Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 556

Chapter 556

He did not want Earl to destroy his happiness again.

Duke's anxiety was only growing stronger, and he could not calm himself down.

When the two of them drove back to the Winters family's mansion, his expression was s till cold.

Adina beckoned to Melody.

The little girl understood her mother's gaze, so she climbed onto Duke's lap and softly said, "Daddy, are you not happy today?"

The cold expression rapidly melted away.

He lifted the girl and put her on his shoulder before he softly said, "I was just thinking about work just now. I'm not unhappy."

Melody grinned and said, "Daddy, I want you to lift me up!"

Duke lifted the girl high and

threw her into the air before he caught her with both arms. Then, Melody's giggles could be heard in the living room.

"Daddy! Daddy! I also want to play!"

Harold fearlessly rushed over and grabbed Duke's pants.

Perhaps Duke had realized just how gloomy he had been, which led to him being more patient at the moment. He put Melody down, smiled faintly, and said, "Four of you, line up. We'll play one by one."

"Yeah! Awesome!" Harold happily climbed onto Duke's lap. "I like you lifting me up high. I love it!"

Duke felt slightly ashamed.

He had lived with his sons for four years, but it seemed that he never nurtured any father—son bond with them.

The situation became slightly better after he met Adina.

He

needed to make up for the loss of father's love for Alden and Melody, and he also had to make it up to George and Harold.

Duke threw Harold into the air before he caught him. After a few rounds, he looked at Alden. "Come, Alden, it's your turn now."

Alden pursed his lips. "I don't like being lifted high."

"No kids would not like being lifted high."

Duke just lifted him up and threw him into the air.

Alden was so scared that he closed his eyes.

Harold covered his

belly and laughed loudly. "I finally know what Alden is afraid of now. He's afraid of heights!"

"I'm not afraid of heights."

Alden opened his eyes, but he was thrown up again. He was so scared that his face turned pale.

Adina also laughed.

No wonder, when they visited the theme park, Alden refused to take the Ferris wheel. So, apparently, he was afraid of heights!

This boy hid his thoughts so well that she, as the mother, only learned of his fear of heights after so long.

It looked like she had to pay more attention to the kids.

Mrs. Winters stood on the staircase on the second floor, and she flashed a smile of relief.

As soon as she smiled, her phone vibrated. When she saw the caller ID, her hand shud dered. As if she was scared that people downstairs would hear her ringtone, she immed iately canceled the call.

But the person called again.

Mrs. Winters cast a glance at the warm and harmonious

situation downstairs before

she bit her bottom lip, walked into the study room, and answered the call.

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"Most of the people in Sea City have received the wedding i. invitation card from the Winters family. Why haven't I received it yet?" Earl's voice was dark. "Am I not qualified to attend my own brother's wedding?"

*Mr*s. Winters held her breath.

Duke was searching for Earl's whereabouts all over Sea City. How could Earl still have the courage to request an invitation to the wedding?

She took a deep breath and said, "Earl, leave Sea City now. The further you go, the better it is. Don't ever show up in front of your brother again. Please, I'm begging you."

"I have one last request, which is to attend my brother's

wedding," Earl coldly said, "After the wedding ends, I'll immediately leave Sea City. I'll never come back again. Can't you agree to such a tiny request?"

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The wedding date was drawing closer.

For the past few days, Adina and Duke had been busy with the wedding preparation, and her company called her on the day before the wedding.

"Miss Daugherty, today we have to report the results of the project with Elitos. Are you attending in person?"

Serene initially did not want to make the call. After all, everyone in the city knew that Miss Daugherty was getting married.

But there were too many hidden variables concerning the project. She was afraid that something would happen if she went to report by herself.

The company was finally developed to this scale today. They could not be stepped on somehow.

Adina nodded and said, "I'm ready to go now. Let's meet outside Elitos."

She had arranged the time for today.

Since Elitos and the Jones family wanted to look for her in trouble, she would go and solve them one by one.

"Do you want me to go with you?" Duke wrapped around her waist and softly asked.

Adina smiled. "It's just a small matter. You don't have to accompany me. Okay, I have to leave now."

But Duke held her waist and did not let her go. He said in a husky voice, "Give me a goodbye kiss."

Adina was speechless.

They had been sleeping on the same bed every single day. Were there not enough kisses?

But this man looked so shameless. He acted as if he would not let her off if she did not give him a kiss.

She could only stand on her toes and peck him on his cheek.

"Daddy, Mommy, you're not shy! You kiss in the living room!"

Harold's voice was suddenly heard.

Adina was shocked. When she lowered her

head, she saw that the four kids stood beside her and Duke, at some point while staring at them with a gleam in their eyes.

Her face instantly blushed. "Aren't you blowing the balloons?"

"Hehe! Mommy, you're shy now." Harold laughed. "Why aren't you shy when you kiss me?"

How should she answer this question? Adina pursed her lips... She suddenly wanted to zip Harold's mouth up.

Alden indifferently said, "Hal, didn't you say you want to compete against me at blowing balloons? Let's continue."

George nodded. "I'll be the referee."

Melody clapped and said, "I'll cheer for you!"

Harold was very competitive. He immediately put this question

aside, and the four kids continued blowing balloons.

Adina glared at Duke. "If you dare to do this regardless of the occasion again, I'm going to ignore you."

Duke stroked his nose, cleared his throat, and said, "Dear, I'm sorry. I will not do it again "

The word "Dear" struck Adina's heart like an electric current.

Her heart melted into sweetness.

This was the first time she ever tasted the honey of true love.

She pursed her lips, smiled, and said, "I'll go to work now. See you at night."

She grabbed her

leather purse and went out in her high heels. Half an hour later, Adina arrived at the destination.

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Chapter 558 As soon as she pushed the door open

and got out, Serene went toward her. She exclaimed with an exaggerated gawk on her f ace. "Wow, Miss Daugherty! It's only been a few days, but you seem to have become prettier! Women who are in love really start glowing. We will definitely succeed in the reporting of results today!"

Adina was speechless.

Did her personal life have anything to do with her work?

"Wow, isn't this Miss Daugherty who is getting married?"

A scornful voice was heard from the back.

When Adina turned around, she saw Jasmine pushing the car door open and getting out. Something was flashing in her eyes.

Jasmine walked over, wrapped her arms around her chest, and said, "Miss Daugherty, it looks like Duke is

not sincere to you. Otherwise, why would he let you come out and work your fingers to the bones right before your wedding?"

Adina's gaze was indifferent. She smiled faintly. "Speaking of the wedding, I suddenly re call that it seems like I didn't give you the invitation card, Miss Yackley."

Jasmine scoffed. "I'm not interested in attending your wedding."

"Flint will attend my wedding." Adina smiled and said," Unfortunately, you're probably not able to meet Flint."

She seemed to have hit Jasmine's sore spot. Jasmine was so angry that her face blushed.

Flint was her sore spot!

But Adina purposely mentioned the name to trigger her.

She sneered. "Good. Let me see if you're still able to laugh during the result presentation later, Miss Daugherty."

After she spoke, she swung her hand and left. Her assistant and her secretary immediat ely followed her.

"Awesome, Miss Daugherty!" Serene's expression was filled with admiration. "Miss Yackley always abuses the support of Jones Corporation and her mother to throw her weight about. This is actually the first time that I saw her being defeated."

Adina pursed her lips.

She left Jasmine aside before she walked toward the meeting room of Elitos.

The main focus of the presentation was on the chips, and all the members who were present were also responsible for this area. The meeting host was Mr. Krisman, the new regional CEO of Elitos, based in Sea City.

"Thank you everyone for taking the time from your busy schedule to attend the first phase of the result presentation of Elitos." It was only after Mr. Krisman spoke a few sentences of introduction did he start on the main topic. "The chip design of the project is completed by a joint collaboration between LaStar Technology Corporation and Jones Corporation. Miss Da ugherty, Miss Yackley, which of you wish to present the

results first?"

"Let me do it first," Jasmine was the first to speak. Then, she ordered her assistant to play the presentation slides.

She looked at the big screen while she started her presentation in an orderly manner. "The chip framework follows the traditional Verilog HDL language to build the modules. This results in a register transfer stage, where all modules are divided

into numerous small intervals. The Jones Corporation has completed 80%, while the remaining 20% will be done by LaStar Technology

Corporation. Miss Daugherty, please continue the presentation."

Jasmine smiled faintly before she firmly sat on her seat.

Everyone in the meeting room flashed a

smile of approval. This was a new and innovative solution with unique modules. It was i mpossible for them to come up with this no matter what.

Meanwhile, Serene's expression completely changed. She was so angry that she nearly pointed at Jasmine's face and wanted to scold her.

The content of the presentation script of Jones Corporation was actually written by Miss Daugherty after burning the midnight oil several times over. How could Jasmine

shamelessly say that was her work?

"There's nothing to get angry about." Adina patted the back of Serene's hand. She lower ed her voice and indifferently said, "She was capable of stealing the chip design propos al from my computer, it's bearing fruit for her."

Serene could not be so calm. "What should we do now?"

It was only after Adina gave Serene a look of reassurance that she looked at Jasmine.

Jasmine fearlessly stared Adina in the eyes. Her gaze was so prideful and arrogant.

She did steal the result of LaStar Technology Corporation, so?

Was it not because Adina was so ignorant that she insisted on standing up against Jone s Corporation?

"Miss Yackley, your presentation is very interesting." Adina gently clapped. "But I would like to ask you a few questions."

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Adina's gaze was indifferent, and her expression was aloof. She did not look angry after her proposal was stolen.

When Jasmine saw Adina looking like this, she suddenly felt a little flustered.

Did Adina the bi*ch still have another plan that was more perfect?

She calmed herself down before she said, "It's not the time for questions now. Please present your work now."

"What are you afraid of, Miss Yackley?" Adina smiled in a relaxed manner. "Are you afra id of getting exposed because you can't answer my questions?"

"What... what nonsense are you talking about?" Jasmine's face turned pale. "Ask anything you want. I'm not afraid of anything."

Adina tapped her finger knuckle before she indifferently asked, "How many modules are there in this chip solution design?"

Jasmine was completely stunned.

She had only memorized the script. She knew nothing other than the presentation.

"About one thousand," her assistant reminded her in a low voice from the side.

Jasmine scoffed. "There are about one thousand modules. It's the result of the joint work of all the technicians in Jones

Corporation."

Adina nodded before she continued asking, "This project is to be linked to the lot. Is this reflected in the design of your proposal?"

Jasmine subconsciously looked at her assistant.

But her assistant barely knew anything about this. She did not understand the profound logic of which design embodied which concept.

The assistant lowered her head and avoided Jasmine's gaze.

Jasmine angrily clenched her fists and coldly said, "Miss Daugherty, you really have a lot of questions. I refuse to answer."

"I guess you're unable to answer, Miss Yackley." Adina slowly stood up. She pointed at the presentation slide that was not shut down with a clear and calm gaze. "The loT is a new technology that is currently used in most chip designs on the market. Regarding the application process, it is actually very

complex. From the beginning of the chip design, it is necessary to embed this technolog y perfectly, starting with the link between the cognitive level and the transmission level..."

She stood in front of the screen while talking confidently. She spoke very calmly, and she emitted an aura that was convincing.

Everyone in

the meeting room was attracted by her aura, and all of them focused on listening to her presentation.

These were the presentation slides of Jones Corporation. But when Jasmine presented just now, they thought it was awesome, but they were unable to say how great it was.

But Adina now broke down each section and explained them in detail. Only then did they gain a new level of understanding of the program's design.

Every step was perfect, and every part fully demonstrated the chip designer's intelligence and ingenuity.

After Adina's presentation, a loud applause was heard in the meeting room.

"Miss Yackley." Adina looked over, and she indifferently said, "I still have one last question. Why did the chip proposal

that I personally designed become the fruit of the labor of your Jones Corporation?"

Everyone looked at Jasmine at the same time.

They would not believe Adina if her presentation did not make such a strong contrast.

But Adina's presentation just now was truly

too convincing. Unless she designed the plan herself, she would not have been so familiar with it and speak

about it so confidently, right? Meanwhile, Jasmine's expression completely darkened.

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She did not expect that things would progress to this point.

"This is what people

mean when they say, like mother, like daughter." Adina indifferently smiled. "I can forgive Mdm. Jones, so I naturally can also forgive you. After all, you're still very young."

As soon as she said that, the people's gazes at Jasmine were filled with contempt.

Previously, Zhenny aggressively attended the celebration party of Elitos and defamed A dina for plagiarism, but she was actually the person who plagiarized.

Everyone in this room had witnessed that incident personally.

But now, they witnessed a similar incident again.

"You... don't talk nonsense!" Jasmine gritted her teeth and said, "I'm not a programmer. Of course, I can't explain this. If I let our Chief Technical Officer present the result, his performance will not be worse than yours."

When Adina saw that Jasmine still tried to quibble, she laughed due to anger.

Adina sneered and said, "It looks like I have to let the police get involved and investigate where you obtained the proposal, Miss Yackley."

Jasmine was totally furious.

She wanted to refute and frame Adina, but even after she thought for a while, she still could not find a way to salvage the situation.

"Enough!" Mr. Krisman f*ro*wned and patted the table. "It's just a trivial matter. It doesn't have to be like that."

Adina sat down on her chair and indifferently said, "It truly is a trivial matter. As long as Miss Yackley apologizes, I can let this slide."

Mr. Krisman cast a glance at Jasmine.

It took all of Jasmine's will to hold her fury back. But she clearly knew that if the police got involved, it was very likely that she would have to bear the legal responsibility.

She gritted her teeth and said with an angry expression, "I'm sorry, Miss Daugherty. I was too young and immature. Please forgive me."

Adina's gaze was indifferent and cold, as if she really did not mind that

Mr. Krisman slowly said, "Miss Daugherty, you're very. outstanding, and your expertise in chip design is extraordinary. In this case, the remaining 20% of the module design will also be completed by you."

Adina smiled faintly again. "Mr. Krisman, may I know if you've read the contract?"

Mr. Krisman frowned. "What's wrong?"

Was anything he said now related to the contract?

"The contract clearly states that LaStar Technology Corporation and Jones Corporation will

take half of the responsibility respectively. We have already exceeded our mandate, so the remaining modules of the project

have nothing to do with our company." Adina firmly said that, and her expression was calm and relaxed.

"This is not right, Miss Daugherty." Mr. Krisman's expression darkened, and he said, "Since we're the collaborators, we should help each other. Since you have the ability, you should just shine in this aspect."

"Ha!" Adina chuckled. "I work hard to complete all the work, and Jones Corporation will take half of the profit. Mr. Krisman, do you think I really look like someone whom you can take advantage of?"

Jasmine angrily said, "Adina Daugherty, how can you talk to Mr. Krisman like this?"

Mr. Krisman and her mother were friends, and she usually needed to respectfully address him as Uncle Benny. But Adina actually talked to him in this tone!

Adina quirked her eyebrows. "I'm just stating facts. There's nothing personal here."

She just pulled out the chair, stood up, and indifferently said," Mr. Krisman, if you cancel the collaboration with Jones Corporation, I can complet e the remaining 20%. But if Jones Corporation insists on getting a piece of the profit, it's impossible for me to complete the remaining 20% for them."