'll discuss with Mr. Wray further," Samiyah replied.

However, Kenton had been preoccupied with strategizing his next move to confront Serenity Hotel. He anxiously wondered about the fifth auction item, especially since the fourth one was a phone.

Following the pattern, it seemed likely that the fifth auction item would be more valuable and worth bidding on.

Even if Kenton wished to compete with the Quinnell family, he was markedly short on silver coins. Kenton was completely at a loss, unsure of what would come next.

But for Wynter, it was just the beginning. With a confident smirk, she raised a bid paddle and offered four silver coins. Yvette didn't follow her actions immediately but shot an anxious glance at Kenton. When Reggie started the countdown, Yvette raised her bid paddle and countered with six silver coins.

Chapter 1322 She Thought She Had Won

It was only then that Kenton noticed a small line under each auction item. He finally understood the gravity of the situation, but it was too late. Yvette had already shouted her price before he could stop her.

At that moment, Kenton's anger was quenched by a chilling wave of dread. He could only hope Wynter had overlooked the detail and that his fears were unfounded.

All of a sudden, Wynter calmly raised the bid by one silver coin.

"What does she mean by that? Can bids be raised by an odd number? Didn't the rules state that all increases must be in even numbers?"

While some appeared puzzled by Wynter's decision, others looked stricken. As Reggie calmly started the countdown, the crowd fell into panic.

"What should we do? Should we raise the bid?" one questioned anxiously.

"Is it possible? We only have eight silver coins left. We should hold off for the next item," another suggested.

"But that's a phone! What's the use of the phone holder without a phone?" someone countered.

"Oh, come on. The next item might be worth even more," came the counterargument.

Amidst the clamor, Reggie caught everyone's attention with a decisive thump of his hammer. "Please remain silent. For those who wish to raise a bid, please hold up your paddle."

Yvette didn't dare to raise her bid. Even if she used up all her silver coins, it wouldn't be enough since Wynter possessed 12 silver coins.

With that said, Yvette remained confident of her victory. As long as Wynter bid more than six silver coins,

she would still lead in the coin count.

Yvette believed they had little to lose. Though Wynter had claimed the phone, she was certain that she could win the fifth auction item. Under everyone's watchful eyes, Yvette calmly shook her head.

Meanwhile, Kenton was on the verge of breaking down. Noting his agitation, Lucius let out a soft snicker.

"It seems like you're quite unsettled, Mr. Wray," Lucius remarked.

As Kenton forcibly regained his composure, he hurriedly replied, "Not at all. It's just that this is Ms. Yates' first auction. I'm worried she might not be familiar with the rules and end up with a blunder."

"Oh? Are you talking about the genius trader who's said to predict the future?" Lucius casually questioned.

With his opportunity in sight, Kenton quickly explained, "Indeed. You might want to hear about her recent achievements, Mr. Darnell. Every stock she has invested in is generating profits. Cascadia is a land bustling with people, so we're never lacking in speculators.

"If you join us now, we can capitalize on the market bottom and reap substantial returns! If you doubt my word, you can verify

your team."

"I trust your judgment, M

essage.

Wray," Lucius stated as he glanced at his phone, seemingly waiting for a

Kenton was delighted and attempted to discuss the investment, but Lucius cut him off.

“With a genius like that around, we should heed her advice instead,” Lucius remarked amusingly.

Unfortunately, Kenton missed the subtlety in Lucius’ words. As he turned to Yvette, he couldn’t help

feeling dispirited.

At that moment, Wynter had received the phone from the waitress.

One businessman remained dismissive of Wynter and let out a scornful snicker. “How lucky you are, Ms. Quinnell. You managed to win a prize.”

Wynter merely responded with a faint smile as she fiddled with her bid paddle. Yet, Kenton seemed to realize something and abruptly stood up.

“Excuse me, Mr. Darnell. I need to speak with Ms. Yates,” he said anxiously.

Lucius made a gesture of approval. In truth, he had already learned about the special rule for the fourth auction item and was eager to watch the crowds’ reactions.

Chapter 1323 Upset

Yvette hadn’t realized the gravity of the situation until the waitstaff approached her for the payment.

“What? Did you say you’re taking four silver coins? I thought the fee was set at two silver coins per session!” Yvette suddenly burst into a shrill scream.

She would be down to four silver coins following the payment, yet Wynter still held five silver coins after securing the phone. Yvette couldn’t bear the thought that Wynter had won out over her in coin count.

Yvette’s frustration was shared by many aristocratic families behind her, who rose from their seats in

outrage.

That was the exact scenario Kenton dreaded the most. After all, those who dared to challenge Serenity Hotel were merely asking for trouble.

Before Kenton could intervene, he heard Yvette bellow, “Are you kidding me? Why are the rules constantly changing? Why haven’t you informed anyone?”

“Please keep your temper in check, Ms. Yates. Such arrangements were made following Mr. Wray’s instructions. He requested that the admission of the Chamber of Commerce be conducted fairly and impartially.

“Plús, there’s more to our auction than simply winning an item. As merchants, you should be mindful of the market’s pitfalls,” the waitstaff refuted calmly.

As Yvette wasn’t proficient in business, she didn’t grasp the waitstaff’s underlying message. Yet, the businessmen behind her understood the meaning immediately.

The rules were clearly outlined below the auction item, though they were phrased with the streetwise sensibility of regular citizens.

It was akin to how a seafood restaurant might advertise low prices, but customers needed to clarify whether the price was per piece or portion. If the food was priced by weight, the cost would be unexpectedly high.

A misperception would lead to significant losses. Although the price was clearly marked, the unit was deliberately left unclear. If a merchant had failed to grasp such details, they weren’t fit for business. Search The Find_Nøvel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The businessmen hadn’t expected to be caught out by such a tricky rule and complained angrily, “No one will notice what’s written below when they’re drawn to the flashy item. Besides, the special rule was written in such small print. Is the hotel screwing with us?”

The waitstaff instantly directed their attention to the clamoring group. Eventually, Kenton’s greatest fear came to pass. To make matters worse, the situation seemed harder to resolve compared to Lynette’s troubles.

At that exact moment, a masculine voice from the second floor echoed through the hall. “Is this what the Wray family can do? Complaining to the organizer after falling into a market’s trap?”

“In that case, there’s no need for a fair selection. It’ll be much easier for Mr. Wray to choose whoever he prefers for the admission of the Chamber of Commerce.”

Though the mysterious voice was laced with a casual tone, its words were tinged with mockery.

Kenton was deeply perturbed. Just who was behind Serenity Hotel? Why were they suddenly speaking with such mockery? Was the hotel’s owner such a character?

Kenton’s questions remained unanswered. However, he knew he had suffered complete humiliation during the auction. Unfortunately, it was only the beginning of his troubles.

Without warning, the mysterious owner delivered a stern directive. “Those accusing the hotel of fraud will be shown to the door. And Mr. Wray, if you can’t handle the loss, you’re free to leave as well.”

However, no one would admit defeat under such circumstances.

Upon hearing the remark, Kenton hurriedly explained, “That wasn’t our intention, sir. We’ll fully adhere to the auction rules. We admit we were careless and overlooked such important details. As merchants, we accept the consequences of our oversight.”

“And what about Serenity Hotel’s reputation?” asked the mysterious owner. The shift in his tone suggested he had settled into a more relaxed position.

“I’ll provide compensation!” Kenton swiftly replied.

Chapter 1324 Wynter Has Won

Settling in his seat, the mysterious owner crossed his legs and flicked away the bit of dust. He glanced at Gail and then at Samiyah, who looked utterly shocked.

“What are you standing there for? Go collect the payments,” he ordered in an aloof tone.

Samiyah hurried off. That said, she hadn't recovered from the shock of realizing there really was a true boss behind Serenity Hotel.

On the other hand, Wynter couldn't help feeling an odd sense of familiarity with the mysterious owner's unexpected approach. Not only did he make things difficult for Kenton, but he also demanded financial compensation from the Wray family.

Intrigued by such an approach, Wynter made a heart-sign toward the surveillance camera. She didn't hesitate to show her interest in meeting the mysterious owner for further collaboration.

Little did Wynter know that her gesture only upset the mysterious owner. He doubted Wynter had recognized him, so why did she make a heart sign?

"Have you met her before?" the mysterious owner questioned, casting a menacing glance at Gail.

Gail hurriedly shook his head and explained, "No way! She scares me to death. If I ever run into her, she'll definitely have me sacrificed!"

"She finds looks akin to yours particularly appealing," came the mysterious owner's soft refute.

Poor Gail was overwhelmed in terror. He knew that his superior would eventually return after Wynter's appearance. However, he hadn't expected the threat upon his superior's arrival.

Unbeknownst to the guests in the auction hall, Gail was no longer monitoring them. Dalton, who had sneakily infiltrated the second floor, had taken over his place instead.

As soon as Dalton appeared, the collections stored within Serenity Hotel seemed to have responded to his presence. Even Gail, who had long guarded the hotel, had been expecting his arrival.

In every reincarnation, Dalton took on a new appearance until his soul was wholly restored. He nearly gathered all his soul fragments in his last life, yet some problems occurred. However, it seemed he was now close to achieving his goal.

Not all the waitstaff were aware of the incident on the second floor, let alone the guests. With Dalton's directive in place, the auction continued as planned after the payments were collected. SEARCH the Find novel.NET website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, Kenton was no longer in the mood to bid. Though he had always trusted Yvette's capabilities, doubts started creeping into his mind.

To Kenton, Yvette had consistently made accurate predictions. And yet, she failed to foresee the auction rules. In contrast, Wynter, whom they deemed incompetent, had emerged victorious.

The Whitman family was set to secure the fifth auction item. Even if Kenton and his associates attempted to compete, they were far short of silver coins compared to Wynter.

By that point, the fifth auction item's revelation was almost irrelevant. Wynter had outwitted Yvette and secured three auction items with a smaller initial budget. Despite having a larger budget, Yvette had only managed to win two auction items.

More notably, Wynter had clinched the phone, the most sought-after item in the auction.

The businessmen following Wynter were utterly stupefied. They had expected to lose after witnessing her recklessness.

When she bid on a project that appeared unprofitable, they could hardly justify her actions despite their respect for Reuben. And yet, her audacious tactics led them to emerge victorious.

Chapter 1325 A Fake Genius

Those who sided with Wynter exchanged knowing glances. While some remained puzzled, others could hardly contain their excitement.

Reuben burst into hearty laughter as he beamed at Wynter with pride. "As expected of my granddaughter, you're truly a reminiscence of my younger years. It's a shame my sights were set in the past.

"With your sharp instincts and skills, you don't need to consult Taylor regarding business. He's still lacking and won't be able to teach you much."

Taylor had a conflicted expression, feeling that Reuben was being unfair. Before Wynter's arrival, Reuben had praised him for his business acumen. Yet, he was now dismissed as inadequate compared to Wynter.

That said, Taylor was genuinely impressed by Wynter's tactics. Leaving aside the auction's specifics, she had brilliantly fooled Kenton and his associates with a simple calculation. Taylor could hardly suppress his smile, feeling immensely proud of his niece.

Being polite as ever, Wynter responded to Reuben's comment with sincerity. "Even so, I still need to learn from Uncle Taylor. I'd feel more assured if he guided me on certain business matters."

Taylor understood that Wynter was honoring him with respect in front of others. In truth, he could already tell Wynter possessed both the talent and experience needed for business. He couldn't help but wonder if her achievements in Kingbourne were more than just rumors. While some were still bewildered, those who sided with Yvette were on the brink of a breakdown. Instead of admiration, they now gazed at her with doubts and skepticism.

Having faced similar stares in Kingbourne, Yvette felt a deep sense of unease and discomfort. She was determined not to return to her miserable life and thought of an excuse to save her own skin.

"It was all too sudden. I couldn't make my prediction in time," Yvette explained with a pale face. Though she wasn't certain if anyone would believe her, she had to take her chances. After all, she did bring them financial returns from stock investments.

Despite his infuriation, Kenton had no choice but to cover for Yvette. He still needed her for his grand Ponzi scheme, after all.

Kenton hurriedly echoed, "It's true that Ms. Yates didn't receive a reading in her divination."

"What should we do now, Mr. Wray? We can't join the Chamber of Commerce now!" some businessmen complained. They had offered sincere gifts to Kenton in exchange for his guarantee of their admission.

Kenton's brooding expression deepened into a scowl in response to their outcry. "Quit yapping. We've only lost the auction, and the profit ratio has yet to be determined. There's no need to be so anxious."

"But how are we going to compete against them with just a phone holder? I don't understand. If Ms. Yates is truly as competent as you claim, why didn't she catch on to M: Quinnell's provocations in the first round?

"Instead, she ended up spending half of our funds on the first item! Is she truly proficient in business?" someone expressed their skepticism.

Hearing that, Yvette was seething inside. If Wynter hadn't tricked her, she wouldn't be facing such criticism.

Kenton took a deep breath and explained, "Business is not Ms. Yates' strong suit. Besides that girl isn't as smart as you think. Mr. Whitman Senior probably gave her some pointers "Exactly. I doubt she'll get far with her schemes," someone echoed.

Chapter 1326 Making a Comeback

Spencer Wadford was among the first to defect to the Wray family. At that moment, he had no choice but to follow up Kenton's statement.

Spencer was also the first person Wynter sought to collaborate with, yet he turned her down. If he now admitted that Wynter had outwitted them, he would be seen as a fool.

Besides, Yvette had a card up her sleeve. Her ability to foresee stock trends was inimitable in real business.

In truth, Spencer backed Kenton merely to get a share of the stock market profits. However, others didn't share Spencer's views, especially those who had recognized Wynter's prowess. SEARCH the

Not all business people were easy to fool. One businessman shared his thoughts on Wynter, "I believe we must be cautious, Mr. Wray. Judging from Mr. Whitman Senior's reaction, it's unlikely he schemed this.

"That girl is really something. Whether she wins the bid or not, she just needs to place four silver coins during the auction. She must've noticed the special rule and has been setting a trap for Ms. Yates from the start."

Someone caught on to his words and asked, “Are you saying that she’ll play by the rules to ensure she gets both the fourth and fifth items, no matter what? But that’s impossible!”

“It’s possible if she understands our thinking. Remember, she won the second item with only the starting bid,” the businessman refuted.

The group fell silent. Though the auction rules were basic arithmetics in theory, they knew the real challenge in business lay in mastering such simple calculations. Yet, Wynter skilfully calculated the numbers without anyone realizing.

She had deliberately placed a bid that misled others into thinking she yearned for the first auction item. They had foolishly believed they had driven her into a corner, but in fact, she had lured them right into her

trap.

The best hunter often appeared as the prey. From the very beginning, Kenton and his associates were destined to lose. Still, they were puzzled how Wynter had come to know them so well.

“You’re just scaring yourself. She’s just a vocational student with no higher education. Do you seriously think she understands such concepts?” Kenton scoffed, masking his anxiety.

He was determined to become the Chamber of Commerce’s chairman. He couldn’t risk having anyone from his side sway others’ opinions as it would affect his future investments and voting.

Now that the Quinnell and Whitman families had declared their reconciliation, he mustn’t let Wynter ride roughshod over him any longer!

“She’s just lucky. Do you really believe she could win without the hotel’s assistance?” Kenton refuted.

His sharp inquiry struck a chord with some of his allies. Those individuals were often regarded highly, yet they couldn’t help feeling diminished at Serenity Hotel.

Despite their frustration, they knew better than to offend the mysterious owner and chose to swallow their indignation in silence.

“So, what should we do now, Mr. Wray?” someone questioned.

As he glared at Wynter’s back, Kenton reassured his allies, “What’s the rush? She’s not the only one with a scheme. Even if she secured a lucrative project, it doesn’t guarantee her victory.

“Remember, the outcome is dictated by the profit ratio, and we won’t know the result for another week.”

Suddenly, someone pointed out, “But according to the rules, the auction’s winners will be selected as members of the Chamber of Commerce. In other words... the Quinnell family is making a comeback.”

Little did they know, that was exactly what Wynter hoped for. She had never forgotten her mission in Hawford, vowing to restore Gordon’s reputation and reclaim his lost properties. And this was just the beginning.

Chapter 1327 Saving the Old Economy Industries

Kenton and his associates spared no effort in keeping the Quinnell family out of the Chamber of Commerce, even going as far as to drive a wedge between the Quinnell and Whitman families. Alas, their scheme was a bust.

The corrupted aristocratic families were now filled with dread. For years, they had been exploiting the Chamber of Commerce for illicit gains. They had no intention of relinquishing their control over an organization that so conveniently masked their crimes while delivering swift profits.

As soon as Wynter was named a member of the Chamber of Commerce, some capitalists began scheming against her.

In particular, Kenton's associates were keen to oust Wynter from her position. They couldn't afford to let her restore the Quinnells' public standing, or else they would face their downfall.

In the digital age, even the most prominent businessmen feared a blow to their reputations. If the public learned that they had usurped the Chamber of Commerce - a body renowned for its patriotism-they would face severe repercussions. They mustn't let such a thing happen!

Meeting his associates' anxious gazes, Kenton refrained from disclosing his plan but assured them he had everything handled.

The Quinnell family could revel in their trifling earnings for now. Once Wynter started generating income, she would soon discover her funds were insufficient to fill the financial void.

Deep down, Kenton felt a pang of anguish. His plan would have progressed smoothly if Yvette successfully joined the Chamber of Commerce. To his dismay, she wasn't the brightest bulb in the box.

At that point, Kenton hesitated to heed Yvette's advice on stock investments. It seemed he needed to inquire with the Winston family, who had introduced Yvette to him, regarding her true capabilities.

When Wynter made it past the first selection phase, the faltering companies managed to stay in the running. Although their membership still hinged on the final profit ratio, the businessmen were overwhelmed with thankfulness and gratitude.

While others might deem it insignificant, the businessmen were banking on that chance to save both their factories and employees from the impending crisis. Their failure also meant the values they had long upheld were rendered meaningless.

A man in his 60s approached Wynter and grabbed her hand gratefully. "Thank you so much, Ms. Quinnell. You're truly Gordon's granddaughter."

Believing they had no chance of staying in the Chamber of Commerce, Orson Blaise and his

two fellow businessmen had filed for bankruptcy. After all, the current market dynamics were far beyond their understanding.

They had no idea about younger consumers' preferences and struggled to grasp the price trends. To ensure food safety, they had refrained from tampering with their products.

They also carefully selected fruits cultivated by orchardists and minimized the additives, which in turn shortened the shelf life.

Despite setting the price around three dollars, many still complained about the cost. And yet, those same individuals were content to pay 30 dollars for a drink.

The elderly businessmen knew that the consumers weren't to blame. Instead, they were the ones lagging behind trends.

They understood that many large companies were dismissively reluctant to collaborate with them. Just as Kenton quoted, they weren't as famous as foreign brands.

They were already grateful for Wynter's acceptance, but they never expected to have a chance to stay in the running.

Chapter 1328 The Truth Behind Their Decline

Holding Orson's hands, Wynter hurriedly interjected before he could extend further gratitude. "I appreciate the kind words, Mr. Blaise. You're Grandpa Fabian's old friend and used to work under Grandpa Gordon.

"I'm sure Grandpa Reuben would have ensured your business' survival even if I hadn't interfered. Uncle Taylor has already made the necessary preparations, and I'm just informing you in advance."

That said, Orson had recognized her modesty as a gesture of consideration for their feelings.

Proud of Wynter's response, Reuben stood up with his dragon cane and stated, "Landing the project was merely our starting point. What truly matters is reinvigorating our businesses. Do you have a plan, Orson?"

Orson hesitated for a moment before shaking his head. "I tried live commerce last time, but it didn't work out."

"He's right. We even hired live commerce streamers to promote, but the sales were disappointing. After crunching the numbers, we're still facing losses," one businessman echoed.

Their failure to adapt to the changing market wasn't the only reason for their overall decline. None of their family members were willing to take over the business and constantly scorned them for mingling with farmers.

Just then, Taylor posed a question. "But the cost of hiring a live commerce streamer is high. Have you tried streaming yourselves?"

"We did, but we only got about 200 viewers at most. Half of them were even our employees," Orson replied as he scratched his head. Hearing that, Reuben couldn't help but sympathize with him.

It wasn't that the older generation refused to change. As business people, they were eager to respect market demands and consumer preferences. However, they were too unfamiliar with social media and trending memes, leaving them to appear foolish in front of the camera.

Obviously, they struggled to market and sell their products. To make matters worse, the consumers seemed to have dismissed such marketing approaches. They would only accept a product that was either insanely cheap or branded by famous names.

Sometimes, Reuben found it hard to maintain proper business practices in the current market. He was rarely reproached for his candid remarks in the earlier days, nor was he condemned for defending his business with harsh criticism.

If he voiced his grievances now, he might be branded as a traditionalist. Despite his long tenure in the business community, he was silenced from speaking the truth.

In contrast, those despicable individuals kept up their business involvement while masquerading as "magnanimous benefactors". Plus, their mutual interests had fueled the Wray family's brazen and brash behavior.

Businesses were transforming, and Orson wouldn't be the last to face it. As harsh as it was, merchants must adapt to the market trends.

Wynter remained silent during the discussion. With Marie having received a warning, Wynter decided to review her information thoroughly.

Aside from Taylor's issues, she had investigated the Whitmans' affairs and changes over time, including their partnerships with the deteriorating industries.

Now that she was here, Wynter was determined to keep the local business from fading into history. In particular, she had shown genuine interest in Orson.

Wynter said with a smile, "Mr. Blaise, I know you've been supporting the farmers and hiring people with disabilities. Your efforts are truly admirable. Don't worry, we're not in a desperate situation yet.

"As someone from the younger generation, I understand our views on consumption expenditures are different from yours. However, I can assure you that we're the most zealous generation you've ever seen."

Chapter 1329 Wynter Takes Action

"What does that mean?" Some people still didn't understand and wanted to ask for more details.

Wynter glanced over as she twirled the black ring on her finger. "You'll find out when the time comes. Mr. Blaise, I'll discuss the details with you once I've prepared everything."

"Are you saying that you'll help us?" Orson's eyes immediately welled up with tears.

Wynter's voice carried a hint of amusement. "It isn't just helping. Mr. Blaise, our business philosophies align perfectly. We'll achieve a win-win cooperation."

Finding a like-minded business partner on the field was truly gratifying!

Orson, though moved, understood the significant advantage he was gaining from the Quinnells. "It can't be rushed. 40 percent of my company's shares must be allocated to you."

He then turned to look behind him. "My dear brothers, do you agree?"

"We agree! Absolutely!" They responded in unison.

The land they owned had already caught the Wray family's eyes. Over the past year, the Wrays had employed various tactics to drive their orchard out of business.

They understood better than anyone what it meant for Wynter to intervene at this moment. It was essentially saving their lives! How could they not be grateful?

Seeing this, some felt a glimmer of hope. The more traditional companies finally had a reliable ally.

However, others were still skeptical. Even if Wynter did make a significant move and had calculated the moves correctly in the auction, it was against a novice like Yvette, not the Wray family.

Real business was far more complex than a mere auction. If the Wrays could be easily toppled, the Whitmans wouldn't have struggled so much.

Reviving a long-established business wasn't as simple as throwing money at it. Hence, not everyone believed that Wynter's words carried real weight.

Kenton felt that the situation was playing right into his hands.

He would never have dared to challenge the Quinnell family at their peak. Even now, if he had to face them directly, he would need to carefully consider their working capital, as he feared he might be outmatched.

But things were different now. As expected, Wynter was like any member of the Quinnell family. They liked to overly extend their support to others. Since the Quinnells loved playing the savior, he might as well let them be.

Kenton thought to himself that soon, Wynter would come to understand that some people were just like poor relatives. One was not scary, and two were not a big deal. But when these relatives kept increasing and became more demanding, they would gradually drag a person down.

"She's still too young," Kenton glanced at the text on his phone.

"Everything is going according to plan," he texted back before tucking his phone back into his pocket. Kenton couldn't help but think that the Quinnells tended to overestimate human nature. Gordon was the perfect example of this. He was a man of such wisdom, yet the Chamber of Commerce he founded ultimately fell apart into fragments.

Some people were just never satisfied. The more help extended to them, the more insatiable they became.

Take Kenton, for instance. Despite his deep disdain for the Whitmans, it remained a fact that the Wray family was able to recover only because of their support.

Yet, he had never been able to shake off the mark of dependency that left him feeling uneasy. For Kenton to truly feel free, the Whitmans would need to face complete and utter ruin.

No one knew Wynter's plans, and she hadn't informed the Whitmans of her intentions in advance.

Taylor was indeed concerned about what might be going on. He hesitated to speak as he watched Wynter before deciding to wait until they were alone to have a serious talk later.

Chapter 1330 Wynter

Wynter spoke up before Taylor could. "Uncle Taylor, let's talk privately later."

Wynter wanted to discuss the matters regarding the financial accounts with Taylor. She figured it was best not to let Reuben know about this yet.

After all, she had seen Reuben's condition and knew he needed medication tonight to gradually stabilize his health.

Taylor was amused by her mature demeanor and replied with a smile, "Alright, we'll talk privately later." Reuben had no idea what these two youngsters were up to.

After the initial selection of members for the Chamber of Commerce concluded, the next step was practical implementation.

One business partner after another came to bid farewell to Reuben. Besides urging him to take care of his health, they eagerly awaited the upcoming results of the total profit.

Kenton also walked over. However, his opening remarks were laden with hidden barbs. "Mr. Reuben, I must say, I truly admire your magnanimity. You were able to forgive your daughter, who was such a lovesick fool, even after the trouble she had caused for the Whitmans.

"You even accepted your granddaughter. Aren't you afraid she might also bring misfortune to the Whitmans?"

Reuben chuckled, though his expression was inscrutable. "I've even helped the disloyal and ungrateful Wrays. Is it not normal for me to be kind to my own granddaughter?"

Kenton was enraged by the response. He clenched his teeth amid the shocked murmurs of those around. He now clearly realized that times had changed.

Kenton couldn't help but think that Reuben seemed to trust Wynter far too much. Was it merely because of his illness?

Kenton seemed to recall something and said, "Mr. Reuben, you don't need to harbor such strong hostility toward me. We, the younger generation, are only concerned about your health.

"I heard from Ms. Yates that people have died while receiving medical treatment from Mrs. Yates Senior. The patient seemed to be recovering well. They were eating, drinking, and working normally.

"But within a week, the patient's organs began to fail. Despite all efforts, they couldn't be saved. Wynter obtained her medical skills from that very same lady, so there's no guarantee that nothing will go wrong. "I've consulted Dr. Campbell, and he will be arriving in Cascadia in a few days. He is an expert in this field. Once he's here, you can then judge if my concerns are founded or not."

Kenton was clearly implying that Wynter's medical skills were unreliable.

Kenton's personality was truly repulsive. Everyone knew that the Whitmans were most concerned about Reuben's health.

Yvette also played along, feigning anger. "Mr. Wray, you promised not to bring up my grandmother's situation."

"I apologize, Ms. Yates. I was only worried that Mr. Reuben might be misled." Kenton maintained a respectful demeanor toward Yvette on the surface. This served to elevate her status.

Yvette furrowed her brows. "I'm currently helping everyone with divinations to atone for the sins

committed by my grandmother. I hope Mr. Wray will refrain from mentioning this matter again in the future, or our cooperation will come to an end."

"I certainly won't bring it up again! We still need to rely on you with the stock market," Kenton hurriedly replied.

Kenton's display was not just only a show for the Whitmans, but it was also aimed at sowing discord between the Whitmans and Quinnells at the last moment.

More importantly, he wanted the members of the Chamber of Commerce to see that Yvette's lack of advantage during the selection process was not reflective of her true value. In terms of the stock market, Yvette's presence was significant.

Unlike Wynter, who was merely deceiving people with her medical skills, Yvette truly had real expertise. The people around were clearly listening. The idea of someone's medical practice leading to death was horrifying. Some who had initially wanted to get to know Wynter now reconsidered their intentions. Only Wynter herself chuckled at this moment. "Evan, you say? Is he coming? What a coincidence. I'm actually acquainted with him..."