

The Heiress' Return: Six Brothers at Her Beck and Call (Wynter Quinnell) Chapter 2

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Chapter 2 She Hid Deeply

“Tomorrow, at the community square, I will give acupuncture treatments to everyone,” Wynter calmly instructed. “Don’t forget to brew the medication. Don’t stay up late watching dramas. The TV show won’t be going anywhere.”

During this time, the most popular show in the Harmony Community was some courtroom

drama, and the elderly residents were getting a bit obsessed with it.

Wynter’s

reminder made them a bit guilty. She said, “We’ll go to bed by ten from now on.”

In the past, it would have been unimaginable that this group of elderly residents would listen to someone so obediently. Many of them had outstanding achievements, and even their identities were kept confidential.

The community’s director, Dom Fisher, had been eagerly waiting for the genius doctor’s return. Now, he finally breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Dr. Genius, I’ve been keeping an eye on your house. I didn’t let anyone get close.”

“Thank you for your hard work,” Wynter said politely. She handed him some fruits.

Dom happily accepted and said, “It’s not hard to do work for you, Dr. Genius. You won’t be leaving again, will you?” These people were not easily impressed by a small community

director like him.

“Yes.” Wynter took the keys and said, “I won’t be leaving anymore.”

He said cheerfully, "That's great news! Dr. Genius, do tidy up. I won't bother you for now . If you need anything, just let me know."

Wynter nodded.

After Dom left, Wynter used the keys to open the lock. The lock looked quite old, and it was seemingly nothing special.

However, after she opened the first lock, an LCD keypad was in front of her.

"Would you like to enable iris recognition?"

Wynter replied casually, "Yes."

"Iris recognition is in progress. Please wait..."

"Iris recognition completed."

"Welcome home, master," a gentlemanly electronic voice announced. It had not been

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activated for a long time.

With a click, the iron gate opened automatically.

The interior instantly became bright.

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On the two-meter-high bookshelf, there were medical books as well as various bottles and jars containing medicinal herbs. There were many potted plants in the living room, most of which were herbs, each labeled. In the center of the living room was a cool black and red motorcycle—the discontinued BMW Tomahawk.

Wynter walked over and took a bottle of mineral water from the fridge. She was about to take a sip and catch up on her drama.

Her phone, which was charging on the table, rang with its unique ringtone.

“Quinnell the Rich, wake up and take cases! Quinnell the Rich, wake up and take cases!”

When it rang the third time, Wynter pressed the button to answer, “Speak.”

“Boss, there’s a big case in Southdale. Are you interested?”

Wynter took a sip of water and said, “What kind of case?”

“The richest man in Kingbourne is looking for his missing granddaughter. He says she’s in Southdale and easy to find. Just some simple work, and you’ll get lots of money .”

Wynter yawned and said, “Not interested.”

“Wait! Boss, wait! There’s something else you like!” The voice on the other end was very eager. “It’s also a big case!”

Wynter lazily propped up her chin and said, “Go on.”

“The Yarwood family from Sorzada City is looking for you. They’ve offered a reward of ten million dollars for a consultation fee. As long as someone provides information leading to you, there’s also a reward. It’s a lot of money!”

“That sincere?” Wynter didn’t beat around the bush. She lightly tapped her phone. “Send me the information. I’ll take a look.”

“Alright!”

The next moment, the floor-to-ceiling windows turned into a projection screen, displaying the information.

The Yardwood family was an ancient family that had existed for generations. They were never absent from protecting the country. In her memories, they used to live in the”

Homeland Security Estate.

In addition, the Yardwood family had sent invitations to many famous doctors for a one-week consultation period, with the venue at the local Caesar Hotel. The purpose was to see who had the ability to cure Dalton Yarwood, the head of the Yarwood family.

As for the description of the illness, it was very brief. It only mentioned that Dalton had been weak for many years, and it was not suitable to disclose details publicly.

It seemed like things weren't that simple. Wynter stretched her legs and said, “I'll take this

case.”

Chapter 3 Rescuing Suneonech the Street