

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 511

Chapter 511 Oversight Was Not His Only Sin

“Well, Dalton does have a pretty face.”

“I’ve always known Dalton to be c u n n i n g. As long as Wynter likes him, it doesn’t really matter if he has a dark side.”

“Sebastian, you’re the same age as Dalton, aren’t you? So, you must know him better than us.”

“Me? Not as well as Tobias, I’d say. I remember Toblas cried for a whole day when he first met Dalton! So, I’m surprised that Dalton lets Wynter have her way with him.”

Suddenly, Sebastian posed a question. “Are you sure Wynter is the one who pursued him?”

Tobias typed in response, ‘It seems that way.’

Sebastian felt it required further verification, though.

However, this wasn’t the main subject Tobias wanted to discuss with his brothers. He wanted to share everything Wynter had told him regarding Marie, especially now that their eldest brother, Albert, had joined their group chat.

After Tobias had confided Wynter’s speculation to his elder brothers, except Elliot who was absent, the atmosphere in the group suddenly turned solemn. The four elder brothers’ expressions instantly turned cold upon reading Tobias’ message.

“So, Wynter’s suggesting that someone orchestrated her abduction and Mom’s illness behind the scenes?”

Sebastian, who was in the middle of a lively conversation at the Hawford Legal Elites, suddenly adopted an icy demeanor beneath his gold-rimmed glasses.

Sebastian Quinnell stood out as the Quinnell family’s most unconventional member.

Unlike the others, he didn’t conform to the typical Quinnell traits of honesty and straightforwardness. Instead, he carried himself with

an eccentric demeanor, often revealing a darker side. Since moving out of the Quinnell family and becoming an attorney, Sebastian typically wore a gentle smile on his face, regardless of the cases he handled.

However, this friendly demeanor often elicited wariness from others, as they suspected he might be concealing ulterior motives.

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Despite his cunning reputation among attorneys, this was the first time he displayed such a cold gaze in front of his peers. His eyes bore a steely intensity, hinting that his usual facade was on the verge of being stripped away.

Tobias elaborated, “Wynter is incredibly capable and knowledgeable. She even rescued me during a filming accident. She mentioned that Mom’s disorientation disorder wasn’t a coincidence but was deliberate.”

“Disorientation disorder?” Sebastian found the term peculiar, but it surprisingly matched Marie’s symptoms.

Chapter: 511 Overnight Was No Happily Ever After

Since Marie had fallen ill, they had sought help from psychologists, but to no avail. As Marie gradually transformed into a completely different person, Shane even advised them not to upset Marie further.

As a seasoned attorney, Sebastian swiftly discerned the situation’s abnormalities and inquired, “Did Wynter mention Dad’s involvement in Mom’s condition?”

Taken aback, Tobias replied with hesitation, “Sebastian, what are you implying?”

Upon reading Sebastian’s speculation, the group lapsed into a momentary silence.

Sebastian followed up with a voice message, his tone nonchalant.

“My choice of words may seem harsh, but the truth remains that Dad is likely more aware of Mom’s condition than anyone else.

Yet, he failed to provide any substantial assistance in her recovery.

"I presume Wynter harbors suspicious about this, but she chose not to disclose to you."

Tobias was startled by Sebastian's astute observation.

He suddenly realized that despite Marie being present with them, Shane, who typically accompanied her, was absent.

Furthermore, Wynter rarely brought up Shane during their conversations, despite already having met him.

Tobias also recalled Fabian mentioning Shane's absurd way of handling things.

"Wynter isn't inclined to accept Dad as her father," Sebastian calmly asserted.

"No, let me rephrase that," he suddenly added. "Not only is Wynter reluctant to accept Dad, but she also harbors a dislike, or even resentment, toward him. She didn't tell you because she didn't want to hurt b feelings."

Chapter 512 The Most Unreasonable One in the Family

Sebastian suddenly remarked, "You know, Wynter doesn't have to worry about us. Apart from Albert, nobody in this group really cares about Dad."

CEO Albert: "Sebastian, he's still our father after all. Until we have solid evidence, we shouldn't jump to conclusions. And if Mom finds out we're suspicious of Dad, she'll be upset, too."

Sebastian took off his glasses, a glint of malice in his eyes. "If Dad really did something to hurt Mom and Wynter for his own benefit, then he doesn't deserve to be called our father."

CEO Albert: "Wynter didn't explicitly state that."

Sebastian didn't hold back. "But if she did, then we need to take action. It's no wonder she hasn't reached out to us brothers after being back for so long."

“We always talk about protecting Wynter, but have we really done that? That’s likely what Grandpa was worried about, which is why he didn’t disclose everything to us that day.

“Dad insisted on bringing Naomi into our home as a sponsee, almost as if trying to replace Wynter. If I were Wynter, I wouldn’t rely on these useless brothers either, especially knowing that Mom might have suffered because of Dad.”

CEO Albert: “Sebastian Quinnell!”

Sebastian put his glasses back on and added, “Relax, Albert. I suspect Dad’s been pretty preoccupied lately, so he might not even be aware of Mom’s recovery. Right, Tobias?”

Tobias wasn’t certain, as Wynter hadn’t mentioned anything about it, seemingly disregarding their father altogether.

Noticing Tobias’ silence, Sebastian reminded him, “You can always ask Wynter about it.

you
know?”

Tobias gritted his teeth and typed back, “Wynter didn’t bring it up out of respect for our dignity. Why should I confront her directly and embarrass myself?

If Wynter refuses to accept Dad as her father, so be it. I’ll still be her brother, regardless.”

Tobias felt a sense of relief after expressing his thoughts to his brothers.

Sebastian smiled. “Then relay my message to Wynter: I’ve been at odds with Dad since birth, and as an attorney, I’m skilled in handling divorce cases. If Mom makes up her mind, she can always divorce Dad and keep her children.”

Elliot, who had just joined the group chat, chimed in, “Just arrived at the suburbs. Divorce isn’t a bad idea. Albert, what do you

think?”

Albert remained silent, wondering if his younger brothers were venting their dissatisfaction with Shane behind his back.

He decided to give his brothers a heads up, “Dad did approach me recently to discuss Wynter.”

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Sebastian retorted mercilessly. “He tattled to you? When will this old man learn to grow up?”

Albert rubbed his brows and responded, “Sebastian, do you think Dad hasn’t given any thought to this?”

After a brief pause, Sebastian replied bluntly. “That’s the problem. He overthinks things. Sometimes, I can’t help but wonder if he’s biologically related to Grandpa.

Albert thought that if Shane weren’t related by blood to the Quinnells, that would make Sebastian Fabian’s illegitimate grandson, too.

Albert sighed deeply. “You guys are being too hard on Dad. One of us has to keep him in check, especially considering how strong Mom and Dad’s relationship is,

Tobias finally grasped Albert’s intention. “Are you concerned that Mor may not take it well if she finds out what Dad has done, Albert?”

Albert responded, “Exactly. If Dad really has something to do with Mom’s illness, it could be traumatizing for her.

“When Grandpa mentioned what happened at the hotel, I also sensed something was off. We Quinnells are a clever lot, so how could Dad be so foolish?”

Sebastian tapped on his desk and then replied, “He’s not a fool. He simply didn’t anticipate Kaspar Stavious to show up there.”

CEO Albert. “Even if another fortune teller besides Kaspar went to the hotel that day, Dad could have easily regained control as long as he could prove that Wynter was incapable of managing the hotel.”

Sebastian’s gaze grew chilly. “So, why did Dad come to see you?”

CEO Albert: “He wants us to convince Wynter to be reasonable, as he hasn’t given up on adopting Naomi. Elliot retorted with a message, “Says the most unreasonable one in the whole family.”

Chapter 513 Investigating Shane

CEO Albert: “That’s why we need to figure out why Dad’s acting so unreasonably.

Sebastian raised an eyebrow. “Sounds like Dad’s opening up to you, Albert.”

CEO Albert: “Do I have a choice? He sought me out, so I have to listen, right? Maybe I should suggest he talk to you guys instead.”

Elliot immediately declared, “I’m busy.”

Sebastian smiled cheerfully. “Every time Dad talks to me, he falls ill. So, for the sake of his health, I’ll leave that responsibility to you, Albert.”

Shane was seen as a thorny issue by his sons, so no one was eager to handle him except Albert.

Albert got straight to the point. “I’ve been looking into past incidents and will soon have results. If it’s proven that Dad was involved with Mom’s illness, then we need to keep Mom away from him first.

“Furthermore, it doesn’t make sense for Dad to insist on Wynter accepting that outsider... unless Naomi holds some special significance to him.”

Sebastian raised his brows. “Albert, are you suggesting that

Naomi might be Dad's illegitimate daughter?"

CEO Albert: "Not quite, Sebastian. I'm referring to Wynter's birthdate and horoscope."

Elliot narrowed his eyes. "So, you're saying Dad was the one who provided Wynter's birthdate and horoscope?"

CEO Albert: "We're still awaiting confirmation. I need to verify everything first. Meanwhile, we need to figure out how to break the news to Mom and Grandpa if Dad is indeed involved."

The group lapsed into silence once more.

CEO Albert: "Wynter might be keeping a close watch on Dad, observing how far he'll go."

Tobias, engrossed in messaging his brothers, suddenly felt Marie's gaze on him. Not wanting to alarm his mother, he swiftly stowed his phone away, pondering over their discussion.

Albert made a valid point. Shane had always seemed to genuinely care for Marie. If he truly was

responsible for Marie's illness, how should they reveal it to her?

Fabian seemed to have suspected something after the incident at the hotel, so they might not need to worry about breaking the news to him.

If Sebastian hadn't brought up his hypothesis over Wynter's suspicion, Tobias wouldn't have paid much attention to the situation.

Despite Shane's occasional foolishness, Tobias couldn't fathom him ever harming Marie. Yet, Albert's suggestion hinted otherwise.

Lost in thought, Tobias found his appetite waning.

Chapter 513 Investigating Shane

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Wynter, noticing his distraction, assumed he must have exchanged messages with her brothers, conveying what she had

revealed earlier.

While Wynter hadn't intended to disclose her suspicions to her brothers so soon, perhaps it was a blessing in disguise that they had picked up on them beforehand.

After all, regardless of whether Wynter's dreams reflected reality, Shane had failed to protect Marie.

Despite seeming caring and supportive during Marie's recovery outside of work, the truth was he had isolated her indoors.

However, everyone had their own way of expressing affection, so Wynter couldn't point her finger at

Shane just yet.

Yet, Wynter vividly remembered a moment from her dreams.

It was on the day she officially reclaimed her Quinnell name.

Someone at the gathering asked Shane, "Mr. Quinnell, where's Mrs. Quinnell?"

Shane replied, "Her condition forbids her from socializing, and I'm concerned it would strain her. But don't worry, I'll bring home her favorite food later."

While Shane's responses might have seemed considerate to others, was it appropriate to make such a statement at a gathering of prominent families? Even Wynter had her doubts. Shane's words could easily lead others to believe that Marie was losing her mental faculties.

Nevertheless, since Fabian organized the event and invited the guests, Wynter decided to play along. She wanted to see how Shane would officially announce Naomi as his adoptive daughter with everyone present.

Chapter 514 Suspected of Being a Gigolo

As Wynter's hunger grew with her intensive thinking, the food finally arrived.

Despite Dalton's claim that it was just a modest diner, he had actually brought them to the steakhouse.

that had been a Kingbourne staple for over a century.

From appetizers to desserts, every dish served at the restaurant was mouthwatering.

Dalton knew Wolf had a hearty appetite, so he ordered him a porterhouse, seasoned to perfection. Every bite of the tender, juicy meat filled the air with a delightful aroma. While Wolf savored his meal, he graciously offered some to Marie, displaying his hospitality.

Meanwhile, Dalton attended to Wynter, assisting her with the food and napkins. His usual obsession with cleanliness seemed forgotten, with his trench coat hanging loosely nearby.

As Dalton brushed Wynter's hair, a gleam of joy sparkled in his eyes. "You must be famished."

"Mm-hmm," Wynter replied, continuing to enjoy her meal. Her physically demanding job required ample fuel, especially after a taxing men t a l effort.

Dalton tied her hair back, his eyes radiating affection.

As the waiter entered their private room, Charlie happened to pass by with his group of old schoolmates

and noticed Wynter inside. He abruptly paused outside the door.

Wynter? Why was a man sitting so intimately with her, feeding her food?

Charlie couldn't recall being so close with Wynter when they were engaged. Now, he finally understood why Wynter had embarrassed him so mercilessly in public. Clearly, she had a backup plan,

Clenching his fists, Charlie's expression turned vicious under the influence of alcohol.

"What's wrong, Charlie?" asked Andy, Charlie's college roommate.

Then, he seemed to notice Wynter. "Isn't that Wynter, the fake heiress? The one who used to pester you?"

"Who's that guy sitting with her? I can't see his face. Is that her boyfriend?"

As Charlie's old schoolmates discussed curiously, Charlie finally snapped out of it.

He reminded himself that he was in the middle of a Sacred Heart Medical University alumni gathering for Southdale students, where all the successful alumni from Southdale in Kingbourne were gathered.

"Wow, she actually found a new boyfriend. I remember she used to have a huge crush on you, Charlie."

"Hey, watch it. You're lucky Yvette's not here today," Janet, one of the alumni, interjected.

"Wynter got a boyfriend. So what? Is it necessary to keep it under wraps like it's some big secret?"

Charlie chuckled. "You guys haven't been back to Southdale lately, have you? Wynter's become quite the social media influencer now. Plenty of men are willing to stand up for her now if you know what I mean."

Though Charlie's implication was clear, some of the alumni remained skeptical.

"She doesn't look like that kind of person to me."

"How can you be so certain of that, Charlie?" asked Andy.

"I think we shouldn't speculate without proof. She is probably the kind of person who prefers to keep her relationship private," Janet remarked.

*Janet, you've no idea how intense Wynter Quinnell can get when

she's interested in someone. She used to cling to Charlie like glue back in college," said Gina, who had a crush on Charlie.

Charlie's expression shifted as if he were contemplating something. "Janet does make a valid point. Maybe Wynter just prefers to keep her relationships private."

Andy, who had shared a room with Charlie for years, immediately caught on to his implication.

He quickly added, "If I were her, I'd definitely keep things low-key too if I ended up with a gigolo like that. Though I can't get a clear look at that guy's face, I can see his hands are fairer than a woman's."

Laughter rang out from the group.

"Don't tell me Wynter's the one footing the bill for this guy."

hapter 515 Picking on Wynter

As Charlie and his companions engaged in animated conversation, the restaurant manager approached them.

"Excuse me. Could you please lower your voices so as not to disturb the other guests?"

Feeling embarrassed, Andy retorted, "Can't we even enjoy ourselves a bit?"

"It's a public place, Andy. Let's be considerate," one of the alumni chimed in. "And remember, we're only here because of Charlie's connections. Let's show some respect."

Feeling humiliated, Andy was about to argue back, but Charlie promptly calmed his fellow companions.

"Let's drop it, guys. We can continue this elsewhere over a beer. Don't worry about the bill, it's on me.

Yvette will be joining us soon.

"And with her roommates here, you guys should take the

opportunity to find yourself a girlfriend. Catch my drift?”

Glancing at the ladies, the men grumbled, “With you around, we won’t stand a chance, Charlie! You’re the ladies’ favorite, after all.”

Charlie wasn’t just good-looking; he was also wealthy and generous. But what truly stood out was his ability to play the role of a kind, considerate gentleman and a committed boyfriend flawlessly before his schoolmates.

Rumor had it that many female students harbored crushes on him, yet Charlie reportedly turned them all, down.

However, if these rumors held any truth, why would he organize a gathering and invite Yvette’s

roommates for dinner without Yvette present? It seemed evident that he had hidden motives and was itching to cheat on Yvette.

In fact, he was currently walking closely to Gina, their hands brushing against each other. / gave him a warning glance, she didn’t rebuff his advances.

Unaware of Charlie’s concealed intentions, the group continued to praise him.

“Yvette is so lucky to have you as her boyfriend.”

Although Gina

“Yvette is truly remarkable. Do you realize how famous she has become? People are lining up just to meet her!

“It would be quite a sight to see Wynter’s reaction upon learning about Yvette’s success.”

Speaking of the devil, Yvette finally showed up.

“Sorry, I’m late. I was just finishing up with a special patient from the Winston family.”

Originally, Yvette had no intention of attending, preoccupied with re-establishing contact with Tobias.

Chapter 515 Picking on Wynter

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But the allure of showcasing herself among her former schoolmates, particularly those from less esteemed backgrounds in Southdale, proved too tempting to resist.

While these classmates represented modest families in Kingbourne, Yvette had already carved out a significant presence in the city. Hence, she felt compelled to attend and flaunt her success.

When her schoolmates learned that Yvette had attended to a patient from the Winstons, envy filled their eyes as they looked at her.

“Finally, you’re here. We’ve been waiting,” Charlie said, immediately putting on his facade of a devoted boyfriend and guiding her to sit beside him.

Gina, who had been flirting with Charlie, appeared momentarily taken aback but quickly regained her composure.

She smiled at Yvette as if they were best friends and said, “Yvette, guess who we saw? Wynter, the fake heiress!”

Yvette’s expression flickered upon hearing this, but she masked her emotions. “Wynter? Is she here in Kingbourne, too?”

Yvette wondered if her group had encountered Wynter face-to-face.

She still harbored resentment toward Wynter for disrupting her show.

However, she understood she couldn’t employ her usual tactics against Wynter. It was especially so considering she now had the Lopez family’s and Fabian Quinnell’s support, whom she had saved.

She had considered bringing this matter to Margaret, but before

she could, Wynter had unexpectedly crossed her path.

With a surprised expression, she asked, "Where's Wynter now?"
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Chapter 516 Laughingstock

"Yvette, I think you'd better not bother with that disgusting fake heiress," Gina advised.

Sensing a potential scandal involving Wynter, Yvette suppressed her joy and frowned. "Gina, how could you say that about her?"

"You can't blame Gina, Yvette. Wynter's the one being secretive, keeping her relationship under wraps. Who knows what she's trying to hide?" Andy remarked with a sneer.

Was Wynter in a relationship?

"Are you

you suggesting Wynter has been deceived? I've never heard Grandma mentioning Wynter seeing someone." Yvette sounded genuinely concerned about Wynter.

The truth was that Yvette hadn't contacted Margaret for a while. However, she had inquired Quinton about Wynter, and he hadn't mentioned her having a boyfriend.

"Of course, she wouldn't tell you about it. She would probably mention him if

Wynter's boyfriend was half as good as Charlie, but instead, she ends up with a gigolo! Ha, didn't see that coming, huh?" exclaimed

Andy.

Andy's words **had** significantly lifted Yvette's spirits.

Yvette still remembered how Wynter had previously embarrassed her, acting as if she were superior and more saintly. But now, Wynter was together with a gigolo.

Holding her urge to burst into laughter, Yvette said with relief, "Charlie, I've been feeling guilty about assuming Wynter's role as your fiancée all this time. After all, Wynter is still my sister.

"But now that she has found a new romance, I can finally release myself from that guilt."

"Yvette." Charlie held her hand. "I've told you before, you're not responsible for Wynter and me calling off

our engagement.

"It ended because Wynter is a fraud, stealing your identity. I've never given her the time of day, and everyone knows it."

"Charlie's right. Yvette, you're too kind-hearted," Janet chimed in.

"Andy, what exactly do you mean by Wynter finding a gigolo?" Yvette inquired, her curiosity piqued for

more details.

Andy confidently voiced his own speculation as if it were real, "I suspect he's just a broke pretty boy. They didn't order wine, let alone have a dedicated waiter serve in their private room. Such cheapskates."

However, Andy wasn't aware that Dalton didn't request a dedicated

waiter because he was protecting Tobias' privacy. Instead, Dalton had the head chef grill steak for them on the spot.

When Charlie and his companions caught a glimpse of Wynter through the gap of the open door, the waiter was delivering Wolf's iced coke.

Chapter 516 Loughingstock

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It was evident that people with little money and those with real wealth had completely different mindsets.

From Andy's perspective, if one dined in a private room at a classy restaurant, they should at least order a bottle of wine to display their wealth.

Hence, he concluded that Wynter's new gigolo wasn't some rich **guy**. His ordering coke instead of wine made that clear.

Yvette could barely contain her joy upon hearing Andy's remark, accepting his speculation as truth. She even assumed Wynter had found a man who was a vocational school graduate who matched Wynter's

education level.

True, Wynter had coincidentally saved Fabian Quinnell's life, and her live—streaming channel was popular, but Yvette questioned its significance. After all, from what she could tell, that channel belonged to Margaret, not Wynter.

Pride swelled within Yvette. Not only had she established a network in Kingbourne, but she was **also** engaged to Charlie, the Shepherd family's heir and a top student at Sacred Heart Medical University.

Reflecting on this contrast, Yvette gazed at Charlie, her demeanor delicate. "I'm so grateful to have you,

Charlie. You're always generous with your spending."

Her sigh

conveyed disappointment. "I never expected Wynter's boyfriend to be so stingy, refusing to even order a bottle of wine in such an upscale restaurant."

Charlie was relieved

to hear that. Despite his flirtation with other women, Yvette remained his favorite.

However, he couldn't shake the feeling that Yvette's affection toward him had diminished recently. He wondered if she had discovered his family's dissatisfaction with him and no longer valued his contributions.

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Chapter 517 Sending Wine to Humiliate Wynter

Judging by Yvette's demeanor, Charlie believed he might have been overthinking things.

With Yvette nestled in his arms, Charlie contemplated finding a moment to speak with Wynter after the gathering.

He hadn't forgotten the advice his father gave him back in Southdale. If he could win over Wynter, perhaps they could use that as leverage to get in good with the Secretary—**General**, Lucas Keller.

Moreover, he had to admit that Wynter **was** still as beautiful as he remembered.

He doubted that Wynter had already moved on from **him**. Otherwise, why would she choose to be with a gigolo instead of pursuing a serious relationship?

With those thoughts in mind, Charlie began to devise a plan. "Don't worry, Yvette. I'll send over a bottle of wine to Wynter as a gesture of goodwill. That'll preserve your sister's dignity."

Charlie's plan was simple. By sending wine to Wynter, he could highlight her new boyfriend's stinginess and subtly let her know of his presence at the restaurant.

Yvette was taken aback. “You want to send her wine?”

“If you’re against it, just forget it. It’s entirely up to you,” Charlie replied, eager to assert himself without revealing his true intentions.

However, Yvette was too focused on her own scheme to worry about Charlie’s motives. Sending wine seemed like the perfect way to embarrass Wynter.

“No, you’re right. We should send wine to Wynter to remind her of the treatment she deserves,” Yvette

said, feigning concern for Wynter’s well-being, Secretly, she was relishing the chance to showcase her

fiancé’s generosity.

Aware of the potential embarrassment, Charlie’s companions eagerly anticipated Wynter’s reaction when she received the bottle of wine.

Yvette couldn’t contain her joy any longer and quickly made the request, instructing the waiter, “If they decline, just say it’s from her future brother-in-law.”

Initially, the waiter hesitated, feeling awkward about delivering a bottle of wine from a lower-class private room to a higher-class one.

However, when Yvette mentioned “brother-in-law”,

a smile, “Understood. I’ll consult our manager first.”

He assumed they knew each other and responded with

When Charlie and his companions heard the waiter’s reply, they couldn’t help but chuckle. “This restaurant sure has lots of rules and

d regulations. We're just trying to send a bottle of wine, yet they have to follow a whole procedure."

Clearly, those with less exposure tended to think less. Although Charlie and his companions were all alumni of a top college, they failed to realize that the waiter's caution indicated how special Dalton's

Chapter 517 Sending Wine to Humiliate Wynter

status was.

After all, Dalton was the restaurant's honored guest. Even the restaurant's owner wouldn't dare to disturb him during his meal, let alone send him a bottle of wine from an unknown stranger.

When the waiter conveyed Yvette's request to his manager, his manager promptly dismissed it as absurd.

However, the waiter voiced concern that Charlie might genuinely be Dalton's future brother-in-law.

After all, in a city like Kingbourne, it wouldn't be uncommon for someone to be related to the Yarwood family. Moreover, the waiter doubted anyone would dare to impersonate Dalton Yarwood's relative.

The potential risk of offending Dalton if Charlie truly was his future brother-in-law made the manager reconsider. Thus, he decided to seek guidance from the restaurant owner.

Meanwhile, in Dalton's private room, Wolf savored his iced coke and meal.

At the same time, Tobias received a notification from his show crew. They informed him that they needed to edit out some inappropriate scenes for airing purposes, necessitating retakes.

Reluctant to leave the dinner halfway, Tobias hesitated. As a celebrity, privacy was scarce, especially during private moments.

However, no media dared to photograph him when he dined with Dalton—

except for one incident, which led to the accusation of career advancement through dining with senior executives.

Chapter 518 Insulting With Wine

Dalton praised him because he valued his business worth. Of course, it **was** also because Quinnell was

his last name.

“Wynter, I have to go to work.” Tobias seemed to be referring to something else as he continued, “Celebrities have to listen to their bosses. My boss has tons of places he can make money at, but still, look

at how he enslaves us.”

Dalton knew Tobias was talking about him. “Tobias,” he informed with a faint smile, “focus on work. I’ll be

here to keep Wynter company.”

If Dalton wasn’t his boss, Tobias would have flipped the table.

Listening to the conversation between the two, Wynter suddenly asked, “Tobias, what are your upcoming

job duties?”

She had the nagging feeling that the actions taken during this extreme survival segment were neither the

end nor the beginning.

“Job duties?” Tobias repeated. He didn’t expect Wynter to ask him this.

After a pause, he said, “I will probably participate in another variety show. It **hasn’t** been officially announced yet. I’ll wait for the arrangement from my agent.”

“Alright.” Wynter toyed with her purple sugilite pendant. “Let me know once it’s arranged.”

“I will definitely let you know!” Tobias replied while glancing smugly at Dalton, seemingly implying that Wynter cared about Tobias and not Dalton.

Dalton wiped his hands with a warm disinfectant towel after sipping his tea and smilingly informed, “I have a schedule of his assignments. I’ll send it to you when it’s ready.”

“That’s even better,” Wynter replied, flashing Dalton a smile.

Her clever fiancé always instantly understood what she was thinking.

Wynter did want to see all of Tobias’ work assignments and gather some clues.

Tobias, on the other hand, never imagined Dalton would use his work schedule to ingratiate himself with

Wynter.

This was so infuriating!

His handsome face covered by a mask was dark with displeasure.

When Wolf noticed this, he raised his head and gestured with his hands.

While Tobias didn't understand what Wolf was trying to say, Marie couldn't help but laugh.

"Tobias, you've always had the temperament of a child. You lose your cool too easily. You may seem imposing, but it's all false bravado!" she commented.

Chapter 518 Insulting With Wine

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Tobias could only wonder if he was really Marie's biological son.

Still, it wasn't a bad thing to have his mother act this way.

The way Marie touched Wolf's head was exactly the same as how she did with Tobias when he was a

child.

Seeing this, Marie helped Tobias put on his hat and said, "**You** should go first. It's inconvenient for us to follow you because of your identity. I'll go to the company after I come back from your uncle's place."

"Mom, although I really would like you to come and work, being an assistant at that company is too tiring."

Tobias didn't want

his mother to tire herself out, especially after what he had seen on the set.

Marie chuckled in response. “I **want** to work **as** an assistant to get an idea of what your work

needs to get back into society after all these **years** of being out of touch with it.

“Being an assistant is demanding, so it will help me quickly be a part of society again.

My work involves. I

“But it’s true that it won’t be necessary in the future. Everyone on the street knows who I am now. It’s not good for you if I just remain an assistant.

‘I’ll see if I can change my identity when I join the company.’

That was an interesting thing to say

In any case, no matter what identity she used, it definitely wouldn’t be “Mrs. Quinnell”. Marie was thinking

of using the “Whitman” name.

Dalton spoke up charismatically then. “Mrs. Quinnell, I’ll take care of the matter regarding your identity: won’t have anything to do with the Quinnells.”

Marie was getting more pleased with Dalton the more she got to know him.

Tobias, on the other hand, thought Dalton was playing both sides just like his grandfather had said.

Since his company was urging him to hurry up, Tobias didn’t stay any longer.

Little did he know, the wine was brought in as soon **as** he left.

Chapte, **519** Showing off Weakish

Chapter 519 Showing off Wealth

As such century–old restaurants adhered strictly to etiquette, the wine was personally delivered by the restaurant owner.

He wasn't exactly sure of the people in the Yarwood family. But, according to the family's upbringing, the

so-called "brother-in-law" from Charlie's room **should know** that Dalton wouldn't be able to drink alcohol

at all due to his poor health.

Why would they ask to have a bottle of red wine sent over?

But this was a rare opportunity for the owner to see Dalton. After all, it was widely known in their circle that Dalton rarely dined out unless necessary.

Lester Wurth, the restaurant's owner, often met with the Winston and Scott families' sons. Even if they came, they would never dare to give Dalton alcohol. They would respectfully offer him tea instead.

Sometimes, Dalton would simply ask for everyone's understanding by telling them he hadn't been feeling

well.

None of these sons from prestigious families would tell him no

Lester felt something was off about this bottle of wine he was holding. But

still, **he** wore a determined expression as if he would offend some one important if he didn't send it over.

As he couldn't make a decision, he had to come and deliver it himself.

However, Lester didn't plan on taking money for the wine, nor did he dare to let Dalton drink it. He didn

even open it.

Holding a wine opener, he approached Dalton with a smile and informed, "Mr. Yarwood, a group of students from Sacred Heart Medical University in the Dawn Room said this is from your brother-in-law."

When Lester said this, he deliberately glanced at Wynter.

At first, Lester didn't know who Wynter was. When he noticed Dalton's attitude later, he was shocked.

He never expected Dalton, who always **kept** his distance from others, to bring a woman and her parents to dinner and even call it a family banquet.

Lester was clever, so he thought about it for a moment.

For Dalton to hold a family banquet for her, and for her to be held in high regard by Dalton...

Who else could Wynter be other than the Quinnell family's seventh child?

Before meeting her, Lester had heard Kingbourne's rich heirs mentioning her.

They said she was Fabian's biological granddaughter who was brought back from the countryside. Not only was she greedy and short-sighted, she had an average appearance and a petty attitude.

It seemed not all the gossip in their circle was entirely accurate.

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Lester found Wynter's appearance and demeanor cool and elegant yet somewhat alluring. She looked at people while smiling playfully and lazily sat next to Dalton.

Not only was she not overshadowed in the slightest, but Wynter and Dalton seemed to complement each other.

Lester had hosted many wealthy women. Before this, he couldn't think of any woman who could stand next to Dalton and match his noble and elegant bearing.

However, he had an answer now.

"Ms. Quinnell, considering Mr. Yarwood's condition, will he be drinking today?"

Wynter took the tea from her handsome fiancé and looked at Lester, seemingly questioning why Lester

would ask her whether Dalton would be drinking.

Hearing Lester's question made Dalton smile.

"**You** should indeed ask her," Dalton commented. "I'm under her management now."

Shouldn't he **ask** about the "brother-in-law" that Lester mentioned first?

Wynter asked out loud, “You have a brother-in-law?”

“Well...” Dalton tapped his long fingers on the table as he seemed to give it a good thought. “Maybe I do.”

What kind of answer was that?

Dalton didn’t want to explain in detail to Wynter because there were elders present.

Seeing this, Marie smiled even more deeply and looked to her side.

“Wolf, I’m full. Would you like to join me for a walk to make all that food go down easier?”

A walk? Wolf lifted his face from the roasted mutton. He was also done with his meal.

As eating more would make him appear impolite, he wiped his mouth with a napkin and looked toward

the head chef. He pointed at his barbecue tools and the nearby takeaway box.

He meant to say, “Could you please roast another mutton leg for me to take home?”

Chapter 520 Jealousy

The head chef, who had never seen a child with such a big appetite before, turned to Lester in surprise.

Seeing this, Wynter smilingly said, “Go ahead and roast one for him. He’s got a big appetite.”

“One leg might not be enough.” Dalton fiddled with his scarlet rosary bracelet. “Wynter surely won’t feel at ease about Mrs. Quinnell going to Hawford alone.

“Let Wolf accompany Mrs. Quinnell. He can bring along a mutton

leg to eat on the way.”

Wolf, with his r o u n d e y e s, turned to Dalton. Although he wanted to change his opinion of Dalton even just a little, he decided not to after staring at him for a while.

Dalton still felt dangerous to him!

Upon seeing this, Lester immediately instructed the head chef to get on with roasting the mutton.

Wolf wasn't picky. After he gathered up the donkey meat on the dining table, he boldly approached Marie. Since he was going to get hungry during the walk, he might as well eat while walking. Marie was truly fond of Wolf's innocence. She smilingly took him away.

Now that there were no elders around, Dalton's demeanor changed.

He loosened his collar with one hand while the other tousled Wynter's hair, whispering in Wynter's ear, have too many relatives, and I'm a sickly child.

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“Grandpa has always worried about someone getting sick and passing it to me during Christmas. I usually only meet those relatives once. I can't remember that many people.”

“You can't?” Wynter asked. She remembered vividly the equipment he had folded in his hands. How could someone with such an exceptional ability to remember faces forget others easily?

Dalton leaned against her ear and let out a deep chuckle before confessing, “It sure is hard to fool my fiancée.

“I do have a cousin who's only 13, so I shouldn't have a brother-in-law who I don't know about. Besides, no one would dare bring me alcohol.”

Dalton's gaze swept over to Lester, his eyes dark and profound.

He continued, "Whoever is doing this in the Yarwood family is practically trying to get themselves killed."

Lester's hands trembled slightly at those words. Despite Dalton's polite demeanor, there was an air of seriousness about him.

Lester had actually seen Dalton deal with people before. Dalton was the type who would only think it was dirty to stain his hands with blood."

When Wynter noticed Lester's trembling, she raised her eyebrows slightly, her gaze falling on Dalton.

Was he really that terrifying?

2/2

She found him rather good-looking, except for the occasional overwhelming dark air that seemed to spill out from his body.

Wynter

unknowingly wanted to comfort Dalton, only to have him hold her hand in return.

He had a smile lingering at the corners of his mouth as he mentioned, "In other words, the person who sent me the wine didn't think things through."

Dalton generally didn't openly talk much about matters. Plus, in front of Wynter, he always maintained a harmless, sickly image.

He hadn't thought about shedding his image. However, it was obvious that the culprit who mentioned a brother-in-law was aiming for the person next to him instead of Dalton himself.

After all, no one dared to impersonate one of the Yarwood family's relatives.

Wynter also thought about this. After she looked at the bottle of wine, her eyes were slightly dim as she met Lester's gaze.

She politely asked, "Excuse me, did you or the sender choose this bottle of wine? It's not a cheap one."

Lester was taken aback. "They only instructed us to send a bottle of wine over. They didn't mention the price."

"They didn't mention the price," Wynter repeated. Smiling, she twirled her teacup. "Students from Sacred Heart Medical University. Brother-in-law."

Lester didn't know that each repetition from Wynter was a point directly pointing to a person.

He nodded and explained, "Yes, there were about eight or nine of them. Judging from their accent, they all seem to be from the southern region."

Hearing that, Wynter immediately knew who they were. Still, she didn't know what exactly they were thinking.

"Why would they give Dalton wine?" she asked.

Clearly, Dalton understood this better than Wynter. His thin lips slowly curled into an unusually beautiful smile as he concluded, "They are probably trying to show off their wealth."