

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 501

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It was extremely silent in the ward, except for some light dripping from the infusion tube.

Duke smelled the fresh scent of Adina's hair, and he stared at her side profile.

The soft light of the night cast a shadow on her face, which filled her indifferent countenance with gentleness, and his face was reflected in her black eyes.

He suddenly lost his cool.

He turned sideways to kiss her cheek, but there were at least ten centimeters between them.

Even though he tried to inch forward slightly, his head was injured, and he felt dizzy. Hence, he was unable to move at all.

Duke felt annoyed as he moved his hand. His left hand was injured, but he was not receiving an infusion through it, so he could still move it.

He raised his left hand slowly and grabbed Adina's sweet smelling hair.

Adina was stunned.

She turned to the side and caught Duke's profound eyes.

Although this man was bedridden, his eyes were also full of ferocity and intensity.

After she took a step back, she realized that her hair was still in the man's grip. "You're grabbing my hair," Adina said softly.

Duke released his hand after some thought.

He stared at her, and his throat suddenly became dry. Perhaps it was because the night was too dark, or the room was too quiet, or the emotions in his chest could no

Most importantly, he did not want to wait any longer.

The fear that he felt tonight had been too real.

“Addy.”

Duke’s voice was hoarse.

He raised his hand again and held Adina’s cold fingers.

“I prepared many flowers in the International Plaza today. If this accident hadn’t happened, I would’ve already confessed to you. But it’s still not too late now.” The man’s voice hit Adina’s heart like an electric current.

She was completely shaken.

He had already confessed to her when he got drunk last night. Was he going to do it again? “Addy, our relationship should have started five years

ago. If I had woken up ten minutes earlier that day, we wouldn’t have lost those five years.

“Addy, I’ve never been more sure of anything than the fact that I like you. I love you.”

Adina’s ears were burning.

She pursed her lips and purposely scoffed. “I’ve heard those words before.”

Duke was taken aback, and he soon became anxious.” Addy, I’m being sincere. I swear that I didn’t copy my lines from the Internet.”

He did use the comments of netizens as a reference for his confession , but those words had been tangled in his brain for countless days and nights. He had wanted to say them to her so badly for a long time. How could someone else have possibly said the same thing as him?

Adina took the opportunity to move out of his grip before she pursed her lips and said, “You were drunk last night, and you said the exact same thing to me.”

Duke was petrified.

He had prepared the script for his confession for many days, but he blurted it out after he got drunk?

He had confessed to her the night before?

When Adina saw the way he looked, she suddenly chuckled.

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Duke resembled Harold a lot at that moment. He actually looked cute. Wait, what the heck?! Did she actually think Mr. Winters, the CEO, was cute?

Meanwhile, Duke felt extremely upset. He had prepared greatly for his confession, but an accident happened unexpectedly. In fact, even without this accident, his confession was also a failure because he had apparently blurted everything out last night.

Plus, he could not remember what he had done and said the night before.

"Duke , you better lie down and rest. We can talk about this after you recover."

Adina raised her hand and tucked him in.

Even though she already had an answer for him, she did not know how to say it.

She had four kids, but this was the first time that a man had confessed to her in person.

It took all of her strength to fake indifference when she tucked him under the blanket.

"No, I'm not done talking."

Duke grabbed her wrist from the back.

Even if his confession was destined to fail, he still wanted to say what he wanted.

"Addy, I love you not because you're the mother of my children, but because of who you are."

Adina pursed her pink lips.

How could she not know that?

This man used to think that Dew was the boys' mother, but he refused to marry her.

This time, Adina turned out to be the children's mother, and he could not wait to confess to her.

"That night five years ago was my first time sleeping with a woman. I tried to look for you after that, but I couldn't find any news about you. It wasn't until five years later that I discovered you had gotten locked up in the Daugherty family's warehouse after that

night. You were pregnant with our kids and held captive in that warehouse for eight months. Addy, it's all my fault.

"If I were given another chance , I would want our first time to be a clean start. I would also hope that our kids come to the world when everyone is expecting them. I would even hope that you become my wife before you become my children's mother.

"You said that I had a low IQ. Yes, I thought I had a high IQ, but I actually made such a silly mistake on such an important matter. I was actually fooled by Dew Daugherty for four years. If I had been more careful and had paid more attention four years ago... if I had been more responsible toward the boys, I wouldn't have allowed that vicious b*tch, Dew, to be with the boys for four years. I've wronged George and Harold , and I can never deny that.

"But Addy, I never touched Dew at all over the past four years."

Duke's gaze was dark and deep like the late night sky.

"Addy, I love you. I want you to be my wife. I hope our family of six can live happily together after parting for four years."

As he spoke, he tried to touch his shirt pocket out of reflex, but he felt nothing.

He only realized that he was wearing a hospital gown after he lowered his head and looked down.

He was momentarily stunned before he asked, "Addy, where's my suit?"

"That shirt was full of blood and extremely dirty, so I threw it into the trash," Adina said in a low and husky voice.

No woman could still act as if nothing had happened after listening to such a long confession.

She was just a normal woman, and her heart melted from his gentle and thoughtful actions repeatedly.

Perhaps their family of six could really live happily together.

While Adina thought of how she should answer, she saw the bedridden man jump up all of a sudden. He was hooked to an IV, so he nearly pulled the needle out.

Adina frowned. "Why are you getting up? Lie back down!"

"I have to look for my shirt."

Duke wanted to pull the needle out, but Adina pressed him down by force. "I'll go and look for it. You better lie down and stop moving!" she said helplessly. She did not understand. Was the shirt that important?

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Adina picked up the blood-stained suit from the bin.

She lifted it and felt something in the pocket. When she touched it, she was instantly stunned.

It was...

Her heart fluttered again.

She pursed her lips and only managed to school her expression after a few seconds.

She walked to the bed and handed Duke the suit. "Here it is."

He took the suit, not minding that it was dirty. He just searched the pocket before he took out a small red box. He looked up at Adina before he said in a soft and gentle tone, "Addy, will you marry me?" 2

He lifted the lid of the box, revealing a dazzling pink diamond ring.

The ring had been perfectly cut, and it gleamed under the light, sparkling before Adina's eye. If the accident today had not happened, the proposal he prepared would have been perfect.

But they were now in a small ward. There were no roses

and romance. There was only the pungent smell of disinfectant and dripping sounds of infusion.

Yet, her heart seemed to be wrapped by the softest thing.

It felt like she had someone to rely on. From now on, she did not have to stay so strong and pretend in front of the kids.

A glimpse of the past appeared in Adina's mind.

Ever since she knew this man, her life had indeed become more colorful.

Not only her but Alden and Melody also smiled more frequently now.

Perhaps she could really give this relationship a try. She could try to accept this man, establish a family with him, and live happily as a family of six. Adina felt her eyes becoming a little teary.

She lowered her head and inhaled. After she looked up, she smiled brightly. "Mr. Winters, we've just met for a few months, but you want me to marry you so soon. Don't you think we're going too fast?"

Was it too fast?

Duke did not find it fast.

He even found it very slow. They were moving too slowly.

He did not even know how he could make up for the five years that they had missed out.

His eyes were filled with affection, and he slowly said, "Addy, do you know that when I saw the person lying in blood tonight, I felt extremely regretful? I regretted not confessing to you earlier and not being able to be with you earlier. Life is short, and I really don't want to wait anymore. Addy, marry me."

His voice hit Adina's heart like an electric current, and her legs almost gave way. She had already decided to accept this man, but getting just met for a few months.

She calmed her fluttering heart before she blinked and said, "Let's start with being in a relationship, okay?"

Duke held the ring and felt flustered. It was his first time giving a confession and proposing, and it was also his first time being in such a difficult situation.

They were already a couple, but after he confessed to her, they were still just a couple. Had his efforts been in vain?

He wanted to marry her.

He wanted her to become his woman.

He wanted to kiss her fearlessly.

He wanted her to be the first person whom he saw every day when he woke up.

But the woman whom he loved felt that they were progressing too quickly. Were they really going too fast?

Duke pursed his beautiful lips tightly.

The ward suddenly became silent, and Adina was slightly stunned too. Did this man think she was rejecting him?

She was willing to be his girlfriend in the past because of George and Harold.

Now she was willing to be in a relationship with him because she was ready to accept him in her life.

He could not have misunderstood and thought that she refused to marry him, could he?

Adina struggled.

In fact, she had become more resolute and straightforward over the four years, rarely hesitating and struggling with anything.

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However, she was fiddling with her fingers now. She lowered her head, and her lashes kept trembling. "I was too eager."

Duke slowly spoke and broke the silence in the ward.

"It's okay if we don't get married first, but can we be engaged?" "Engaged?"

Adina looked surprised as she raised her head.

"Yes, engaged." Duke stared at her affectionately. "You're too outstanding. Many men in Sea City have their one day."

When Adina saw the way he looked, she suddenly felt conflicted.

This man had the top status and all the women in Sea City wanted to marry him, yet he had such low self-esteem.

He would only show his vulnerable side in front of someone he was deeply in love with, right?

Adina quietly stared at him while she slowly answered, "Okay."

"Did you just agree?"

Duke's eyes instantly lit up. He could not control himself, raising his arm to pull the woman into his embrace.

However, as he raised his arm, it was pulled back by the infusion tube.

Suddenly, the infusion tube seemed to be in his way, and he wanted to get rid of the needle.

Adina frowned. "Don't remove the needle. Lie down, and don't move."

How could Duke lay down?

He desperately wanted to hold Adina in his arms, kiss her lips hard, and feel her against his body.

His gaze made it so obvious that Adina sensed his aggressive and possessive feelings without obstruction.

Adina took a step back in fear.

Why did she feel that this man desperately confessed to her because he wanted her body?

Could she still go back on her word now?

"It's getting late. Hurry up and rest. I'll go out and get some water."

Adina turned around and left the ward.

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"It's getting late. Hurry up and rest. I'll go out and get some water."

Adina turned around and left the ward.

When Duke saw her back as she ran away, he could not help but chuckle.

He had been hung up on her for many days, but his heart could finally settle down at long last.

She was finally his fiancee.

The only problem he needed to consider now was when his injury would recover.

Adina kept him company in the ward for a night. It was very quiet, but her heart was full of complicated emotions, so she could not sleep well.

She woke up before sunrise.

Right after she exited the restroom, she saw Duke staring at her with his bright, black eyes. They were full of light and happiness.

Her heart pounded quickly.

She walked over and tried to remain calm as she asked, "Do you feel unwell? Should I call the doctor over to check on you?"

"Good morning, my fiancee," Duke stared at her and slowly said that.

The word broke the calmness that Adina had faked, and her ears instantly turned red.

Duke reached out to grab her wrist and pull her over with great force.

Adina was caught off guard, and she fell over into the man's arms.

She was so embarrassed that her face turned completely red.

"Duke Winters, let go of me. Don't mess with me!"

How could Duke let go of her that easily?

He had held himself back for a night. The infusion of the several bottles of IV was done by the time it was almost sunrise, hence his hands were also free.

He could finally hold his fiancee in his arms. Right then, they heard someone knocking on the door.

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Mrs. Winters held Melody in one arm while she held back.

When the group of five appeared in the hospital's corridor, they immediately attracted 100% of all the nurses' and doctors' attention.

However, it was a private hospital. Those who were admitted there were wealthy and noble. The nurses and doctors dared not gossip about them, consciously leaving after taking a few glances. "Is Daddy injured?" Melody held Mrs. Winters' neck and softly asked. Her big eyes were teary.

Mrs. Winters' heart melted. "No. How could your daddy be injured? He's just not feeling well, so he came to the hospital for an examination."

Melody blinked and looked at the door of the ward. "Why isn't Daddy coming to open the door?"

As soon as she spoke, the door opened.

When Adina saw the children at the door, she asked in

surprise, "Why are all of you here?" Mrs. Winters explained, "Mel said she dreamed that something happened to Duke last night, and she insisted

on coming to look for her daddy. So, I had to take the kids here and visit him."

Harold squeezed himself to the front. Just as he was about to rush into Adina's arms, he was momentarily stunned. "Oh, Mommy, why is your face so red?"

Alden frowned. "Mommy, are you having a fever?"

"You have to get treatment on time once you have a fever, or else there'll be severe consequences." George looked stern as he said, "Mommy, let's go and see a doctor."

Adina was speechless. Her face turned red only because Duke had forcefully held her in his arms just now.

What did that have to do with a fever?

These kids were so capable of telling tall tales!

She cleared her throat and said, "I'm fine. I just feel a bit warm. Come in and visit your dad first."

The children instantly ran inside. Melody was first, and she rushed over. "Daddy..."

Duke caught Melody with one arm, and Melody just shot into his chest.

"Oof!"

Duke grunted.

Those men in black had kicked his chest last night. Although his ribs were not broken, he was still in extreme

When his daughter ran into him like that, he felt like being smacked with a stone.

His face instantly turned pale.

"Daddy, are you okay?"

Melody was so scared that her voice trembled, and tears

instantly fell from her watery eyes.

"Goodness, you've scared the kids." Mrs. Winters quickly made her way over. She pulled Melody into her arms and comforted her. "Your daddy's fine. He's alright. Am I right, Duke?"

As Mrs. Winters spoke, she even pressed Duke's chest a few times.

Duke was speechless.

Did his mother forget her own son when she had a granddaughter?

Or had he been too unfilial to her, hence she had not been fond of him for a long time? Melody sniffled. "Daddy, are you really alright?" "I'm fine." Duke's voice was soft. "I just feel a little uncomfortable. I'll be fine in a few days."

"Haha! Daddy, you look funny!" Harold suddenly covered his belly and laughed. "Your head's wrapped with a white cloth, and you look hilarious. Besides, you haven't shaved your beard, Daddy. You look so sloppy."

He even showed a disgusted expression as he said that. Duke found himself speechless.