Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 671

Chapter 671 "All of you, get out."

Zhenny was sullen and angry. The people around the conference room hurriedly packed their things and left.

Mr. Jones was also furious. He had lived for so long, yet this was his first time encounte ring such a problem. He slammed the table angrily and said, "What the hell is going on?"

Jasmine

clutched her waist and, gnashing her teeth, said, "That bitch just now is the General Manager of LaStar Technology Corporation. She is

also one of our partners in this collaboration. She is fully responsible for the chip design used in this collaboration with Elitos! After the chip had been submitted, the higher—ups found huge problems with it. It steals customer information and invades customer privacy. If this chip goes on the market, all of us will be held responsible!"

"That's right. She embedded another code in the chip to steal information. This is a criminal act!" Zhenny said coldly. "Such a thing will cause

consumers to distrust the product after it's released. That's why Mr. Krisman has decide d to settle the matter out of court. To think that Adina would dare strut unannounced into Jones Corporation looking for trouble, I can't tell if she's too bold or too ignorant."

"Does she

think she's really Mrs. Winters now, and that everyone will let her do as she pleases?" J asmine said indignantly. "She's just a disgraceful whore. Does she really think she's someone of high status now?! What a joke!"

"Jasmine, be mindful of your words." Dillon glanced at her. "You haven't explained yet why Ms. Daugherty would attack you the moment she stepped through the door..."

"Because she's a crazy bitch who bullies whoever she likes!" Jasmine's face twisted in anger. "Mom, Grandpa, you have to help me take revenge."

Dillon's expression turned cold. "I know how Ms. Daugherty conducts herself, but she is not the type to attack you without reason. You must have done something to antagonize her."

"Uncle!" Jasmine blurted out, "I'm your niece, how could you side with an outsider? Or is it that you and Adina have some kind of unspeakable relationship?"

The atmosphere in the conference room suddenly became stagnant.

Jasmine belatedly realized that she had said something wrong. Even if her uncle and Adina had something going on, it was not something a younger person like her should say.

"Jasmine is not wrong. You shouldn't question her over an outsider. Whatever wrongs Jasmine has done, she did it to benefit the Jones family," Mr. Jones said coldly. "But you, Dillon, how well do you know Ms. Daugherty? Why are you so sure about what kind of person she is? As far as I know, she is the eldest daughter of the Daugherty family, and the

young lady of the Winters family. She has nothing to do with the Jones family. so how did you come to know her?"

.

Seeing that Mr. Jones was speaking up for her, Jasmine became complacent once mor e and chuckled. "Grandpa, don't

you know? Uncle's study is filled with Adina's pictures, even pictures of her as a child..."

Dillon's shot her a cold look. "Who said you could go into my study?"

"Is this the time to worry about that?" Mr. Jones gruffly asked with a glare. "Dillon, tell me right now, what's going on between you and Adina?"

Dillon was so intimidated by Mr. Jones that he could not fight back.

He lowered his eyes slightly and slowly clenched his fingers.

"Ms. Daugherty is

the top beauty of Sea City. I've hung her pictures in my room, too, so what?" Daniel casually

came to his father's rescue. "Everyone has a desire for beauty. I don't think there's any problem with that."

"Is this the beginning of *you* safeguarding a future stepmother?" Jasmine said with cold sarcasm. "Adina is only a year or two older than you. Are you fine with someone your age becoming your stepmother?"

Daniel gritted his teeth and said, "Jasmine, drop the bullshit!"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 672

Chapter 672 "Whether Jasmine is bluffing or not, we know how Dillon feels," Zhenny said softly, "Dillon has

been alone for so many years. He really should find someone to marry. But isn't Adina too young for you? She's also a married woman. To marry such a woman into the family would only ruin the Jones family's reputation. It's best that you don't do anything foolish, brother."

man

Mr. Jones indignantly said, "If you continue having anything to do with that woman, you're disowned!"

Dillon flew into a rage.

He raised his head. His eyes swept over his niece, whom he had always cherished, then traveled his gaze over his sister of 20–30 years. Finally, he looked at his father.

He opened his mouth and slowly said, "Addy is my daughter, my biological daughter."

"What?!"

The other four people in the conference room were stunned.

The first to react was Zhenny. Incredulously, she said, "That year when you broke up with Olivia... You had a daughter?!"

.

Dillon pursed his lips and said, "I don't want to talk about that year, but Addy is truly my biological daughter!"

At hearing this, Daniel slowly unclenched his fists, and the wrinkles between his brows slowly subsided.

"Since she's your illegitimate daughter, then this should be easy to handle." After Mr. Jones had calmed down, he coldly said," Tell her that she'd better not expose this to the media. If she does, it will greatly impact the reputation of the Jones Corporation. If the Jones Corporation gets affected, she can forget about returning to her ancestors!"

Upon hearing this, Dillon became so mad that he almost let out a bark of laughter

Who

did the Jones family think they were? Did they really think that Addy would wish to be on e of their own?

It was precisely because the Jones family were all rotten, that was why he did not dare tell Addy that he was her father. He did

not have the right to because he owed Addy too much.

"Then she can be regarded

as a Jones. We shouldn't bicker with our own people," Zhenny said with exaggerated m agnanimity. "It was too much to make her pay ten times the compensation. Then let's do it this way: she doesn't need to pay that much, just \$200,000,000 will do. Tell her not to be such an immature brat and announce it to the reporters. Nothing g ood will come of that for her and for the Jones Corporation."

Dillon coldly said, "Zhenny, didn't you say that the flaw in the chip was Addy's doing? She even fussed about going to the media about it. Why would this affect the Jones group? Since it's her fault, the public would only stand with Jones Corporation, which would bloat up our stock prices. This is clearly nothing but beneficial to the Jones Corporation. Or are you saying that this problem with the chip was all just a ploy? Are you worried that when this gets exposed, it won't just go

away?"

"Brother! You-"

This was a sore spot of Zhenny's, and she jumped to her feet.

Dillon

did not back down and coldly said, "The public's eyes are sharp. We will know what the public thinks is the truth once this is made known; whether Addy is deliberately stealing customer information, or if Jones Corporation is conspiring to frame Addy."

Zhenny was about to explode with anger. "Brother, you're ignoring the interests of the Jones Corporation!"

"Uncle Dillon, are you going to prioritize your illegitimate daughter before your own family?" Jasmine shouted at him angrily.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 673

Chapter 673

Dillon stood in the office. His gaze was locked on Zhenny and Jasmine.

For so many years, he always made compromises and never competed against others for anything, as it would make people think that he was a weakling.

At that moment, however, he could not continue to be a weak man because he owed Ad dy too much. He had to repay her somehow, little by little.

"Then, Zhenny, let me ask you: what kind of compensation contract is this?"

Dillon flung the contract at Zhenny.

Zhenny boiled with rage.

She was sure that Adina would be so deep in trouble that she would not have the time to handle commercial disputes, and that was why she had conspired with Mr. Krisman.

Moreover, the Winters family valued their reputation, so she was sure Adina would not make a huge fuss.

She never expected that b*tch to come to Jones Corporation looking for a fight. She had even called for a press conference!

She could use this compensation contract to scam people behind closed doors with abs olutely no problems. But if the public got hold of the details, the Jones family, Elitos, and the government official involved in the fraud would be affected.

"The chip has its flaws, of course, but they're not as bad as what the contract states." Zhenny

pursed her lips while she said this as a compromise. "I could consult Mr. Krisman about canceling the compensation contract, but Adina is not allowed to disclose this matter to the media."

Dillon continued backing her into a corner. "Your plan this time is to have the compensat ion serve as profit from the project and give Jasmine the credit. That way, Jasmine will have her position as successor to Jones Corporation secured, right?"

Zhenny's lips parted, but she did not say a word.

In all these years, her brother had always compromised on *every* issue, and for that, she had always thought him soft—hearted and foolish.

But

when it came to this matter, her big brother displayed an aggressive attitude she had ne ver seen before in him. That left her unsure about how to explain her behavior.

"Hah!" Mr. Jones sneered, and his gaze swept over Zhenny and

Jasmine in disappointment.

He genuinely thought that Jasmine was outstanding and had not expected it to just be a n act.

'She actually caused such a mess just for the sake of being the successor.'

.

"We're done here. There is nothing left to talk about." Mr. Jones stood up with his cane in hand. "Dillon, call Adina. Tell her to know what's good for her."

Dillon sneered. "I think Zhenny and Jasmine should first give

Adina a call to apologize."

"I'll never apologize to her!" cried Jasmine angrily, "My waist still hurts. SHE should be apologizing to ME!"

Dillon became really disappointed at this.

He shook his head and did not say another word. He only turned and walked away.

Daniel gave everyone in the conference room one final glance before he followed his father out of the room.

Meanwhile, more reporters had gathered at the entrance of LaStar Technology Corporat ion.

Two hours ago, Adina had let it be known that she had a big announcement to make. More than half of the city's reporters had rushed over, hoping to be among the first to get the big scoop.

As soon as Adina's car arrived at the company entrance, the countless reporters <u>surrounded it.</u>

"Mdm. Winters, what is your big announcement about?"

"Mdm. Winters, does it have something to do with your divorce?"

"Quiet down, everyone." Adina held up a microphone and casually said, "My announcement has nothing to do with the divorce, so those who are not interested in it may take their leave."

ı

The trending topic nowadays was the Winters couple's divorce.

Since the

news had nothing to do with the divorce, plenty of reporters were disappointed.

But just Adina's name alone would create headlines, so whatever she had to announce, it had to be something big.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 674

Chapter 674

The reporters there did not leave, but rushed forward in a flurry.

Adina procured a contract and said indifferently, "As you all know, LaStar Technology Corporation became business partners with Elitos not too long ago. During this time..."

She coolly stated the facts about Jones Corporation being the third business partner, the en pointed at the contract and slowly said, "Elitos

and Jones Corporation have both claimed that my company's chip has

design flaws, and have proposed that I pay \$500,000,000 as compensation. This document even has their official stamp. But I refuse to

acknowledge this. I will have a third party run tests, and I invite all reporters and netizen s to supervise accordingly."

"If the results align with what this document states, I will pay the \$500,000,000 in its entirety. But if these claims turn out to be untrue, I expect a public apology from Jones Corporation and Elitos, as well as compensation for LaStar Technology Corporation for reputation damages, psychological damage, and lost labor fees."

The reporters had not expected this announcement to be about a commercial dispute.

Usually, this kind

of dispute would not gain much traction on the internet, but the main character here was Sea City's most beautiful woman, so the reception to this news was bound to be different.

Some of the reporters had published their articles on—site and watched as they immediately started trending.

Adina put down her microphone. As she was leaving, she saw a familiar figure standing among the reporters who formed the outermost layer of the group of reporters.

Adina's lips curved faintly into a semblance of a smile.

The reporters followed her gaze to the spot and saw Dillon Jones of Jones Corporation standing there.

"Mr. Jones, do you have anything to say about this outcome ?" Adina watched Dillon from a distance as she casually asked this question.

If it were not for the fact that she had been bottling up her negative feelings for too long over this period of time, she would not have chosen such a drastic and public way to handle the matter...

But she did not want to contend with the Jones family, neither did she wish to negotiate better options with them. She only wanted to vent her anger.

Having this issue brought to light would greatly impact the Jones Corporation, but that had nothing to do with her.

Her mock smile left a pang in Dillon's heart when he saw it.

He began to slowly walk forward.

The reporters quickly surrounded him.

"Mr. Jones, is what Mdm. Winters said true?"

"Mr. Jones, what role did Jones Corporation play in this?"

"Mr. Jones, do you currently have any refuting evidence you can release to the public..."

Dillon did not answer the journalists, but instead looked at Adina, who was several paces away, and bowed to her slowly." Ms. Daugherty, please accept my apologies."

Adina was stunned for a moment.

She thought that Dillon would defend the reputation of Jones Corporation at all costs.

She thought Dillon would accuse her of lying.

She thought he would threaten her with personal issues to keep her from making matter s worse.

She never expected him to actually apologize.

"I am not on the Jones Corporation's board of directors, therefore, I can only extend my personal apology to Ms. Daugherty."

Dillon's words were brought to Mr. Jones' ears through the television screen.

"Disgraceful!"

In his rage, Mr. Jones smashed his cup onto the floor.

"Father, calm down." Zhenny

patted his back for him and curled her lips into a cold smile, saying, "Brother has compt etely disregarded the family's interests for the sake of his

illegitimate daughter. It's fortunate that you had not passed the company

on to him."

Mr. Jones coldly said, "Neither would I pass it on to you."

Zhenny's face froze.

Daniel had exposed her act of conspiring with Elitos, which made her grandfather lose all trust in her.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 675

Chapter 675 Moments after the announcement of the business dispute, Adina took a step to leave.

The reporters were not letting her get away that easily and swarmed her.

"Mdm. Winters, have you divorced Mr. Winters yet? Please give us a definite answer."

"Mdm. Winters, the clinic of the third party, Catherine, was destroyed. Were you responsible for this?"

"Mdm. Winters..."

A dozen reporters blocked the road. Adina could not avoid them.

Her expression turned cold, and she was about to speak when Dillon forced his way thr ough the crowd and in front of her.

"Ms. Daugherty, come this way."

Dillon snatched up her wrist and took her down a lane to get away.

Adina pursed her lips but did not struggle.

The two of them took a side entrance into the office building, isolating themselves from the reporters outside.

"Thank you, Mr. Jones."

Adina put on her sunglasses, giving the appearance of someone who wanted no one to bother her.

Dillon suddenly felt at a loss.

He wanted to say something, but did not know what...

He wanted to ask about her situation, but he was wo*r*ried that if he did, then what difference was there between him and those reporters...

He scratched his chin and weakly said, "Ms. Daugherty, this matter is truly the Jones Corporation's fault. Just do what you must, don't worry about the future consequences."

Adina regarded him coolly. "Jones is your last name, are you not worried that I would discredit the Jones Corporation?"

"If Jones Corporation is at fault, then the company should apologize. This has nothing to do with what my last name is." Dillon pressed his lips together and said slowly, "It's already five thirty, time for dinner. Why don't I treat you to a meal?"

"There's no need." Adina's tone was indifferent. "I have to go home and cook dinner for my children."

"I see..." Dillon felt disappointed.

Thinking about it, he had not seen the four children in so long.

He wanted to ask if he could follow Addy home to see the children, but what right did he have?

He saw Adina turn to leave immediately...

Dillon then blurted out, "Wait, I want to tell you something."

Adina halted mid-stride and turned around. "What is it?"

"..." Dillon found himself stumped once again.

If he told Addy that she was his biological daughter, would she think he was bullsh*tting?

Although there had been no paternity tests done, his gut feeling was too strong. This ha d to be his and Olivia's daughter.

He firmly believed this, but Addy would definitely think that he was raving.

'Should I tell her?'

But if he did not tell her, Zhenny and Jasmine would tell Addy about it anyway.

Rather than let Addy be insulted by Jasmine as the illegitimate daughter, he might as well tell her the truth.

"Addy, what I'm about to say might seem preposterous , but I promise that every word I say is true."

Dillon slowly walked toward Adina.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 676

Chapter 676

He looked at Adina's face against the light.

Her face looked really similar to Olivia, especially her eyes and nose. She could almost pass off as Olivia's doppelganger.

Her lips resembled several members of the Jones family.

She had the combination of all the best features of the parents' faces, making her featur es and face look more outstanding than Olivia's.

No wonder his daughter was called the most beautiful woman in Sea City.

"Addy, you truly look a lot like your mother when she was your age, prior to her marriag e." Dillon's voice was full of gentleness. "But your mother was gentle and reserved. She was too good tempered, and she obeyed

the rules very much. She was not willing to make any mistakes.".

As he spoke, he gradually became lost in his memories.

Adina pursed her lips. "Mr. Jones, just get straight to the point."

Dillon snapped out of his reminiscing. He stared at Adina and said solemnly, "Addy, you' re actually Olivia and my daughter. I'm actually your father."

His voice trembled.

He had suppressed this secret for such a long time, and he really looked forward to this day.

But when he looked at Adina's expression, he realized that she did not look shocked and excited as he imagined.

Her gaze was indifferent,

and her expression was calm, as if she was listening to something that had nothing to do with her.

"Addy, what I said is true," Dillon explained in a flustered manner, "If you don't believe me, we can do a paternity test..."

"I believe you," Adina indifferently said, "I already knew this. Mr. Jones, what else do you want to say?"

"No... Nothing else..." Dillon said in a daze.

"Then, I'll leave first."

Adina turned around and walked out from the side door.

Dillon stood still.

Why did things turn out differently than he expected?

Why was Addy not surprised at all? Why was

there not a scene where they would sob together in each other's arms after they realize d that they were related?

Addy had been too calm.

Or did Addy hate him for not fulfilling his responsibilities as a father for so many years?

..

Dillon slowly raised his legs, but they felt as if they weighed a thousand pounds.

"It doesn't seem like she needs a father." Daniel walked out from the corner and said ind ifferently, "No one was there to

protect her when she needed a father the most. Now that she has the ability to protect herself, why would she still need a father to cause trouble for herself?"

Dillon raised his head. "You don't seem surprised at all to learn that you have an elder si ster, though?"

"I already passed the age of making a fuss due to surprises." Daniel pursed his lips. "W hen Mom passed away when I was small, your pain

was only for show, and I knew that there was another woman in your heart. It was only when I slowly

grew up that I knew before you married Mom, that there was an untold story between you and the daughter of the Xavier family. It's all a thing of the past, and I don't have the habit of looking into it. But since Ms. Daugherty is my sister, you should still bring her back as your daughter."

Dillon seemed to be a little surprised. "You aren't averse to her existence?"

"I share half the same blood as hers. Why would I be averse to her?" Daniel looked into the distance. "She is now living through difficult times, and it is the time when she needs help. If I have the ability, I will help her, but I don't have much I can do."

This incident made Grandpa even more disappointed in him and his father, and the position of the heir of the Jones family had flown even further out of his grasp.

.

Dillon felt very pleased. "As long as the position of the heir is not confirmed, you still have a chance."

Adina did not know about the conversation between the Jones. She just drove back to her mansion.

As soon as she drove in, she was completely stunned.

A familiar figure was sitting on the swing of the mansion. It was Earl!

Melody sat in Earl's arms, and the two of

them talked happily. If Adina did not know any better that this was a demon, she would have almost believed that they were a father and daughter pair.

Adina immediately pushed the car door open and got out. Before Earl was able to react, she immediately snatched her daughter away.

"Mommy, you're back!" Melody held Adina's neck and whispered, "Daddy is finally the same as before today. I'm so happy!"

Chapter 677

Adina carried Melody while walking speedily into the mansion before she closed the door with a loud bang.

Earl got up from the swing. He stuck his tongue to his upper palate in a playful manner, sneering.

He had already lowered himself by taking the initiative to come over, yet this woman dar ed to pull a face at him.

Adina carried Melody into the house, and she coldly looked at Flint, who sat in the living room and played games. "Why did you let that man in?"

Flint innocently scratched his hair. "Your daughter wanted to see her dad, and her dad wanted to see his own daughter. I'm just an outsider. How could I stop them?"

After he spoke, he stood on

his toes, took a look out the window, and said in a lower voice, "But Addy, he did not se em that bad today. He must be

here to apologize to you. Don't fall for it and be so quick to forgive him. You must reme mber everything that he has done

wrong. Whenever a man has had an affair, they will do it again. Don't be fooled by his g ood attitude at the moment."

"Uncle Flint, what does it mean by having an affair?"

Melody blinked and asked in a dumbfounded manner.

Adina fiercely

glared at Flint before she handed Melody over his arms and coldly said, "Take good care of the kids. I'll go out and

talk to him."

She pulled open the door of the mansion and walked out.

The four

kids ran to the windows on the balcony, and they opened their eyes widely to look at the two people in the courtyard.

"Why are you here?"

Adina lowered her voice and coldly questioned Earl.

He put one hand in his pocket, curled his lips, and said, "Didn't you say you will go back to the Winters family once I've handled Catherine?"

Something flashed in Adina's eyes. "How did you handle her?"

"I asked her to leave. Of course, she refuses to leave. But | already let Arden take her to the airport." Earl raised his wrist and cast a glance at the time. "In a

hour's time, she will leave Sea City. She will never show up in front of you again. Are yo u happy now?"

Adina frowned. "If she is being forced to leave, she will secretly make her way back to S ea City again. I'm not afraid if she's going to openly pursue you again. I'm just worried that she will hurt the kids after she runs out of ways."

This made Earl feel upset after he heard it.

This woman was very ruthless to Catherine when she had not known that he was the imposter.

Now that she knew that he was not Duke, she no longer cared if he had an affair with other women.

"Don't worry, she will not come back anymore," Earl said gloomily, "Mr. Brown has already prepared dinner. Take the kids along and go back with me."

When the light of the setting sun shone on Earl, it dispelled a lot of ruthlessness and gloominess off his face.

At that moment, Adina nearly thought he was just an ordinary husband who was begging his wife to go home.

But she clearly knew that this man was not ordinary at all. He was a compulsive, serial murderer.

"I want to see Catherine for myself, one last time," Adina indifferently said. "Unless she promises that she will never come back to Sea City, I will never feel at ease."

Earl frowned. "She's boarding in a minute."

"We are rushing there now," Adina indifferently said, "If you don't agree with my request, I won't go back to the Winters family's mansion."

Earl was speechless.

This woman dared to raise the condition in such an... unrestrained way, just because she knew he was slightly interested in her, right?

But he was just as powerless in this situation.

He knew who she really liked, but that man was already dead.

If this went on, he believed that he would be able to replace Duke in her heart one day.

"Okay, I will take you to see Catherine."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 677

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If this went on, he believed that he would be able to replace Duke in her heart one day.

"Okay, I will take you to see Catherine."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 678

Chapter 678 Earl nodded stiffly.

Only then did Adina smile. "I'll go inside and let the kids know."

Her smile was like the neon lights in the night skyline shining like bedazzling jewels, whi ch made Earl's eyes daze over.

By the time he returned to his

senses, Adina was already coming out of the house. She held a small leather purse and indifferently said, "Let's go to the airport."

She pulled open the door of the black car and sat in the passenger seat in front.

Earl collected himself before he stepped on the pedal and drove away.

When Melody saw the car speeding away from the mansion's entrance, her face darken ed. "Mommy promised to make good food for us, but she did not keep her promise.".

"I thought you were unhappy because Daddy left." Harold teased. "It looks like Daddy is not as important as good food for you, Mel."

"Mommy's food is always delicious, but Daddy is not very stable." The little girl rested he r chin on her hand and sighed." Sometimes I really like Daddy, but sometimes I'm very afraid of Daddy. It's so frustrating..."

Harold also rested his chin

on his hand, and he looked gloomy as he said, "When I see Daddy now, I no longer feel like rushing

toward him. I find him very terrifying."

The two naïve kids just poured out their sufferings to each other.

Meanwhile, George and Alden were working frantically in the study room upstairs.

Each of them had a laptop in front of them. The laptops were of the highest configurations, with top performance and silky smoothness.

George speedily tapped on the keyboard while he frowned." Room Number Two is under control."

"Okay." Alden stared straight at the screen. "All the systems are under control. The crisis is over. The mission is complete!"

Other people in the mission group were excited.

K. [A case worth \$100,000,000, solved in an hour. Perfect!]

Ninja. (Boss, the helper whom you hired this time is... um... Hal the Milk Lover. Where did he come from? How can he be so brilliant?]

Hal the Milk Lover. [I'm a newcomer. Nice to meet you.]

 K. (You don't freaking look like a newcomer. As I recall, Sir Daugherty seemed to have challenged you before, but you turned him down.]

Terry North. (\$100,000,000 has been transferred. Please look out for *your* receipt.)

George stared at the name,

"Terry North", and he suddenly became slightly stunned. "Al, who is this?"

"The

new leader of Black Party who recently took office." Alden indifferently explained, "We al so played a part in making him the leader, so he hopes to establish a long—term collaboration with us."

At that moment, Terry North typed again.

"Hal the Milk Lover is a Cairnstanian name. You should be a Cairnstanian, right? I'm als o a Cairnstanian."

George was stunned. He turned around and said, "Did they just let a Cairnstanian be the leader in that chaotic land?"

Alden nodded. "Anyone who proves themselves in combat is the boss. This is the principle of their campaign. This Terry North is freaking awesome."

He was able to assassinate Auguste alone and survive without being injured at all. In the end, he was even able to stand out

from a group of extremists. He was truly extraordinary.

George suddenly wanted to meet this person.

Terry North. (Hestia Border is peaceful for the time being. There is no warfare now. I we lcome you to be my guests.)

George typed on the keyboard.

Hal the Milk Lover. [If there is a chance, we will definitely visit

you.]

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 679

Chapter 679

The airport was crowded.

Adina followed Earl into the VIP waiting lounge.

As soon as the

man stepped into the room, Catherine's anxious voice was heard in the room. "Earl, are you really sending me away? Tell me this is not true! Earl, I love you so much. I don't want to leave. I don't want to leave you, even if I die. Please give me another chance..."

Catherine rushed over and grabbed Earl's arm. When she was about to continue beggin g him, she saw Adina walking in after him.

Adina wore a black trench coat, and her imposing manner was ruthless.

She coldly said, "Miss Catherine, please release my husband."

Catherine's hand shook, and her face was full of sadness and anger. "He is not your hu sband. He is Earl Winters. He is..."

"Shut up!"

Earl looked disgusted as he coldly scolded her.

Catherine's tears instantly streamed down her face.

Adina indifferently tucked her hair. "Duke, leave the room for a bit. I want to talk to Miss Catherine alone for a while."

Earl disagreed as he frowned . "She's a little unhinged. I don't feel at ease having you st ay alone here."

"If you're here, she will think she stands a chance to stay." Adina touched Earl's arm. "Just give me ten minutes."

Earl lowered his head and saw Adina's fingers on his arm.

Her fingers were round and pink, which melted his cold and hard heart for some reason.

Earl raised his hand, patted the back of her hand, and said in a husky voice, "I'll stand guard outside the door. If there's any problem, just call me."

He turned around and walked outside. He even took Arden and the other two bodyguar ds out with him.

When Arden went outside, he turned back and cast a sharp glance at Adina.

Last time in the hospital, this woman had made Boss go away before she hypnotized Catherine.

With the lesson of the last time, how could Boss still be so confident in leaving this wom an alone with Catherine?

But since this was Boss's command, Arden dared not comment on anything, even if he had doubts.

The door of the waiting room closed shut.

Adina chuckled before she sat down on the couch. "Catherine, you'd better leave Sea City and never come back again."

"Adina Daugherty, what do you even stand to gain in doing this?" Catherine gritted her teeth and said, "Earl caused Duke to die, and he has claimed everything that belonged to Duke. You

should hate him. How can you pretend like nothing happened and go on about with him? Don't you feel sorry for Duke and your four kids if you do so?"

"I really love Duke, but he's dead. He can't be resurrected from the dead. What else can I do?" Adina flashed a self-mocking smile. "Earl looks identical to Duke. I can pretend as if the man | love is still alive. With

this, I could still have the courage to stay alive. So, Miss Catherine, please don't come and disturb our life anymore."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 680

Chapter 680

"Earl is not the same as Duke. They are two completely different people!" Catherine yelled in a low voice, "Before you knew Earl, he had already been with countless women. His female companion changed everyday, and they are never the same. He's treating you well because he finds you fresh. When the novelty wears off, you will be abandoned by him, like me."

"Is that so?" Adina smiled. "I'm more beautiful than you, and I have more dimensions than you. I don't think

I'm not even able to make him fall for me. Like now, I've asked him to send you out of S ea City, and he is doing it without saying

anything. I asked him to leave the room, and he obediently went out. You've met Earl for so many years. Have you ever seen him acting upon the whims of a woman like that?"

Adina's words stabbed Catherine's chest like a sharp knife.

She clenched her fists tightly to suppress her grief, discontentment, and jealousy.

"As long as Earl can treat my kids as his own, I can live the rest of my life with him," Adina continued. "He looks

identical to Duke. When he is gentle, even their smiles are identical. As long as I hypnotize myself, I can

treat him as Duke and the man I love the most. Either way, life will still go on no matter who I live with, and I don't really care."

Catherine started shaking.

She had waited for Earl for so many years. She had waited for

him to come out of the shadows, waited for him to start being an upright person, and waited for herself to marry him.

But everything that she fantasized about was being taken away by Adina.

The man she loved actually forcefully sent her away just for Adina the bitch.

She refused to give in. She could not leave willingly...

"Don't stare at me like you want to kill me. You

know, I don't love Earl. If you had not cooperated with him to kill my husband, I wouldn't even have spared him

a glance," Adina said coldly." Since you've killed my man, then you should give your man away

"What if I say Duke is not dead?"

Catherine gritted her teeth and spoke.

A light suddenly shone in Adina's cold and desolate heart.

She did not know

whether it was true or fake, but she was willing to believe in the 1% possibility.

She suppressed her excitement before she scoffed and said," Everyone says he's dead, and now you're saying that he isn't. Do you think I will take your wor*d* o ver everyone els e's?"

"Adina, if Duke is really still alive, will you leave Earl?" Catherine firmly asked.

"There is no if..."

Adina looked down and suppressed the trembling of her fingers.

"Earl himself is actually unsure whether Duke is dead or not. More precisely, Duke is mi ssing, and his status is unknown." Catherine lowered her voice and softly said, "A month ago, on your wedding day, Earl set

up a trap to lure Duke, and Duke was caught in my apartment in

the end. Earl ordered me to wash away Duke's memories over the past twenty years, but guess what?"

Catherine looked

at Adina's eyes. "During the process of washing his memories, Duke was calling your name. He kept calling

your name again and again to strengthen the memories where the two of you met. Because of this, I failed to wash his memories away. The process was very painful, and he was very strong—willed and refused to cooperate. In the end, he could not bear it, and he fainted."

Adina was completely stunned.

She looked up in disbelief. "Is everything you say true?".

"If Ilie, I will die," Catherine said in a deep voice. "Duke loves you so much. Even when his life was threatened, he refused to forget you. But you're actually willing to commit yourself to Duke's elder brother just to have a worry–free life. Are you worthy of Duke's love?"

Adina's long eyelashes trembled. "You failed to purge his memories, so where did he go, then?",