

THE HEIRESS' RETURN: SIX BROTHERS AT HER BECK AND CALL

Chapter 591

Wynter carefully examined the item in her hand. Throughout history, anything made from locust wood had been deemed unsuitable for people to wear.

It was important to note that Scandonese characters had profound meanings, sometimes related to the Five Elements and Eight Trigrams.

For example, the character for "locust" was related to "disasters", which suggested that it was wood used by ghosts and spirits.

Locust trees preferred to grow under shade, and in some southern regions, people would occasionally use them to make coffins.

In order to make urns with lotus designs related to Zen, one could use cedar wood or mahogany. If those weren't available, poplar wood would also suffice. But people would never use locust wood, as it could easily attract disasters or spirits over time.

Moreover, the pattern of this lotus was also unusual-it had twists and turns that made people "uncomfortable."

Atwater had once said that there were thousands of Mystic Path statues in the world. He had also said that If one believed in Mystic Path, one must be sure that one was genuine, as the legends of Mystic Path originated from Edraian.

Some non-traditional Mystic Path statues over there might represent evil.

Wynter raised an eyebrow. It seemed that the lotus wood cover in her hand couldn't be anything good.

"Ms. Yeaton, do you believe in Mystic Path?" Wynter asked with a light laugh. It seemed that she wanted to ease the tension.

Winnie immediately replied, "I occasionally pray. If you like this necklace, feel free to take it. I have many more. You can pick one some other time."

"Thank you, Ms. Yeaton." Wynter had changed the way she addressed Winnie because of Marie's concern.

"What I'm interested in isn't this necklace, but rather the lotus wood cover on the necklace. When you asked for this item, didn't the other party tell you that locust wood is prone to attract problems?"

Winnie looked puzzled. "Asked for it? Oh, I didn't ask for this. It was..."

At this point, she paused, glanced at Marie subconsciously, and continued, "It was given to me by Naomi, There's also a very nice fragrance hidden inside.

The sandalwood aroma is very calming." "Sandalwood?" Wynter turned the lotus wood cover, and the black mist inside didn't move. Leo sniffed and immediately covered his nose. "It's stinky! It can't be sandalwood!"

Any spirit would enjoy offerings.

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There were many records of it in the Shumland mythology. Spirits who had absorbed sandalwood would gain merit, which was very helpful in their spiritual cultivation.

Hence, spirits were willing to absorb sandalwood.

Leo, the twins, and Wolf didn't like it.

Wynter smirked playfully. "This thing is probably corpse smell."

Corpse smell?

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Winnie didn't understand

fortune-telling, but she could tel

from the words alone that this thing En

was The content is on

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terrifying.

At this point, Marie was even more eager to grab the item and throw it away!

Wynter stopped her. "Mom, don't touch it. I'll take care of it."

Winnie's lips turned pale when she saw this. "Sevie, w-what is 'corpse smell'?"

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"It's something that came from the

border. From what I understand

about its ingredients, most of it is made from human ashes. They also add

some other random things to it. It's used by some non-traditional sects to

influence their followers' thinking." The content is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

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When Wynter mentioned human ashes, Winnie began to quiver in fear. The

most important thing was that this had been a gift from Naomi! The content is

on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 592

Why would Naomi give Winnie such a sinister thing?

What did Naomi want to do?

Winnie's back was covered in a cold sweat, and a chilling sensation rose from the depths of her heart.

Without avoiding the subject, she asked Wynter, "Sevie, what would be the consequences if one smells this kind of scent for a long time?"

"Both the body and mind will be affected, and one may develop an addiction to it," Wynter replied seriously.

"Gradually, one would become the most loyal follower; they wouldn't have their own opinions on certain matters."

With a thump, the handbag Winnie was holding fell to the ground.

Things were starting to fall into place now.

Naomi had deliberately approached Winnie and shared about her inability to sleep and hopes that Marie would cheer up and accept her.

But at that time, Naomi had only been nine years old!

Winnie's first reaction was to wonder if there could be any misunderstandings about this. But met Wynter's gaze, she understood that there was no misunderstanding.

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"Naomi wasn't even ten years old when she gave me this," Winnie muttered, feeling more and more frightened.

"She wasn't even ten years old?" Wynter's eyes glinted. If that was the case, she needed to look into

Naomi's identity again.

After all, using corpse smell was not a coincidence.

Wynter now suspected that Naomi was also a cultivator, but the path she was cultivating was another matter.

"I'll help you destroy this, Ms. Yeaton,

Wynter said seriously. "Besides this, think about what else she gave you that you have at home. It would be best if you brought everything to me."

Winnie remembered the pile of things at home and felt even colder all over.

She had never realized that Naomi, whom she had been supporting, had been harming her by giving her gifts!

"There's still a lot," Winnie said, feeling overwhelmed.

Marie reached out to support her. "It's okay. Wynter will handle it, and you'll be safe."

For Wynter, it was indeed simple. She would just take Wolf for a walk around Winnie's house.

Chapter 592

As for Naomi's strangeness, Wynter hadn't been able to figure it out yet.

"I'll go over to your place after the banquet,"

Winter said reassuringly.

Winnie was still afraid. "Will it affect my family members?"

"It will have an impact," Wynter answered. "Since you asked such a question, it means that something has

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happened to someone in your family. G happened to someone in your family.

Generally speaking, if you use En:

corpse smell at home, it reduces the The content is on !

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lifespan of your family members."

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Winnie straightened up suddenly before grabbing Wynter's hand-m "Sevie, you must help. It was my fault just now. I don't know why I was speaking up for Naomi!" The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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Her mind was in a state of chaos.

"My son, Nixon, was suddenly m diagnosed with malnutrition, and now his whole body is limp. There were no signs before. The content is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

"I thought he was just missing his father too much during this time. I didn't expect

that something in my room would harm him!"

No mother could stand to see her child in danger.

Winnie was currently divorced as well. That was precisely why she felt even more guilty.

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"It's not that serious yet." Wynter threw the necklace in her hand to Wolf. "This thing is subtle. I'll go with you now to see what's going on."

Wolf actually liked the necklace a lot. The black mist smelled nice, but he couldn't absorb it-Wynter wouldn't allow it.

The beef at the buffet was delicious enough, but he couldn't ask for too much or his pay would be deducted. He might even be sent to school!

At this moment, Wolf was more obedient than ever.

At first, Wynter hadn't known that Winnie's situation was so serious, but since she had found out about it, she would go and take a look.

More importantly, she might be able to figure out which faction was involved after checking the items.

She didn't forget the important information Leo had provided just now.

She found Dalton and asked him to pay attention to the surveillance. She specifically wanted to see who had come in around 8:30 pm, including the waiters.

Dalton didn't ask her what she was going to do. It was as if he understood her intentions at a glance.

But... his family was waiting for him.

"Wolf can go alone to Ms. Yeaton's house. He's good at retrieving things."

Wynter had initially planned to do things this way, but she changed her mind after hearing what Dalton

said. "I'm worried that Wolf will recklessly eat things when he's there."

"He won't. I gave him something when he was with me." Dalton smiled lightly. "It's from Mt. Dragon."

Wolf heard them talking about him again. First, he pointed at the red string around his neck, then gestured with his hand.

Dalton judged his intentions accurately. "Alright. I know you won't eat recklessly. Bring sick child to Yarwoods' manor, and I'll give you 100 thousand dollars."

Wolf immediately sprang into action. He pulled Winnie along with him and left quickly.

Wynter nodded at Winnie. "Wolf will be able to handle it. I'll wait for you at Yarwoods' Manor."

Getting Nixon out of the house was indeed crucial. It would be uninhabitable if a place was filled with this kind of corpse smell.

Winnie had originally come to visit Wynter, whom she had held before. But, to her surprise, not only had Marie recovered, but she had also realized so many things.

If it hadn't been for Wynter, Winnie couldn't imagine what her life would be like in the future.

Most importantly, Nixon was so innocent, and corpse smell was too toxic. It could reduce the lifespan of

Chapter 593

her family members!

Winnie really hated herself for trusting Naomi so much back then.

She hated herself for treating Naomi as Marie's child.

In the end, Winnie had ended up bringing harm to her own child!

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If it hadn't been for Wynter... Winnie shook her head as she thought about it.

She soothed herself, thinking that Nixon would definitely recover!

At first, she had assumed that he just had a weak body, but she hadn't expected it to be like this.

Then again, Marie's illness had also been rather strange. Could it also be related to Naomi?

Winnie knew she shouldn't think like this, but the thought kept popping up in her head. After all, Naomi had been there when Marie had fallen ill back then!

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Before leaving, Winnie grabbed Wynter's hand again. "I think Marie's illness is related to Naomi. She was the closest to Marie at the time, and they were alone for a minute," Winnie said. The content is on

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"We don't know what they talked about, and there was no surveillance footage. After all, we had never thought that we would need to be on guard against a seven-year-old girl!" The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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Wynter was smart. When Winnie said this, she understood. "I'll find her. She anymore in this situation, and she will reveal her true colors." The content is on

can't keep hiding any

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chapter there!

The mastermind behind her would also feel anxious. As long as they were anxious, they would make mistakes.

She hadn't found out the people and dangers in the dream yet.

Chapter 594 Naomi's Secret

As the banquet approached its end, Marie and her sons stayed in the crowd, chatting in order not to appear too conspicuous.

Wynter went to check the surveillance herself, confirming multiple times that the

only people who had arrived at that time were from the Fenton and Winston families.

Logan, who had been held up by some matters and hadn't come to find Wynter, was among them.

It was different from the dream.

Wynter's intuition told her that the person she was looking for might not have appeared at this banquet at all.

Should she not take the dream too seriously? Or had something happened differently from the dream, causing the other party not to appear?

Wynter touched the lucky coin, and Leo was still on her shoulder. "Master, I can smell that person's scent."

If that person wasn't present, but Leo and others sensed it, there could only be one possibility-the Fentons and the Winstons had been in contact with that person before they had come to the banquet!

As Wynter thought about this, her phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Wolf, and Winnie's voice on the other end sounded very

anxious. "Wynter, what should I do? Nixon is unconscious now, and he won't wake up no matter how much I try!"

Wynter's eyes deepened. "I'll come pick you up right now."

That said, she saved the surveillance video.

Then, she glanced at Dalton. "Something's happened."

It wasn't safe to stay in the room where corpse smell was present. Thinking of that, Winnie carried Nixon outside.

Meanwhile, Wolf stayed in the villa. He pursed his lips while looking at the black mist.

Naomi was indeed anxious. She had never thought that an ordinary mortal could push her to this point.

She would need to absorb more people's fortunes if she wanted to change the current situation.

Originally, she had thought she could just take root in the Quinnell family, as the Quinnell family's fortune was good. They wouldn't notice it, even if it lessened.

Who would have thought that it wouldn't work?

There was something about Wynter that helped her resist Naomi's influence.

Even when they had been so close at the banquet, Naomi hadn't been able to gain any advantage.

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As for Shane, he was no longer reliable.

Naomi clenched her fists and sat quietly in the police car. There was a venomous look in her lowered eyes that had never been revealed before. She indeed had a secret that no one knew.

Even Fiona, who had taken care of her, only knew about a few things that just barely touched the surface. She knew that Naomi wasn't simple.

Shane was the one who had brought Naomi home. At the time, the Quinnells had prayed all day long. Later, even Darrell had come home.

At the time they returned to the Quinnell residence; Fiona hadn't been in a position to even approach them.

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As long as Naomi made a little more effort and absorbed more fortune, she could make the people around her naturally like her and be more willing to interact with her. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

At the same time, she could naturally dominate under the laws of nature.

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Even this time, she'd revealed this secret first when making the m

o that she could get out statement so

The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there! smoothly.

The longer the corpse smell was generated, the easier it was for her to absorb people's fortunes.

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For Naomi, the best way was to become the daughter of dher of the Quinnell family. Then, she could deceive fate El

and smoothly enjoy Wynter's destiny.

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Read the latest chapter there!

It was really a pity. She could have succeeded with just a little bit more corpse smell!

Unfortunately, Dalton had gotten involved. On top of that, that crazy woman, Marie, had unexpectedly recovered as well.

All of that had been somewhat beyond Naomi's expectations. She needed more

fortune to pave the way for her future.

When Naomi was taken out of the car, there were clouds of black mist in the air.

Chapter 595 Saving the Day

These were things ordinary people couldn't see.

Even an inexplicable fortune could affect the magnetic field.

Top-tier cultivators could sense it.

Kaspar, who was in the middle of a discussion with his disciples about how to coax Wynter back to Mt. Dragon, suddenly stood up straight. "Something's not right in Westoni."

He left just as quickly as he had come.

"Someone is altering fate!"

That was a taboo for cultivators! But the other party was indeed using their sect's methods.

Kaspar's facial expression changed.

At this moment, dark clouds covered the previously clear sky.

Meanwhile, Wynter came out of the hotel. It started to rain just as she was about to mount her BMW

Tomahawk.

It made people very uncomfortable. There was even fog in the night sky.

Nixon's condition was indeed very bad. He had completely lost consciousness. There was only a part of his soul left in his small body when Wynter saw him.

"Master, he's almost dead." Leo jumped down, not daring to approach Nixon. He was afraid that Nixon would really die if he touched the latter.

Wynter bent down and looked at Nixon's bluish face.

"Ms. Yeaton, think about it again. Is there anything else different about him besides malnutrition?"

Anything different?

Winnie suddenly remembered something. "He said there's always someone calling him outside the courtyard."

Wynter suddenly raised her eyes. "Who is it?"

Winnie said anxiously, "There's no one outside our courtyard at all. He said it's a child in a costume who wants to play with him."

"Master, there's a malevolent spirit!" Leo immediately became nervous.

The twins didn't know what Leo was nervous about. After all, the three of them were all malevolent spirits.

The courtyard?

Chapter 595 Saving the Day

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Wynter didn't beat around the bush and shouted directly, "Wolf, come out and search the courtyard."

Sometimes Wolf would forget about important matters while playing. Now that Wynter had called him, he let go of the cute little ones trying to play hide-and-seek with him and rushed outside. His face was still smudged with dirt.

Finally, he stopped in a corner of the courtyard.

He didn't mind getting dirty. He took a wooden stick and started digging.

After digging for about a minute, he found a Riftgard puppet doll and an embroidered shoe.

Wolf seemed to dislike them since he couldn't eat them. He raised his head and looked at Wynter.

Wynter praised him. "Well done."

Wolf stood up straight, feeling proud.

"Something's wrong in the city today. Take Grandpa and the others back to

the mansion, and don't go anywhere. Keep an eye, especially on my mom and Tobias," Wynter instructed clearly.

She said, "Elliot has merits and the protection of heroic spirits. With him around, the family won't fall into chaos. But you have to be there to keep them safe, just in case. Understand?" Wolf nodded and immediately went to carry out his task. After handing over the big black bag on his body to Wynter, he left the villa quickly.

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Wynter looked at the embroidered shoe and puppet doll on the grass, The thing she was the least skilled at doing had appeared. She hoped she could find the child's soul. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there! "Ms. Yeaton, take Nixon to the hospital across the street."

"Take Nixon to the hospital?" Winnie was somewhat puzzled. Nixon was possessed. Would going to the hospital help?

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Wynter smiled lightly. "Doctors are the only ones who can contend with

the Grim Reaper for life. M&st' hospitals use the Five Elements and the Eight Trigrams layout. With them around, Nixon will definitely The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there! have a chance at surviving this."

Most importantly, the malevolent spirits wouldn't dare cause trouble there..

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"Does going to the hospital really work?" Winnie was still hesitant She felt that Nixon could only be saved if he stayed by Wynter's side. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 596 Another World

Wynter looked serious. "Yes, some doctors devote their lives to saving lives.

"What most people don't know is that there's a saying-those who are well don't need a doctor, but the sick do. Good doctors can protect Nixon."

Wynter dialed a phone number. "Hello, Mr. Lopez Senior, it's me. I have a young patient who is only four years old. He is very weak now and needs nutrients.

"Yes, we're across the street from your hospital. I'll have his mother take him over. Please keep an eye on

his breathing and heartbeat at all times, and leave the rest to me."

At first, Victor didn't understand what Wynter meant by leaving the rest to her. But given that he had been in the medical field his whole life, he immediately became anxious as soon as he heard that a four-year-old child was unconscious.

After finishing his surgery and eating two mouthfuls of food, he went downstairs to meet them.

As Winnie watched Wynter make the call and ask about Nixon's allergy history, a sense of guilt almost overwhelmed her. She had told Wynter to accept someone who had stolen her identity and parents.

How could she have said such things?

Before getting in the ambulance, Winnie grabbed Wynter's hand. "Sevie, I'm sorry! What I said at the banquet was utter nonsense!"

Without Winnie's help, Naomi wouldn't have been able to enter the circle smoothly. Winnie had even judged Wynter for being narrow-minded and intolerant because of Naomi's complaints.

Winnie's regret was evident in her eyes.

"Saving Nixon is our priority now," Wynter said.

Atwater had talked the most about the strangeness of the corpse smell.

Ordinary people really couldn't

resist it, but today's anomaly wasn't just about that.

After Wynter saw Winnie off, her gaze fell back on the pair of embroidered red shoes.

"Master, are you going to enter the formation?" Leo guessed her thoughts.

Wynter looked at the villa, which was shrouded in a black mist, and brushed her hair back. "Yes."

"But this formation is different!" Leo tried to stop her. "Master, it's too dangerous. It's different from our previous mischief."

rouw stop red

Spirits instinctively avoided danger. Those embroidered shoes and the puppet doll weren't things from their era at all!

The location of the heart of the formation was unpredictable,

It was difficult to get out of some Earthbound Formations. Someone could even get locked inside and

Chapter 596 Another World
never see daylight again.

"How about we wait for Dalton to arrive before we go?" Leo suggested, and the twins nodded in agreement.

Wynter smiled. "You seem to have a lot of confidence in Dalton."

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The three of them tried to cover up the truth, which was becoming increasingly obvious. "He can help with the formation with his purple aura."

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Wynter looked at her wristwatch. "If we wait for him to come, there's a chance that Nixon won't survive. Let's go in first." The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Wolf had already checked the surroundings of the villa and had reduced many risks of danger.

But the embroidered shoes and puppet doll had already been dug out, so the darkness hidden beneath the villa had also been revealed.

It was sucking up the fortune from the ground like a bottomless pit.

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A thin, cold mist covered the walls, which made the twins feel uneasy. Spirits could sense each other's The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

resentment. All they could feel was endless pain and hatred.

"Master, over there... It seems like another world," Leo said.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Chapter 597 Oppression

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "Formations are always the same. Your formation is also like another world to normal people."

With that, she mounted her BMW Tomahawk again. "Hold on tight. We're going in."

The engine roared. If anyone had been present, they would have seen a black and red motorcycle disappearing into the villa.

There was no change outside after Wynter broke in.

The black mist was being emitted from only a corner inside the villa. It was as if an invisible door had opened and closed again.

One had to hold onto something familiar and beloved to the lost soul to find it. Wynter had noticed that, despite being in a coma, Nixon had been clutching a little yellow duck. It was one of the yellow duck toys that children would play with when taking a shower in a bathtub.

She put the duck into her pocket without hesitation. Generally, the more low-key one's entry into the formation was, the better. After all, the spirits inside would become more aggressive once the formation master was disturbed.

But who could have imagined that Wynter would enter using a motorcycle? If Kaspar had seen it, he would have definitely said that it was outrageous! Wynter had already broken two formations before. The previous formations had either been in hospitals or hotels, both full of gloom.

However, this formation was different.

When Wynter broke in, the sunlight was just right.

The sudden appearance of her motorcycle startled the people who were selling vegetables on the street, making them frantically scamper away.

"Hey, why don't you look where you're going?" someone said in a very soft Hawford accent.

Wynter raised her eyes and saw steam locomotives and people selling newspapers everywhere. Students were organizing activities not far away, and there was the Youth Daily, and so on.

A bell rang, and a rickshaw puller passed by her.

This scene resembled the special period of Hawford in movies. The place seemed bustling.

Someone in a black coat got out of the car. Rory Turner eyed a flower seller outside what seemed like a quiet restaurant.

The flower seller, Isla Olsen, looked only 14 or 15 years old, and Rory didn't even need to get her himself,

A man with long braids who was dressed like a landlord pushed Isla in front of Rory. "For you. Look at how lovely and lively she is."

"Don't be rude to the child," Rory said in a strange accent. "Be a gentleman."

"Okay! Okay!" The man, Roy Carson, nodded repeatedly.

They completely ignored Isla's cries and were about to take her back to the manor.

There were many passersby, but none dared to step forward.

Isla was desperate. She held on to the car door, holding tight even when her hands got scraped.

Annoyed by her lack of cooperation, Roy threatened her, saying, "If you don't go along, your whole family will die!"

Isla slowly loosened her grip.

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Roy smiled, but before he could finish smiling, he was suddenly kicked he doubled over in pain and winced, gritting his teeth. "Who dares to meddle in the Emperor's matters?" The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Wynter glanced down at him.

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Roy was startled by her glance. What m

a beautiful woman! The colonel would definitely like her! The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"Traitor?" Wynter suddenly smiled at him.

Roy had yet to react when Wynter kicked him again. "The thing I hate most is a traitor!"

Her kick almost knocked Roy out.

The bodyguards Rory had brought with him wanted to step forward and stop Wynter.

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Wynter suddenly spoke in their

language. "This is the Frendao m Concession and the Youth Daily is across The content is on

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Chapter 598 Oppression

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The flower seller, Isla Olsen, looked only 14 or 15 years old, and Rory didn't even need to get her himself,

A man with long braids who was dressed like a landlord pushed Isla in front of Rory. "For you. Look at how lovely and lively she is."

"Don't be rude to the child," Rory said in a strange accent. "Be a gentleman."

"Okay! Okay!" The man, Roy Carson, nodded repeatedly.

They completely ignored Isla's cries and were about to take her back to the manor.

There were many passersby, but none dared to step forward.

Isla was desperate. She held on to the car door, holding tight even when her hands got scraped.

Annoyed by her lack of cooperation, Roy threatened her, saying, "If you don't go along, your whole family will die!"

Isla slowly loosened her grip.

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Roy smiled, but before he could finish smiling, he was suddenly kicked he doubled over in pain and winced, gritting his teeth. "Who dares to meddle in the Emperor's matters?" The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Wynter glanced down at him.

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Roy was startled by her glance. What m

a beautiful woman! The colonel would definitely like her! The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"Traitor?" Wynter suddenly smiled at him.

Roy had yet to react when Wynter kicked him again. "The thing I hate most is a traitor!"

Her kick almost knocked Roy out.

The bodyguards Rory had brought with him wanted to step forward and stop Wynter.

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Wynter suddenly spoke in their

language. "This is the Frendao m Concession and the Youth Daily is across
The content is on
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the street. You can continue if you don't care about international implications."

Chapter 600

Chapter 600 Oppression

Wynter raised an eyebrow. "Formations are always the same. Your formation is also like another world to normal people."

With that, she mounted her BMW Tomahawk again. "Hold on tight. We're going in."

The engine roared. If anyone had been present, they would have seen a black and red motorcycle disappearing into the villa.

There was no change outside after Wynter broke in.

The black mist was being emitted from only a corner inside the villa. It was as if an invisible door had opened and closed again.

One had to hold onto something familiar and beloved to the lost soul to find it. Wynter had noticed that, despite being in a coma, Nixon had been clutching a little yellow duck. It was one of the yellow duck toys that children would play with when taking a shower in a bathtub.

She put the duck into her pocket without hesitation.

Generally, the more low-key one's entry into the formation was, the better.

After all, the spirits inside would become more aggressive once the formation master was disturbed.

But who could have imagined that Wynter would enter using a motorcycle?

If Kaspar had seen it, he would have definitely said that it was outrageous!

Wynter had already broken two formations before. The previous formations had either been in hospitals or hotels, both full of gloom.

However, this formation was different.

When Wynter broke in, the sunlight was just right.

The sudden appearance of her motorcycle startled the people who were selling vegetables on the street, making them frantically scamper away.

"Hey, why don't you look where you're going?" someone said in a very soft Hawford accent.

Wynter raised her eyes and saw steam locomotives and people selling newspapers everywhere. Students were organizing activities not far away, and there was the Youth Daily, and so on.

A bell rang, and a rickshaw puller passed by her.

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