

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 381

Posted by **AdminM**, 390 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 381 Exposing Shane

Little did Shane know, Wynter beat him to it. She grabbed Marie's wrist and looked into Marie's eyes. Her voice was calm and steady. "Who Is Naomi?"

"She's my daughter." Marie clutched her long hair with one hand. "She is very obedient. She's tiny, just like

a baby."

Wynter lowered her gaze, and her black eyes seemed to possess a magical power. "Naomi is not your

daughter."

"Naomi is not my daughter?" Marie went from confusion to doubt.

Wynter nodded. "No, she's not. No one has bullied your daughter."

"No one has bullied my daughter. No one has bullied my daughter,"

After repeating these words twice, Marie seemed to return to normal. She looked around and found everyone looking at her strangely.

"Did I have another episode?" she asked Wynter with a bitter smile.

Wynter held her hand. "No. You just answered a few questions."

Marie could feel the warmth coming from Wynter's hand. Only Wynter would describe her condition so

casually.

Wynter's gaze suddenly became sharp when Marie calmed down. "Wolf, bring that old hag over to me

Old hag?

Everyone wanted to ask who she was talking about.

Suddenly, Wolf grabbed Fiona's face and pressed it to the ground with a loud thud,

Fiona cried out in pain. Her face was swollen and bleeding. "You little brat, let go!"

Wolf pressed her face on the ground again with a loud thud, making Fiona almost pass out from the pain.

Naomi exclaimed, "Fiona!"

She rushed forward, wanting to help:

Shane, who was worried that Wolf would hurt Naomi, looked at Wynter and said with a chilling voice, "I don't care where you're from or if you don't know the rules. Even if you saved Marie, you shouldn't be

attacking people here!"

"Mr. Quinnell."

Wynter chuckled softly. Her voice was not loud but resonated from her core, audible to everyone present.

"I'm curious. How can someone as wise and capable as Mr. Quinnell Senior produce such a foolish offspring like you?"

When had anyone spoken to Shane like this? His face turned red with rage. "What did you say?!"

said you're foolish." Wynter smiled lightly. "You pretend to be a good husband in front of others, but what is your love for your wife? Is it giving her excessive sleeping pills, or hoping she'll stay crazy like this.

forever?

Shane's chest heaved with anger. "You!"

"What? Do you dare to say you haven't been giving her excessive sleeping pills?"

Wynter flipped over Marie's hand, revealing needle marks. Her logical thinking was meticulous.

"From the time I met her yesterday until now, it's been 18 hours. No one can sleep that long, but you obviously knew she would sleep like this, so you gave her a nutrient solution.

*Any patient, even those with psychological trauma and unstable emotions, should not sleep for long

periods.

"Sleeping pills are addictive, and excessive sleeping pills can damage the brain's nerves. Yet, you're letting her sleep more because you were worried about her having an episode.

"Mr. Quinnell, are you really worried about her having an episode, or are you worried about her embarrassing you when she does?"

As Wynter questioned Shane one after another, his reputation was severely damaged.

He had never intended to harm Marie. He loved her so much! How could he possibly harm her?

He had been doing all this for her own good. If she had an episode, people would treat her like a lunatic. It was better for her to stay at home so he could be at ease, and she could be safe.

Shane was finding it hard to breathe under the pressure.

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Chapter 382 Review

Luckily, Naomi came forward and held him steady at this moment. Dad, your heart condition isn't good, Don't exert yourself.

She looked at Wynter Dr Genius, I know you're good at manipulating public opinion, but you don't understand my dad's feelings for my mom.

"Don't make baseless judgments like this. Everyone in the company knows how much he loves her."

"Oh?" Wynter couldn't be bothered to argue with the naive Naomi. She turned to Marie beside her and asked. "Does he love you?"

Marie looked at the face in front of her, especially the tear mole that seemed inexplicably familiar. Suddenly, she felt a surge of strength she hadn't had in years. "Moderately."

As soon as they heard this answer, everyone gasped in shock.

Shane's facial expression turned extremely ugly. He stepped forward, Intending to hold Marie's hand.

But Wynter blocked him directly, and her voice was cold. "Mr. Quinnell, do you still not understand?"

"Your" Shane stared at Wynter, disgusted with this impostor who had made a mess of his life. "I don't know how you deceived Marie, but she's m e n t a l y fragile. I will make you regret ever showing up here

today and manipulating her like this!"

Wynter said indifferently, "Mr. Quinnell, are you planning to use your power to suppress me?"

"You bullied Naomi and deceived Marie. Do you think I'll let you off?" Shane's eyes were dark. "What could have been resolved with a simple apology has now turned into a situation where you're pushing your luck. Do you still value your life?"

Wynter chuckled lightly. "Mr. Quinnell, your performance is truly eye-opening. I hope you can maintain this

demeanor later."

What did she mean?

Shane suddenly felt a sense of unease in his heart. He didn't know where this unease came from.

Then, Wynter took out her phone and spoke clearly and distinctly, "Grandpa, you should have heard what Mr. Quinnell just said. It seems like he wants to kill me."

Fabian had long received the video sent by Wynter. She had instructed him not to speak or get angry, and to just watch the show.

So, Fabian had been silent all this time, holding onto his dragon cane and asking Alexis to cast the video on the screen.

At first, he watched it by himself, but then he didn't want to be angry alone, so he shared it to the family group chat.

"@All ungrateful descendants, open your eyes wide and see what kind of person your father is."

Chapte: 302 Sievie

Toby the Celebrity. "Dad? I'm not interested. Grandpa, show me Sevie. Where is she?"

Attorney Seb: "Let's talk about Dad's matter later. Grandpa, take care of yourself."

A-lister Rowan: "Dad is causing trouble again. Grandpa, don't involve un. He's been causing trouble for you

for a long time."

Seeing that none of his grandsons wanted to watch the show, Fabian resorted to his ultimate move,

He typed, "This is a video sent to me by Seviel Suit yourself!"

The chat group exploded instantly.

Sebastian pushed his glasses up in a refined manner and asked the intern to reschedule the upcoming

clients. He went to a different office and clicked on the video.

Thus, the entire family watched how Shane was causing himself trouble online.

Toby the Celebrity: “Grandpa, tell me the address. I’m going to find Sevie now! Dad has lost his mind!”

Attorney Seb: “Is Dad trying to deal with Sevie?”

Messages like these flooded the screen.

On the other side of the camera, Shane’s expression went blank momentarily.

He suddenly felt a bit uncertain. “Who are you calling ‘Grandpa? Who are you video chatting with?”

“It’s me, your father!”

A familiar and powerful voice came through the video. It was low and imposing. “Shane, Sevie is right. How did I end up with such a b a s t r d like you?”

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Chapter 383 Regretting and Seeking Forgiveness

Shane’s expression froze in an Instant. He had a headache, and his brain buzzed as he looked at Wynter

before him.

The managers he had brought along were in an uproar.

It’s Mr. Quinnell!”

“Mr. Quinnell mentioned Sevie. What does that mean?”

“Is this Ms. Sevie?”

Upon hearing this, Logan and Austin were even more shocked, unable to believe their ears.

The “bumpkin” brought back by the Quinnell family, whom they had been talking about all along, turned out to be Wynter?

Austin felt like digging a hole and burying himself. He had said a lot of bad things about Wynter and even compared her to Naomi. Could he take it all back now?

Logan was even more at a loss. His first reaction was to look at Ronan. Ronan must have known about it long ago by the looks of it.

Upon careful consideration, Ronan had always been alone, with no distant relatives. His attitude toward Wynter was like that of an elder to a junior.

Previously, Logan thought it was because of Wynter’s special talent. But now, it all made sense!

Ronan had only claimed Wynter as his niece because she had not revealed her identity until now.

Logan’s face revealed both shock and delight, but the others didn’t have the same expression.

Especially Benson, who was still ready to watch the show, and Fiona, who was cursing on the ground. These two seemed to be dumbfounded and frozen in place.

Naomi’s eyes were shaking, and her face was drained of all color.

How could it be? How could this lowly country doctor be the Quinnell family’s daughter? Impossible!

There must be a mistake!

Naomi clenched her fists, and her manicured nails dug into her palms. She looked at Shane and called

out, “Dad.”

Her voice was full of extreme grievance as if trying to pull Shane back to reality.

Shane was in a mess himself. He looked at Fabian's face in the video with his mouth agape, obviously still holding onto a glimmer of hope that he had misheard. "Dad, what did you call her just now?"

"Sevie." Fabian's voice came through the video as if from afar, and his words seemed like a slap to

Shane's face.

He continued, "She just arrived in Kingbourne and is unfamiliar with everyone here. That's why I had

Ronan follow her. I want to see who in Kingbourne would look down on my granddaughter!

"I never thought that the one who couldn't stand her the most would be you, her biological father! You've really outdone yourself! To think you'd want to kill your biological daughter over a sponsee!

"Even wild beasts look after their young, but look at yourself!"

As Fabian finished his sentence, Shane stumbled, unable to hold himself steady. If it weren't for Naomi supporting him, he might have fallen.

But for some reason, Shane looked at his adopted daughter in front of him, then at his biological daughter

not far away.

Subconsciously, he let go of Naomi's hand.

Naomi's facial expression, which had always been innocent and pitiful, suddenly changed.

In her impression, Shane had always been the one who loved her the most. Whatever she wanted, even if it wasn't available in the country, he would specially buy it from overseas for her.

Even when there were conflicts at home, Shane never let go of her hand.

Naomi lowered her eyes, a glint flashing through them.

But Shane didn't notice it.

All he could hear in his mind were the words he had just said to his daughter—about pushing her luck, not knowing the consequences, and making her regret showing up here!

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Chapter 384 Sarcasm

Shane's head felt like it was about to explode, and his expression was extremely pained. He opened his mouth as if wanting to give an explanation.

"Sevie, I didn't mean it like that. I hadn't seen you before and didn't know it was you. That's why I said those things. I—"

"Mr. Quinnell," Wynter interrupted his words in a calm tone. "The daughter you want to reunite with is standing next to you. It isn't me."

Shane froze before saying subconsciously, "Sevle, how can you say that?"

"What do you think I should say then, Mr. Quinnell?" Wynter raised her eyebrows slightly. "Should I joyfully acknowledge you as my father?"

Shane frowned. "I am your biological father, Sevie. You can't bear a grudge against me just because of a misunderstanding."

"Oh." Wynter's smile was breathtaking, and her long black hair was cascading. "I'm afraid you will be disappointed. My greatest virtue is holding grudges."

Shane finally realized that she probably didn't want to acknowledge him. He was starting to panic.

"I know what I did just now was wrong," Shane said, stepping forward.

He spoke sincerely, “I have been looking for you ever since you came back, but no one told me what your look like or where you live. I was worried, too. It’s been so many days, and I finally get to see you.”

If it were someone else, seeing a middle-aged man in tears would be touching.

But Wynter was different. After all, she was proficient in psychology and forensic science. She had lived in a haze for so many years, with only a few memories from her childhood.

Some of those memories had gradually resurfaced.

If it weren’t for Atwater, she might have been sold by human traffickers and thrown onto the streets to

beg.

In her few memories, she could recall having one chance to escape when the traffickers wanted to return

her for ransom.

But it was precisely at this moment that news came out that the Quinnell sponsee.

The traffickers had once called Shane, but he didn’t answer.

family intended to adopt a

*So, women are worthless. Even a rich family like the Quinnell family can just move on by adopting another after losing their daughter.

These fuzzy fragments of memories had only surfaced after she arrived at Kingbourne.

To her, Shane seemed almost transparent.

YOU

Wynter wasn’t in a hurry. She waited until his emotions calmed down before saying lazily, “Mr. Quinnell, since you miss me so much, why didn’t you come

to find me in the past ten years or so? Instead, were thinking about adopting a sponsee to replace me.

Her words hit too close to home.

The atmosphere at the scene seemed to freeze.

Shane was speechless, and his mouth was agape. “..... L”

“You thought I was dead, and you thought I caused Mom’s illness.” Wynter’s gaze moved slowly as she spoke casually.

“Sometimes, you even couldn’t help but think that my abduction cast a shadow over the whole family and

that I was unfortunate.

“So, you wanted to choose a daughter who could bring you luck. This one happens to be suitable. She’s lively, cheerful, and loyal to you, while I am just a harbinger of disaster.”

With each word Wynter spoke, Shane’s body couldn’t help but tremble. He looked extremely embarrassed.

“Mr. Quinnell, I’m sorry to disappoint you. I’m tough, and I didn’t die.”

As Wynter finished her last sentence, a sudden burst of crying came from beside her. “I forbid you to say such things about yourself!”

It was Marie, who had been silent the whole time.

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She had been quiet for too long. During the confrontation, her gaze turned from bewilderment to surprise.

She had wanted to touch Wynter’s face several times but still couldn’t believe it was real. Was her precious daughter really back? Was her daughter standing right in front of her?

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Chapter 385 A Touching Mother and Daughter Reunion

This couldn't be a dream, could it?

Marie often had dreams like this.

In the dream, Wynter suddenly returned, saying she had grown up and won doing well, asking Marie not to worry about her.

No mother would not worry about her child. She didn't want Wynter to just disappear like that.

But as it went on, she dreamed less and less about Wynter.

At the moment, it wasn't a dream; the Wynter in her dreams wouldn't speak like this.

The young lady who saved her from the streets of death turned out to be her daughter!

"You were never a harbinger of disaster." Marie looked at Wynter, her eyes red as if she was struggling with something. "You are the treasure given to me by heaven.

"When you were just born, the nurses all said you looked chubby, always smiling at everyone. But I didn't protect you well."

Marie clenched her hands tightly as tears streamed down her face. "I got sick because of my own reasons. I was too weak.

"Sevie, darling. Why didn't I go find you? Why? I clearly....

Marie didn't understand, either.

She had been searching all along. Was that all just in her head? What was reality?

Wynter wouldn't let Marie have a breakdown in front of everyone. The way to love someone would be to preserve their dignity.

Wynter didn't hesitate. She reached out and hugged Marie, and her voice was tinged with a smile.

always

"Mom, I know you've been trying all along. It's not because you're too weak, but because you miss me so much that people found your soft spot."

Wynter, being a doctor, knew exactly how to soothe someone's emotions. "Now that I'm back, you have to keep going. You still need to work and earn money to support me."

Marie suddenly remembered what she had said to Wynter at the restaurant, and the two of them had clinked glasses and drank together.

"I'm not useless," Marie spoke softly. "Believe in me. My illness will get better, and I won't embarrass you."

Wynter chuckled. "Of course, I believe you. You're my mom. You're cool enough to call me 'kiddo.'"

Mothers were strong.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, Wynter almost couldn't believe that anyone could remember

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something for so long in a m e n t l y Ill state.

Had Marie been tormenting herself by telling herself to hang on?

Marie could just give up looking for her. If she did, she would have lived a much more comfortable life.

But precisely because of wanting to find Wynter, she had been persisting all alone.

Even when the whole of Kingbourne thought she was crazy, she was still looking for Wynter.

God could not always have compassion for all beings. So, he created mothers.

Wynter didn't understand this saying before, but she did now.

In this world, there was someone who loved her unconditionally.

Seeing this scene, even Austin was so moved that he felt like crying.

Logan understood Marie the best. Marie was once famous in Kingbourne back then. But after Wynter disappeared, she withered away little by little.

Now, Marie seemed to have come back.

Everyone could see it.

With such a comparison, Shane's "yearning for Wynter seemed insignificant.

Fabian also didn't avoid airing dirty laundry in public. Through the video, his eyes fell on those managers. His look was not angry but threatening.

"Now that you're all here, I'll announce some news. I'll hand the company over to Sevie. If any of you don't agree, you can go solo with my son.

"However, I also want to remind you all of one thing. I may be old, but I'm not dead. You can leave if you want, but if you dare to criticize Sevie again

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Chapter 386 Slaping the Sponsoree

As soon as Fabian uttered those words, the managers were so frightened that their voices trembled

Those who had previously been disloyal were especially so. Their heads were hanging low as they were afraid of meeting Fabian's gaze.

“Mr. Quinnell, rest assured. We will definitely cooperate wholeheartedly with Ms. Sevie’s work!”

Fabian didn’t beat around the bush. “You can address her as Ms. Wynter. My granddaughter’s name is Wynter Quinnell.”

“Grandpa...” Wynter originally just wanted Fabian to know the ins and outs of the matter, but she ended up taking over the company directly.

Fabian’s tone toward Wynter was doting. “There’s no need to be restrained in our hotel. Whatever you want to do, just do it.

“Sevie, remember this—it’s the Quinnell family who owes you. Now that you’re back, just do as you please As long as I’m here, I’ll support you.”

With these words spoken, everyone present had to reconsider how to capitulate.

The managers’ gazes toward Shane obviously changed.

Shane had no intention of turning the tide of the current situation anymore. He looked at his wife and daughter walking away from him, and his face was filled with endless regret.

But what could he do now that things had come to this?

Suddenly, he thought of his sons. He could ask them for help while letting Wynter calm down first. He couldn’t change the situation with words when she was still angry.

Wynter was also too lazy to look at him again. After all, she had more important things to do.

“Grandpa, we’ll talk about the company later. I’ll take care of things here at the hotel.”

With that, Wynter approached Fiona, who was trying to slip away. She lowered her black eyes. “Speak up. Who gave you instructions?”

Flona panicked. “Wh—What instructions? What are you saying? I don’t understand.”

“You don’t understand?” Wynter suddenly smiled. “Wolf, bring that so-called guest relations manager over.

Wolf’s movements were fast, accurate, and ruthless.

Before Benson could even raise his leg, he was grabbed and thrown down. The way Wolf did it, it was as if he wasn’t throwing down a person but a little fish.

Benson winced in pain while curling up on the ground and begging for mercy. “Ms. Sevie, I was blind.! didn’t know it was you. I was wrong. I

Chapter 396 Staping the Sponsorun

“Your matter is not important, Wynter said leisurely, “What’s Important is if Fiona sponks up to protect

you.

Benson was perceptive. He immediately looked toward Flona. “Aunt Flona, plenne apenk up! Please beg Ms. Sevie!”

“You want me to beg her?” Fiona’s eyes were filled with malice. “She’s just a bumpkin and has no dignity at all. She hasn’t even had a DNA test with Mr. Quinnell yet, and she’s talking about being Mas, Sevie!”

She turned to Shane, sounding righteous as she said, “Mr. Quinnell I’ve been with the Quinnell family for so many years. I know better than anyone how much you’ve cared about Ms. Sovle.

“Mr. Quinnell, you may have been deceived by this lady. You must do a DNA test! Think about it. Has anyone ever asked you to do one?”

Shane paused and murmured, “Indeed. No one has, I’ve always been overseas,

“Do you think a maid like you can doubt my identity?” Wynter pinched Fiona’s face as she demanded.

Her smile was lazy and sinister when she continued, “When did the Quinnell family become so unruly? From your words, it seems like you don’t want me to return to the Quinnell family.

I originally didn't want to be the Quinnell family's daughter, but now I feel that this status isn't bad. Let me guess, who are you so loyal to? Shane? It's unlikely. You receive no benefits from him.

The one most directly involved with you, and who is so unwilling for me to return, must be..." Wynter's gaze slowly fell on Naomi. "The sponsee here.

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Chapter 387 Not Your Sister

Naomi froze in place, and her face was full of panic. "Wynter, you've misunderstood. I've never had any thoughts of not wanting you to come back. You're my sister, after all-

Wynter cut her off, her lips curving slightly. "Your sister? You can address Mr. Quinnell however you want as long as he agrees to it. But weren't you just saying that we had some grievances between us? Why are you addressing me as your sister?

"I remember that the Quinnell family hasn't officially adopted you yet. So, I'm not your sister. Let's talk about something else."

Wynter grabbed Fiona with one hand. "How many things did you instruct this old hag to do?"

"I didn't!" Naomi shook her head as tears streamed down her face. "I don't understand what you're talking

about."

Shane also spoke up, "Sevie, don't be so harsh Naomi. I'm your dad, can you let me explain?"

"One calling himself my dad, and the other calling herself my sister." Wynter threw Fiona to Naomi's feet. "Let me remind you one last time—I have a bad temper. Don't try to butter me up."

With that throw, there was a loud bang.

Wynter's bearing was strong.

father. After all, there wa

It was so strong that Shane had to consider what he said even as Wynter's still many managers behind him.

Austin was already dumbfounded. "Logan, does Master not plan to reconcile with Mr. Quinnell?"

Logan didn't say anything. He saw the disdain on Wynter's face.

Suddenly, he remembered what had been said in the circle before.

Wynter, who had returned from the countryside, must be ecstatic.

A bumpkin had turned into the Quinnell family's young lady. Maybe she would be very obsequious to Shane by the time they reunite.

Obsequious? Logan suspected that if it weren't for their presence, Fiona and Benson wouldn't be the only ones pressed down on the ground right now. Even Shane would be beaten.

After all, Wynter was truly cool! She was completely different from Naomi!

Logan couldn't understand why people used to say that Naomi looked like the lost Sevie when they were

little.

Where did they look alike? They were completely different!

Seeing everyone looking at her, Naomi knew she had to come up with an explanation today, or else she wouldn't have a foothold in Kingbourne anymore.

Upl

As Fiona's hand touched Naomi's leg, she was kicked away

“Do you want so many people to watch me be misunderstood? Naomi’s eyes were red from crying.

looking pitiful

Fiona was also crying “Ms. Naomi, I don’t know what she’s talking about. I didn’t do anything. I just can’t stand her being so arrogant as soon as she arriver

“Ms. Naomi, you’ve been in the Quinnell family for so many years. Why should this happen? Look at her Does she look like the Quinnell family’s young lady? She’s rude, unreasonable, and unlettered

Fiona coughed heavily while pressing her hand against her chest. “It’s useless to hit me. Although I’m just a maid, I’ve earned my own money with my own hands. But this bumpkin has been looking down on us as soon as she arrived.”

Then, she raised her head resolutely as she turned to Shane. “Mr. Quinnell! Whether this is legitimately Ms. Sevie, she is not worthy of the Quinnell family.

Shane watched this scene, also feeling troubled. Fiona had been with the Quinnell family for most of her

life and had never made any major mistakes.

Didn’t Sevie know the Quinnell family always treated long–time employees well? Her attitude just now was

indeed a bit inappropriate.

Shane comforted Fiona. “Fiona, Sevie didn’t mean that. Calm down.”

The hotel staff were all watching. Someone even chimed in, “Yes, Ms. Young. We all work for the Quinnell

family. I believe Mr. Quinnell will handle it properly.”

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Chapter 388 Exposing Flona

Fiona was really good at talking.

In an instant, she labeled Wynter as “rude and unreasonable” and “unlettered”.

Marie was once the most outstanding socialite, so she naturally know what kind of consequences these labels would bring to Wynter in the future.

For so many years, she had lost the knack of speaking. She even felt afraid of saying the wrong thing.

But today, she stepped forward. “You keep labeling Wynter as ‘unlettered’ and ‘rude and unreasonable, yet you’re expect her to be polite to you?”

“I haven’t been involved in family matters for a long time, but I didn’t realize that displaying a good attitude to a maid had become the epitome of virtue. The Quinnell family pays your salary. If you don’t want to work, then leave.”

This statement left Fiona stunned. “Mrs. Quinnell, I...”

Marie didn’t even look at her, but instead, she met Naomi’s gaze. “She has been serving you all this time. They say s e r v a n t s reflect their masters. Look at her. Do you think we have no idea what your intentions are?”

“Mom, I really didn’t!” Naomi clenched her hands tightly, then knelt with a loud bang. “I know Wynter is the most important person to you. Fiona! Say something!”

She was truly desperate with that last plea.

“What I said... has nothing to do with Ms. Quinnell. Fiona’s face turned even paler.

She hadn’t expected Marie to say such things. Wasn’t she always sick and unable to distinguish reality?

Unexpectedly, Marie stood there and said to Naomi, “Naomi, when I supported you back then, I said that I only have Sevie as my daughter..

“I can provide you with a superior living environment, and you can ask for anything. But why is Fiona referring to you as the so-called Ms. Quinnell?”

This was all Shane’s decision, so he pulled Marie aside. “It’s me, Marie. Don’t you remember? Naomi has been with you all these years. If it weren’t for Naomi, you wouldn’t have recovered at all.”

Her name was Marie Whitman.

It had been a long time since she last heard that name, and her eyes looked a little lost.

Seeing this, Wynter stepped forward and shielded Marie. “Mr. Quinnell, do you think this situation is

recoverable?

“No wonder her illness has lasted so long—from just a small psychological condition at the beginning to now severe mental exhaustion. She’s even beginning to doubt herself.”

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Wynter looked at Shane. She won’t recover as long as she stays here. Apart from the person who made her sick, you are also an accomplice.”

After saying that, she suddenly bent down and pulled out the medical incense sachet hanging on Fiona’s

clothes

“This thing has too much peppermint and lemon inside. Frequent contact with it can trigger feelings of unease in mentally weak individuals.”

Wynter stared at Fiona. “What’s your intention for carrying such a medical incense sachet around my

mother?”

Fiona’s face turned pale

Shane understood now. "You're harming Marie!"

The scene was in an uproar,

The hotel staff, who had just been on Fiona's side, all changed their expressions and focused their gazes

on her.

"I didn't!" Fiona shook her head subconsciously. "Peppermint? Causing unrest? I bought this medical incense sachet for myself. I didn't know it would have these effects!"

Wynter smiled faintly. "I knew you would say that. Wolf."

Wolf swiftly brought out a pillow.

When Fiona saw the familiar pillow, her whole body froze.

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Chapter 389 Winning Over the Public

Wynter tossed the pillow to her. "You're the one taking care of my mom's daily needs. The Quinnell family trusts you and arranges everything as your task,

"If you don't know this incense sachet's medicinal effects, why are there medicinal herb residues in my mom's pillow? It's obvious you know."

This evidence came fast and solid, hitting Fiona's face like a slap.

Fiona was already flustered when Wynter pulled off her medical incense sachet earlier. She never expected someone to know about the secret inside the pillow.

Fiona's legs went weak, and her eyes began to wonder.

“Are you going to reveal the person who instructed you now, or should I let you talk to the police?” Wynter exerted full pressure.

Fiona clenched her lips tightly, refusing to confess. “I’m loyal to the Quinnell family!”

“In that case, you’ll go to jail.” Wynter withdrew her gaze and suddenly smiled. “Actually, whether you speak up or not, your so-called Ms. Quinnell still won’t be free of suspicion.”

Naomi had never imagined she would end up in such a situation. The way others looked at her made her feel suffocated.

The only thing Naomi could think of was grabbing Shane’s sleeve and crying. “I... why would I harm Mom? Dad, you know I wouldn’t do it!”

She cried as her body shook with s b s.

“I really didn’t. I...”

Seeing her like this, Shane couldn’t bear it. “Naomi, take a deep breath. You have asthma I believe in you. Don’t get agitated!”

“Dad, Mom... Please believe me. I really...” Naomi’s face turned pale, and she fainted as her limbs lost.

strength.

Shane shouted for the security guards, and the scene descended into chaos.

He needed to rush Naomi to the hospital immediately. He was afraid that Marie and Wynter would misunderstand, so he added, “Sevie, Naomi couldn’t possibly harm anyone in the family. It must be that witch acting on her own. I won’t let her off the h o o k!”

Wynter couldn’t be bothered with him. She just sent a message to Fabian.

“Grandpa, forgive me for being blunt, but is your son really your own? He’s s t u i d.”

Fabian, who had almost had a heart attack from Shane’s behavior, burst into laughter when he saw this message. He then showed it to Alexis.

Chapter 389 Winning Over the Pour

“Look what Sevie sent—Shane’s s t p i d. It’s so precise.

Alexis was good at comforting people. “We can give Mr. Quinnell some credit. He married Mrs. Quinnell Into the family and had Sevie.”

“He’s a scoundrel is what he is!” Fabian sighed deeply. “It’s the Quinnell family who wronged the Whitman family. Such a good lady married into the Quinnell family and was neglected. Sevie’s goodness is also thanks to Marie, not Shane!”

Alexis poured him a cup of tea. “You’re right, but Mr. Quinnell Senior, you’ve seen it. Ms. Quinnell only dislikes Mr. Quinnell. She’s very respectful toward you and speaks candidly to you about everything.”

“That’s right, Sevie is a smart and candid child.” Fabian felt much relieved. “Look at her just now. She managed to hold her ground even in such a chaotic scene. Now those people outside will have to weigh their options carefully.”

eyes of

Indeed. In the ordinary people, Wynter’s actions seemed too aggressive. But for businessmen, one shouldn’t even think about managing a company if one couldn’t take such decisive actions.

Shane hurriedly took the unconscious Naomi into the ambulance. A lot had happened today. He needed some quiet time to digest it all.

He had finally met Wynter, but she didn’t want to call him her dad.

Fiona was the most loyal person in the family. Did she really use medicine to influence Marie?

Though wearing a suit, Shane looked unusually haggard, completely different from when he first entered

the hotel.

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 390

Posted by **AdminM**, 272 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 390 Taking Charge of the Hotel

Meanwhile, the crowd hadn't dispersed yet in the hotel lobby.

Not everyone was s t u p i d. Those who stand by and watch could see clearly. Shane's behavior of leaving Marie and Wynter made other men feel ashamed.

He had a wife and daughter but didn't protect them. Instead, he chose to protect a sponsee.

In the past, others would still praise him for being kind-hearted, without airs, and not caring about social

status.

After all, he treated the "adopted daughter" just like his own daughter.

But now that Wynter had returned and things had developed to this point, he still couldn't differentiate what was important.

Most of the talented managers quickly made their choices and stayed.

Watching Wynter handle the aftermath, they wanted to know if the successor designated by Fabian was really suitable.

After all, it was not just about being decisive in business management. One also needed to be smart.

Could someone from a small town really handle it?

They didn't look down on her; it was just that real talent was needed in this field.

Wynter didn't care who was present; she was more concerned about Marie's health.

She only had one copper coin left in her hands, wondering if she could hold on after dark.

“Do you want to drink some water first?” Wynter asked while looking at Marie.

Marie smiled lightly and shook her head. “You go ahead and attend to the business. I like to watch your

work

“Okay.” But Wynter wouldn’t leave her alone, either. She called Wolf over to accompany Marie.

With a fair and tender little face, Wolf gestured with his hands, “That man smells bad. He’s stinky.”

Marie could understand sign language. “Stinky?”

Wolf nodded. “I can smell things others can’t, and he smells bad!”

Marie paused, falling into contemplation.

After so many years of marriage, she had never been so clear-minded before.

She and Shane had a lovely relationship. At that time, both of them were young. He wasn’t the only one pursuing her but was the most enthusiastic and sincere among them all.

Marie had always known he had flaws in his character. He was hesitant and indecisive in his actions.

But back then, she thought these were all small issues. After all, he was loyal and soft-hearted, and he remembered anyone who treated him well.

But now, Marie frowned as she realized that not protecting one’s family was no different from disloyalty.. It was even harmful to them.

Even if she was alright with it, what about Wynter?

Wynter had just found her way back and had been bullied by a maid like that. Yet, Shane didn’t mention anything about it but instead sent Naomi to the hospital.

Marie didn't have any thoughts about Naomi. They had feelings for each other over the years. It was that she made it clear to Naomi that she only had one daughter.

Why did everyone now think Naomi could become the Quinnell family's adopted daughter? What happened during the time Marie was ill? Her head was starting to ache.

Wynter didn't disturb Marie. She first called the hotel's human resource department and then tossed

Benson aside.

just

"No matter how high-end the hotel is, it's still in the service industry. The guest relations manager even looks down on people. This kind of management philosophy is not allowed in the Quinnell family.

"Benson is not a professional in hotel management and has had countless complaint records within three years but was promoted."

Wynter looked at him. "Just now, everyone present heard him addressing Fiona as his aunt. Any company under the Quinnell family, regardless of size, should not show signs of nepotism."

Wynter lowered her eyes. "Benson."

Benson was already scared out of his wits. "I was wrong. I. I don't deserve to work here."

"Don't rush to admit your mistakes." She looked at him and suddenly smiled. "I'll give you a chance to

make amends."

He was dumbfounded. "Huh?"