

## **The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call ( Wynter Quinnell ) Chapter 541**

Posted by **AdminM**, 68 Views, Released on May 10, 2024

### Chapter 541 No Dress to Wear Tomorrow

The twins' and resentful infant's appearance also proved that a medium was at work in this situation.

Wynter had met Darrell and could tell he lacked the power to stir up such a storm. However, he showed proficiency in spells.

It seemed like Wynter would have to make a trip to Mt. Dragon and figure out who among them were experts in the Arcane Way.

Meanwhile, somewhere within the Quinnell residence, Fabian was playing chess with a man. That man was older than Fabian and had graying hair. He wore a rosary bracelet around his wrist.

"How can you still have such a temper at your age? Can't you be more reasonable? He's still your son, after all."

"Please, I don't want a son like him."

Fabian took a sip of his tea. "Now that Sevie is back, I'm not even going to bother with him any longer. As long as he doesn't go around adopting random people, he can do whatever he wants."

The man chuckled as he shook his head. "You're just saying that out of anger."

"I'm not." Fabian continued proudly, "You have no idea how capable Sevie is. I'm going to announce during the family reunion banquet that I'm handing over the company to her."

That man didn't appear surprised. "A few shareholders have already guessed it when you sent out the invitation."

"When the time comes, you'll need to stand by my side." Fabian grinned. "Just like the old days."

The man shrugged. "As an outsider, my words hold little weight in these matters."

"Some board members still value your opinion, brother."

The man smiled faintly. "I'll give it a try. But are you really going to let Sevie manage the company? She's still young. Will she be able to handle it?"

"You don't have to worry about that. Sevie will definitely impress those shareholders."

The man set down his chess piece and sighed heavily. "That's not the only thing I'm worried about. There are murmurs circulating within our social

circle.

“If those of her generation refuse to accept her, we elders can hardly intervene. And it seems they’ve already begun to take action.

“Announcing her takeover at the family reunion banquet is perhaps too hasty. I’m worried that a few of our business partners might get ideas.” While Fabian’s temper flared at that, he didn’t plan on confronting anyone. He wasn’t someone with just a

Chapter 541 No Dress to Wear Tomorrow

quick temper seeing that he built such a large conglomerate.

He picked up a black chess piece and said, “I’ve already considered your concerns, but you should understand the Quinnells will make our own decisions in matters like these.”

As Fabian made his move on the chess board, he made up his mind to secure Wynter a worry-free future.

If he was honest, his decision was made with slightly selfish motives. If Sevie really wasn’t cut out for it, he wouldn’t have made plans this early. He trusted in Wynter’s capabilities, believing she would bring major changes to the Quinnell Group.

Others might not have noticed, but Fabian was well aware the Quinnell Group had reached a bottleneck. And the way Wynter worked would bring new life into the Quinnell Corporation.

The man didn’t continue once he recognized that there was no use persuading Fabian any further.

Amidst the lingering scent of tea, the outcome of their chess match became increasingly evident.

In a well-known art district in Kingbourne, several wealthy young women were browsing through an art exhibition, casually pointing at pieces they liked.

One of them chuckled. “My stylist has already gotten everything sorted out on my end. How about you guys?”

“Don’t worry, she won’t have a dress to wear tomorrow.”

Chapter 542 Occupying Her Possessions

“Who would dare go against Wendy’s words? The Quinnells may be wealthy, but we’re no slouches, either. Did they really think we’re going to fawn over a random country bumpkin? Please.”

“Alright, let’s drop it. Talking about her will only sour our mood. My

grandfather might be getting senile. He keeps insisting that we must maintain ties with the Quinnells because of her six brothers.”

“Everyone knows the six Quinnell brothers don’t get involved in their family matters. Not to mention, other than Tobias, the other five brothers dote on Naomi. They won’t accept that country bumpkin.”

Naomi caught wind of their conversation as she approached. She stopped in her tracks so the person with her would not hear their conversation.

She deliberately took a step back, seemingly to accommodate the art exhibition’s owner, and said with a smile, “Winnie, thank you for building those connections for me. I wouldn’t know what to do otherwise.

“I’ll make preparations today in hopes that I’ll be able to attend the banquet with my six brothers. My friends are still gossiping away inside. It’s best we not join them.”

The art exhibition owner was a successful businesswoman in the arts named Winnie Yeaton.

She was shy of 40 years old, with fair skin and a dignified appearance. She matched her pure white cotton dress with head accessories that gave off a strong artistic vibe.

Anyone could tell that she was an extraordinary individual at first glance.

“Young people nowadays...” Winne chuckled as she shook her head.

“You’ve bought quite a lot of designs.

“Now you’re also asking me to help you connect with the designers from Frenda for a custom-made designer dress, am I right?”

Naomi leaned closer to her. “You know me best, Winnie. I’ve wanted that dress for a long time now but never had the chance.”

“I’ve got it for you. Even though it wasn’t personally designed by their top designer, it was still based on their sketch.”

Winnie was a woman of taste, as evident from her jewelry. “I’ll have someone send it to the Quinnell residence.”

Naomi was genuinely surprised. “I don’t know how to thank you enough, Winnie. You’ve been helping me secure these dresses all these years.”

“And matching jewelry,” Winnie ended with a beaming smile. “It’s nothing, really. You’re Marie’s daughter.

“Back when Marie was still pregnant, she mentioned that if she had a daughter, she was going to dress her up beautifully. Who else am I supposed to help if not you?”

Winnie grinned and added, “If it weren’t for Marie’s support, I wouldn’t be where I am today.

“By the way, I’ve just returned to the country and been meaning to ask you. How has Marie been doing? I

Chapter 542 Occupying Her Possession

heard from Shane that she’s getting better. Can she have visitors yet?”

2/2

Naomi tightened her fists. Taking a deep breath, she said, “Winnie, there’s something I’ve been wanting to tell you. They found Mom’s biological daughter. I’m... I’m in a bit of a tricky situation right now.”

Naomi brought it up since she knew Winnie would find out eventually once she returned to the country. She knew it was best for Winnie to hear it from her to at least maintain their relationship.

But Winnie was stunned. “What did you say? They found Sevie?”

“That’s right.” Naomi’s heart sank at her reaction. Why was everyone blindly favoring that s t u p i d bumpkin?

Winnie’s joy was palpable, bordering on agitation. “Where is she? Has she met Marie? Marie would be

ecstatic. She’s been waiting for so long!”

Then Winnie stopped herself, suddenly realizing something. “Ah, I’m sorry, Naomi. I didn’t mean to... I was just-”

Enjoy Ad-Free Reading>>

Chapter 543 A Suspicious Medicinal Aroma

“I understand. I’m happy that Sevie is back, too.”

Naomi flashed a perfect smile. “The family reunion banquet is tomorrow.

Grandpa must not know you’ve returned, otherwise he would have sent you an invitation.”

Winnie tapped her forehead, her emerald ring’s gleam catching the light.

“The Quinnells did send me a

letter. But I just returned home and haven’t had the chance to open it yet. I thought it was Shane that-”

Winnie cleared her throat. “I’ll look for it again when I get back.”

“You’re still holding a grudge against my dad,” Naomi remarked. “It’s been hard for him too, and it’s all because of me. No one really understands him.”

Winnie clearly didn’t want to talk about Shane. “I just envy anyone who captures Marie’s heart.”

Naomi chuckled softly. Lowering her gaze, she appeared concerned.

“Winnie, there’s something I’m not sure if I should mention.”

“You can tell me anything,” Winnie said as she smoothed out Naomi’s hair.

Naomi bit her lips. “I’m afraid I might sound like I’m stirring up trouble. I’m just worried Sevie’s return is going to affect Mom’s condition.

“While she was getting treated abroad, the doctors advised against anything that might upset her for the time being. Anything related to the past could trigger her painful memories.

“Logically speaking, Mom should get better with Sevie’s return.”

Naomi paused before shaking her head. “But the doctors told me it’s been too long, so it’s hard to say.

They’re worried it might cause further harm. After all, we have no idea how much Sevie has changed.”

Naomi was searching Winnie’s expression as she talked, and evidently, Winnie didn’t believe her fully.

However, she had planted the seeds of doubt and just had to wait for them to sprout.

“Winnie, it’ll be great if you could attend the banquet tomorrow and look out for us.” Naomi put on an

aggrieved smile.” Grandpa probably didn’t invite me because of my identity. My appearance will upset him.

“Fortunately, Mom won’t be attending, either. I’m really worried the situation will repeat itself with her there.”

Her words resonated with Winnie on a personal level. After Marie’s incident back then, their entire social circle was shaken.

Winnie had watched Marie, the person she admired the most, lose her mind right before her eyes. She hadn’t been able to calm her down no matter how hard she tried, all because of one name.

Winnie couldn’t quite articulate how she currently felt. After thinking about

it, she said, "I really should go and have a look."

"I'll feel at ease with you there." Naomi continued bitterly, "Grandpa already sees me as an enemy. Dad

Chapter 543 A Suspicious Medicinal Aroma  
has also upset Grandpa because of me.

2/2

"I've been waiting for an opportunity to explain things to Grandpa. I'm not trying to take away his love for Sevie. I'm just really concerned."

Winnie patted her head. "You're a good kid. We've all seen how you've treated Marie. It's just that the elders tend to hold blood ties in higher regard. So, try to empathize with your grandfather a little more."

"I will." Naomi knew when to stop. She then took out a sandalwood amulet.

"Winnie, I got this

sandalwood amulet for you. It doesn't cost much, but it'll keep you safe."

The amulet emitted a pleasant fragrance. Its scent was indescribable, reminiscent of incense and herbs, enticing one to take another whiff.

## Chapter 544 Targeting Her Brothers

Winnie liked its smell. "You brought me another amulet? You're always so thoughtful, Naomi."

All of Winnie's doubts cleared away in that instant. "Mr. Quinnell Senior was too much. How could he prevent you from attending the banquet?

"While Sevie is his biological granddaughter, you've also sacrificed a lot for the family."

"I'm fine, Winnie." Naomi smiled. There was a slight malicious glint in her eyes as she lowered her gaze.

Let me put it on for you."

Winnie nodded with a smile. "I don't know why, but none of the perfumes I've bought overseas can compare to the medicinal aromas your amulets give off. They're always missing something."

"You're always busy with work and don't get good sleep. This scent can help calm your nerves." As Naomi

spoke, the malice in her smile grew more pronounced.

Winnie didn't notice at all. She appeared slightly addicted to the sandalwood amulet's scent.

Naomi hadn't planned on going that strong with the medicinal aroma. After all, anyone who inhaled it for too long would lose their minds easily. She just didn't want to lose the connections she had painstakingly built.

If only everyone exhibited the same susceptibility as that group by the door. A little medicinal aroma was all that was needed to manipulate them at will.

Recently, there have been many unexpected incidents in Naomi's plans. She couldn't understand why Austin and Logan had left the group chat. Back then, Austin had been the most protective of her. He always stood up for her no matter what she said.

While she never gained full control of Logan due to his constitution, his brother Chad's unrequited love for her ensured Logan never opposed her openly, either.

Naomi initially hoped Logan's departure from the group chat was merely coincidental.

However, when Austin followed suit with a cryptic comment before leaving, Naomi couldn't shake the feeling that events were unfolding without her knowledge.

The sense of unease made her increase the medicinal incense's potency. In reality, the best approach would be to use it on Fabian. The malicious glint in her eyes grew stronger at the thought of it.

She muttered silently, "It's true that people grow more suspicious as they age."

Over the years, Fabian had never opposed her openly. He had only prevented her from being adopted but still provided her with all the resources she needed. That was why she didn't pay much attention to him. He was unlike Tobias whom she had to specially deal with.

#### Chapter 44 Targeting Her Brother

She had assumed Fabian was just like Shane-soft-hearted, driven by familial bonds, and easily swayed with the right approach. She didn't expect Fabian to play her with her own game.

He had never made a move before Sevie's return but had his son relinquish his rights to the company as soon as she returned.

Naomi clenched the medicinal incense sachet tightly. Her father could not fail. The better he fared, the better she could secure her position as the Quinnells' heiress.

She had met the six Quinnell brothers before, but all of them seemed to keep their distance from her. Only Albert seemed approachable, while Tobias was her stumbling block.

As for the rest of the brothers... Naomi looked up toward the end of the gallery. She needed to find a way to manipulate them.

The Quinnells have accumulated good karma over generations, making it difficult for the medicinal incense to take effect.

Moreover, the brothers had a strong state of mind and wouldn't succumb easily to the medicinal aroma's influence. Otherwise, she wouldn't be in such a predicament.

"Naomi. What are you thinking about?" Wendy nudged her. "I've been trying to get your attention for quite some time now."

"Ah, I'm sorry, Wendy. I've been a little distracted lately."

"It must be because of the Quinnell family." Wendy was upset. "Mr. Quinnell Senior is heartless. You've been with the Quinnells for so many years, and he didn't even send you an invitation!"

Chapter 545 Dalton Is Courting Wynter

Naomi held Wendy's hand. "Wendy, let's not talk about it anymore."

"Why not? I've never seen this happen before." Wendy was indignant.

"Don't worry, even if he doesn't invite you, we'll take you inside. Mr. Quinnell won't let you be bullied, either."

"Besides, if you don't go, you won't be able to watch the show."

"That's right, Naomi. You have to go. You need to show her she can't ever compare to you!"

"They don't know what kind of a woman she is. Now that she doesn't have a dress to wear, it'll be

hilarious if she orders one from Temu in haste,"

The young ladies burst into another round of laughter.

Naomi repeated that it wasn't good to laugh at others like that, but she didn't have any intention of stopping them.

She needed to gather their energy as that was the only way to generate medical incense of better quality.

She glanced at their hair accessories, feeling considerably more at ease. Wendy was still chatting away. "I've asked Logan about the thing you wanted to know."

"What did he say?" Naomi looked at her, looking anxious.

Wendy noticed. "Naomi, aren't you a little too nervous? Logan just plays around a lot. Grandpa Clyde got angry at Logan because of the situation with the Scotts.

"Logan and Mason are close, but Logan didn't help them out this time. Because of that, the business partnership between the two families has been postponed. Grandpa Clyde is very unhappy."

"Logan left the group because of that?" Something felt off to Naomi.

"That's what he said. He said he was in a bad mood. You know how devoted he is to Grandpa Clyde. If only you showed this level of concern for Chad, you'd have been part of our family by now."

"Wendy, you know I only have eyes for one person." Naomi looked her straight in the eye and added, "Just like you."

Wendy blushed as she remembered that elegant and charming man.

"Indeed, no one can compare to him.

"Yeah, so I'm actually quite jealous of Wynter." Naomi instigated, "We've been around him for so long, yet he might not even recognize us. But the moment Wynter returns, she's presented to him as his fiancé.

"Wendy, are my thoughts wrong?"

Wendy seemed to grow angry. "What do you mean wrong? Your feelings for the Yarwoods are sincere. Even I'd admit I can't compare to you. I would've accepted it if I lost to you, but Wynter's just a country bumpkin.

Chapter 545 Dalton Is Counting Wynter

2/2

"She's just taking advantage of a broken promise made from their childhood."

Wendy's disdain was evident. "How could she be worthy of someone as pure as him?"

“But I heard he’s courting Sevie.” It was obvious who they were referring to. Wendy snickered. “That’s ridiculous gossip. You know how unreliable the rumors in our circle are. Only some of them are true.

“The Quinnells must have deliberately leaked the news to save that bumpkin’s dignity. I’ve also looked into it. The earliest source of this news came from Ronan.

“Even though he’s from a reputable family and has a good standing in the antique circle, deep down, he owes a lot to Mr. Quinnell Senior. Of course, he’s inclined toward the Quinnell family.”

Wendy thought she was smart. She continued, “Think about it, Naomi. Does he look like someone who will court a woman? The Quinnells are using him.”

Wendy glanced at the painting beside her. “But it’s better that way. I’ve saved all the information I found.

I’ll thoroughly humiliate that country bumpkin at the banquet!

“They can spread rumors to elevate her status, but spreading news that Dalton is courting her? The Quinnells are so far gone that they’re willing to sacrifice their dignity.”

Wendy was full of resentment. “I’m not only going to ruin her reputation in Kingbourne. I want her to remember not to covet anything that’s not hers!”

## Chapter 546 The Quinnell Brothers

Wynter, who was still thinking of ways to confront her enemies at the upcoming family reunion banquet, never thought dresses and jewelry were a big deal.

At their mansion, she had someone set up a sewing machine. As for the jewelry, someone had sent her a dozen gift boxes that she had yet to open. They probably weren’t cheap, either.

Contemplating the style of her dress, Wynter realized it had been ages since she last held a pencil for design.

While the last design she casually made had garnered lavish praise, Wynter didn’t like it. She found it overly ornate.

Meanwhile, Fabian was still angry as he sat in the courtyard. “Those young

ladies have resorted to such deceitful tactics. How could they stoop so low?"

Margaret checked his pulse. "Fabian, since Wynter has assured us she can handle it, you needn't get so worked up. Your health can't afford such agitation."

Even though those were her words, Margaret was equally concerned. Having worked in Kingbourne, she understood the ruthless dynamics among young ladies. They were at times worse than adults. It could get so bad that it even ruined lives.

Margaret cast a worried glance at Wynter, who was still choosing among the fabric, feeling somewhat uneasy.

Those who were attending the banquet were influential people. If they decided to conspire against Wynter, would she be able to handle it?

Margaret pondered for a moment before asking, "Wynter, have you heard from your brothers?"

"Tobias will be there." Wynter smiled. "Elliot should also be able to make it. Why do you ask, Grandma?"

Margaret looked at Wynter as she combed her hair. "I just wanted to make sure someone has your back. I was worried that you'd be alone and powerless. You need to have someone backing you in a family like the Quinnells.

"In such a circle, not everyone who brings you out to socialize has good intentions. Always remember that. Before your brothers arrive, you need to be on guard."

Margaret whispered, "I'm not asking you to be a bad person, but you'll need to be able to tell the good people from the bad. Those who wish to harm you won't necessarily act directly."

"Don't worry, Grandma. I understand." Wynter put away her phone, her gaze deepening.

Margaret was right. In her dreams, she couldn't distinguish between her friends and enemies. After attending the banquet, every scion hailing from those prestigious families mocked her behind her back.

Even though Naomi appeared to be helping Wynter, her actions in reality were akin to bringing along a clown and making people think less of Wynter.

Chapter 546 The Quinnell Brothers

2/2

Margaret patted her hand. "I'm glad you understand. Also, I've thought it over. It won't be appropriate for me to attend tomorrow's event.

"Wynter, listen to me. While the Yates did raise you, they have also been overly harsh with you. If people notice me at an event like that, they'd use my name to pressure the Quinnells into helping them.

"In that situation, should the Quinnells give in?"

Margaret understood everything.

"No matter what decision the Quinnells make, you'll be the one being talked about. I have a

disappointment of a son, and I don't want him to bring you trouble,"

Margaret finished with reddish eyes.

Wynter was smart and immediately guessed what was going on.

"Grandma, did he come to see you again?"

"No, he didn't." Margaret avoided Wynter's gaze.

Wynter noticed Margaret's expression and was deep in thought. "We'll go with your decision. You don't have to attend if you don't want to. It's just a banquet anyway."

Margaret relaxed at that since Ewan had been extremely persistent. After finding out that she lived in this mansion, he had been asking about Wynter.

## Chapter 547 The Special Unit

Margaret was going to make sure Ewan never found out that Wynter's birth family was... She knew that he would try something if he did.

He would definitely have no shame and demand compensation from the Quinnells for raising Wynter.

Margaret was fully aware her son was not a decent person and didn't want Wynter to get involved with him again.

Unfortunately, someone already had a plan brewing.

After Naomi left the art exhibition, the first person she contacted was the Yates. Through Fiona's past

connections, she had no trouble finding Ewan. However, she wasn't able to reveal herself to him.

When Ewan first received the strange text message, he hadn't thought much of it. It was only after the second message that he took the bait.

“I heard you’ve been searching for your adoptive daughter. What if I told you that she’s now made it big?

She’s moved to Kingbourne alone and is planning on abandoning the Yates. What would you do?”

Ewan’s expression changed as he replied, “Who are you? Where is she?”

“That’s not important. Loox Hotel. Tomorrow. 5 p.m. You’re sure to meet her there.”

Ewan wasn’t initially interested in finding that brat. It was only when Yvette mentioned he should contact

Margaret that he found out Wynter was wealthy. He couldn’t believe she bought Margaret a mansion.

This gave the greedy Ewan an idea. Since Yvette had mentioned to keep an eye on Winter’s activities, he would go and see what was up.

Naomi knew she had successfully baited Ewan from his response. She was eager to witness how Fabian

was supposed to hand Wynter the company during the banquet once everyone learned about her treatment of her adoptive parents.

Meanwhile, Wynter was engrossed in her designs.

After Margaret left, Wynter sent out a message.

“Locate Ewan and find out what he’s been up to commotion on the Special Network.

recently.” One sentence from her stirred up a huge

“Boss, you’ve finally shown up! Krypto and I have been waiting for your orders.”

“Yeah, Boss. How can you only bring Wolf with you? We want to join you, too.”

“There have been a lot of problems in Kingbourne recently. The higher-ups have been pushing us to locate you as soon as possible.

“We never mentioned you’re already in Kingbourne. It’s just that the Scotts don’t know any better and keep insisting on having you investigated. We’ve managed to divert them every time.”

Chapter 547 The Special Unit

2/2

Wynter looked at all the messages popping up and replied to one, “Go and ask what the problem is. If you can’t solve it, you can consult Mr. Stavius.

He's currently in Kingbourne as well."

"We dare not to meet that national expert. The last time he saw me, he Special Unit?"

abnormal. If I was normal, would I have been on the o

got med, saying I was

The one speaking was a young educator. He was clearly different from the others and had an earpiece on. He seemed to be on an undercover mission.

"Krypto, focus on your work. Your target is a that he put down his drink.

to come out!" It was only when Krypto was called out Wynter heard the commotion and figured out what the Work hard. I'll fight for your bonuses."

they were up to. She sent them a voice message.

□

They didn't care about bonuses or rewards. They just wanted their boss to return

Someone was afraid Wynter would hang up to their team sooner.

Not knowing when they would be able to talk to her again, they quickly added, "Boss, about the thing you asked us to investigate last time, someone is indeed trading babies."

Chapter 548 The Whitmans

Chapter 548 The Whitmans

"The number is quite large. But the higher-ups didn't notice it or issue any instructions. Th strange."

Wynter raised her eyebrow when she heard that.

1/2

"Boss, do we need to investigate further?"

She turned solemnly as she recalled what Leo had said previously. "No, don't do anything. Give me the details. I'll look them over. Remember, don't get involved in the hospital's affairs."

The person who could seriously injure Leo possessed undeniable power.

Wynter didn't want to risk her people's lives. She suspected that someone

was plotting a large scheme.

The Quinnells weren't the only ones to fall into the trap. She wondered what else the other party desired besides the Quinnells' fortune.

Wynter hadn't figured it out yet. After all, the other party managed to hide their identities.

The Special Unit operated independently of the system. Even the Top Unit couldn't issue them any orders because all the cases it handled were unusual.

In a bustling city, there were both visible and invisible evils. The invisible ones were related to spirits or heresy. What the Special Unit had to deal with were those unclear cases.

Cleaning up was critical to keeping ordinary people from discovering the existence of spirits. If any spirit slipped away, it would cause an accident. However, even such a team couldn't find out the real culprit behind the trafficking. It drew Wynter's attention. She planned to check it out after the family reunion banquet.

As for Ewan, she didn't send him to jail with Wanda because he was Margaret's only son.

Regardless of how far Yvette went, Wynter never left her with no way out. She didn't care about them, but she knew Margaret did.

Margaret would be the s a d d e st if anything happened to them.

They had received the consequences they deserved. But if they still wanted to cause trouble and target her, she wouldn't mind leaving them with no way out.

Wynter put her phone away when she noticed Fabian performing Shumland exercises in the yard.

Inspiration for designs struck her instantly. Her designs had always been more palatial and had a style from the 19th century. Some of the cuts also referenced popular trends at the time.

This time, she could try on clothing featuring Shumland elements.

Since she was going to do it, she would make a couple more sets. She had been back for a long time and had yet to give her family anything. She could offer them the outfits she designed as gifts.

So, she began selecting fabrics, sketching, cutting, and sewing them in one go.

Chapter 548 The Whitmans

2/2

In Hawford, the Whitmans' villa was near Summergrove Mansion and had a historic appearance.

It was said that any house in Hawford that was put up for auction would cost more than 100 million.

The atmosphere here was completely different from Kingbourne.

The Whitmans' villa looked a little empty, but every vase inside might be antique.

Many meetings were conducted here back then, showing that the Whitmans were more than only a wealthy family.

Until now, nobody believed that Marie had recovered.

Everyone, even the butler, Crispin Sutton, assumed she merely recalled the Whitmans' goodwill and wished to return to see her family.

All experiences brought lessons. Marie had made her brothers sad back then.

They had a serious argument at that time. Even if she accidentally scratched her brother's arm, she didn't pay much attention to it.

All she could think about was Shane and causing trouble for her family. Crispin sighed as he thought about it.

## Chapter 549 Family Reunion Banquet

Marie's brothers weren't present. They appeared to be avoiding her on purpose or were unsure how to face her, which made her sad.

Even if she understood it was her fault and not her brothers', she would still be upset. But since she was here, she must clear up the misunderstanding.

That was the courage Wynter gave her before she came.

Tobias' incident taught her that some misunderstandings, particularly those among close family members, must be rectified over time. Otherwise, she would regret it for the rest of her life.

Her sisters-in-law were present, but they had no idea how much Marie had recovered. They weren't sure if she'd ask them to accept a strange girl as their niece again, as she had done before.

So, neither of them dared to speak. After all, their relationship had grown

alienated.

Their husbands cared deeply about her. However, her previous actions made the Whitman family a joke.

Of course, they'd have some complaints in their hearts.

Marie knew she wouldn't be able to see her brothers today. So, she set down her cup and took the initiative to start the conversation.

"I've always owed you all an apology. Noah's advancement slowed because of my willfulness back then. Some people even targeted him. and

"Thank goodness there was no danger and I didn't bring the Whitmans too much trouble.

"I was very ill back then. I didn't mean to say such harsh words. I hope to see Noah and Taylor and explain to them properly."

After she stated that, the other two exchanged glances and responded, "Marie, we're a family. You don't have to blame yourself."

Marie realized she wouldn't be able to resolve the misunderstanding for a while, so she made a quick decision and asked Taylor's wife, Emily Dixon, to leave them a note.

"Emily, please tell them I'll wait for them with Sevie in Kingbourne."

Emily abruptly raised her head. "Sevie? You found Sevie?"

Marie nodded. "Time is running out. I have to rush back now. It was all my fault.

"After I got sick, I always misunderstood Noah and Taylor when they were dissatisfied with Shane. I even told them to stay out of my business."

Emily pulled her back and said, "You can't take all the blame. They're also at fault. They forgot you were sick and didn't talk to you properly."

"Emily, my naivete has caused a lot of problems for me. Sevie's situation isn't going well in the Quinnells."

Chapter 549 Family Reunion Banquet

2/2

Marie looked at Emily. "I'm her mother, I must go back. I've hurt Noah and Taylor, but Sevie will make them happy. Please ask them to come visit Sevie."

Emily's eyes reddened. "You know Taylor dotes on you the most. For many

years, he has mentioned you frequently... He has never blamed you, only himself. Don't worry. We'll go to Kingbourne, too!"

Night flights were the least crowded. There were very few people at the airport at night. After all, the epidemic had just passed.

Marie was on her way to Kingbourne. Similarly, Sebastian was in a rush. They had only one thought-they couldn't let Sevie confront the Quinnells' complicated connections alone.

Nobody knew Sebastian was coming back. The so-called socialites in Kingbourne hadn't heard anything about it.

Meanwhile, Wynter didn't sleep until 4:00 am.

She had prepared the clothes and hung them all up in the closet. But she hadn't just made clothes for herself. There were other surprises, too.

The next day, the Quinnells' banquet was about to begin at Loox Hotel.

## Chapter 550 Her Brothers Come To Protect Her

The banquet was grand. Almost all the well-known media folks came. Heirs from the prestigious families in Kingbourne arrived one after another.

After all, Fabian was the one who sent them the invitations.

Though major prestigious families had the chance to overtake the Quinnells while facing Shane, they weren't as good as Fabian in his heyday. They still hadn't figured out some of the Quinnells' connections.

So, they all knew they couldn't offend Fabian. Their etiquette was flawless as they came to congratulate them.

As for the media folks present, some were only curious about the Quinnells' heiress' appearance, while some received special invitations from socialites interested in watching Wynter embarrass herself.

After Tobias learned about that, he mobilized all his resources.

He was naturally able to afford high-end luxury accessories. No designer would be stupid enough to reject any limited-edition outfit he wanted, given that the

brands and jewels he endorsed were always top-notch.

Soon, Tobías took the styling team to the mansion.

He had never used his connections in the entertainment circle. But to help Wynter, he allowed his assistant to know about his family for the first time. The elderly in the alley had never seen such a big scene.

The old lady who delivered fruit to Wynter recognized Tobias and pointed at him. "I think I saw you on TV

"Many people say I look like a celebrity," he said calmly. "Maybe I can be a stunt double someday."

Right then, Alexis arrived with his bodyguards. He couldn't help but chuckle when he heard Tobias' words.

"Who's coming?" Fabian asked as he was still having lunch.

He originally planned to dine in the hotel, but the homemade meal was so delicious that he chose to stay. He was sipping wine and eating meat stew. Tobias came to the door and saw this scene, thinking Fabian didn't look like a chairman who would attend a banquet.

Fabian also noticed him and snorted coldly. "Why did you dye your hair? Come in."

The assistant had no idea who Tobias was going to meet. When he saw Fabian, he nearly dropped the outfits in his hands.

It was Quinnell Group's chairman, Fabian Quinnell!

Most people were aware of Fabian's previous commercial successes.

Chapter 550 Her Brothers Come To Protect Her

2/2

In the room, the assistant stared at Tobias before moving on to Fabian. Grandpa, stop drinking, or you won't be able to give a speech later."

Tobias didn't want to get beaten. It would seriously hurt if he was hit by Fabian's cane, so he added, "I'll go find Wynter!"

To his surprise, the designer came out not long after he entered Wynter's room.

He looked at Tobias with surprise. "Tobias! Why didn't you tell me you knew Lamar? She didn't need our help! She's a big shot!

"I just chatted with her. She said if you agree, I can have her number!

That's Lamar! Oh my g o d, I didn't

expect to see Lamar in Shumland! She never shows up in public!"

The designer was thrilled.

When Tobias entered, Wynter held a silver thread, saying, "Tobias, the second set is yours. Go put it on."

The second set?

He was in a daze and couldn't believe it. "Wynter, did you make all these?" "Are you doubting Lamar's craftsmanship?" The designer looked at her with admiration. "She made several sets in one night. She stated that a family should wear the same style."

Tobias was dazzled by the outfit in front of him.