

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 421

Posted by **AdminM**, 200 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter **421** The Scott Family Cannot Mess with My Wife

After saying that, Austin quit the group.

What Austin did put Wendy on the spot.

Naomi's pretentious words had been exposed as well. The group was as awkward as could be,

Austin's unusual behavior that day also reminded Naomi to stop being too soft .

She had to maintain her relationships through special means, no matter how close she was to the person.

After quitting the group, Austin felt invigorated.

He

gave Logan a video call right away. "Where's Wynter? Damn, she's amazing. She was so calm even when she met Mr. Stavios, making him tell a fortune voluntarily. My grandfather saw it and praised her as well, saying that she was exceptional. He wants to meet her."

"You didn't tell Mr. Fenton Senior that Wynter helped us remove the resentment, did you?" Logan was still worried about that. "The Scott family has been asking around. I'm worried. that they will harm Wynter."

At that moment, Dalton thoughtfully brought over a cup of hot tea. "Why don't you add me to your group chat so I can know who wants to hurt my fiancée?"

Smack!

Austin's phone had fallen **and** hit **his** face square on.

He was so scared he was stammering, "L— Logan, that person beside you is..."

"It's me." Dalton took Logan's phone from his **hand** nonchalantly, "**It's** been a while, Mr.

Fenton."

Austin waved his hand around frantically. "D—
Don't call me Mr. **Fenton!** I mean Dalton, why are you there? I—I..."

"My wife is nice and doesn't like to hold grudges over trivial matters." Dalton interrupted Austin and coughed lightly. He drawled, "I've taken you out for some fun when we were younger. You should know that I am vengeful."

In Austin's opinion, Dalton was more than just vengeful. Austin had told Dalton he would die young, and Dalton almost took Austin's life.

"Dalton, I spoke up for Wynter just now." Austin was truly sweet and naive. "But Dalton,

you said you were not all that interested in this marriage, didn't you?"

Dalton's tone was light. "I was blind."

Austin and Logan were both taken aback. They weren't expecting him to ever insult himself.

"So, which of you is adding **me** to the group?" Dalton asked casually.

Both Austin and Logan were stunned. The latter scratched the back of his hand and said, Dalton, we both left the group. We can't **add** you."

"Mhm. It will diminish our reputation somewhat to join again." Austin thought his actions **of** leaving the group earlier were very cool.

Tapping at the phone screen, Dalton said, "I don't have to join. Give me all their names. As for the Scott family, if anyone asks you again, tell them to come to me."

With that, he returned the phone to Logan.

"Wynter wants you to have a good rest after finishing the hot tea."

Dalton stood upright and looked back at the video call. "Austin, tell Mr. Fenton Senior that if the Scott family plans to make a move on my fiancée, the Yarwo

od family will assist in whatever way he **wants** to exact revenge on the Scott family.”

Austin froze.

Regardless of whether he understood the complex relationships between the major families, he did understand one thing.

The Yarwood family never made alliances with anyone because they never had to bow down

on anyone.

If the Yarwood family took action, the Scott family would be annihilated.

In truth, as of right now, the Scott family was not doing well either.

They had missed the timing, so the spell to transfer the resentment could not be completed.

If it hadn't been for the artifact Darrell had brought with him, Mason would have lost his

life.

However, from the Scott family's perspective, Mason, who had lost his wits due to fear, was already incapacitated.

Peter could not tell outsiders why his grandson had ended up in such a state either.

Seeing that Mason was drooling from the corner of his mouth, Mason's butler, Jamar, had to ask, “Is there really no way for him to recover?”

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Chapter 422 Found the Person Who Had Guilted Logan

Upon hearing that, with a sullen face, Mr. Scott Senior looked at Darrell, who was still meditating.

Darrell was badly hurt. However, needless to say, it was worse for Mason. It was as fortunate enough that he was alive. It was too high an expectation to expect him to return to normal.

Peter was not satisfied with that. "Mr. Novak, what about my grandson?"

"Mr. Scott Senior." Darrell began to cough violently, his body swaying, "You saw the vengeful spirit this time. It was aggressive and didn't want to leave anyone alive. Mr. Logan didn't come either. I'm afraid this resentment cannot be appeased."

Peter narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Novak, the Scott family has been generous to you over the years. Surely you can quell this resentment? Just tell me how my grandson can get back to normal?"

Darrell shook his head.

Peter's anger flared. "Mr. Novak, the Scott family has always respected you, yet this is all you can manage?"

"Mr. Scott Senior, that resentful infant had absorbed several generations of resentment. This time, it finally managed to be reborn, but Mr. Scott stopped its path. That thing wants a

life for a life.

"It will stick to the perpetrator. I directed the resentment away from Mr. Scott in the beginning, but someone told the resentful infant **that** the person who had hurt it was Mr. Scott. They messed up our plans."

Darrell clenched his chest, his breathing weak. "We must first find that person."

Peter was not foolish. "Find her? Why? You should understand what's the most important thing right now. Given the state of my grandson, I'm not interested in being a part of the fight between you and your peers."

"Mr. Scott Senior, that person is not targeting me. They're targeting the Scott family." Darrell looked down. "I've never made enemies. A person who can command a vengeful spirit

must be proficient in divination as well. Souls can wander for seven days. Mr. Scott will

only **be** saved if whoever is behind this is found and the resentful infant returns Mr. Scott's

soul."

Peter's face darkened. "I will find that person. Please do what you should as well, Mr. Novak.

"Don't

worry, Mr. Scott. I'll do my best for Mr. Scott and keep the secret." Coughing, Darrel was helped outside by the disciple who had come with him. After taking just a few steps, he started bleeding from the corners of his mouth.

If not for the artifact the elder had given him, he would've probably died at the Scott residence.

The resentful infant boosted by chaotic energy was terrifyingly powerful.

Even more concerning to him was the identity of the person who guided the resentful infant.

Darrell had a lot of thoughts, especially since the resentful infant had escaped from him while injured. He had no idea how to explain that to the elder.

Everything was off that day.

It was perplexing how a resentful infant managed to get mercy from above.

It had been saved by that lucky break in the end.

It would have been bad if their main plan was affected by someone who had appeared at Kingbourne.

He must report what happened to the elder.

His disciple still did not get what was going on. Noticing Mason's state, he asked, worried, "Mr. Novak, we didn't deal with the Scott family's matters properly this time. The Scotts won't target us, right?"

“No. Mr. Scott Senior cares about his reputation. Mr. Scott had committed a crime. They wouldn’t dare to spread this.”

Only then did Darrell show his true colors. “The people the Scott family wants to fight are not us, but the person who has disrupted the spell used to transfer the resentment.”

Indeed, regardless of how frantically he had left, the Scott family didn’t stop him.

Still, Jamar said, “Mr. Scott Senior, I keep having the feeling that Mr. Novak has a different agenda.”

“Everyone has agendas. As long as his agenda is aligned with us, it is not a problem.” Peter tightened his grip around his cane. “Go and look into Ronan Rathbone’s niece right now and bring her to me.”

“Yes.”

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Chapter **423** Wynter Changed the Hotel’s Layout

Ronan had been feeling anxious the entire night.

Despite making a dozen trips up and down the stairwell, he still couldn’t find the suite Wynter had mentioned. Inexplicably, it appeared as if a room had vanished.

The manager of the housekeeping department rushed around with them as well, yet they still couldn’t locate the right room.

It was so until word spread online that staying at the hotel would result in lottery wins.

Only then did he manage to deliver the Evercrest Gem Wynter wanted.

Ronan was so worried that he hadn't slept. The first thing he did when he saw Wynter was to pull her to the side. "The hotel is certainly somewhat eerie."

At once, he told her everything he had experienced.

Wynter had exerted herself and was exhausted. In between yawns, she said, before. Now it's alright. It has been dealt with."

It was post

"You knew?" Ronan could understand what Wynter was implying. He deliberately avoided others at the hotel. "Were you the person Mr. Stavius mentioned in the video who broke **some** kind of formation?"

Wynter nodded and said, "Not entirely. Someone else was also responsible for it."

With the presence of nature's favorite, borrowing their fortune had gone exceptionally

smoothly.

The old man had previously told Wynter that borrowing the world's fortune was extremely difficult, so she should not attempt it rashly.

Wynter found it quite easy to do. It was, however, somewhat draining.

Wynter yawned again. Willing herself to stay awake, she took a sip of coffee.

Ronan was surprised. "You... Does Mr. Quinnell Senior know how impressive you are?"

He thought the families in Kingbourne no longer needed Darrell for fortune predictions. when Wynter was much more professional than him.

"Grandpa can tell a little." Wynter made no further comment on the subject. Instead, she grabbed a candle jar. "I need to ask you to accompany me to the underground for a while, Uncle Ronan."

Ronan looked puzzled. "Underground?"

“Someone is destroying the Quinnell family’s fortune. They set up an altar underground. It used to be difficult to locate.” Wynter’s voice was light. “When we get down there, take lots of videos and send them to Grandpa.”

Ronan’s expression shifted at her words.

If they were destroying their fortune, they were not merely targeting the company. Someone wanted to tear the Quinnell family apart.

Wynter led Ronan to someplace secluded.

There was also a hotel manager with them.

That manager had worked at the hotel for three or four years, yet he never knew such a place existed in the underground parking lot.

It was at a well-hidden turning point. Moreover, the sewers were further inside, and there were no lights, much less surveillance cameras.

As they walked over, both the manager and Ronan felt cold.

They couldn’t figure out where that strange gust of wind came from.

Even without Wynter mentioning it, they could tell that the place was bad news.

When the manager noticed a white paper beneath a rock on the ground, his face blanched.” Ms. Quinnell, I truly had no idea this place was like this. I’ll have someone deal with it right

now.”

He’d only seen such a scene in old films.

The manager never imagined someone would resort to such a method to influence their hotel

However, the reason for the hotel’s popularity this time, and their profits turning from negative to positive, even reaching their highest profits ever, was due to Kaspar and Wynter turning the tide.

There was enough evidence to make him believe in fortune predictions.

“There’s no need. A regular person won’t be able to deal with this.” Wynter’s pretty eyes shined. “The layout here needs to be changed.”

Though the formation had been broken, resentments would still **build** up over time.

Furthermore, the layout here created a natural hub for negative energy. If they were careless

with it, it could easily affect the guests staying he

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Chapter 424 Wynter Cleans the Hotel

Wynter had read through many of the hotel guest reviews.

It wasn’t like there hadn’t been any problems before. Nevertheless, the hotel’s customer service department had significant issues. They disregarded their customers’ feedback, which accumulated over time until now.

The resentment in the underground basement was already intense. It may spread upstairs within a month.

At that point, guests’ emotions would undoubtedly be affected, leading to extreme incidents like people jumping off buildings to commit suicide.

paper. “Ask

“Find some seasoned workers and pay them well.” Wynter kicked the white paper. them to tear down that wall.”

The manager nodded quickly at Wynter’s instructions.

Wynter tossed the Evercrest Gem over and set down the candle jar. “Don’t move the Evercrest Gem before the wall is torn down.”

“Yes, I’ll get right to it.” The manager had become one of Wynter’s people.

Following the public discourse incident, some who previously did not accept Wynter had changed their opinions on her.

They decided that they couldn’t rely on Shane. He couldn’t even handle the most basic of public relations issues.

At that point, he had yet to explain why he had apologized so readily.

On the other hand, Wynter had been the driving force behind the hotel’s economic growth. She was always the first to step up to the plate in every situation. Unlike him, who had vanished. It was clear who was truly competent.

Shane never imagined his public reputation would suffer such a blow.

He could put up with what people said about him online. However, some of his subordinates had clearly expressed to him their desire to stay at the hotel.

Shane was furious. The only idea he could think of was to contact Darrell.

“Only Mr. Novak can change my fate now. Mr. Novak will surely have an idea! He can help me like he did before,” Shane muttered to himself as if he was possessed.

Meanwhile, in the hotel, Wynter fired a group of people after dealing with the hotel’s layout.

Those people refused to accept it.

They argued, “We’ve been here since Q Hotel opened, but you want to fire us now. Aren’t you concerned that the employees will become bitter and disappointed?”

Fiddling with the purple sugilite pendant, Wynter lifted her gaze. Her presence was commanding.

She swiftly raised her hand and projected the accounts she had found onto the hotel’s large

screen.

“The person who led others to doubt the hotel’s good fortune was in marketing

.

“This is the person who claimed the guest who won the lottery was a troll.

“And... this is one who said I was acting.”

Wynter gave the shocked old employees a nonchalant look. They all held managerial positions. “Your account IDs can be linked to your phones and offices. You’re getting paid by the hotel, yet you bite the hand that feeds you. I’m going to sue you for defaming the hotel’s reputation. You can check your mailboxes for the lawyer’s letter once you get home.”

“Ms. Quinnell!” One of them snapped out of their trance and immediately cried. “I’ve made a mistake. I was talking nonsense. I still have to care for my 70-year-old mother. I can’t be sued. I won’t be able to find work. Please spare me!”

Wynter was unfazed. “I said I’d give everyone time to set things straight. Some abandoned their professional integrity for profit. Grandpa told me to be kind to the elderly working at Quinnell Corporation. He also told me to be alert and not be too merciful.

“Mr. Schmidt, your chat record of you hiring online trolls still exists. Saying that you were talking nonsense won’t be enough to justify that.”

With that, Wynter waved her hand, and the managers were led outside.

They still hadn’t figured out that the reason she had put off dealing with the online discourse for so long was to see how many employees of the hotel and even Quinnell Corporation would show up and cause trouble.

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Chapter **425** There Must Be a Story to It

It was **so** she could deal with them all at once.

With the existence of such records, it would be impossible for others to pressure her by saying that she would disappoint older employees.

Some veterans in the workplace looked down on Wynter's background and wanted to manipulate her.

They were simple-minded, believing that a person brought back from a rural area would be incapable.

They never thought they'd be fired by a young lady. When they were dragged outside, it was too late for them to do anything.

Once again, Benson witnessed Wynter's ruthlessness. It sent chills down his spine.

Unfortunately, Wynter told him to stand by and watch during the meeting. It was more agonizing to watch than having her fire him.

"Mr. Reilly."

After the meeting ended, Wynter suddenly called him.

"Stay for a while."

Benson was terrified.

Wynter didn't dance around the issue and tossed him a photo of the parking lot. "Take a look. Does this look familiar?"

Benson studied it intently before a look of horror came over his face. "Ms. Quinnell, please believe me! I have nothing to do with this. I didn't know!"

"You didn't know?" With one of her hands resting on the table, Wynter appeared beautiful and indifferent. "You've always been in charge of guest relations. Guests have repeatedly stated that during their stays on the second floor of the west wing, they would hear strange noises at night and constantly feel uneasy about that place.

"Why are comments like these deleted by the guest relations department?" she questioned.

Benson broke out in a cold sweat. "I—I..."

"Mr. Reilly, I don't have much patience." Fiddling with her pen, Wynter leaned forward. "Do you want to serve time as well?"

Benson was close to tears. "Our hotel has a tradition of removing negative reviews. The last manager did it as well. He said that if such information spreads, it will affect the occupancy rate. I was simply following the tradition."

"The last manager? Who is he?" Wynter cut straight to the point.

Benson shook his head. "He left. I'm not sure where he's gone exactly."

As Benson spoke, he observed Wynter's eyes, afraid of offending her. "Right! My aunt might know him! Why don't you ask Aunt Fiona, Ms. Quinnell?"

Wynter raised her brow, her eyes glinting with a newfound interest.

"Speaking of your aunt, what relationship does she have with Naomi?"

Benson was confused by that question. "Aunt Fiona has always been the Quinnell family's housekeeper. After Ms. Naomi came, she was assigned to Ms. Naomi. They have an employer -employee relationship."

"Your aunt was with the Quinnell family before Naomi was taken in?" Wynter's eyes

darkened.

Benson nodded. "Yeah. Others might not know about this if you ask them, Ms. Quinnell, but I do. Aunt Fiona even attended to your mother at first. Later, for some reason, she

transferred her away. It might have been because she fed Mrs. Quinnell fish stew when she was pregnant, and Mrs. Quinnell didn't like that."

With Wynter's understanding of her mother, Marie would not transfer a housekeeper away

over fish stew.

There must be a story to it.

However, her mother had just gotten her soul back and wasn't stable yet. It wasn't good for her to think about the past.

Fiona had stayed with the Quinnell family for too long. Long enough that Wynter should keep an eye on her.

Fiona had been so protective of Naomi. Wynter wondered if it was simply because Naomi's adoption would boost her status.

As Wynter was lost in her thoughts, her phone's special ringtone sounded.

"Quinnell the Rich, order incoming! Quinnell the Rich, order..."

It **was** Abel.

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Chapter **426** Found the Sugilite Charm

"Boss, I found the Southdale's sugilite dealer you wanted me to investigate."

Abel sounded excited.

"This sly dog is very elusive. He's probably afraid of someone looking into him.

"He doesn't even dare to fly in a plane. He's carrying some good stuff and has just returned from a cruise abroad. He said that he will attend an antique auction in a few days."

As Wynter heard that, she cast a glance at Benson.

Benson was still wondering about her ringtone. He had no idea who the caller was and noticed Wynter looking at him.

At once, the hairs on the back of his neck stood up. He quickly said, "I'll go and ask the elders in my family if they know anything about Aunt Fiona." Then he promptly left the conference room and even closed the door considerately.

Wynter withdrew her gaze and set down her pen. She cut straight to the point and asked, "Where is he right now?"

"Panzarath." Abel lowered his voice. "Boss, I don't recommend going after him right now. The sly dog is not that easy to deal with. He has a lot of bodyguards and is an expert the Antique Association hired. It's not safe to tackle this with brute force."

Wynter's eyes darkened slightly. "What is he doing at Panzarath?"

"

"He said it was to pray for luck and safety, and that he needed to clean some things." Abel was still at the college dorm. Seeing that his friends had returned, he quickly said, "Boss, this is all I can find. I learned about them from gossip. Also, my grandpa probably went to visit Mrs. Yates Senior."

"Mr. Lopez Senior is visiting my grandma?" Wynter had been busy lately and had yet to

return to the mansion.

However, she had sent someone over before she left. She was pretty sure her grandma would like her.

She had sent Zoey, the most capable former manager of the Yates Group.

With Larry's assistance, the company's management would not be an issue.

Zoey was best at expanding a business.

Wynter thought that the shop should be opened by now.

Wynter couldn't figure out why Mr. Lopez Senior was looking for her grandmother.

Tapping his foot, Abel looked downstairs. "Boss, you forgot that my grandpa wanted to find you a college. I can't talk him out of it. He's worried being a streamer will make you neglect your studies."

"Got it."

Wynter hung up and left the rest of the work at the hotel to Ronan.

Back then, when she was in Southdale, the Lopez family helped them the most. She had to welcome Mr. Lopez Senior since he came to Kingbourne.

Noticing that she was leaving, Logan straightened up, wanting to follow her.

Wynter didn't refuse. He had been by her side for the last seven days. It was, indeed, safer.

Wolf was left with Marie.

Before Wynter left, she checked on Marie.

Marie was al- The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 427

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Chapter 427 Marie's Transformation

After Wynter left, Marie opened up the page she had previously read.

She had noticed everything Shane had done.

It was time to put an end to some things.

“Wolf, could you accompany me on a walk?” Marie looked at him.

With a new lucky coin and a bell on his neck, Wolf looked even more valiant. He nodded and quickly ran over to pack up his bag.

He didn't forget to raise his hand to negotiate. “I want one candy. I won't get cavities. Don't tell Boss, Mrs. Quinnell.”

Marie chortled. “Wynter said ‘our mom’ just now. Shouldn't you call me ‘Mom’?”

Wolf scratched the back of his head, somewhat puzzled.

Though Marie was a middle-aged woman, the air about her and her looks made it seem like she had just reached her 30s.

Moreover, she had dressed up and changed Wolf into a snazzy outfit.

They looked like a pair of mother and son.

Marie first went to a barbershop.

Many years ago, others used to comment that she appeared gentle when they saw her with long hair. Later, she was told that she resembled a ghost.

Marie was determined to cut off her long hair that day. It would serve as proof of her resolve.

She met Shane while **they** were students.

She believed some issues could be worked out through communication, so she had been waiting for an explanation from Shane.

Marie had also studied management. She was aware that such a situation should not be handled in that manner.

That apology pushed Wynter into the lion's den.

Wynter was back, and she was only given a hotel. Was that so unbearable to him?

Marie reflected self—mockingly. When they were young, she was much stronger than him. She wondered if that was the reason Shane had wanted her to step back and focus on the

2/3

family.

Back then, she had thought it was because of love.

She had told many that Shane was kind and cowardly and that he wouldn't change.

Marie lowered her eyes. That was just her assumption.

"Ma'am, are you sure you want to cut your hair short?" The barber asked for another confirmation.

Marie was resolute. "Yes."

Half an hour later, when Marie and Wolf walked out again, she looked like a different person.

Having been sick for so many years, it was as if she had disconnected from society.

The most important thing she needed to do now was catch up.

Marie opened an app on her phone, psyched herself up, and said, “Wolf, come with me to an

interview.”

Wolf had never been to an interview. His face was filled with excitement. As he walked, he signed, “What position is it? Do they have food?”

“Head of operations.” Marie pinched his cheeks. “The Quinnell family has controlling interest in a lot of companies in Kingbourne. I can’t go to those. This company is quite nice. Your brother, Tobias, is one of their talents.”

Wolf looked solemn. “I don’t have a brother.”

Marie smiled. “You’ll like him when you meet him.”

She used to wallow in self-pity, missing out on her sons’ growth.

She never realized that Wynter being kidnapped was not only her pain but also her youngest

son’s.

She had been an unfit mother. She shouldn’t have made her illness an excuse.

Sometimes, when she looked at Wolf, she would remember how Tobias had approached her back then. He’d wanted to ask her not to replace his sister with someone else.

However, she had sat there like a puppet, asking her son in a frenzy, “Do you not want me to live? If it weren’t for you, your sister wouldn’t have been kidnapped.”

How could she say such a thing?

It wasn’t what she had thought.

Chapter 427 Marie's Transformation

She owed Tobias an apology.

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Chapter 428 Finding a Job and Starting Over

Returning to the workforce was tough.

It was especially true for a housewife who had been one for years. It was harder for women like them to find work.

All the applicants sitting with Marie were recent graduates. Amongst them were outstanding students who had returned from studying abroad.

Operations management was a major trend now, especially online operations.

Even celebrities needed to build publicity.

One of the interviewees glanced at Marie before turning her head to speak with another person.

Marie could faintly hear what they were saying.

"Gosh. She's so old, but she has come to fight for the position against us.

"I'm sure the company will reject her. I glanced over her resume. She's a housewife. A stay-at-home mom."

Somewhere along the way, a stay-at-home mom had become a pejorative term.

In truth, in a family, they were the ones who made the biggest contributions.

The saddest part was that they were alienating a woman despite being women themselves.

Nobody was exempt from getting older. Everyone was young once.

Marie didn't say anything, thinking that this was probably the first step toward entering society.

Society could be kind, but sometimes it could be malicious as well.

Wolf had most likely mentioned to Wynter that she was coming to look for work.

On her phone screen, there was a message from Wynter. It was short. "Mom, do your best. I believe in you."

Marie smiled. She could muster her courage to come because she had talked to Wynter.

Conflicts in a family should be dealt with.

She should make **it up** to her youngest son after hurting him.

Chapter 428 Finding a **Job** and Starting Over

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Wynter told her that it was all because of her illness, which she had no control over. She told her not to blame **herself**.

Marie was unconcerned with what others thought. After Wynter came back, she had been making progress.

Though going outside would expose her to more ridicule than staying as a wealthy housewife, she believed that this was what made life worthwhile.

"Marie."

"Here!"

Marie stood up, holding her documents.

There were three people in charge of the recruitment. They flipped open her file, revealing her information. As soon as they saw the part stating she had been a housewife, they closed her profile.

“As the person in charge of the operations team, I’ll be blunt. You’ve stayed at home for so many years. How do your core competencies stack up against those of others?”

“Online operations management places more value on youth **and** digital literacy. With your experience and age, you’re clearly not a good fit.”

Marie was somewhat nervous.

Her palms were sweaty, and her heartbeat was erratic.

When the recruiter raised his hand and was about to ask her to leave, she suddenly spoke.

She began with the current hottest topic, “QHotel’s operations and PR department...”

→ As **soon as** she said those words, the three recruiters looked up, visibly intrigued.

Marie was impressive to begin with. She was naturally sharp and had a management

mindset.

“Their operations strategy was to draw in traffic. However, regarding the result of the operations can they handle the flux and will it backfire? Or should they call for a more logical approach? Look at Q Hotel. It should have been extremely profitable publicity. Yet a careless public statement could undo the results.

“I’m older than others. That might be a disadvantage as well as an advantage. I’m

emotionally stable. The company is already remarkable. It requires more individuals with stability.

Chapter 428 Finding a Job **and** Starting Over

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“Ultimately, celebrities compete through their culture. I used to teach at a college. I am capable of handling a PR crisis. I can establish a distinctive brand identity.”

On the side of the recruiters, Jacqueline, who was around Marie's age, pondered for a while after hearing her words.

A man still shook his head. "I'm very sorry. Though your words are quite moving, the

workforce...

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Wolf was a foodie. He nodded to every question.

Marie kept having the feeling that Wolf had grown taller. "How have you gotten taller overnight?"

Wolf tilted his head and signed, "I had a feast."

Marie was amused. "What kind of feast?"

Wolf raised his hand.

Wynter walked over and held his hand. Tilting his head up, she looked at his face and said, "Alright, that's enough. Take care of our mom. I'm heading out for a while."

Wolf nodded and nuzzled Wynter, telling her that he had been very good.

Marie still wanted to have a meal with her daughter. "What are you so busy with?"

"An elder from Southdale came. He treated me well. I have to go see him." Wynter smiled faintly. "Mom, rest for two more days. We'll go and see Grandma after that. Then, we'll all live together."

Marie was stunned for a moment before saying with a smile, "Okay."

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Chapter 429 Something Significant Will Happen to the Quinnells

“Are you willing to start out as an assistant?” Jacqueline cut that man off and spoke, her words direct and efficient. “If you’re willing, stay.”

She flipped through Marie’s profile. It was obvious she was someone **ruined** by her marriage.

Aside from wanting to help another woman, Jacqueline saw potential in Marie.

She noticed she didn’t look like a typical housewife. She wondered if she could withstand

hardships.

“I’m willing.” Marie smiled. “I will prove I’m not just an ordinary assistant.”

She wasn’t submissive or dominating. That had Jacqueline’s approval.

Since this was an unconventional recruitment, she didn’t have to go through another interview and was told to report to work the next day.

The top student, who had previously mocked Marie, came out as well. She complained on the phone, “Mom, I don’t want to work here. I interviewed for an operations position but they want me to work as an assistant. What kind of company is this?”

“Darling, You don’t have to work. Come home. I will support you.” Her mother indulged her on the other end of the call.

She ruffled her hair and replied, “That won’t work either. All my classmates got their jobs. I’m the only one without an internship. I should just work here. Tell Dad to talk to them. Even if I have to be an assistant, I should be an assistant for the top celebrities.”

After she finished talking, she glanced at Marie, who was walking past.

“The old lady hasn’t left yet. How strange.”

She was a minor scion too.

Wealthy people were aplenty in Kingbourne.

Given her social standing, she had never met Marie. She even complained in the group.

“Guess what. At the interview today, I met an older woman in her 40s looking for a **job**.”

“These old women should know their places. It’s no wonder they lose their husbands to someone else.”

This group had Wendy as the leader. She didn’t talk much in the group.

Chapter 420 Something Significant Will Happen to the Quinnells

She had not been in a good mood lately. Looking at such things filled her with contempt. “Where can you even manage to score an interview? Which small company is it?” Wendy asked with no trace of politeness.

However, the top student didn’t dare to get angry. Instead, she indulged herself and smiled, texting: “I’m at the company Tobias is at. I’m here to snoop around.”

“Do a good job at **that**.” Wendy’s mood was lifted somewhat. “We should hang out when

we’re free.”

The top student couldn’t contain her smile. “Yes, of course.

To be invited to hang out with Wendy meant she was one step closer to becoming a member of the upper class.

Even her family members would encourage her to do so.

She recalled she had to tell her best friend as well. “Yvette, my interview was a success. It was that company you told me. You’re the smartest. How did you know they’re looking for operations staff?”

Yvette chuckled. “I saw it online.”

Truth be told, she had simply remembered some things and told the scion, making her owe

herself a favor.

After all, she still needed these scions to move her up the social ladder.

Having been in Kingbourne for so long, she already had a bit of a reputation. Many would ask for her acupuncture treatment when they got sick.

However, for some reason, she still felt that there was a veil between her and the people even further up the social ladder.

Yvette remembered that something significant would happen to the Quinnell family soon. This major incident would affect the state of Kingbourne.

As for other internal affairs, she wouldn't be able to learn about them even if she wanted to. However, this Quinnell family matter was different. This concerned Tobias.

While shooting a variety show, a person was gone. Moreover, they were a celebrity. It became a trending topic that day.

Only then that people realize the brother that they had thought to come from nothing, actually had such a notable background.

Chapter 429 Something Significant Will Happen to the Quinnells

Yvette wondered if she should make the Quinnell family owe her a favor.

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 430

Posted by **AdminM**, 195 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 430 Perhaps Wynter Is Bad At Studying

Meanwhile, at the mansion, Mr. Lopez Senior was anxious.

"I need to get Wynter enrolled as soon as possible."

He was an expert in the medical field. His lifelong goal had been to save lives and heal the

wounded.

He finally met a junior who gave him hope that traditional medicine would continue to be passed down to future generations.

He thought that in any case, Wynter should study.

Mr. Lopez Senior was worried she would **neglect** her education.

When Wynter walked in, she heard his words. She knew he was genuinely worried about her. “Mr. Lopez Senior, I can self-educate at home as well. I plan to attend that vocational school. When the exam comes, I will be there on time.”

“That won’t do. Wynter, with your ability, you should find a good school and give it your best shot.” Mr. Lopez Senior did not want to hold her back. “Well, come with me now. We’re going to the affiliated high school of Sacred Heart Medical University. I made an appointment with someone. I have an old friend teaching there. They’ll surely accept you for my sake.”

Logan, who had come with Wynter, was puzzled as he listened to their exchange. He realized Wynter might not have gone to college.

Typically, they would already be sent abroad to study management at their age.

Logan cast her a glance, wondering if she was as bad at studying as he was.

Wynter was unaware of what Logan was thinking. Seeing that Mr. Lopez Senior was adamant and had specially made an appointment for her, she was certain she would be troubling Mr. Lopez Senior if she did not go.

Hence, she quickly pulled Logan to the side.

“Mr. Logan, I have to bother you with a visit to this address.” As she said that, she handed Logan a piece of paper. “Others might not be able to find it, but with your constitution, **you** won’t have trouble with that.”

In the past, Logan wouldn’t think much of it if he heard that. At present, the corner of his eye twitched, and he asked, “Does it have something to do with my constitution? There won’t be spirits, right?”

Chapter 430 Perhaps Wynter Is Bad At Studying

“Don’t worry. Spirits know who they shouldn’t mess with.” Wynter’s eyes glinted faintly. “You have Wolf’s scent on you, and you’re carrying the lucky coin I gave you. You’re very safe.”

Logan was not expecting to learn that there would be spirits. He wasn’t being serious when he asked.

Wynter was

thorough. “Don’t reveal who you are. Pretend you’re looking to rent a room and are just checking it out. There will be something under the couch. After you find it, give it to the police and testify that it was a premeditated murder by Simon Bethhold.”

“Also, Simon should be brain-dead now. Take note of his information and current address for me.”

The fact that a deliveryman knew so much about Earthbound Formation obviously did not make sense, unless he had another identity.

Moreover, that identity was so well hidden to the extent that even his own mother was

unaware.

Wynter did not do this because she had promised the formation master.

One of the main reasons was that the person’s method seemed a bit familiar to her.

A perverted killer knew formations. Many domains would be involved. Without absolute proof, it would easily cause an upheaval.

It was such an elaborate plan to sever the Quinnell family’s fortune.

At first, Wynter assumed it was just an act of revenge as well.

It wasn’t until she discovered the layout of the underground parking lot that she realized it wasn’t just a simple act of revenge.

She surmised that the person was not only doing it for vengeance but was also aiming to steal the Quinnell family's fortune.

Moreover, they were able to stay hidden for so long and exact their plan over years without anyone noticing.

It was clear that the person behind this was very well hidden. The Quinnell family would not be the only one targeted.

Someone wanted to cause havoc in the city and steal the fortune that the families had **amassed** over time.

Wynter surmised that the Quinnell family was only the start.

Chapter 430 Perhaps Wynter is Bad At Studying

She had also instructed

Abel to look into the Oninnells' family matters, specifically how *that* former manager, whose whereabouts were unknown, was assigned and where he was now. All of these were questions yet to be answered.