

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

Chapter 501 I'm Yours

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "The Winstons? You sound like you care a lot about their banquet."

"I do. I could have attended as your family," Dalton said as he handed her a cup of coffee. "Get In the car first, and I'll explain when we get there."

Wynter was well taken care of. Holding the coffee, she sat next to him. Dalton had prepared two SUVs. Tobias and the others were in the other vehicle, leaving the two of them alone.

Dalton was someone who was always on a call for work. Once in the SUV, after adjusting Wynter's seat, he sent a work order to the meeting chat group.

Wynter reclined in the car, yawning lazily. Despite this, her face was still captivatingly beautiful.

Dalton saw this scene after sending the message, and his eyes flickered. He toyed with the scarlet rosary bracelet on her wrist.

"A jeweler will come later. You can pick out a ring."

"A ring? No thanks," Wynter refused without hesitation. "It'll affect my acupuncture."

Dalton couldn't do anything about her. "If you don't want a ring, then choose a necklace. You'll need it for the banquet."

"Okay," Wynter agreed, but she was thinking about something else. She had dreamed about this banquet before. In the dream, Marie didn't even appear.

She remembered Shane telling her, "Your mom is having an episode. It's not nice for her to show up on such occasions. I'll go back early today to accompany her."

"Wynter, you're now one of us. You need to learn to speak and act appropriately in different situations. Don't embarrass your sister."

At that time, Naomi had brought her around to network at the banquet. To add to the joy of the occasion, Shane officially adopted Naomi too. But now that Wynter had recalled the details of the dream, there were indeed many inconsistencies.

Fabian didn't seem to have agreed to the adoption. He looked like he had been forced into it. And... where was Tobias? Wynter felt that

something didn't add up.

Any dream was a warning for a cultivator. Wynter didn't ignore these dreams and had been analyzing the hidden discrepancies in them, Logically speaking, since Tobias cared so much about her, he would've been at that banquet. And why did Elliot look so troubled? Also, the things she had heard at the banquet....

"She's really a jinx. Ever since she came back, the Quinnells have been in constant trouble."

Chapter 501 I'm Yours

"I know, right? Mrs. Quinnell's condition is getting worse. I heard she nearly jumped off the building, but Naomi stopped her."

"Naomi is so kind. But look at her, smiling as if nothing's wrong. Of course, she's happy to be back with the Quinnells. She does realize how unlucky she is."

"Mrs. Quinnell has really gone mad. She almost rushed in just now. My mom said to stay away from the lunatics."

"Don't worry. It's all just for show. Who really respects that lunatic now? But honestly, Mr. Quinnell is really devoted. If I were him, I would have replaced her with a beautiful woman."

"How do you know he doesn't already have one on the side? What man could put up with their wife if she were like that?"

In an instant, Wynter recalled so many details. Her eyes darkened slightly. She looked at Dalton again, not believing that this family reunion banquet was as simple as it seemed.

"Did you say that Grandpa has announced that he would acknowledge me? Is it because the reactions from various families haven't been good that you value this banquet so much?"

With how smart she was, she could easily guess the reason.

Dalton's gaze shifted over, and he smiled. "It has nothing to do with those things. I just wanted to let everyone know that I'm yours."

Chapter 501 I'm Yours

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The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 502

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Chapter 502 Dalton's Uniqueness

Wynter's eyes flickered at her words. Suddenly, she remembered his countless personal burdens.

Since he treated her well, she thought that she should give back to him. She reached out and grabbed his wrist, feeling his pulse.

It seemed like she was examining him. But, in reality, she was trying to alleviate his personal burdens. After all, as a medium, she could do many things.

However, this time, Dalton avoided her touch. "Don't use the Arcane Way recklessly."

Wynter couldn't help but feel that he was not easy to fool. He seemed to know everything. Was it because he read a lot of books? Wynter propped her chin and was lost in thought for a second.

Suddenly, she said, "By the way, my children are afraid of you."

"Am I that scary?" Dalton chuckled, covering her with his coat. "You should help them to build their courage. Ask them to learn from Wolf."

There were only four beasts like Wolf in the world. They were pure evil and wreaked havoc wherever they went, but not all of them were around.

“Wolf isn’t afraid of you. But he also said he doesn’t like you,” Wynter said casually, yawning.

Dalton freed up one hand and gently supported her neck to let her get more comfortable. “Well, it seems I didn’t give him enough money.”

Wynter couldn’t help but feel that he understood Wolf even better than she did. As she pressed her palm down, the black mist around him dissipated slightly. Only after seeing that did she close her eyes.

Did Dalton want to assert dominance? Wynter wasn’t that naive. She knew that he had prepared so much to let those snobbish aristocrats know not to look down on her.

In her dreams, there were clear comparisons. Without any possessions or support, she would be mocked. But Wynter was curious. With her personality, would she really be mocked? That wasn’t possible.

Some of her dreams were fragmented and vague. But one thing was certain—these so-called aristocratic families were waiting to see her make a fool of herself, just like in her dreams.

Wynter had a t i t-for-tat personality, and that was something she couldn’t change. However, there was one thing that puzzled Wynter.

She tapped her lucky token and asked, “Was the Winston family’s banquet canceled because of Logan?” “It’s not just Logan,” Dalton said nonchalantly.

“Mr. Winston Senior is seriously ill. It came out of nowhere, just like the Scotts. The Winstons and Scotts have a close relationship, so it’s not suitable to hold any banquets.

Wynter knew about the Scotts’ illness. Leo was with her and was injured, so Mason wouldn’t have it easy. But why would Clyde get sick?

Chapter 502 Dalton’s Uniqueness

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While Wynter was pondering this, Leo suddenly said, “Master, I feel like there’s something evil within the Winston family.”

Raising an eyebrow, Wynter tapped her lucky token, signaling for him to continue.

“I followed that fool because he’s very suitable for spirits like me.” Leo’s voice was soft. “But there must be something else about him. How do I put it? There’s something evil about him that’s hard to resist.”

As Leo spoke, he wanted to see how Dalton would react. However, the latter seemed to not have heard him at all. Leo felt a little confused. Could Dalton not notice their presence? Had he and the twins overthought things?

Just as Leo was about to relax and bounce around, Dalton's gaze suddenly swept over him. His bottomless eyes hid a mysterious air of nobility as if he were born with it. Leo's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately fled. And not only did he flee, but he also hid within the copper coin, trembling uncontrollably and even giving up his pacifier.

Chapter 503 Dalton Felt Bad for Wynter

Wynter was still pondering Leo's words. What could the Winstons have that would make Leo Involuntarily follow them?

Wynter tapped her lucky token, intending to ask Leo about the situation when he was at the Scott

residence and how he got so hurt that he was at the children's hospital.

However, there was no response from the coin

She raised her eyebrows and then glanced at the man beside her. She was puzzled. Why were these little ones so afraid of him?

Meanwhile, Dalton chuckled and put down his work phone. He took out a bottle of water from the car's refrigerator and handed it to her.

"Why are you staring at me like that?"

"Nothing." Wynter yawned lazily. "You go ahead and work. Wake me up when we arrive."

She always felt sleepy after breaking a formation. Atwater hadn't lied about that. It truly was exhausting. work. In the comfort of the car, Wynter quickly drifted off to sleep as soon as she closed her eyes.

Dalton looked at her delicate face in his palm, feeling a different kind of tenderness. Then his gaze fell on the copper coin as if warning it. This time, the coin trembled even more violently.

Dalton seemed to disregard the little coin. He merely instructed the driver to slow down a bit while he

continued to deal with the matter at hand, which was related to Wynter.

The Scotts had been looking for her, but it wasn't too excessive.

"Sir, it seems like the Scotts just want to know if Dr. Genius really knows mystic arts," Ethan, who was still not used to reporting through messages, typed awkwardly.

Dalton replied with just one sentence. "They're obsessed."

Ethan couldn't figure out what Dalton meant. "Should I continue investigating?"

"Yes." Dalton's gaze fell on the purple sugilite pendant. "Investigate whether the kidnapping case in Havenlight County is related to the Scotts, and pass the information to Shane."

Ethan touched his nose and reminded him, "Sir, but that's your future father-in-law."

“Mind your own business,” Dalton replied before locking his phone. Father-in-law? Dalton pursed his lips, his eyes deepening. What was the rush to call Shane his father-in-law when Wynter herself was investigating this “father” of hers?

He had heard a little about the Quinnells before. In the past, he wouldn’t have interfered. After all, it was hard to judge family matters as an outsider. But now that she was involved, he had to verify some of his thoughts.

For example, what was the truth of the kidnapping case from years ago, and why was Shane becoming

The Heiress’ Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 503

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Chapter 503 Dahon Felt Bad for Wynter

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more and more obsessed with mystic arts? Dalton didn’t believe in human nature, for he had seen too much.

There were many things in the Quinnell family that couldn’t be understood. And each incident seemed to be related to Shane. After all, Fabian had retired a few years ago due to health reasons.

Shane, though not the brightest, tended to be involved in many affairs, so he might have made some mistakes.

Though the Scotts seemed to be close to the Winstons on the surface, they were actually very close to

Shane. Fabian didn’t know that because this matter was too secretive.

Both sides claimed that they were not acquainted, but they both valued the same medium. There were no such coincidences in the world. Giving Shane the information was to test his reaction.

Dalton tapped his fingers on the car’s armrest. If Shane really reacted, it would save Wynter from personally investigating. He didn’t want her to bear the consequences of being disrespectful to her father.

She was not even 20 yet, but she had been busy solving problems all over Kingbourne since she arrived. Dalton actually wanted to spoil her. After all, it was only right for him to cherish his woman.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Play

Chapter 504 Wynter Had Another Dream

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Chapter 504 Wynter Had Another Dream

If Wynter didn't have the skills to protect herself, she wouldn't have been happy at the Quinnell residence considering recent events.

A selfish and hypocritical biological father, a c u n n i n g sponsee, and a bunch of families with hidden motives.

Whenever Dalton thought about it, he couldn't suppress the hatred brewing within him. If Wynter wanted to deal with these people personally, he would hand her the knife. Let the chips fall where they might.

Dalton fiddled with his bracelet. As he raised his gaze again, his demeanor seemed to have changed.

Meanwhile, Wynter had another dream after falling asleep in the car. This time, her dream was even more bizarre.

She was participating in Ultimate Survival again. But this time, Tobias was missing. He had been buried in the children's hospital while trying to save someone. The pair of twins had also become earthbound spirits.

In her dream, Tobias' last visit home ended in an argument with Shane.

"I don't agree. I'll never agree for anyone to replace Wynter, Tobias argued and turned to look at Marie, who seemed like a different person. "Do you also think that someone can replace Wynter? Mom, say something!"

His
eyes

were red, and his voice was h o a r s e as he shouted, "Didn't you promise to bring Wynter back? Say something!"

"Tobias, don't yell at Mom. She has just recovered and can't handle any stress," Naomi said softly. "I never wanted to replace Wynter. You know she's coming back soon."

In the dream, Tobias' eyes were terrifyingly dark. "Don't call her your mom! Since you know my real sister

is coming back soon, how dare you think of becoming an adopted daughter of our family?"

"I... I..." Naomi shrunk behind Marie. "Mom relies on me a lot, and Dad said it'd be best for her if I stayed.

If you can't stand me, I- I can go abroad."

"That's enough!" Shane finally spoke up. "Tobias, how long are you going to

keep this charade going?

You're the only one in the family causing trouble. Why do you have to be a celebrity and be criticized online?"

He continued, "You always say that no one can replace Wynter. But who was the one who lost her in the first place? It was you, Tobias. Don't forget what you did.

"Wynter is coming back soon, and Naomi is a good girl. They'll get along just fine. What exactly are you trying to achieve here?

"Your mom and I have made this decision together. Naomi has been a tremendous help to us, and we've come to see her as our own daughter. Anyway, you better do something about those comments and news.

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 504

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Chapter 504 Winter Had Another DreamPOLTE

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Tobias didn't seem to care about what Shane said. He just stared at Marie.

"Say something! Mom, say something!"

In the darkness, Marie seemed to speak up. "Your dad's decision is my decision."

"You weren't like this before!" Tobias yelled with bloodshot eyes.

He seemed like someone who had been fighting alone for too long. As he left, he walked away quickly without looking back.

After he left, there was a faint, hoarse voice. "I wish you were here, Elliot."

Wynter finally understood why Elliot wasn't at the family reunion banquet in her dream. He had been detained in Havenlight County!

Paradise Village hadn't shown any signs of abnormality, but Elliot was smart and left a trail of marks. The Special Unit noticed the marks, but it was too late. Elliot never came out again.

What was brought back was his medal. Havenlight County was destroyed, but the price paid was too high. Elliot was dead. Was the Elliot who appeared at the banquet with a strange look in her dream a spirit?

505 Nightmare

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Chapter 505 Nightmare

This meant that, in her dream, just before she was about to return, Elliot and

Tobias were both gone. All because of these different incidents?

When Wynter woke up, she found it hard to breathe, and her head was throbbing.

She had dreamt so many times before, but never had she experienced this feeling until today. It was as if a heavy stone was pressing on her chest, making it impossible to catch her breath.

With her memory missing and her underlying psychological issues, she had always been indifferent to family ties.

So initially, when her biological parents didn't come looking for her, she wasn't too bothered. She felt that if they truly cared about her, they would come looking for her.

But now, as Wynter looked back on these dreams, her eyes stung.

Tobias' figure standing alone in the night looked so desolate. He wanted her to come back, but he didn't. want her to suffer and be recognized alongside a sponsee by the Quinnells,

Tobias' reputation online had always been poor. But when he was on the show, his first instinct was still to save others in danger.

His questioning of Marie was just to gain a bit of strength. But that conversation left him feeling defeated.

In the later part of the dream, Tobias and Marie grew increasingly distant.

Others often used this to provoke him.

When Tobias was trapped in the children's hospital, the Quinnells had just gone to Southdale to pick

Wynter up. They never met face to face in the dream.

Even when Tobias was about to die, all he could think of was how he had lost Wynter.

Just as Wynter was about to clench her fists to suppress the unease, the man beside her spoke up with concern. His voice was low.

"You had a nightmare? What did you dream about?" It was Dalton. His eyes were fixed on her, reflecting her pale face.

He had never seen her like this before. Knowing her, he knew that an ordinary nightmare wouldn't have affected her like this. Something was wrong with Wynter.

Maurice's reminder was right. The more spirits she carried with her, the more she was prone to their influence.

Since she hadn't started her spiritual practice yet, unnecessary emotions like

relentless hatred were more likely to surface easily.
“I dreamed of,” Wynter lifted her gaze, her eyes gradually turning dark, “some unpleasant things. I’m thinking about how to get revenge.”

The Heiress’ Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 505

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Chapte: 505 Nightmare
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After all, she was different from others. She would only acknowledge the person as her father if he treated her well.

She had seen selfish people like Shane before. Ewan was just like Shane. Would people like them truly love anyone? No. They only loved themselves. Wynter wouldn’t go after Shane out of respect for Fabian. But every word that Shane said in her dream filled her blood with anger.

She originally had a neutral impression of Shane. Yet, it turned out that the one who had been manipulating Tobias all along wasn’t the sick Marie, but Shane.

And everything about Naomi was just strange. Wynter had initially wanted to wait a little longer before investigating Naomi to find out who was behind her. But now, she didn’t have the patience anymore.

Since those two were so good at acting, she would let them perform at the banquet. Shane was her biological father in name, so she couldn’t do anything to him openly. But Naomi was nobody to her.

When Tobias was around, she had gone against him. At this thought, Wynter lifted her head, her eyes now crimson.

Seeing her like this, Dalton raised his hand and gently ruffled her hair. “Looks like I’ll need to cover the medical bills.”

As he said that, he pressed Wynter’s face against his neck and sighed softly. “You’re already making things difficult for yourself at such a young age.

Wynter Was Being Intimate With Dalton

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Wynter Was Being Intimate With Dalton

Wynter’s eyes were filled with resentment, which often led her to long for something like Dalton’s neck. She had bitten his neck before.

The black mist, along with his fortune, was always enticing to her. Well, the most critical point was that he smelled good and was good-looking.

He had a noble destiny and merits on his side, but his personal burdens held him back. To Wynter, this was oddly tempting.

Wynter knew it was strange, but she couldn't help but nibble on his neck. His scent helped soothe some

of her nightmares and even cleared her mind a bit.

Upon seeing the change in his usually sickly pale face because of her nibbles, Wynter couldn't help but smile.

She suddenly felt that instead of dressing in a black suit and white shirt, he should be wearing a blood-red robe to truly enhance his noble appearance.

Wynter couldn't shake the feeling that this image of him seemed strangely familiar. She had inexplicably gained additional fragmented memories of her raising a-

Wynter pondered for a moment and found the idea absurd, so she felt that it shouldn't have been her in the memory.

At this moment, Dalton's hand reached out, seemingly to warn her to behave.

However, Wynter grew bolder. After all, he was her fiancé. A few nibbles wouldn't hurt, especially considering how heavenly luck was a big boost for mediums.

While Dalton's fortune might have had more blood and tension, Wynter didn't need it to be pure since she wasn't practicing spirituality anyway.

Assertively, she exerted force and pressed down on Dalton's wrist. Dalton called her young earlier. But now, the tables had turned. She had taken the lead.

Raising an eyebrow, he smiled and went along with her actions. A little blood wouldn't hurt if it could treat her hysteria, He always knew his flesh and blood were precious, so he allowed few people to get close to him.

However, Wynter was different. Dalton was willing to let her approach. His fair fingers traced her hair while a smile played on his lips.

However, the timing and location were not quite right. They were in the car and almost reaching their destination. While Dalton pondered this, the car suddenly stopped.

The SUV's advantage was that the front row couldn't see the back row. Even without that, the driver was sensible. If Dalton didn't speak up, he wouldn't eavesdrop or peek.

However, Leo, who was inside the copper coin, was startled. He wondered what was going on. Wynter was being intimate with that man, who obviously could see him. It wasn't what he had expected.

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 506

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Chapter 506 Wynter Was Being Intimate With Dalton

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Chapter 5 0 6 Wynter Was Bring Intimate With Dalton

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Leo doubted whether he had made a mistake. Perhaps Dalton wasn't the underworld lord he had thought.

He shouldn't have been though, as the lord hadn't shown his face for a century. Also, wherever he went, chaos ensued.

Those mediums had no way to deal with him. Yet, they all wanted to. Most importantly, the lord was a stud, loved wearing blood-red clothes, and was surrounded by countless women.

Though Leo had maintained this baby form for several lifetimes without reincarnating, he had been to the underworld.

The lord's taste in attire was completely different from Dalton's. Moreover, Dalton had heavenly luck, so

he couldn't be the lord. As Leo reassured himself, the car door suddenly opened.

It was Tobias, wearing a mask and a hat. "We've already been here for so long. Why are you..."

He stopped mid-sentence as he stared incredulously at the scene before him. Wynter, with one hand pressed against Dalton, looked both cool and beautiful. Upon hearing the noise, she even glanced in his direction indifferently, as if annoyed that he had spoiled her fun.

With a swish, Tobias closed the car door again without a word.

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 507

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Chapter 507 Introverted

If Dalton's and Wynter's roles were reversed, Tobias would exercise his brother's rights and pull Dalton

out of the car.

They weren't even married yet. How could they do such a thing in the car? But just now, he saw Wynter pressing down on Dalton. She even tore his shirt and gave Tobias a richly expressive glance.

Tobias now had his thoughts all jumbled up. He needed to think this through properly.

What was Wynter doing? Was she forcing herself on Dalton?

But Dalton would always shoot a cold glare at anyone who dared to touch him. If he wasn't willing, Wynter wouldn't be able to force herself on him.

It was definitely that sly Dalton who seduced Wynter.

But Wynter's superior demeanor seemed too natural. If word got out, everyone would believe she was the one who tainted Dalton's innocence.

Tobias paced back and forth in front of the car door.

Marie, who was standing at the steakhouse's entrance, glanced back and saw this scene. She wondered why he was sighing and wringing his hands when he was just there to ask the couple to come out of the car.

Tobias also noticed her gaze and instinctively wanted to protect Wynter. Wynter must have been infatuated by Dalton's face. He couldn't let Marie know that Wynter had forced herself on Dalton like this.

Just as Tobias wanted to talk to Marie, the car door opened again, revealing Wynter with a healthy flush to her cheeks.

She looked at Tobias. "Tobias, what did you want to say just now?"

Tobias glanced at Dalton, who was adjusting his coat inside the car, and grunted, "Nothing."

With that, he pulled Wynter aside and rambled, "Wynter, I can understand if you like his face, but you...."

In Tobias' eyes, Wynter didn't seem to like Dalton that much. Tobias couldn't quite describe the feeling.

However, there was one thing he must tell her. "There are plenty of people in Kingbourne who like him."

He lowered his voice and continued, "Fortunately, he doesn't have some cheesy, unrequited love story, but he's not what you think, either.

"I'm not trying to meddle in your relationship. I'm just saying if you really like him, you can take things slow.

At this moment, Dalton seemed to transform back into a sickly patient again. He coughed lightly and said.

Chapter 507 Introverted

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with a smile, "Tobias, I'm actually not a fan of taking things slow. I think Wynter is doing just fine. As you know, I'm a bit introverted."

How could Dalton with his handsome and refined face say something like that?

Tobias felt that he had seriously underestimated Dalton's cunning.

The word "introverted" was surely not meant to describe someone like Dalton. How could he label himself as such when he was the one who would ruin an entire company with one move?

Moreover, why was Dalton speaking to him so courteously? Technically, Dalton was his boss. This wasn't

the usual demeanor Dalton had toward him.

If this guy entered showbiz, he'd win an acting award in no time.

Tobias wanted to say something but found it difficult to speak. He was afraid of saying too much and making Wynter think he was being too meddlesome. Openly, Wynter reached out to fix Dalton's collar and said softly, "Don't bully Tobias."

Dalton would listen to his fiancée, of course. He lowered his eyes and smiled.

Wynter gave him a lozenge and said, "I'm satisfied with the pay."

"That's good." With Wynter around, Dalton was unusually easygoing.

Tobias felt relieved now, though he was still somewhat shocked. After all, everyone knew what kind of person Dalton was in the past.

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 508

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Chapter Another Beating They Won't Forget

Tobias noticed a distinct difference in Dalton's demeanor toward Wynter, and that alone assured him.

Tobias would never tolerate anyone mistreating Wynter, regardless of their engagement status or family background complexities.

After some contemplation, Tobias suddenly suggested, "How about you two get engaged sooner?"

Tobias' sudden shift in attitude left Wynter pondering.

She surmised that Tobias was likely concerned about potential jealousy and mistreatment she might face upon returning to the Quinnell family.

Therefore, Tobias believed her engagement with Dalton would offer her

protection. After all, the Yarwood family had held a prominent position in Sorzada City for centuries. As a fortune teller, Wynter could usually discern a person's fortunes at a glance. However, no matter how she looked at Tobias now, she couldn't decipher his fate. It seemed that the closer she was to a person, the more challenging it was to read their fortune, especially when it pertained to herself. Even during Tobias' filming at the children's hospital, Wynter hadn't detected any signs of impending doom on him, which was rather peculiar. Tobias didn't strike her as someone with a short life span, so he shouldn't have been confined to that hospital unless someone had placed a curse on him. Wynter gazed at her considerate brother, who cared for her to the extent of involving the Yarwood family. She recalled the dream where Tobias stood alone and said, "Elliot, if only you were here." Swearing in her heart to protect Tobias at all costs, Wynter wrapped her arms around him and reassured him, "Don't worry, Tobias. Elliot and I are here for you." She vowed not to let anyone bully her as she had seen in the dream, nor would she allow Tobias to die helplessly. She was determined to confront those who had wronged Tobias, mocked their mother, and the hidden figures behind Havenlight County. But Wynter kept these thoughts to herself as she held onto Tobias, leaving him puzzled. Without hesitation, Tobias returned her embrace, his eyes filled with joy. "So, Wynter, you've decided to get engaged, haven't you? Don't worry. Marry whoever you like by whatever means necessary." Reflecting on it, Tobias realized it wasn't a big deal if Wynter pursued the man she had her eye on. After all, she had always been assertive since childhood, and Dalton seemed unfazed by her approach, too. Tobias continued to describe his plan like a devoted brother. "Wynter, once you've reclaimed your name as a Quinnell, you should get engaged to Dalton immediately.

Another Beating They Won't Forget

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"Don't worry about your wedding gift. Grandpa has given me some shares, so I've got you covered! After the engagement, no one will dare to pick on you

again!"

As the Quinnell family's youngest son, Tobias remained fearless and arrogant, a clear contrast to Dalton.

Feeling a joy she had never experienced before, Marie watched Wynter embrace Tobias as if they were back in their childhood, her lips curved in delight.

She remembered Tobias would rush back and forth when Wynter was born, shaking the bottle in his hand.

and checking its temperature.

"Mom, Wynter's hungry again. I'll feed her!"

"I've saved lots of pocket money, Mom. Wynter looks like she could use teddy bear cookies. I'll go buy some for her."

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Marie responded with a laugh, "Wynter's still a baby. She can't eat cookies."

"She reached out to me, hinting that she wanted some," Tobias insisted.

With a bruised face, he kissed Wynter and remarked, "Wynter's the smartest kid I've ever seen, Mom. Unlike that Winston kid. He's nothing compared to Wynter."

Marie frowned. "We don't criticize others, Tobias."

"Do you want a hug, Wynter? Here we go," Tobias said as he lifted Wynter from the cradle. "If the Winstons dare to call you ugly again, I'll give them another beating they won't forget! "You're the prettiest little princess, aren't you, Wynter? Look, Mom! Wynter is smiling at me!"

Chapte: 509 Die Uncles Are

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 509

Posted by **AdminM**, 80 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 509 Our Uncles Are Coming

Tobias might be mischievous at times, but his unwavering care for his family was undeniable. Marie understood the immense pain Tobias endured when Wynter was abducted.

Now that both her daughter and son were safely back with her, Marie found herself on the verge of tears.

She never anticipated earning Tobias' forgiveness so swiftly, especially after the harsh words she had uttered during her illness.

Marie was never one to be underestimated. After awakening from her prolonged slumber at the hotel, she

realized she didn't recognize the person she had become.

She was a jobless individual who remained at home all the time while Tobias bore the weight of his guilt alone.

Marie applied to the entertainment company for two reasons: to reconcile with Tobias and to counteract the negative online comments.

She refused to let her son be criticized and portrayed unfairly.

She wondered why Shane hadn't intervened in the matter sooner. She was aware Tobias had left home because of Naomi, claiming he wanted nothing to do with the Quinnells anymore.

But Marie couldn't fathom why Shane would neglect their son like that.

As she clenched her fists, Marie's expression darkened with resolve.

Now that Wynter had returned, Marie no longer gave Naomi a second thought, and the Quinnells had no reason to adopt another daughter.

Nevertheless, Marie felt the need to make amends for Naomi. After all, Naomi did play a role in her recovery... or did she?

As Marie contemplated, some images began to surface in her mind.

Regardless, she could not continue to be sheltered. While the Quinnell family might be in disarray, her own family, the Whitman family, must remain unscathed.

"Tobias, Wynter, come here," Marie said with a gentle smile, motioning for them to approach.

Wynter and Tobias approached, looking puzzled.

"I'll be visiting the Whitman family later to see your uncles," Marie informed them.

"Now?" Tobias exclaimed in surprise.

Marie chuckled. "Your uncles haven't heard the news of Wynter's return. You know how they feel about your father, so it's best if I break the news to them."

"So our uncles are coming, too?" Tobias' eyes instantly lit up.

Marie ruffled his hair. "Remember to maintain your image, Mr. Celebrity. With your sister back, your uncles

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should definitely be present at the ceremony."

"Oh, Dad is going to be in so much trouble," Tobias remarked with a grin, knowing that his uncles had always wanted to give Shane a piece of their minds but refrained from doing so because of Marie.

"But I thought they declared they'd never interfere in the Quinnell family's

affairs again,” Tobias added, recalling the deep disappointment on his uncles’ faces when Marie had agreed to take Naomi in.

Although they had questioned Marie about her decision, she had tearfully remained silent, unable to utter a word.

In the end, they had no choice but to leave in puzzlement, unable to comprehend what had changed their sister.

Turning to Tobias, Marie explained, “Your uncles said that because of me. I was the cause of all this. If I hadn’t fallen ill, you wouldn’t have been left alone, and Wynter could have returned to us sooner. So, I must make things right.” Her fists clenched tighter.

Then, she shifted her gaze to Wynter, smiling affectionately. “Now that Wynter’s back, her loving uncles will naturally return, too.”

More importantly, the Whitman family should be aware that Wynter, the Quinnells’ heiress, had returned.

“All my children should be protected not only by the Quinnell family but also by the Whitman family,”

Marie stated firmly.

The Heiress’ Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 510

Posted by **AdminM**, 86 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

Chapter 510 Salvageable

Wynter hadn’t delved into Marie’s family background. But from Marie’s description, she was quite certain her uncles were just as devoted as Tobias, making the Whitmans appear less dubious than the Quinnell family.

Her focus had been on investigating the Quinnell family, particularly concerning the Earthbound Formation and Fabian’s death that she had foreseen.

She had identified several individuals of interest, notably her great uncle, Declan Quinnell. It was rumored that Declan was affluent but idle, receiving only modest dividends annually.

Wynter had tasked people with investigating the matters she had dreamed of. Despite her dreams portraying Declan in a positive light, she remained vigilant.

Rather than overt threats, she was more wary of those who seemed innocuous yet enigmatic.

The uneasy feeling of Shane being closer to Declan than his own father,

Fabian, lingered in Wynter's mind.

According to Fabian, Shane was weak but had a penchant for showing off. Unable to endure Fabian's stern directives, Shane often sought solace in Declan's gentle counsel, leading to a closer relationship between them.

Wynter hadn't delved too deeply into this matter. After all, she had encountered Shane herself and thought he indeed matched the description: arrogant and self-centered, masking his selfishness with displays of familial concern.

Shane did seem like someone who would vent his frustrations to someone else after being scolded. But was he truly so simple-minded, only seeking solace from Declan?

Wynter recalled Shane's words to Tobias in her dream. How foolish was Shane to align himself with an outsider like Naomi to the extent of alienating his own son?

It would make sense if Naomi were his illegitimate daughter, but Fabian had investigated and confirmed otherwise.

What was Shane's motive, then? Even the most foolish person wouldn't defend someone without any tangible benefit, especially not a businessman like Shane.

Wynter vowed to unravel this peculiar phenomenon.

Having just experienced a nightmare, Wynter's mind was consumed with dissecting its details, causing her to forget to inquire about her uncles' identities.

The recurrence of these realistic dreams couldn't be a mere coincidence. Wynter couldn't help but wonder if she was reliving this life for the second time, as described in novels.

Regardless of whether these were just dreams or memories from a past life, Wynter was determined to prevent those events from happening.

Returning to reality, Wynter's gaze shifted back to Tobias, seated across the dining table with his head

Chapte510 Salvageable

bowed. His animated expression suggested he was engrossed in typing messages.

For the first time, Wynter felt grateful for her decision to return with Fabian.

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Her earlier return, a month ahead of the timeline in her dream and with less attention drawn to it, meant everything was salvageable. Therefore, Tobias hadn't been confined to the children's hospital during filming.

In her dream, signs of decline had already begun to appear in the Quinnell family before her return. It seemed as though an invisible hand was disrupting their peace, leveraging her presence.

Eager to uncover the culprit, Wynter left Noami untouched, using her as bait to lure the culprit. However, the culprit remained patient, still concealed in the shadows.

It appeared that Wynter would have to take a more aggressive approach.

As Wynter pondered her next move, Tobias, unaware of her thoughts, was busy recounting everything he had seen earlier in “The Bandits Save Grandpa’ group chat.

“That shameless Dalton! He even had the nerve to claim he’s introverted!” Tobias typed.

Yet, instead of responding to Tobias’ remark, the other brothers seemed more concerned about another matter.

“It seems like Wynter is serious about Dalton.”