

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 401

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Chapter 401 Wynter's Hidden Identity Is About to Be Revealed

In the suite, Wolf, who had been guarding Marie, suddenly stood up straight as his eyes shone brightly.

Marie was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Wolf licked his lips, and his small hands gestured excitedly, "I'm hungry. There's so much delicious food

outside, but I'm not allowed to go. I have to stay here to guard you."

Marie also heard the commotion coming from the living room.

The hotel suite was always large, and theoretically, the soundproofing should be very good.

However, Marie seemed to hear a lot of noise.

It started with the sound of wind chimes, and now there were thumping footsteps that sounded as if they

were right next to her ear.

Thinking

back, she often heard people talking when she was asleep before. Every time she talked to Shane about it, he thought her condition was worsening.

Sometimes, Marie also doubted herself. Why could she hear things that others couldn't?

Now, seeing

Wolf's appearance, she felt like she had found a kindred spirit. "You can hear voices, too?"

Wolf nodded vigorously. "Lots! They're here!"

They were here? What did that mean?

Before Marie could ask, the knocking on the door outside stopped.

A clear voice echoed outside the door. "Mr. Holloway, are you there? Your takeaway is here."

Who was Mr. Holloway? Why was there a takeaway?

Logan, who was standing in the middle of the living room, replied subconsciously, "There's no one here-"

He was silenced by Wynter's silver needle.

Logan's mouth was still moving, but no sound came out.

However, just the slight sound made the delivery man, who was about to leave, turn back.

"Mr. Holloway?"

The pounding on the door resumed, and it was even louder than before.

"Your takeaway is here. Could you please open the door to collect it? I need to hurry to deliver the next order. If I'm late, I'll be fined."

The delivery man's voice sounded urgent.

"Mr. Holloway, can you please say something?"

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Logan felt that the delivery man was a bit too impatient.

Seeing no one answering the door, *the* pounding got even louder. The delivery man seemed to be kicking the door with quite some force!

"Mr. Holloway! Are you going to keep me waiting? Do you want to give me a bad review?"

A bad review?

Dalton, standing in the middle, showed a hint of disdain in his black eyes.

He looked at Wynter while raising his eyebrows slightly. This delivery man didn't seem quite normal.

Could it be normal? It was an earthbound spirit with deep resentment.

Dalton didn't mind the situation. Despite the loud knocking on the door, he remained calm while making tea with scholarly elegance, showing no signs of agitation.

Logan began to feel a chill behind his back. He felt like he was losing control, wanting to reach out and open the door.

Inside the bedroom, Marie's eyes also began to blur. If it weren't for Wolf by her side, she would have been affected long ago. This was also why Wynter had Wolf guard her.

But this couldn't go on forever.

In the Earthbound Formation, the earthbound spirits' abilities were magnified several times.

The earthbound spirit that came knocking on the door had to be dealt with first before there was a chance to break the formation.

Before opening the door, Wynter decided to give a brief explanation to prevent Logan from using his constitution to complicate matters.

She raised her hand and said, "Stop shouting **and** listen to me."

Logan was very afraid and whispered, "Wynter, he told me to open the door, and I almost went over."

"It's normal. After all, his grudge runs deep." Wynter glanced at him. "You should be familiar with this kind of thing. Why does it seem like you're seeing it for the first time?"

Logan widened his eyes. "I'm not familiar with it! I've never seen it before!"

At this moment, the sound outside suddenly stopped.

Chapter 402 Her Handsome Patient Knows a Lot

Subconsciously, Wynter glanced at the time on her phone. It was exactly 9 : 0 0 pm.

Earthbound spirits shouldn't appear at this time.

She locked out the window, squinted slightly, and said in a calm tone, "Oh, you should get used to it and develop it."

Logan was speechless. Why did he need to develop something like this?

Dalton, who was sipping his tea, raised an eyebrow slightly. "What do you want him to develop?"

"His constitution. Theoretically, it makes him very suitable for becoming a ferryman."

After saying this, Wynter explained to the bewildered Logan, "In movies, it's called the reaper. It guides the souls to where they belong in the afterlife, and you get paid by the underworld. Understand?"

Logan's face turned pale. "I understand, Wynter, but I think my courage is not suitable for this profession. It sounds too dangerous.

"Indeed, I heard your soul will be lost if you're not careful." Wynter became serious. "I haven't seen it before, either."

Logan was dumbfounded. "If you haven't seen it, then why are you talking about it as if this position really exists?"

Dalton, however, listened with some amusement. His low and pleasant voice echoed in Wynter's ears.

"I remember someone saying there is a scientific basis for the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams, and people should pay attention to the energy's harmony. Don't go against the laws of nature."

Why was Dalton still bringing up the lies she used to tell him?

Wynter wasn't flustered by being caught. Dalton was always smart. Otherwise, he wouldn't have helped the Special Operations Team track her down through minor details.

Alas, it could only be said that beauty misled people.

Every time she saw his face, she automatically ignored his identity.

"First, we must believe in science, and the end of science is theology." Wynter's long black hair swayed, and there was a smile in her eyes.

She explained, "Some people have major unfulfilled wishes or deep resentments before they die. These emotions make them unable to leave the area where they lived after death.

"Usually, they continue to repeat certain behaviors from their past lives. These behaviors often conceal the cause of their death."

Logan asked, "What do you mean?"

Both Wynter and Dalton said at the same time, "Earthbound spirits."

This made Logan turn back involuntarily. "Do you know about it, Mr. Ernest?"

"I've read some miscellaneous books" Dalton placed his teacup down calmly

Logan chuckled. Would anyone in their circle actually read such miscellaneous books? No wonder no one in the circle could outdo him.

Chad at most read "The Art of War", which Clyde praised endlessly.

What kind of miscellaneous books did Dalton read for him to talk about this kind of stuff like it really

existed?

Dalton didn't pay attention to him but looked at Wynter with a faint smile. "So, are we currently inside an

Earthbound Formation?"

"Yes." Wynter smiled.

The Yarwood family was indeed a hereditary family of the country's Homeland Security. They were still learning even in this generation. Dalton knew more than she had imagined.

"It's written in ancient scrolls that beings referred to as spirits are generally not harmful. They only confine themselves to one place out of habit. But the thing outside the room right now doesn't seem harmless."

Dalton stood up, as elegant as ever. "Is it because of the hotel's energy?"

Wynter looked at the time. "Partly, and we need to

investigate another part. This Earthbound Formation should have been forcibly activated by someone. It's not normal.

“The earthbound spirits inside the formation are all imbued with resentment. You two should try to avoid.

them later.”

“Later? But hasn’t the delivery guy left already?”

Logan was very naive. Did he really think the spirit had left?

The door was forcefully hit once more, causing even the walls to tremble.

Logan froze in place..

Wynter directly opened the door, meeting the delivery man’s bloodied face. “Darling, your attitude doesn’t seem like you’re in the service industry. Please be more friendly.”

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Chapter 403 Let Me Borrow Some of Your Fortune

The delivery man seemed taken aback by the unexpected attitude of the person who opened the door. His facial expression suddenly stiffened.

He forgot what he was going to say next. He held the plastic bags and stared at Wynter, attempting to

intimidate her.

Wynter glanced at his features—high and sharp cheekbones. Despite his attempt to maintain professionalism and a neutral expression, the malevolent aura was unmistakable.

“Yes. I’ll be more careful next time, the delivery man said before raising his hand. “Mr. Holloway ordered some tea.”

“There’s no one with that family name here,” Wynter said casually. “Why don’t you come in and see for yourself?”

The delivery man seemed to be waiting for this invitation. With wet shoes, he stepped into the room.

He lowered his head, and his eyes darkened. “I want to know why you keep giving me bad reviews. Do you know how much money I’ve lost because of those reviews?

“You rich people think you can do whatever you want with us! Don’t think I don’t know you’re living alone!”

Suddenly, he raised his hand.

However, Wynter didn't give him the chance to attack. She kicked him into the door.

Logan, who was standing inside, was shocked and wondering how she did that.

The delivery man was more stunned than him, realizing his sudden rage.

Wynter didn't give him a chance to recover. She stepped on his back and looked at Dalton. "Dalton, can I

borrow some of your fortune?"

"Sure." Dalton looked interested, and his eyes casually fell on the delivery man.

The delivery man's expression changed. How could it have been him?

"Is this delivery guy afraid of you?" Wynter sensed something amiss.

Dalton's eyes deepened. Indeed, but I haven't seen him before. I never order delivery, either."

"True. You have a weak stomach," Wynter said before reaching out to him. Dalton also naturally extended his fingertips.

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "That's not how you lend it."

"Hmm?" Dalton chuckled softly. "How should I do it, then?"

Wynter leaned closer to him, while Dalton lowered his gaze subconsciously.

Wynter's lips touched his, drawing out a natural purple aura and transferring it to a lucky coin.

Chapter 401 Let Me Borrow Some of Your forts

Logan watched in astonishment. Won Wynter just using thin excuse to kiss Dalton?

Dalton's black eyelashes twitched slightly, and his handsome face suggested he was restraining himself

at this moment.

Unfortunately, it was just a brief touch.

The lucky coin seemed to glow with a layer of light.

Those of extremely high status were truly favored by fate.

With the artifact's enhancement, the entire formation's perimeter loosened.

This made Kaspar Stavius, who had come down from the mountain, stop abruptly.

“Master? What’s wrong?”

Accompanying him was a young man who looked like a college student.

“Do you want some candies again? Just let me know beforehand. I can buy some for you, but you can’t use divination to pay people anymore, or they’ll think you’re trying to scam them.”

“Quiet.” Kaspar gestured in the direction slightly west of the crossroads. “Why is the aura so chaotic? It’s bad! It’s an Earthbound Formation. Get your master here.”

The college student exclaimed, “But Master has been invited by an old friend to help someone.”

“He’s always falling short at a critical moment.” Kaspar didn’t say more. He walked quickly forward, knowing there were other people present besides the Earthbound Formation.

Who exactly was able to break the formation with fortune and brute force?

Such an aptitude was perfect for becoming a ghost hunter!

It was just that the method used was wrong, so the fortune and spiritual power were wasted.

He needed to see who it was and intervene if necessary. He had many disciples, but none had the skills

to be his apprentice yet.

He felt lucky to have come to Kingbourne. He seemed to have found a potential apprentice.

Kaspar walked quickly, ignoring the college student’s shouts behind him.

On the pedestrian street, Kaspar’s attire and pace were quite eye-catching. His speed was so fast that people who didn’t know better wouldn’t have known he was a hundred-year-old man.

After all, whose grandpa could walk faster than a bicycle?

Chapter 404 Wynter’s Intelligence

In the hotel, the delivery man wanted to escape, but Wynter cornered him by the window.

Seeing this, the delivery man pleaded pitifully, “Master, please let me go. I’m just a delivery man, and I’ve never harmed anyone.”

“Are you sure?” Wynter approached him while speaking. “The first thing supernatural phenomenons affect.

is communication.”

Wynter opened the webpage on her phone. “I don’t usually use this application much, but the homepage. automatically refreshed with a news article from seven years ago.”

She continued, “It says here that a girl often gave a delivery man bad reviews, and then the delivery man pushed her down as he was unable to bear it, accidentally causing an irreversible tragedy. Later, the incident was exposed. He came from a poor family and was quite pitiable.

“Moreover, he seemed to have some mental issues. The girl who lived in an upscale neighborhood was said to often pick fights with people. Neighbors confirmed that she had a bad temper.

“During that period, she even had conflicts with a child. So everyone thought the girl was being too aggressive, he was instigated by her, and that he acted in self defense. The public’s opinion sided with him, and with the crucial evidence missing, he was only sentenced to a few years in prison.”

Wynter turned to look at him. “If I’m not mistaken, he should have been released from prison by now.”

She said with determination, “When you entered just now, you said, ‘Don’t think that just because you used the word ‘Mr.’ on your door, I wouldn’t know you’re not living alone!’

“This implied that your actions then weren’t accidental, but premeditated. You even seemed to be aware of the girl’s living situation. She had used “Mr.”, to protect herself, but you still targeted her. This fixation of yours manifested from the day you delivered the order to her on the 23rd.”

Wynter lowered her gaze. “The change in the delivery orders happened after that day. Usually, a delivery man would stay in areas where the orders were higher.

“You only received 20–something orders a day, and between 3:00 pm and 5:00 pm, you only took her orders. Your obsession with her has grown since then. The girl’s intuition was accurate—she sensed danger and left bad reviews for you.

“This wasn’t your first time committing a crime.”

Wynter lifted the delivery man and mocked, “A half–dead earthbound spirit showing up in this formation... and in this manner. You’re clearly rushing it!”

The delivery man froze. He never expected that one day he would encounter someone else who also understood rushing formations.

This method was only practiced by those who dabbled in the dark arts.

Especially when their sect's secret techniques were never disclosed.

How did she know about this method?

Furthermore, she was accompanied by him!

The delivery man's eyes darted around. When he first saw her manipulating the lucky coin, he naturally assumed she was an Arcane Way Master sent by a reputable sect.

However, these things wouldn't cause substantial harm to him.

His true body hadn't entered the formation. As long as the formation remained intact, he could repeat his actions endlessly.

After all, the formation master wouldn't dare to appear as long as he was present.

The Earthbound Formation couldn't be broken without the formation master.

And as soon as it hit 10:00 pm, he could return to his true body.

The delivery man desperately tried to stall for time. He turned to Logan and pleaded, "Sir, you have to believe me. I haven't..."

But at this point, the delivery man stopped abruptly as Wynter called out lazily, "Wolf, come and help."

Wolf pushed the door open and walked out. His pale, boyish face was full of fierceness, but his eyes gleamed when he looked at the delivery man.

Others couldn't see it, but from the delivery man's position, he could clearly see the tip of Wolf's tongue touching his sharp teeth.

Chaos?

This... this was Chaos!

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Chapter **405** The Other Side of Wolf

The delivery man's hair stood on end!

His eyes darted around, his expression filled with fear!

Earthbound spirits in the Earthbound Formation could **keep** reviving, and artifacts couldn't eliminate them.

But if Chaos appeared in the formation, it would be a different story.

Ancient beasts, regardless of any formation, would devour all earthbound spirits with just one bite!

Why did Chaos appear here?

It shouldn't be here!

Even the ancient texts had described Chaos and Povert's death in the vast snowy mountains during the great calamity, buried beneath three thousand feet of ice.

After all, the heavens didn't tolerate fierce beasts, so how would they reincarnate?

But what was this in front of him?

His hands started to shake. If he weren't in his current form, perhaps he wouldn't have detected Chaos' aura because Wolf had hidden it too well. Wolf looked almost like an ordinary child, with skin fairer and far more tender than most children.

He wore... a lucky coin and an Arcane Way copper bell.

Someone had sealed its nature!

The delivery man didn't want to die. His eyes darted around, and he shouted to Wolf, "Sir, this young lady

is using you!"

d'sir?"

"Sir?" Logan was puzzled. "Is this guy out of his mind? Why is he calling a child"

Wolf, however, stopped in his tracks.

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The delivery person, feeling like he had stirred something, continued, "Sir, in the past, you were so powerful that people had to worship you and beg for your help. This young girl has trapped your soul with Arcane Way and is using you for her own purposes. It's blatant exploitation!"

Wolf's round eyes looked around.

The delivery man grew more confident and was about to smirk.

But Wolf took out salt and pepper seasoning and gestured with his hand. "Go lie down t here; I don't like my **food** raw. I prefer it roasted. Be sensible and don't make me take a ction."

The delivery man and Logan were speechless.

The latter didn't understand, while the former understood too well.

Dalton couldn't understand sign language, but he guessed about 70 to 80 percent of it. His deep and.

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captivating eyes looked at Wynter as he asked, "Can Wolf eat human souls?"

Wynter still wanted to keep it a secret.

Meanwhile, Wolf had already stripped off the delivery person's clothes and was preparin g to roast him.

over a fire.

Wynter rubbed her temples. This wasn't the help she wanted.

This scene was somewhat distressing.

"It seems he doesn't only eat human souls," Dalton said in his light and charming voice. "Seems like he pats everything. He's not picky, but he pursues a certain cooking metho d."

Wolf took out his fork and knife, ran to the inner room to make sure Marie was still sleep ing, and dashed. back to Wynter before gesturing, "Boss, can I eat this bad guy?"

"You've prepared your fork and knife. Why are you asking me?" Wynter glanced at the d elivery man who exposed all her secrets. "Go **ahead**. After eating him, it'll just be anoth er person dead in their sleep the next day."

The delivery man's face paled. He whispered, "Cultivators can't kill! Young lady, aren't you afraid of

backlash?"

"I'm not afraid," Wynter replied calmly. "It'll be an accident, just like how it happened bac k then."

He was truly scared now. He was worried that if he died in the formation, it wouldn't be the formation master who would be tortured, but him!

"Let me go if you want to break the formation so badly. I'll tell you who the formation master is! You should know that the Earthbound Formation is different from other formations. If you can't find the formation master, none of you **can** leave!"

Chapter 406 Collaboration

Suddenly, Wynter smiled at him.

"Do you think I chose to randomly recite a news article to you just now?"

At her words, the delivery man froze. He seemed to realize something and tried to step back frantically.

Wynter didn't give him the chance to retreat. "Even though you're just an earthbound spirit like the others, the formation master in the Earthbound Formation is an existence that every earthbound spirit dares not mention because the consequences will be unimaginable if you anger the formation master.

"But you act so brazenly, which means that you're **not** afraid of the formation master. Because you know that she won't show up as long as you're around."

Wynter continued, "You killed someone but received no punishment. Instead, the dead girl was gossiped about for a long time. Even now, you're still trying to gain sympathy by flaunting your identity."

She warned, "The Earthbound Formation can trap not only many dead spirits but also living beings, and even some animals who died unjustly. People with strong attachments who enter are also unable to

break free."

but "You repeat this delivery action every time and insist on entering the door. It's not your attachment, the formation master's. She's reminding every entrant to beware of you. I guess that over the years, many entrants and many human souls have been trapped in the formation by you," she remarked.

“In **the** end, the formation master’s resentment grew, and some unstable souls were easily lost and distracted here. The formation master doesn’t want to harm others. You entered the formation in the form of **a** human soul, repeatedly provoking her until today. The resentment inside the formation is overwhelming, and the entire hotel is like a ghostly hall. The more trapped spirits there are, the harder it is for the formation master to **break** free.”

“The formation master is the young lady you deliver food to every time,” she revealed.

Wynter flicked the delivery address slip aside with her finger. The real address is in Building 2701 in the adjacent neighborhood.

Then, she said, “It’s easy for me to see the formation master. I’ll just have to kill you, then she won’t

hesitate to reveal herself.”

The delivery man shook his head as he knelt and begged for mercy. “You can’t kill me. If you kill me, the formation will never be broken. There are other ways if you want to leave. I can help you get out.”

“Other ways?” Wynter smiled mockingly. “I came here to find someone, and your ‘other ways’ are not practical. I have the simplest solution. Besides Arcane Way, there’s another direct and fast way to break the formation—let the formation master take revenge!”

Wynter smiled and threw the copper coins, breaking the medium with a **casual** flick. There was no fear on

her face.

The delivery man’s expression changed.

Chapter 126 Collaboration

He had been so audacious because the formation master of the Earthbound Formation could only repeat her past actions and couldn't change the outcome. She wouldn't appear before the culprit.

But now... the delivery man looked up at the ceiling, which seemed to be changing.

"What do you want to know? I'll tell you everything. Just don't let her appear," the delivery man said

anxiously.

Wynter turned away, ignoring him.

The delivery man panicked. "You're here for Mrs. Quinnell's soul, right? Don't you want to know who did it? I have the information; I can—"

"I don't need it." Wynter said to the void, "I'm summoning you now. You won't have any sins. Take your time to exact your revenge."

With a snap, the room seemed to respond.

Water droplets dripped from the ceiling.

The television in the room turned on automatically, showing the scene of him delivering food that day.

With a swish, all the lights in the room went out!

The delivery man's plea for help stopped abruptly.

Chapter 407 Finally Found It!

Logan looked around but still didn't understand the situation.

It wasn't until a voice came from the corner of the room that he finally felt a chill down his spine. The young lady spoke softly into his ear, "Thank you." He was so scared that he immediately hid behind

Wynter.

Dalton looked at him, and there was clear disdain and coldness in his eyes.

At that moment, Logan couldn't care less about offending Dalton; he was just too scared . "Wynter, what's going on?"

Wynter ignored him and looked at the television in the living room instead.

On the television, the delivery man panicked as he moved the girl. When he bent down, the keys in his pocket fell out.

Wynter noticed this scene and looked back into the void again. She said in a calm voice , "You've avenged yourself, and now it's time to let go of your grievances. You need to let go to break the formation."

The young lady seemed to respond by shaking the cups and flickering the television screens. Wynter's eyes were extremely dark, and her face was beautiful and stern. "Rest assured. Someone will handle the new crimes he commits. The ladies living alone won't be harmed again. This time, he will be brought to justice, and I will submit the key evidence of your case to the police to ensure you get justice."

As Wynter finished her sentence, a breeze blew through the room, opening the window screen. Even the wind direction in the bedroom changed.

She looked at the clock on the wall and found that everything returned to normal.

The Earthbound Formation was broken, and even the atmosphere in the hotel changed.

Kaspar stood outside while thinking about how to enter.

Suddenly, the clouds above the hotel surged and dispersed.

At the same time, many spirits were released from their bounds.

The surrounding air currents changed, and Kaspar narrowed his eyes. He was about to set

up a formation. to suppress the spirits, but the person blocked him and said politely, “Sir , you can’t sit on the floor here. Everyone is checking in. Would you like to sit on the sofa?”

It would damage the hotel’s image if someone were to sit on the floor. If others didn’t know, they might think something had happened to the hotel.

The way Kaspar dressed was also quite bizarre!

Kaspar, who was brought away, became anxious. He watched as those spirits, filled with resentment and attachment, all intertwined.

Chapter 407 Finally Found t

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It would be fine if all of them were good spirits as they could fulfill their wishes and not harm anyone.

Unfortunately, some of the spirits in the Earthbound Formation had already revealed their malicious

intentions.

How many people.

suffer if malicious spirits like these were released?

“How was this formation broken? It’s even more difficult to **deal** with than before.”

Kaspar attempted a divination and suddenly frowned!

“This is outrageous! How could **the** formation master seek revenge in the formation!”

Wynter didn’t care about these rules.

She looked at the clouds in the sky, waved her hand, and said to Wolf, “Go on. Collect whatever you need

to collect, but don't be greedy."

Wolf nodded eagerly, opened the door, and ran into the pitch-black corridor.

The formation master seemed sorry and apologized, "I'm sorry. I can't intervene with other spirits. They

also have their own enemies."

"You're not the one who should apologize. It's the perpetrator." Wynter stared at the now—

clear ground below. She suddenly squinted her eyes, picked up her black bag, and said to Dalton, "You stay with my

mother. I'll be back in a moment."

Where was she going?

Dalton sensed that things weren't over yet, but before he could ask, Wynter had already left. **She** even

casually closed the door behind her....

Chapter 408 Finding Marie's Soul

It was clear that Wynter didn't want to bring him along.

Dalton raised an eyebrow, and his attractive black eyes turned to Logan standing beside him. "Mr. Logan, why don't you go out for a walk too?"

"No! No!" Logan shook his head quickly. "Mr. Ernest, let's just listen to Wynter and stay with Mrs. Quinnell. It's too chaotic outside!"

Dalton flicked the bracelet on his wrist with his fingertips. He didn't say anything. His expression was unreadable as he stood in the light **and** shadow,

He had a lot of questions, compared to Logan who had none.

Such as why a delivery man seemed to recognize him.

The night outside grew darker.

Countless bound souls struggled and sought to break free.

Unfortunately, the well-intentioned were trampled by the malicious and tore open a gateway to reality.

At this moment, Wolf appeared, and a large mass of black mist blocked the way to prevent them from escaping.

All the evil spirits gathered above.

On the contrary, there was no one underground, only a sacrificial altar that others couldn't see.

It utilized the innate geographical advantage of the underground parking lot to gather resentment with the wind.

A small object that contained ashes could taint everything with malice when buried underground.

Wynter's eyes flickered slightly as she pondered how to eliminate the evil aura from the object.

Meanwhile, the **old** lady selling white flowers appeared. "Miss, want to buy a flower?"

Wynter glanced at the old lady. "No, thanks."

"Everyone went to the roof. Why didn't you?" The old lady put down the flower basket and looked at Wynter with a somewhat eerie expression.

Wynter smiled and questioned her back, "Yeah. Why didn't you go to the roof with everyone else?"

The old lady's expression changed. "I'm asking you a question, Just answer it. That's why I hate women like you the most, and also my daughter-in-law, who ran away with someone and left my son to deliver food alone. You're all worthless. You should all die and accompany me."

"You wish!" Wynter raised her hand and threw the object to the ground, scattering the ashes all over the ground.

chapter 101 Anding Marles Soul

The old lady was furious and wanted to attack Wynter.

Wynter bit her finger and black energy emanated from her fingertips, but her eyes were exceptionally

bright.

Seeing this, the old lady panicked.

She had never encountered such a person before.

How could there be someone whose spiritual form was more evil than theirs in this world?

The old lady couldn't believe it and wanted to escape after throwing away the flower basket.

Wynter swiftly approached and grabbed her, sealing her inside the lucky coin enveloped in a purple aura. In an instant, the evil spirits, who had been struggling to escape, were pulled back and locked inside the

object.

Was this redemption or purification?

Outside the hotel, Kaspar's eyes gleamed with astonishment!

It seems that someone could separate good and evil spirits and suppress the evil ones.

Who was the person who broke the formation?

The spirits entangled within the formation suddenly regained clarity in their eyes.

At the same time, several hospitals reported unexplained cases where mentally unstable individuals

seemed to recover miraculously.

According to the investigation, these individuals had all directly or indirectly come into contact with an old lady selling flowers.

These people lived in different places and even in different cities.

Nobody knew that, except for the delivery man. He had also worked as a courier and a taxi driver.

At first, he had to support his mother, who had a disabled leg, so he had to work continuously.

Later, when his mother died from gas poisoning, he moved to a different city to start delivering food. The mother and son projected their grievances onto others because of their misfortune.

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Chapter 409 The Hotel Receives Fortune Protection!

They wanted to make people unhappy, especially those who were born into good fortune. In fact, the old lady felt that such people were the most suitable to become her daughter-in-law!

There was originally no evil in the world; it was the evil within people's hearts that the temples of

formations needed the most.

With the breaking of the Earthbound Formation, the vengeful spirits were sealed by Wynter into the lucky coin, leaving only the object behind.

It was a candle jar that used to be commonly seen everywhere.

Now, it was rarely seen because few people still worshiped Gaia.

Wynter picked it up **and** put it into her black bag. She didn't want to miss any items that she saw.

Finally, a few souls that had been suppressed underground rushed out.

Among them, one soul was still asking if anyone had seen her daughter.

Wynter stepped forward. "Is your daughter Wynter Quinnell?"

"Yes. She was abducted. When she disappeared, she was wearing a tiger-head hat on her head." The

SQUS Consciousness was wandering. "Someone said she was in this hotel. I've been searching every **day**

but haven't found her."

Wynter's eyes deepened suddenly. "Who told you she was in the hotel?"

"My husband. He said Sevie was here, and I didn't need to go anywhere else. As long as I waited, Sevie

would come back."

In a sense, a soul was a part of a person's memory.

However, this soul was in so much pain that it got trapped in the Earthbound Formation when its consciousness was fragile.

"What else did he say?" Wynter asked urgently as time was running out.

"He said he found someone to attempt a divination on Sevie." The soul began to fade as it spoke incoherently. "He told me not to worry as she would be fine. I was very anxious and wanted to report it to the police, but every time I did, the clues disappeared."

At this point, the soul paused. "Who are you? Why do I feel like I know you very well?"

"I am your daughter Sevie." Wynter smiled lightly. "You did nothing wrong; it's natural to make a police report when your daughter is missing. Mom, come back."

The soul seemed to have its own consciousness at this moment. It suddenly looked at her and reached out to touch her hair, but then withdrew its hand the next moment. Then, it turned around and walked toward the presidential suite.

Chapter **139** The Hotel Receives Fortune Protection!

Each soul found its own destination.

The sacrificial altar, deprived of resentment, was no different from an ordinary parking space.

But this place was too hidden, with no lights even at the connected underground exit, making it difficult

for people to discover.

Only someone inside the hotel could have made a move here.

Wynter looked at the underground parking lot where the fortune was circulating and weighed the black bag in her hand. It seemed that she had to investigate—beginning from the Quinnell family itself.

Besides the Young family, there were others.

No. That wasn't right.

The Young family was just deliberately plotting on the surface.

No way of doing thing

With she couldn't hide anything. She wouldn't bother to set up such a complicated formation.

Did they think everything would be fine with someone taking the blame?

Wynter smirked. All formations had their repercussions.

Instigating murder was as punishable as committing it.

As Wynter dropped a drop of blood from her fingertip into the sacrificial altar, an invisible halo spread out

from the hotel.

The guests who had felt irritable and agitated in the hotel lobby now felt a gentle breeze blowing in,

carrying a faint lotus fragrance.

Someone asked, "What kind of fragrance does your hotel use? It smells quite pleasant."

The receptionist, who had been resentful and annoyed at the customer, had now adjusted her attitude inexplicably. "I'm not sure. I'll help you ask in a moment. Please, follow me."

Kaspar noticed all these invisible changes.

Only he knew that the people present underwent such changes because the entire hotel had received fortune protection!

At the same time, in a villa in the suburbs.

Bang!

Chapter 410 Wynter Takes Action

The candle jar placed on the side of the study suddenly exploded!

The old man, who had been absorbing the fortune, suddenly froze!

He stared incredulously at the shattered candle jar in front of him. His blood surged uncontrollably, and he couldn't stand steadily. Suddenly, he vomited a mouthful of blood!

The secretary outside the study heard the commotion and wanted to come in. "Sir?"

"It's nothing!" The old man leaned on his cane while gripping the other candle jar tightly. His voice

sounded like he had aged ten years in an instant. "Send someone to check on Shane. I want to know what

he's doing right now."

"Yes!" The secretary immediately complied.

The old man's eyes darkened considerably at this moment.

What on earth was going on?

The Quinnell family's fortune unexpectedly began to slip out of his control!

"Wait. Ask Darrell if Shane still believes in him."

He needed to know where the problem originated.

With Shane's intelligence, he would never think that there was a problem with the fortune-telling of the

hotel.

Who could have found the Earthbound Formation and broken it?

Who was opposing him?

The old man clenched his hand, and his entire face was hidden in the darkness. He was sinister and old as if he were already half dead and had managed to survive to the present through other means.

Half of his fortune was gone.

The old man hung his head, and his eyes narrowed slightly. "Resentful infant," he uttered.

As long as the resentful infant was still around, he could replenish the life force he had lost.

How could there be someone in the world who could break the Earthbound Formation and cause him to

backlash?

Could there be other cultivators he didn't know?

The more he thought about it, the more sinister his eyes became.

Which ignorant junior had **ruined** his **plans**?

He didn't want to rush things. He needed the opportunity to find out who it was!

Chapter 410 Wynter Takes Action

Meanwhile, in the hotel lobby.

Kaspar was pulling the front desk attendant excitedly while speaking in incomprehensible words, "We are fortunate to have someone who can borrow the fortune of the heavens! Young man, are there any guests dressed like me staying in your hotel today?"

"No." The front desk attendant kept explaining, "Sir, there are very few hotel guests who engage in role-playing. If you want, you can go to the comic convention in front; there are students doing cosplay over

there."

Kaspar shook **his** head. "Why can't I make myself clear to you? It's not cosplay. There are cultivators like

me!"

The front desk attendant exchanged glances with another duty manager.

They wanted to call the police; the old man didn't seem quite right.

Kaspar's eyes were clear. "What are you trying to do? I'm perfectly clear-headed; don't think about driving me away. It's not good for the fortune of your hotel."

Alright. It was confirmed now that he **was** delusional.

"Call the police," the duty manager said.

The formation was broken, and Wynter, who had come up from underground, stopped in her tracks after

seeing this scene. "What's going on?"

"Ms. Sevie, why did you come up from the west?" The duty manager recognized Wynter and hurried over. It's too dark there and not many people go there. If you want to explore our hotel next time, I'll show you the way."

Wynter didn't respond to his words. Instead, she looked at Kaspar not far away, and her eyes narrowed slightly. "So, what's the situation?"

"That old man's a bit confused. He insisted that someone in our hotel is seeking spiritual guidance and borrowing fortune from the heavens." The duty manager chuckled. "I don't know where this scammer came from; he's got quite a full set of equipment, dressed in a robe."

Wynter glanced at him. "Do you know about Mt. Dragon?"

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