

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 623

Chapter 623

Besides, there was a very thick callus on this person's purlicue. He must have held a gun often.

Why would there be someone like this around Duke?

A lot of speculations flashed in Adina's mind, but they lasted only a second or two. She suppressed her thoughts, squatted down, and smiled gently as she said, "Georgie, go home with Uncle Arden. Mommy will go back and keep you company at night."

George was really frightened.

He realized that his dad was different from before.

He also needed some time to digest what he had just seen, so he nodded. "Goodbye, Mommy. I'll go back first."

He looked down and walked out of the office.

Adina only sighed in relief after she saw George leave.

She sat on the couch and flashed Earl a bright smile. "What occasion are we attending later?"

"It's a business event," Earl said indifferently. "If you don't want to go, I won't force you."

"If I don't go, will you ask Catherine to accompany you? Or Ms. Clark?" Adina rested her face on both of her hands, smiled faintly, and said, "There are rumors that we're getting a divorce. I should attend the event with you to dismiss those voices. But I

haven't bought a new gown. Can you accompany me while I buy a dress and style up?"

Earl glanced at the time. It was 10:00 am. There were two more hours before the banquet.

He walked over and locked the silver safe deposit box into the cabinet before he nodded and said, "Let's go."

Adina held his arm as she wore a bright smile, but it was not a sincere smile.

The two of them walked into the elevator and left Winters Corporation together.

Following that, Earl drove her to a styling studio.

Adina pushed open the car door and got out. "The styling studio you took me to last time was quite good. Why don't we go there?" she said with a smile.

"This one's pretty good too."

Earl walked in first.

Adina followed suit. She looked down slightly, and her smile finally faded.

After they entered, the attendant greeted them warmly. "Mr. Winters, Mdm. Winters, welcome. Do you still require the stylist who served you previously?"

Adina sat on the couch and responded with an indifferent but elegant smile, "Sure, let her proceed."

But Earl's gaze instantly darkened..

"Did you just test me?" He stared daggers at Adina.

"I just wanted to know if there really was something wrong with your memory." Adina curled her lips. "You said you would love me for a lifetime, but you fell out of love with me after one month, and all your promises became nothing. So, I was wondering if you had lost your memory. The results show that there seems to be something wrong with your memory. We came to this styling studio a month ago, but you don't remember."

She shook her head before she flipped through the modeling album slowly.

Earl's gaze was filled with hostility.

This woman was clearly more difficult to deal with than those kids.

She was already suspicious of him.

It must have started when Catherine appeared, and Adina's attitude toward him subtly changed.

Women were the most troublesome creatures!

Earl massaged his forehead and seemed impatient.

Adina glanced at him and sneered before she stood up and went to pick out a gown with the stylist.

She did not take this event seriously, so she simply chose a random gown. She put on a long and tight black silk dress. Her hair was tied up high with two strands of her fringe falling along the side of her face. She looked completely elegant and sexy.

Earl, who was sitting on the couch, raised his head as he saw her approaching.

He suddenly envied Duke for having a wife, four children, and a warm family. Those were the things he never had in his life.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 624

Chapter 624

It was the annual business banquet in Sea City, and the organizers had invited many business bigwigs.

Before the event officially began, there was already a long line of luxury cars parked in front of the hotel. People were dressed up, and it was lively.

A black car soon stopped in front of the hotel. When a man and a woman stepped out in front of everyone, they attracted the attention of countless people.

"Aren't they Mr. and Mrs. Winters?"

"The reporters have been spreading rumors that they're divorced. They look quite close, don't they?"

"Haven't you heard of a separating couple that still looks united on the surface? I don't think they look like a couple."

"My friend works in Winters Corporation. He heard that Duke has been very close to a foreign woman. They always spend at least an hour in the office alone. When a man and a woman

stay in a room for about an hour, what do you think happens?"

"My cousin's husband's brother works as a driver for the Winters family's neighbor. He personally saw Duke quarreling with Adina every day. I heard that he hasn't been home for half a month."

"Are the sources of your news reliable? If all that is real, why would they still show up in public at the same time?"

"Getting a divorce right after getting married will greatly affect

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Winters Corporation's stock price. If they act as an intimate married couple, there will be more advantages than disadvantages."

Everyone discussed their marriage in excitement, but their voices instantly disappeared when Adina and Earl entered the banquet hall.

Once the business bigwigs finally saw the CEO of Winters Corporation, all of them came over and greeted him to seek a connection.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Winters.”

“Mr. Winters, about the project that we talked about last time...”

“Mr. Winters, let’s go there and have a cup of tea...”

A group of CEOs in their fifties dragged Earl to the lounge area at the side to discuss business.

Adina smiled while she slowly glanced around the hall.

She was looking for Trent and Eilam.

Since Duke got married, they had been to Winters Corporation twice and played snooker with him.

She wanted to ask them if they had found anything different about Duke.

“What are you looking for, Ms. Daugherty?”

A teasing voice came from behind.

When Adina turned around, she saw Jasmine walking toward her with a glass of wine. Her expression was arrogant and contemptuous.

“You seem slightly haggard.” Jasmine smiled. “Is it because you haven’t been sleeping well due to your unharmonious married life and daily quarreling?”

Adina looked at her indifferently. “Is this the upbringing of the Yackley family, where all you do is discuss other people’s married life?”

“Duke has been having affairs outside. Why are you still so arrogant?” Jasmine sneered. “You’re Mrs. Winters, but everyone in Sea City knows that your husband had an affair right after you got married. You think you’re on the top, but you’re actually a joke that everyone discusses during mealtime.”

“Ms. Yackley, have you just forgotten that you still have a project in my hands ?” Adina twirled her wine glass. “If I break that contract, you won’t be able to report the results to

Elitos within the prescribed time limit. At that time, Jones Corporation will need to provide a compensation of at least \$50,000,000 Can you afford the loss?"

Jasmine stomped her foot in anger. "Are you threatening me?"

"If you can mock me, why can't I threaten you? Where's your common sense?" Adina sneered. "If I'm in a bad mood, I can terminate this project at any time. I'm still Mrs. Winters, so compensation for the breach of contract is nothing to me. But Ms. Yackley, you're not a member of the Jones family. If you cause the Jones family to suffer a great loss, they won't put up with you!"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 625

Chapter 625

After Adina spoke, she lifted the hem of her gown and left.

Jasmine was so angry that her face turned pale.

Since that b*tch, Adina, had a firm grip on the core technique, she got stomped.

However, before the chip design proposal was generated, she could not do anything to that b*tch. D*mn it!

Just as Jasmine was about to go and complain to Zhenny, she saw her cousin, Daniel, the moment she raised her head.

They were of a similar age, so they just called each other by name.

"Daniel, why are you here? Aren't you uninterested in these business events?" Jasmine smiled and asked, "Did you see whom I was talking to?"

Daniel looked like a teenager. He had red lips, white teeth, and bright eyes, but there was coldness hidden in his gaze.

"Whoever you spoke to has nothing to do with me," he said in an unfriendly manner.

He and Jasmine were cousins, and they had grown up under the same roof. Yet, they were not very close because of their different interests in all aspects.

"She's the most beautiful woman in Sea City, who's also a famous chip designer," Jasmine slowly said. "I managed to

successfully join Elitos' big project this time because of her help. She said she would help me to become heir of the Jones family. Daniel, I'm actually not interested in the

position, but Ms. Daugherty has helped me a lot. It'd be inappropriate for me to let her down, don't you agree?" .

Her words sounded annoying, but Daniel did not frown in the slightest

"All the best then."

When Jasmine saw how unsurprised he looked, she pursed her lips.

She thought her cousin was interested in the position of heir, but he was the same as before. He was still a fool.

Since she could not trigger Daniel with power, then she should...

Jasmine avoided his gaze before she lowered her voice and said, "Daniel, there's something that I'm not sure if I should tell you. But I've been holding it in for so long, and I really can't take it anymore. Do you know that my uncle, who's also your father, has been very close with Ms. Daugherty ? He even gave her a very precious wedding gift. That's all I can tell you. I'll leave you to it."

When she saw Daniel's expression change, she finally lifted the hem of her dress and left happily.

Daniel clenched his fists as he turned back and asked his assistant, "You mentioned that you saw a lot of pictures of a woman in my father's study previously. Do you still remember who that woman was?"

His assistant quickly answered, "Adina Daugherty, the most beautiful in Sea City."

Daniel's gaze turned cold.

Adina Daugherty, the eldest daughter of the Daugherty family... She was twenty-three years old, which was just two years older than him.

How could his father be interested in a woman his age?

His mother had died a long time ago, but that did not mean he could be indifferent to his father's personal relationships.

"Young Master, look over there."

When Daniel looked in the direction where his assistant pointed, he saw his father, Dillon, talking to Adina at the corner of the banquet hall.

Adina was smiling indifferently, but she looked decent and gorgeous.

Meanwhile, his father was smiling a little bashfully as if he did not know how to conduct himself. Daniel had never seen his father look so embarrassed.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 626

Chapter 626

Adina and Dillon were talking in a remote corner.

Both of them were dressed in black, so they did not attract too much attention.

"Ms. Daugherty, have you not rested well lately? Your dark circles look pretty heavy." Dillon stared at her face and sounded a little worried. "If you can't sleep, it's best not to take sleeping pills. Drinking some warm milk and taking a hot bath before you sleep will help you to rest."

Adina smiled and nodded. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Jones. I'll take note of that."

Dillon hesitated to speak, but he added, "Please don't mind me asking. Is there a problem with your marriage?"

Adina looked up and stared at him indifferently.

"I'm sorry!" Dillon quickly apologized. "I'm not trying to be nosy. I just... want to show my concern. If you find it offensive, you can choose not to answer."

"My husband and I have a stable marriage. We're very close. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Jones."

Adina smiled faintly and seemed relaxed.

Dillon was not a businessman, but he was already fifty years old. The fact that he had lived to this age meant there was little he could not understand.

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He could see that Adina was just being perfunctory.

He could also see that there were some problems with Adina's marriage.

But he did know how to continue asking and caring about her.

He was like a stranger to Adina. Why would she tell a stranger about her personal love life?

Ever since news of Duke and Adina getting a divorce came out the other day, he had not been able to sleep. He felt sorry for his daughter, whom he did not get back.

At the same time, he felt ashamed because he was happy.

If Adina truly divorced Duke, could he take this daughter back to the Jones family when she felt down?

But it was just a thought that crossed his mind.

He would rather Adina have a happy marriage and live happily for a lifetime.

“Dad, what are you talking about?” Right then, Daniel walked over and set his sights on Adina. “This is?”

Dillon snapped out of his daze. “This is Ms. Daugherty.”

“Pleasure to meet you, Ms. Daugherty.” Daniel gently nodded at Adina before he looked at Dillon and softly said, “Dad, Mom’s death anniversary is approaching. How have you prepared for it?”

Adina heard what he said clearly, and she smiled calmly.

“Mr. Jones, I’ll leave you here. I have to make my way over there.”

She walked to the side with poise and spoke to her other business collaboration partners..

Dillon appeared regretful. He turned to the side and asked, “Daniel, why did you come over here all of sudden?”

“Dad, are those photos in your room of Ms. Daugherty?” Daniel asked indifferently.

Dillon’s gaze changed. “Did you enter my study?”

“Dad, I don’t mind if you find me another stepmother, but it can’t be Ms. Daugherty,” Daniel said coldly. “She’s just two years older than me, and she’s Mrs. Winters. Dad, you better not act foolishly.”

Dillon was in disbelief. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

“If you don’t want people to find out, you better not do it,” Daniel said with a straight face. “Mom’s death anniversary is coming up. You should prepare for it.”

After Daniel spoke, he walked away.

Dillon's face turned red from anger.

Adina had a very pleasant conversation with a few CEOs, whom she had collaborated with before.

She cast a glance at the time. It was late, so it was time to leave.

She looked in the direction where Duke had disappeared, but she did not see the familiar figure..

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 627

Chapter 627 She walked around the banquet hall, but she could not find Duke, so she stopped a waiter and asked, "Did you see where Mr. Winters went?"

The waiter respectfully answered, "I saw Mr. Winters heading to the lounge on the balcony twenty minutes ago."

"Thank you."

After Adina thanked him, she walked toward the balcony in her high heels.

By this time, the banquet was nearing its end. Many people had already left, so the balcony was empty.

When she walked over, she saw a figure standing at the entrance of the balcony.

Soon, that person reached out to block her way. "Please stop, Mdm. Winters."

Adina looked at Arden and indifferently asked, "Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"I'm sorry, Mdm. Winters. That was Mr. Winters' instruction," Arden said respectfully. "I dare not disobey his orders."

Adina narrowed her eyes before she raised her hand and grabbed Arden's wrist.

Arden practiced martial arts as well, so he started to fight back out of reflex.

The two of them fought at the entrance of the balcony.

After three rounds, Arden realized what he had done, and he immediately stopped. "Mdm. Winters, please don't trouble me."

"If you don't want me to trouble you, go away!" Adina said coldly. "You should know that the more you try to stop me, the more I want to walk past. Also, you can't stop me!"

She suddenly lifted the hem of her tight black dress above her knee before she raised her leg and stepped on Arden's knee with her high heel

Arden was caught off guard, and he fell to his knees. By the time he tried to fight back, he had lost the opportunity.

He subconsciously touched his waist. The moment he lifted his shirt, Adina saw a black object.

He really had a gun.

It was an illegal item!

Arden let go of his hand as soon as he touched his gun, and he grabbed Adina's ankle forcefully.

Adina sneered. "If I tell Duke that his subordinate sexually harrassed me, what do you think he'll do to you?"

Arden immediately released her ankle.

Adina raised her leg and ruthlessly kicked him in the chest. Then, she turned around and walked toward the lounge on the balcony.

Arden covered his chest and tried to shout, but Adina acted faster than him, kicking down the door to the lounge.

That was when Adina witnessed the scene behind it.

The man was leaning back on the couch. His coat had been casually thrown on the carpet, and two of the buttons on his white shirt had been undone.

A woman was snuggled up against him, while her soft and weak hands touched his chest.

Almost as soon as the door was kicked open, Earl stood up and threw Catherine to the ground.

"Ms. Daugherty, this is a misunderstanding..."

Catherin picked up the thin blanket to cover her exposed chest as she explained with a flustered expression.

Adina sneered before she walked in slowly. "If I see you sleeping together naked, will you also say that it's a misunderstanding?"

She picked up a glass of unfinished red wine from the tea table and splashed it on Earl's face.

"Ms. Daugherty, this has nothing to do with Mr. Winters. It's all my fault. I seduced him..." Catherine explained anxiously. Adina turned around and gave her a hard slap.

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Chapter 628

Slap!

The sound of the slap reverberated in the lounge.

Catherine was dumbstruck. She could smell the blood in her oral cavity, and half of her face was numb.

Adina's palm was just as numb.

She nearly gave it her all during the slap.

She stared at Catherine as she firmly said, "We're talking as a married couple. Do you have the right to interfere?"

Catherine's lips trembled. "I... Ms. Daugherty, Mr. Winters and I truly love each other. Please, just quit."

Adina chuckled in anger.

She gave her another slap with the back of her hand.

She had held herself back for too long. Initially, she only wanted to slap the man, but unfortunately, Catherine was ignorant enough to overstep her boundaries.

Two slaps were not enough, so Adina slapped Catherine again.

Catherine's face instantly became swollen after three consecutive slaps.

"Enough." Earl grabbed Adina's wrist. "Nothing happened between me and Catherine. It really is a misunderstanding."

Adina instantly moved out of his grip.

She lowered her head, picked up another glass of wine, and splashed it on him again.

"Duke Winters, you disgust me."

Adina turned around and left without hesitation.

Catherine covered her throbbing, swollen face and sounded aggrieved. "Earl... Duke, look at how arrogant she is. She slapped me and even splashed two glasses of red wine on you. You're not Duke Winters. Why should you just let her do that? Just divorce her, okay? After your divorce, you won't need to worry about being found out."

"Shut up!"

Earl massaged his forehead.

He had accidentally drunk more alcohol today, so he ended up being seduced by Catherine.

He never thought of doing anything with Catherine, but Adina acted as if he had already done something with Catherine.

"I'll say this once more. Don't come to me again!" Earl's voice was cold. "Those slaps today are punishment for coming to me without my permission. I hope there won't be a next time."

After he spoke, he picked up his coat from the floor and walked away.

Catherine's lips trembled, and her tears kept falling.

As soon as Earl walked out, Arden rushed over while he covered his chest. "Boss, I shouldn't have let Mdm. Winters rush in. It's

my fault."

Earl raised his leg and gave Arden's knee a hard kick. "Trash!"

Adina drove all the way back to the Winters family's mansion.

It was only 6:00 pm, so the kids were still playing in the courtyard, while Mabel and Mr. Brown kept them company.

Luckily, she had been alone lately, so they did not feel surprised when she drove back on her own.

Adina went upstairs and changed into a casual outfit before she came downstairs and played with the kids in the yard.

"Mommy, look. Is my castle pretty?" Melody pointed at a sand castle on the ground and asked happily.

Adina smiled and said, "It's very pretty. Did you build it yourself?"

"Georgie, Hal, and Al helped me." Melody tilted her head and said, "Daddy used to play sand with me too. The castle that Daddy built is the most beautiful and amazing one in the world."

Adina's heart sank.

She suppressed the pain in her eyes and forced a smile to play with her children.

It was soon dinnertime, so Mr. Brown took the children to the restroom to wash their hands. "Georgie, wait."

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Chapter 629

Chapter 629

Adina stopped him and held his hand as they walked to the garden at the side.

George looked down. He did not know how to explain everything that had happened in the morning.

He knew that his mommy would ask him about it, but he still had not found an excuse to tell his mother.

"Georgie, do you trust Mommy?"

Adina held him by the shoulders, and they looked each other in the eyes.

George nodded gently. "I trust you."

Adina asked again, "So, who do you trust more now, Daddy or Mommy?"

"Mommy," George said without hesitation.

"Great." Adina flashed him a smile of relief. "I'm going to ask you a few questions. Can you answer me honestly?"

George became silent.

He naturally knew what his mom wanted to ask, but could he really tell her about those things?

“You’re very smart, so I’m sure you’ve felt that something’s been off with your dad recently, right? I’ve actually been looking for the reason, and I have a bold guess, but I can’t tell you for the time being,” Adina slowly said. “I’ve already sorted out some things, but I can’t investigate the projects and documents in the company, so I can only ask you.”

“Georgie, you’re a well-behaved kid, so you won’t just check out your dad’s office desk for no reason. I guess you must’ve felt that something was wrong too, right?”

George twisted his fingers and gloomily said, “I heard Dad talking to his new assistant, and it sounded strange.”

“What did you hear them talk about?”

George hesitantly described what he had heard and seen. He grabbed the hem of Adina’s shirt, bit his bottom lip, and said, “Mommy, I’m really scared. The documents in Dad’s drawer made me feel very anxious. I don’t know what to do.”

“Georgie, forget everything you saw and heard today.” Adina held him in her arms. “I’ll handle all of this. You just need to go to school and take good care of your brothers and sister. As long as I’m here, I won’t let anyone hurt you.”

George snuggled into Adina’s arms and nodded dejectedly.

His heart had been beating fast the entire day, but it finally settled down. As long as his mom was with him, he was not afraid of anything.

“Wow, George, you secretly kept Mommy to yourself!”

Harold ran out of the mansion and looked jealous.

He rushed over and threw himself into Adina’s arms. “Mommy, I want a hug too!” he said, acting adorably.

Alden walked over with Melody as well, and Adina beckoned

them. “Alden, Mel, come over here too. I can hold the four of you at once.”

She held the four children in both of her arms tightly.

They were her whole world. No matter what, she would let them grow up happily and healthily without worries.

The night was getting darker.

Adina only returned to her room after she coaxed the kids to sleep.

She took out a notebook and wrote down a few keywords on the paper.

(Split personality, Catherine, biotech company, Earley Wynters, Winters Corporation...)

She wrote down every suspicious thing on paper.

Based on their interaction over the past few days, she felt more and more that Duke did not seem to have some kind of split personality disorder.

Rather, he looked like a different person.

It was a very creepy thought, but the moment it appeared in her mind, she could no longer get rid of it.

If he really was a different person, that would explain all the recent weird occurrences.

But would there be two people with identical faces in the world?

It would also require at least two years for someone to achieve a face that was identical to that of another via plastic surgery.

Had this conspiracy started two years ago?

Adina set her sights on the name, "Earley Wynters," before she looked at human biology.

She suddenly remembered that one day two months ago, the masked Earley had shown up in her company and expressed a desire to collaborate with her to complete a project related to biotechnology

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Chapter 630

Adina threw the draft paper into the shredder and swept the pieces into the trash can.

While she thought of a reason to go to Winters Corporation tomorrow, she heard the sound of a car entering the courtyard.

She did not even bother to put on slippers as she walked barefoot to the balcony. She drew the curtain away and looked

out.

It was a familiar black car, and a recognizable figure got out of the car.

He was back!

And he was actually holding a bouquet of flowers.

Adina looked away. She immediately walked back to the bedroom and poured some water from the bedside table in her hand.

Not long after, the sound of footsteps slowly grew louder, and someone gently pushed the room door open.

Earl looked through the gap in the door and saw Adina with her head lowered. She was sitting on the edge of the bed and holding a tissue while wiping the corners of her eyes.

Meanwhile, there was a stack of used tissues on the bedside table. It looked like she had been crying for a long time.

“Ahem!”

The man coughed hard.

Adina raised her head, as though she was shocked before she threw a pillow at him. “Get out!”

Earl caught the pillow and looked at the woman.

Her eyes were red, as well as watery, and tears kept streaming down her face.

He thought that this woman was only tough and indifferent. He did not expect her to be capable of feeling sad and crying.

He felt like his heart had been stung by a little bug.

Earl pushed the door open and walked in before he handed her the roses that he had hidden behind his back. “Alright, you can stop being angry. I bought you flowers to apologize. Please forgive me.”

Adina looked at the flowers. Disgust filled her eyes, but she managed to suppress it in time.

She used the tissue to block the emotions in her eyes as she bit her bottom lip and spoke sadly. “Are you trying to appease me with a bouquet of flowers? Do you want me to pretend as if nothing happened with just some flowers? Duke Winters, don’t you think you’re insulting me?”

She picked up another pillow and threw it at him again.

For some reason, Earl suddenly liked her being this way. She was lively and temperamental like an orchid blooming in autumn.

He caught the pillow and slowly walked up to the bed before he sat next to the woman.

His voice was hoarse. "Nothing happened between me and Catherine, and we won't see each other again. What will it take for you to forgive me?"

When he spoke, his hot breath hit Adina's face, and it nearly drove her to leave at that instant.

She took a deep breath. "Are you really not going to see Catherine anymore?"

"Yes, we won't see each other anymore." Earl held her hand. "It's my fault. I'll live a good life with you."

He did not want to relive those days when he killed people, hid from people, and felt anxious.

He wanted stability, light, and warmth.

Even if all of that did not belong to him, he still wanted to despicably possess them.

Earl gradually moved his hand from Adina's wrist to her shoulder, pinching it discreetly.

Meanwhile, his other hand moved down from her back, stroking her waist and slowly approaching her butt...

An extremely strong sense of disgust welled up in her stomach.

Without even thinking about it, she got up abruptly. Her knees hit the bedside table, and the cup on it broke.

When Earl suddenly lost his grip on her, his expression darkened.

He had lived like a hyena for so many years, but he had been the alpha. He never lowered his status to please anyone.

He had bought flowers and apologized for the first time, but this woman was so ungrateful!

He unleashed his intense aura without any cover, and Adina clenched her fists.