## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 561

## Chapter 561

After Adina spoke, she left the meeting room with Serene.

Once the others left the meeting room, Jasmine could no longer hold her anger back. She raised her hand and threw the documents to the floor.

"Jasmine, you better not go against

Ms. Daugherty." Mr. Krisman lit up a cigarette and said, "Not only is she capable, but yo u also know that she's marrying into the Winters family tomorrow. She'll be Mrs. Winters.

so if possible, build a good relationship with her. That's better and more advantageous to you in my opinion."

Jasmine gritted

her teeth furiously. "Uncle Benny, you promised my mom that you would kick Adina out. But in the end, I had to lower my status and apologize to her in front of so many i people. I was totally embarrassed! I don't care. Uncle Benny, you have to come up with a way to remove Adina from this project."

Mr. Krisman breathed out some smoke. "She's all the rage now.

This is not the time to kick her out. Just wait."

Jasmine was livid.

Wait? How long did she still have to wait?

She had visited her grandpa yesterday, and he said that Daniel was planning to compete for the heir position in the Jones

family.

Daniel was the only one who truly descended from the Jones

family. If he was making preparations to be heir, what chance did she have of winning as an outsider?

She had to take charge of this project so that her grandpa would believe that she was more suitable than Daniel to be the heir.

Just as Adina left Elitos, she received a call from Mdm. Xavier.

"Addy, you're getting married tomorrow, so you can't stay with the Winters family today," Mdm. Xavier said in a stern tone." According to the tradition in Sea City, the bride and groom mustn't meet

the day before their wedding. I'll ask your Uncle Richard to bring you to the Xavier family this instant."

Adina stroked her nose. "That doesn't really matter anymore,

right?"

What era was it? Who would still care about that?

"Of course it matters!" Mdm. Xavier insisted. "Back then, I didn't keep an eye on your mother, so she met Aaron the night before her wedding. After your mother married him, she passed away not

long after that. In short, you have to listen to me, Addy. I won't allow the same tragedy to happen to you."

Adina remained silent for a few seconds before she pursed her lips and said, "Grandma, I'll go to the Xavier family's mansion now."

Her mother passed away after getting married and giving birth to her. Had her grandma been blaming herself for not following the tradition at that time, thi nking that it brought tragedy to her mother?

The elderly tended to believe in such superstitions.

Even though Adina did not believe them, she should still fulfill her grandmother's wish.

Adina gave Duke a call.

After Duke received the call over in the Winters family's mansion, he felt terrible.

Following his prior experience, he would fall asleep only when he held Adina in his arms at night.

But she was not coming back today.

Mrs. Winters walked over and said, "Mdm. Xavier is older, so she's more experienced. The bride and groom really aren't allowed to meet the day before their wedding. It's tradition. It's better for us to follow the traditional customs for the wedding."

Duke nodded.

Although they had been organizing the wedding in a hurry, he wanted everything to be perfect.

He oversaw every single detail.

Mrs. Winters stood at the side and hesitated for a while before she softly said, "Duke, your brother contacted me last night."

Duke's gaze froze. "What did he say?"

"He congratulated you on your marriage. He also said..." Mrs. Winters held her fingers tightly while she stammered. "He also said that he wants to attend the wedding."

Duke clenched his fists. "Mom, please let him know that I won't allow him to step into the wedding venue because he doesn't deserve it."

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Mrs. Winters' complexion turned pale.

She knew that this would be the outcome, but she was not willing to give up. She insisted on asking him.

Her two sons, who only lived together in harmony for a few brief months as infants, had been enemies ever since they first met in their teens.

Both of them were her sons. She did not know whose side to choose.

Perhaps a mother would instinctively be more protective of the more inferior child, and Earl happened to be the vulnerable one.

Mrs. Winters covered her chest and softly said, "Okay, I'll ask him not to come."

After she said that, she walked away and slowly went upstairs.

Duke's eyes were filled with coldness as he looked at his mother's back.

He had been searching for Earl's whereabouts lately, but Earl always managed to get away.

Since Earl was able to contact their mother now, he could use the phone signal to track Earl.

Meanwhile, Adina drove to the Xavier family's mansion.

The Xavier family's mansion had put up new and festive decorations.

"Addy, come and see if you like the room that I've prepared for you." Mdm. Xavier dragged Adina upstairs. "This used to be your mother's bedroom when she was young. It's been vacant since she got married until now. You can stay here tonight."

The bedroom was tidy and bright. Adina could tell that it was cleaned up every day.

She then walked to the makeup table and pulled the drawer open. She saw some jewelry and hairpins that were from decades ago. She could even imagine her mother sitting in front of the makeup table while dressing up.

"Addy, you're my favorite granddaughter. You're getting married tomorrow, and I'm reall y reluctant about letting you go..."

Mdm. Xavier held Adina's hand and sincerely said, "But I hope you've found someone w ho understands and loves you, who will protect you and your children, and who will keep you safe and free from running around all your life. That will be enough. Your mother will rest in peace too."

"Grandma..."

Adina's eyes turned red.

She rushed into Mdm. Xavier's arms and silently held back her tears.

She thought about a lot of things, including the first dumb eighteen years of her life and her hardships of surviving in a foreign country for the past five years. However, she contemplated more about her expectations for her future life.

She was finally able to have her own family.

"Mdm. Xavier, we have a guest downstairs."

A maid stood outside the room as she respectfully delivered the news.

Mdm. Xavier immediately wiped the corners of her eyes, got up, and said, "Come on, Addy. Let's go downstairs and meet our guest." Adina nodded. She supported Mdm. Xavier while they slowly made their way down.

Before they arrived downstairs, she already saw the guest who was sitting on the couch in the living room. It was Dillon.

"Mdm. Xavier, I hope my arrival hasn't disturbed you." Dillon stood up before he quickly walked over and held Mdm. Xavier's another arm.

Mdm. Xavier felt slightly puzzled. "Mr. Jones, may I know why you're visiting us?"

Dillon looked at Adina, and his gaze instantly became gentle. "I feel very much related to Ms. Daugherty, and I heard that she's getting married tomorrow. So, I came to deliver the trousseau from the day before."

Many big families would help their daughters prepare their trousseau.

However, Adina was equivalent to an orphan. Mdm. Xavier was elderly, so Adina did no t allow her to bother herself with the wedding. As a result, there was no such thing like a wedding gift box.