

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 371

Posted by **AdminM**, 275 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 371 Flaunting Her Talents

Austin would never imagine a medium to look the way she did. She was extremely beautiful and young. Grilling the rack of lamb, she looked like a celebrity instead of a medium.

Wynter raised an eyebrow slightly. "Are you here because of the accident? You need me to perform a cleansing ritual?"

Logan and Austin were stunned by her words, extremely impressed. How did she figure it out when they hadn't said anything?

The Scotts would have never let news of the incident leak out. The only explanation left would be that the spirits told her.

Austin looked like he saw his savior. "Master, please save me!"

"I won't get involved," Wynter said nonchalantly. "You will pay for the sins you've committed yourself in full."

Austin went pale and turned to Ronan. "Sir Rathbone, say something, please."

Ronan would never go against Wynter's decision. Rubbing his nose, he said, "She said she won't get involved. I guess that's your destiny."

Austin's m*uth was hanging open as he approached Wynter. "Master, I know I was wrong. If you could just-"

Suddenly, Wolf stood in front of him and crinkled his nose. He then signed at Wynter.

Wynter stopped in her tracks and turned back to look at Austin. “That specter on you was redirected to you?”

Specter? Redirected? Austin didn’t understand what she meant.

Wynter scrutinized Austin’s features closely; he didn’t seem like a villainous individual, yet there was an unmistakable cloud of

resentment enveloping his entire being. She could even make out the figure taking shape on his shoulders.

Wynter tossed a mahogany twig into the fire. “I can save you, but you need to tell me who the real perpetrator behind the accident was.”

Upon hearing this, Austin froze for a moment, his eyes darting around. Without looking at Wynter, he told her, “The perpetrator fell off a cliff. He already paid with his life.”

“Has he really?” Wynter chuckled. Playing with a copper coin, she spoke with a tinge of mockery, “In this world, only human hearts waver. Other entities abide by the law of an eye for an eye.

“The reason he came to you is because the real perpetrator hasn’t been punished.”

Austin turned pale. “He? Who’s he?”

“You know very well.” Wynter looked at him, her gaze darkening. Don’t your shoulders feel heavy carrying such a heavy burden?”

Austin’s hand trembled violently, and he instinctively looked at his shoulder. An inexplicable chill crept up his neck.

Logan asked him to spill, but Austin was afraid of implicating his family.

Wynter smirked. “The real perpetrator is pushing you to take the

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blame, yet you're still protecting him. Your commitment to the bro code is touching!"

"Pushing me to take the blame?" Ausin was taken aback.

Wynter responded impassively, "Haven't you ever wondered why you could feel it so strongly since this afternoon when you aren't even the perpetrator? Someone from his side has set up a ritual."

"The Scotts invited Mr. Novak to their residence, but he was only there to calm the matter down." Austin was in turmoil, and his vision started to blur as he looked at Logan.

Wynter finally got the answer she wanted. "The Scotts? So, the real perpetrators are the Scotts? Do they have information on your birthdate and horoscope?"

"They not only have mine but Logan's and Rupert's as well. No wonder they asked the three of us to go over today!"

Austin didn't care about family matters any longer. Clenching his fists, he spat out, "Mason Scott! I had always treated him as my brother!"

"That explains why Mr. Logan is also surrounded by a cloud of resentment even when he had avoided the accident." Wynter finally understood.

She added nonchalantly, "The best way to protect himself would be to give up three names to have the specter redirected to."

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Chapter 372 Master

When Logan heard Wynter, he was disappointed. They had been friends with Mason for more than a decade and had always done as he said.

But today, he had dragged the three of them into this mess just to save himself.

Wynter was rolling her copper coin across her knuckles when she suddenly remarked, "Your other friend is probably having the hardest time right now."

With Logan and Austin now in the courtyard, not to mention Wolf's presence, no spirits would dare approach them.

Atwater had previously mentioned that the souls of children who died prematurely, especially those who had the chance to be born but were denied life, harbored deep grievances.

The specter could have been terrorizing three individuals, but now only one remained. It was a pitiable situation for that individual.

Logan, anxious to save his friend, asked, "What should we do?"

Immediately after, his phone in his pocket rang. It was Rupert calling. Logan had just answered when he heard Rupert seemingly on the verge of collapse.

"Logan, I'm so cold. Can you come and keep me company? I'm scared.

Cold? At this time?

Logan, thinking only of helping his friend, didn't realize anything was amiss. He was about to agree when Wynter took his phone from him. She asked them to wait outside.

As the doors closed, her voice was clear and crisp as she spoke into the phone, "No. Kid, the person you're looking for is at the Scott residence. His name is Mason Scott!"

“Who are you?” The voice on the other end seemed to emphasize his words.

Wynter squeezed the copper coin. “The person who can point you to the right person to exact revenge.”

“Why should I listen to you?” A howling wind came through the phone.

Instead of speaking, Wynter pulled Wolf closer. Wolf uttered, “Oh?”

“How about now?” Wynter asked.

The specter was now listening. But unexpectedly, all that came through the line was a burst of s o b s. It sounded pitiful, yet incredibly eerie. “Master, I feel so aggrieved!”

Master? Wynter looked at Wolf, who was equally puzzled.

The specter’s voice was clear as day. “Master, you need to stand up for me. I would have been born in another two weeks if it wasn’t for

that b a s t a r d who hit us!

“That woman is equally awful. She doesn’t love me at all!”

“Hold on.” Wynter raised an eyebrow. “Who are you calling Master?”

The specter immediately responded, “You, of course. Master Atwater said if we bump into chaos, then Master must be near.

“You’ve met my mentor?” Wynter suddenly realized something. “How many times have you failed to be reincarnated?”

The specter was feeling lost. “I can’t remember. None of them like me. They should all come down here and accompany me!”

At the end of his sentence, Wynter could feel his overwhelming resentment even through the phone.

The reason the Scotts had redirected the specter was because they

had no other choice. This seemed to be a problem that had no solutions.

“What mess has Atwater pulled me into this time?” As Wynter spoke, she brought the phone closer to her. “Kid, if you trust me, go look for Mason Scott. Don’t get too serious with the others. Some of them are not that bad.”

The specter was quite easy to talk to with Wynter. “I like it when you call me kid. I don’t wish to follow this silly man, either. I can’t control myself.”

“Can’t control yourself?” Wynter repeated. “Is someone trying to control you?”

Redirecting a specter is one thing, but controlling one is another. Wynter waved her hand and pressed the copper coin against the phone. Soon, the coin lost its luster.

The specter exclaimed, “I can move now! But what a waste of your artifact.”

“As long as you’re free.” Wynter smiled faintly.

The specter was still hounding Rupert. “I thought you were going to advise me against revenge.”

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Chapter 373 Intentional Sabotage

“I would have retaliated, too,” Wynter said calmly. “I’m in no position to give you advice.”

The specter was delighted. "Out of respect to you, I'll spare this Bailey guy. I'll head to the Scotts immediately!"

"Wait." Wynter bit into her finger before pressing on the phone. "The Scotts have someone guiding them spiritually. Let me know if you run into trouble. I'll come and save you."

This was the first time the specter heard someone offer to rescue him. He paused for a moment, forming the idea of a mother in his

mind for the first time.

He dropped his resentment.

At the moment, it wasn't only Austin and Logan who felt a remarkable sense of relief. Even Rupert, who already had one foot off the second floor's balcony, decided not to end his life.

Rupert's family was still bawling their eyes out when he told his grandfather, "Grandpa, it's the Scotts. They've messed with the spirits and pinned them on me."

With that, he collapsed in his grandfather's arms.

Although the Fentons and Baileys were not as powerful as the Scotts, they were affluent families in their own right and didn't need to rely on the Scotts for their livelihood.

Hearing his grandson, Andrew Bailey understood there was more to the accident than it first seemed. He would never treat the Scotts the same way again.

They had never wronged anyone, yet in the end, they were harmed by the Scotts.

Andrew kept this grudge in mind.

At the Scott family's mansion on the mountainside, Peter seemingly invited Darrell over for a cleansing ritual.

In reality, there was someone else he wanted to meet due to the successive failures in Southdale, and then Kingbourne.

That man wore a rosary bracelet that was wrapped around his wrist twice.

After he took a seat in the center of the Scotts' backyard, he spoke calmly, "Don't worry. Even though it's not easy to get rid of a specter, didn't you already redirect its resentment someplace else? Your grandson will be fine."

"I know. Your divinations have never been wrong." Peter was very respectful of this guest.

Peter's guest stood up. "Then let's discuss more important matters.

Why has Jackson returned from Southdale? Did you not receive news of this?"

"The person we sent only found out after Jackson arrived in Kingbourne." Peter clenched his fists. "Also, the Quinnells have found their daughter. I'm afraid her presence would hinder our plans."

Twirling his sandalwood beads, the guest replied, "What can she do? As long as we have Shane under control, the Quinnells are destined for decline.

"I've told you before that unless a miracle happens, it's hard to restore the flow of good fortune. Be patient. We've waited for so many years, a little longer won't hurt."

Peter nodded, his gaze drifting to the closed door where Darrell continued his ritual. Mason would be safe after today.

Little did Peter know, their ritual had already been foiled.

Meanwhile, back at the mansion, Wynter came out and told Austin that the matter had been resolved. From now on, you should ignore whatever happens to Mason. That's his retribution."

"I understand."

Austin was indeed a decent man. Instead of leaving immediately, he asked, "Is there any way to make amends to the baby and Denny?"

Wynter thought about it before saying, "Offer up some money and clothes during prayers, as well as a phone, a tablet, candies, and ice cream."

"A phone, tablet, candies, and ice cream?" Even Ronan, who was knowledgeable in such customs, thought Wynter was joking.

Margaret was also shaking her head with a smile as she approached them. "Wynter, I believe the herbal medicine is almost ready. And what are you telling your friends this time?"

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Chapter 374 Marie's Identity

"In a moment." Wynter was preoccupied. "I'm teaching them to keep up with the trends."

Austin understood. "I'll get it done immediately."

"Wait till the seal is lifted before you go." Wynter passed him three mahogany twigs to be placed by the bedroom window and handed three more to Logan. "You, too."

Both of them were extremely moved. “We don’t know how to thank you enough.”

“You can thank me through market rate,” Wynter said as she nudged Wolf.

Wolf immediately took out the QR code.

Wynter asked Ronan, “Uncle Ronan, how much does Mr. Novak charge for cleansing rituals?”

“It depends. It could go as high as millions, but at the very least, it would cost 60 thousand.”

Wynter looked at Logan. “I’ll charge 60 thousand, then. 20 thousand each.”

To these scions, 20 thousand was nothing but ten days of their allowance. Austin transferred the money without much thought.

Logan wanted to cover Rupert’s share as well, but Wynter stopped him. “Inform the Baileys instead. That way, they would know of you

Chapter 374 Mane’s identity

and Austin’s generosity toward them.”

Surprised by Wynter’s thoughtfulness, Logan and Austin exchanged glances. They wondered if she was truly just a medium as her capabilities seemed to extend far beyond that.

“By the way, I have a personal question.” Wynter was feeling anxious since she couldn’t reach a certain someone.

She had already done her research and found out Vincent no longer worked for the Yarwoods. However, she had no information on where he went after leaving.

The fact that a Jenkins would willingly serve as an assistant indicated that the family he was working for could only be within Kingbourne's influential circle.

"Which family in your circle has lost a child?" Wynter went straight to the point.

Austin responded quickly, "That would be the Quinnells. Everyone knows that. Right, Logan?"

Logan nodded. "That's right. They also recently found her. It is said. she will make an appearance in a few days."

Austin added with a hint of melancholy, "I have no idea what to talk to her about. I pity her when I think about it. Everyone loves Naomi, I'm sure she won't be able to get used to it."

Ronan coughed conspicuously, but the two scions didn't take the hint.

Austin asked, "Why are you asking, Master?"

Wynter looked at him meaningfully. "It's nothing. Is there any other

Chap 3/4 Mane's Identify

family that lost a child other than the Quinnells?"

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"Nope." Logan shook his head. "After what happened to the Quinnells, we've all been cautious."

Wynter raised an eyebrow. It was just too much of a coincidence.

She rephrased her question. "Is there a wealthy woman in your circle who looks very young, has fair skin, long hair, and a medical history?"

"Mrs. Quinnell!" Ronan blurted out. "You've met Mrs. Quinnell?"

That couldn't be. Fabian had made it clear that he would only

announce Sevie's identity during her coming-of-age ceremony after all the paperwork in the company was completed. He would have made sure they avoided each other.

Wynter's gaze fell. They were inscrutable. She understood what Ronan meant.

There seemed to be a subtle pull in the depths of her consciousness. She naturally felt a closeness and couldn't help but worry about Marie. It was all because Marie was her biological mother.

Wynter played with her purple sugilite pendant, lost in thought. She didn't understand why someone who fought so hard to find their child would love a sponsee so much that they thought of adopting her.

Wynter was smart. Before she arrived in Kingborne, she had never thought of acknowledging her family. However, after knowing the truth, she couldn't help but suspect her mother didn't have a say in the adoption.

That was because she had lost part of her soul.

"Uncle Ronan, take me to her."

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Chapter 375 Off to Meet Her Biological Mother

Wynter never imagined that the person she met on the streets would be her biological mother.

Almost everyone in Kingbourne knew the Quinnells' lost daughter was finally going home. Even though Fabian hadn't announced it officially, he would have told his son.

So, why was her mother still searching for her? Did Shane not tell her she was back?

Wynter narrowed her eyes, revealing a chilling gaze unlike anything seen before.

Ronan was startled by her look and pulled her aside. Lowering his voice, he said, "Ms. Sevie, Mrs. Quinnell is ill and rarely sees anyone. Mr. Quinnell has her strictly guarded

"If you wish to see Mrs. Quinnell, Mr. Quinnell Senior will have to intervene."

"Why is it so complicated for a daughter to meet their biological mother?" Wynter mocked.

Ronan wanted to say something, but when Logan and Austin approached them, he immediately went silent, trying to think of an explanation.

Austin was enthusiastic. "Master, if you would like to meet Mrs. Quinnell, we know of a way. Right, Logan?"

Logan agreed without hesitation. "Leave it to us. It won't be a problem."

"Thank you both." Wynter wasted no time. She grabbed a black bag and brought Wolf with her as she left with the both of them.

With the neighbors keeping Margaret company, she was able to

attend to other matters with peace of mind.

Ronan understood that Wynter didn't want him to contact Fabian, so he didn't comment further. Little did he know, Logan's solution was to contact that sponsee, Naomi.

Ronan, who was driving them, shuddered at every word he heard Logan speak. He wondered if it was too late to stop the car now.

Unfortunately, Logan was already on the phone and sounded enthusiastic. "Naomi, that's right. We just wanted to see Mrs. Quinnell. Aren't you always concerned about her health? We've found a good doctor.

"You've also found a doctor? That's great, we'll all visit her together."

Naomi found it hard to refuse Logan's approach. She could only respond with a smile, "In that case, you go ahead first. I'll head over once I finish up here. You know my mom's condition well, so please watch your words."

"Don't worry." Logan knew she meant not to mention Sevie.

Logan still found it strange after he hung up. "Sir Rathbone, haven't the Quinnells found Ms. Sevie yet? Why are they still cautious about mentioning her in front of Mrs. Quinnell?"

Ronan didn't answer him. If he had known Logan was this talkative, he would have gone straight to Fabian instead.

Chapter 375-09 to Meet Her Biological Mother

However, Wynter smiled, looking amused. "All this time, the topic of Ms. Sevie has been a taboo for Mrs. Quinnell?"

"That's right. She can't be mentioned with Mrs. Quinnell around. Otherwise, Mrs. Quinnell will show symptoms of her illness."

Austin lowered his voice before he continued, "It's pretty scary."

Wynter tapped her fingers on the table. Speaking slowly, she asked, "How exactly is it scary?"

"She becomes delirious and aggressive. She would even mutter repeatedly that no one can harm Ms. Sevie, that she would fight them to death or something similar."

Austin then turned to Logan. "Logan should have witnessed it himself."

Logan nodded. "It's been over ten years. It happened at a banquet when she suddenly fell ill and grabbed hold of several children's necks, refusing to let go. When she came to, she kept crying, afraid

that she had hurt us.

"It was because of this incident that she never attended any banquet since then. It was as if she had turned invisible."

Austin nodded in agreement. "That's right. My mom told me that Mrs. Quinnell used to be very cool. She's nothing like she was before."

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Chapter 376 Do Not Offend Wynter

Logan's voice was filled with fear. "It's quite frightening, but Mrs. Quinnell feels much better when Mr Quinnell and Naomi are around. The doctor said her condition is due to excessive sorrow, which has

affected her mind."

“Master, what do you think?” Logan asked tentatively. “Do you think Mrs. Quinnell might have encountered some malicious entities?”

Wynter quickly put away her purple sugilite pendant. “No. Mrs. Quinnell is gentle and blessed. Malicious entities wouldn’t dare approach her.”

Upon hearing this, Austin couldn’t help but be envious. “Why does she have this illness, then?”

“The doctor said it’s due to excessive sorrow, right?” Wynter replied nonchalantly.

Ronan finally understood, but Logan still didn’t understand.

“But if it’s just an illness, why are you so anxious to see her, Mas Master

“I have a connection with her,” Wynter remarked casually.

Logan, however, was serious. “I understand! Helping those with connections to you leads to ascension, right?”

“You’ve been reading too many novels.” Wynter’s expression remained unchanged. “Why did you say you found a doctor to diagnose her on the phone just now?”

“It was a sudden idea. Except for Master Novak, Mr. Quinnell trusts no one else,” Logan explained thoughtfully. “By saying you’re a doctor, no one would suspect you, especially the Scott family. I’m afraid they might target you.”

Wynter raised an eyebrow. “Why would they target me?”

“It’s my fault.” Logan recounted his conversation with Peter. “I was too afraid of Mr. Scott Senior. When he asked, I spilled everything to him.

“But I didn’t tell him about your relationship with Sir Rathbone, so the Scott family shouldn’t be able to find you for a while.”

After listening to what Logan said, Wynter rested her cheek on her hand lazily. “Chad will say it even if you don’t. It won’t change anything.”

Logan exclaimed, “I’ll call Chad now!”

“No need,” Wynter replied with a meaningful tone. “Chad knows the pros and cons. It’s fine if he mentions it. I’m just an outsider. After all your relationship with the Scott family is more important.”

Logan admitted that Wynter was right; Chad was indeed that kind of person.

“I’m sorry.” He lowered his gaze.

Wynter glanced at him. “What are you apologizing for? It doesn’t matter if they target me.”

“Master, you need to prepare. Once the Scott family targets someone, it’s hard to shake them off,” Austin advised. “Sir Rathbone, why don’t

Chopper 3761 – Not Liftend Wynter

you think of a solution? You have a wide network; you could protect Master.”

At this point, Ronan spoke up. “Just let the Scott family come at us.”

Did they think Wynter was afraid of the Scott family, who kept saying Wynter was a jinx?

Ronan was getting angry, but he couldn’t reveal his identity.

Logan whispered, "Sir Rathbone, don't act rashly. Let's discuss it thoroughly."

"No need," Wynter said, lifting her gaze with a dangerously beautiful face. "Don't you two know? Never provoke a fortune teller."

"If the Scott family dares to use unorthodox methods against me, they'll only bring misfortune upon themselves."

"It's a small matter if the Scott family loses their fortune, but if they're destroyed, it's not my fault. After all, whoever starts it is the one at fault."

With that last sentence from Wynter, Logan and Austin froze, feeling an indescribable chill down their spines.

They had forgotten Wynter's identity as she had been too gentle with them.

Every time their family wanted to sell a new property, they would respectfully invite a fortune teller to oversee it.

Logan remembered vividly how the Winston family's mall always encountered problems.

Chaps 376 Do Not Offend Wynter

At the time, the Yarwood family helped Theo invite Deangelo Morin from Mt. Dragon.

With just one glance at the mall, Deangelo declared that a fortune teller had plotted against them during the initial construction stage. They had deliberately set up a harmful energy in the mall that harmed both people and themselves.

Chap 377/Meeting the Sponsee

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Chapter 377 Meeting the Sponsee

When the thought struck Logan, he immediately pleaded, "Master, Chad offended you before. Can you let him off the hook for my sake?"

"You're quite good to Chad," Wynter replied flatly.

Logan scratched his head. "Chad has been taking care of me since I was young. It's just that he's a bit love-struck this time for some reason."

The car stopped outside the hotel.

After Wynter said, "I'm not interested in Chad," she exited the car briskly.

With the black bag slung over his shoulder, Wolf held onto Wynter's clothes, and his eyes lit up as soon as he saw the hotel.

He raised his hand and gestured, "I like it here."

"The atmosphere is chaotic; of course you'd like it," Wynter remarked from a fortune teller's perspective. There were numerous issues with the hotel.

Without saying much, Wynter walked swiftly into the lobby, with Logan and Austin quickly following suit.

The hotel was modern and owned by the Quinnell family.

The guest relations manager greeted Logan warmly upon his entry.”

Mr. Logan, Ms. Quinnell will be here soon.

“She informed us that a friend of hers would be visiting Mrs. Quinnell.

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We’ve prepared afternoon tea in the lobby, and once Mrs. Quinnell wakes up, she’ll come down.”

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“Wakes up?” Wynter seized the key point. “Is she napping, or has she not woken up yet?”

The guest relations manager, who hadn’t seen Wynter before, glanced at her attire and ignored her question. He turned to Logan instead.”

Mr. Logan, this way please.”

Logan blurted out, “My friend asked you a question. Why aren’t you answering her?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Logan.” Only then did the manager turn to Wynter. What did you just say? Could you please repeat it?”

Wynter looked at him and noticed his name tag. “VIP guest relations manager, Benson Reilly?”

“Yes.” Benson didn’t mind being called out. After all, he knew all the youngsters from influential families.

As he was someone who followed Naomi around, he assumed th

lady, who had a beautiful face but was unfamiliar, was brought by Logan to have some fun and didn’t understand the rules.

“You were saying?” Benson smiled pretentiously.

One couldn’t find fault with the kind of person that Benson was. Yet, he was clearly treating Wynter differently, taking advantage of the fact that she had no status.

Austin interjected, annoyed, “What are you insinuating with your attitude?”

Benson was surprised that the Fenton family’s young master had spoken up for Wynston.

His face was full of astonishment. He treated the pretty girls who came with the young masters and ladies the same way. Why was he being reprimanded for it today?

Benson wanted to explain, but before he could, a sweet chuckle rang out. “Who made Mr. Fenton angry? It seems our hotel’s service isn’t up to par. We should self-reflect for failing to meet a five-star hotel’s standards.”

It was Naomi. She was dressed artistically today, with her long hair tied up with a vibrant flower that gave her a mermaid-like appearance, and a matching long skirt below.

She looked soft and delicate. As she was not very tall, she always seemed to evoke a sense of pity when people looked at her.

She walked over gracefully, holding a thermos box, followed by two bodyguards and Fiona.

Fiona was the first to notice Wynter, and her brows furrowed immediately. Her tone was disdainful and intense. "You

troublemaker! How dare you come here? Who let you in?"

Her words caused everyone's expressions to change except for Wynter, who lazily raised her eyelids, smiling as if she didn't care about Fiona.

Fiona was even more infuriated by that smile. She approached Wynter. "Do you know whose hotel this is? And yet you dare to come in?"

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Chup 378 Biological Father

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Chapter 378 Biological Father

Upon hearing this, Ronan quickly stepped forward to shield Wynter. Do you know who you're talking to? You're just a sycophant!"

"You... You!" Fiona's hand trembled with anger.

Naomi recognized Ronan and pulled Fiona back.

Logan had mentioned before on the phone that he would bring over a doctor. However, Naomi didn't expect that the so-called doctor would be Wynter.

How could someone like Wynter have such connections? Even Ronan

of Panzarath was protecting her.

Naomi clenched her fists.

But when she was about to speak, Logan smirked sarcastically, saying, "Naomi, your attendant here has quite an audacious attitude.

One would think she's one of the Quinnell family's relatives."

"Fiona didn't mean it that way." Naomi sighed. "I knew you would misunderstand."

Then, she looked at Wynter as if she had been wronged. "Dr. Genius, why don't you explain to everyone why Fiona reacted so strongly when she saw you?"

Explain?

Wynter raised an eyebrow and stated succinctly, "The dog wanted to bite me, so I hit it."

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Chapter 378 Biological Father

"You!" Fiona wished she could kill Wynter on the spot.

But Wynter's attention was on Wolf, who shook his head while pinching his nose.

Seeing this, Naomi raised her voice. "Dr. Genius, there's no point in trying to avoid some problems. Logan brought you to the Quinnell residence because he trusts you, but you haven't been honest with

him.

"We had a very unpleasant experience in Southdale, and I thought you would mend your ways, Dr. Genius. But it seems I was mistaken.

When she encounters someone powerful, she only becomes more

aggressive.”

Naomi turned to Logan. “Logan, Mr. Winston Senior should have told you that not everyone can become our friend. In the future, take some time to understand the people you’re not familiar with before bringing them out.”

Logan was puzzled now.

Wynter didn’t tell him that she and Naomi had a conflict. And it even happened in Southdale! What was going on here?

Logan looked at Wynter subconsciously.

She seemed indifferent to all this. She was just patting Wolf’s back and whispering something to him.

On the other hand, Ronan had had enough. His gaze fell on Naomi, who looked down on others.

“You’re just the Quinnell family’s sponsee and not even their adopted

Change 378 Rolegica Father

daughter. What right do you have to represent the Quinnell family?

You-”

“She has the right because I am her father.”

Suddenly, a group of people walked into the lobby.

At the forefront was Shane, who was dressed sharply in a suit.

The Quinnell family’s genes were indeed good. Shane looked dignified and had a strong presence.

Logan and Austin, the younger generation, suddenly felt intimidated and respectfully greeted, “Mr. Quinnell.”

Shane glanced at them. "What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at the Scott residence?"

This question made Logan and Austin feel guilty.

Shane didn't have the mood to lecture them.

Since Darrel wasn't there, he didn't stay long in Panzarath.

Instead, he brought some managers out on a market survey. He was already puzzled by the Scott family's affairs and was annoyed.

Shane's face darkened when he heard someone questioning Naomi's status. He looked at Ronan. "Sir Rathbone, I always thought you were a smart person. Why are you acting foolish today?"

"Mr. Quinnell, you think I'm acting foolish?" Ronan burst into laughter while nodding repeatedly. "Okay. You can look at it that way, then."

Shane couldn't even recognize his biological daughter, Ronan wondered who the actual fool was there.

Chap 378 Biological Father

Naomi's grievances were evident. "Dad."

"Don't cry, Naomi. Tell me what happened. I will handle it for you."

Naomi didn't say anything. She just shook her head with red eyes. The managers who had come along were all discussing it.

At this point, Shane turned his gaze toward Wynter.

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Chapter 379 A Slap to the Face

Wynter stood under the light, her lazy expression revealing neither joy nor anger. Instead, the slight curl of her lips hinted at a trace of mischief.

For some reason, Shane felt that her face was oddly familiar.

Especially those clear black eyes. When they looked at him, it seemed as if they could see through one's heart, making him feel somewhat uneasy.

Did Wynter know him?

"You..." Shane had originally intended to handle the situation slowly, and his attitude softened.

Upon seeing this, Fiona immediately shouted, "Mr. Quinnell, you have to stand up for Ms. Quinnell! This lady is the doctor from Southdale!

She has been slandering Ms. Quinnell's reputation!"

Shane's steps halted abruptly.

Naomi's eyes were filled with tears while she exuded a gentle and fragile air. "Fiona, please stop. I'm fine."

"Ms. Quinnell, I have to say it! I watched you grow up. Others may not care about you, but I do."

Fiona continued while pounding her chest, "It's all because of my humble status. I can't support you like Mr. Logan and the others.

"You suffered when you were young. When you first came to the

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Quinnell family, you were afraid to do anything.

“Over the years, you’ve been so grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Quinnell. I’ve seen it all. But others still degrade you with your status as a sponsee.”

Fiona looked at Shane earnestly. “Mr. Quinnell, you can’t let others bully Ms. Quinnell just because she’s sensible and kind-hearted.

“Sometimes, she doesn’t tell you everything because she’s afraid of having conflicts with others, but you’ve also heard what they said. today. Those who follow Wynter are mocking Ms. Quinnell behind her

back!”

Fiona continued, squinting, “Who knows what slanderous words she has said about Ms. Quinnell?”

Upon hearing this, Shane was completely infuriated.

He stared at Wynter, and his voice was displeased. “Where is the duty manager?”

At this moment, Benson stepped forward respectfully and ingratiatingly. “Mr. Quinnell, I’m here. Mr. Logan brought this lady here, and we couldn’t do anything about it.”

Didn’t she just call him out earlier? Now, it seemed she was in trouble. What a turn of events!

Benson looked at Wynter, and the smug expression on his face was unhidden.

Wynter couldn’t be bothered with these people’s theatrics anymore. She freed Wolf and told him to find someone, then locked eyes with

Shane.

Her voice was as indifferent as ever. “It seems you want to deal with

me, Mr. Quinnell?”

Shane felt that Wynter was fine when she didn't speak, but as soon as she did, there was no trace of a lady's grace.

“You hurt my daughter. Young lady, I won't use extreme measures against you. Just apologize to my daughter, and today's matter will be over.”

Even Ronan found this amusing. He sneered and said, “Mr. Quinnell, do you know-”

“Sir Rathbone, don't try to pressure me in my father's name.” Shane interrupted him coldly. “I know you're under his command. Today, Naomi has been bullied, and the outcome will be the same no matter who comes.”

The managers who had followed along were also nodding.

“Mr. Quinnell is right.”

“If it were me, I wouldn't let anyone bully my daughter, either.”

Wynter listened, and her smile widened. She stepped forward with her eyes fixed on Shane.

“As far as I know, your daughter has been found, right? It's said she's already been brought back.

“Mr. Quinnell, by being so concerned about a sponsee, don't you think people might think she's your illegitimate daughter?”

Once Aga

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 380

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