

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 886

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Chapter 886 "Your mom has a meeting later this evening. She's too busy to accompany you." Duke's voice was stern, inviting no arguments. George had grown up under Duke's strict authority, therefore he had no intention to rebel. But Alden glanced up in determination. "I just want to eat with mommy. After dinner, George and I will go home right away." — —

Duke frowned and was ready to protest but Adina interrupted. "Just let them stay for dinner." She smiled and led the two kids into the house. "You two can play in the living room while I go make dinner."

She put on an apron and walked to the kitchen. The fridge was stocked with food she had bought while Duke was sleeping. It had everything she needed. While she was busy cooking, Duke talked to the kids in the living room. "Why are only two of you here? Where are Harold and Mel?" "They don't know that we're here," George replied obediently. "It's fine to come over, but why hide in the bushes?" Duke asked calmly, his gaze fixed on Alden.

Duke knew his eldest son, George, inside and out. He had watched him grow, after all.

But he had only spent time with Alden for about a month, so he was not that familiar with him yet. However, Alden's intelligence was on par with George's. he was a little more sensitive. He had a high EQ. Alden had always been able to think about things that others usually ignored.

Alden met Duke's eyes. "I just missed Mommy, but I know she's busy, so I hid outside with George. I just wanted to see her and leave quietly." Duke asked no further questions. "It's almost winter break in a few days. What are you two planning to do?" "Digion Technology is launching a new project. I have to keep an eye on it," George said. "The program Daddy asked me to solve is a little challenging," Alden said slowly. "I might have to spend more time on it." "If you need anything, just ask," Duke said. "Notify me as soon as you are able to connect to the program's database." Alden looked at him. "Looks like you are paying a lot of attention to this, Daddy." "Of course," Duke replied without hesitation. "When I was on the verge of death while I was abroad, it was this subordinate who saved me. I must do everything in my power to free him of his suffering." The living room fell silent once again. Diecious smell of food wafted from the kitchen. Four dishes and a pot of soup was ready very quickly. The family sat down to eat in the dining room.

“Mommy, you must be exhausted from working so hard these few days,” said Alden, placing a piece of rib on Adina’s plate. “You’ve lost some weight. You should eat more.”

Adina’s heart ached. Alden had always been very thoughtful.

She recalled the years she spent living abroad. Her life may have turned out differently if it had not been for Alden’s support.

“Have some soup, Mommy.” George poured some soup into a bowl and set it in front of Adina. “Thank you.” Adina’s heart was full of gratitude. But suddenly, her eyes turned cloudy.

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Chapter 887 Duke noticed it. he furrowed his eyebrows. “George, get Al and leave,” she said firmly. George was taken aback. “Daddy, we haven’t even started eating yet. Can’t we leave after dinner?” Duke pulled Adina to him. Adina’s eyes had lost all emotion. They were unfocused and looked at him icily.

Alden’s heart sank.

He tugged at George’s arm and said hoarsely, “Daddy, you can take Mommy upstairs. George and I will leave after eating.” Duke got up and carried Adina upstairs. He placed her on the bed and locked the door behind him.

“What’s going on, Al?” George asked, his face getting paler. “Is it really what you thought?”

“According to what I’ve read online, Mommy’s sudden changes are the exact same thing that happens to humans who have been implanted with the bio-intelligent chips,” Alden said gravely. “This is the result of the system issuing an order.”

George’s heart felt heavy. “What should we do now?”

“Since mommy chose to leave the Winters family’s mansion, it must mean that it’s the best course of action right now. The only thing we can do now is help Daddy crack the program.” Alden pursed his lips.

Even when his favorite dishes were in front of him, he didn't feel like eating at all. "Let's go, George," he said and stood up.

George took a quick glance at the closed bedroom door on the second floor and followed Alden out of the mansion.

Duke held Adina in his arms and called her name softly over and over again. She finally calmed down.

Her eyes rolled listlessly. "Please tell me I didn't do anything that cannot be undone."

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"No. Everything is fine. I got you upstairs just in time," Duke said gently. "You seem to be doing a better job at going against the orders in your head."

"That is because I understand the logic behind its operation now. I was able to fight it a little." Adina's lips curled into a smile. "Am I doing okay?"

"My Addy did great!" Duke said as he stroked her hair.

The two walked downstairs together. The guard informed them that the two young masters had returned to the Winters family's mansion. Adina felt relieved. "Georgie and Al came over today. Maybe Hal and Mel will secretly sneak over tomorrow."

Duke nodded, "I'll tell Mr. Brown to keep a close eye on them. I will tell him to not let them wander off."

Addy suffered when she couldn't see her children and she suffered when she saw them.

Their children did not pay them a visit again. Every night, they would call and talk to Duke and try to catch a glimpse of Adina.

The more obediently the children stayed away, the more Adina felt like her heart might give out with longing and sorrow for them.

She had been there for about a month, but there had been no progress. She was afraid of being permanently controlled by the chip.

The only thing that made her happy was that the resort project was steadily progressing in the right direction, and the base construction near the sea was going well, too. "Don't get excited too soon," Adina warned Daniel. "Zhenny and Jasmine will try to cause more trouble when they see us succeeding. You must be careful."

Daniel smiled. "Something happened at the oil rig yesterday, and it was... messy. Aunt Zhenny is too busy fixing that. She does not have the time to cause us any trouble for now."

"What happened? Why wasn't I told about this?" Adina asked in surprise.

"Aunt Zhenny tried to speed up the process and ordered the workers to work more than sixteen hours a day, which led to several people getting injured due overworking. They began causing trouble, and Aunt Zhenny is trying to put a stop to it."