

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 888

Chapter 888 Adina entered her study with her phone in her hand and switched on her laptop. Even though the news about Jones Corporation had been suppressed, there were still many people spreading rumors online. A number of posts were gaining public attention. Zhenny ordered the workers to work overtime throughout the night in order to boost the revenue figures. They were made to work almost sixteen hours a day. Many workers fainted on the job. Some nearly died from the shock and were being monitored in ICUS.

Adina skimmed through the news. "Daniel, we have two shifts at the site. Each shift is supposed to be eight hours of work. You have to pay attention to that, alright?"

Daniel had made note of everything she said.

Adina looked grim after the phone call. Based on Zhenny's manner of doing things, the petrochemical project was quite likely to deliver significant benefits in the span of a month.

The resort project went off without a hitch, but they were a little late while starting off. They could only go neck to neck with their opponent, and it was difficult to outrun them.

The evaluation period was halfway through and would be over in almost ten days. While Adina was deep in thought, she suddenly felt a cold win sweep through the window.

The floor-to-ceiling windows in the master bedroom were already fixed, but the place had been converted to a balcony with a sliding door. The window near the door was always kept closed.

When she looked up, she noticed that the sliding door had been pushed open and a dark silhouette appeared on the window.

Adina's eyes widened, and she leapt to her feet. She tried running away.

"Stand there," A cold voice ordered.

Adina's whole body froze. She wanted to move her legs, but her brain ordered her to stay still.

She stood stiff and unmoving, a few steps away from the door.

The dark silhouette approached her slowly. "Surprise, Adina! You didn't expect me to come here, did you?"

Adina looked him in the eyes. "You're in Sea City, Earl. This is Duke's territory. Don't you dare touch me."

The dark silhouette was indeed Earl Winters. He was dressed in a dark cloak that masked his body, and a black cap that covered most of his cold face.

Only his sharp, thin lips were visible. It radiated cynicism and cruelty.

"Do you think I need to touch you?" Earl laughed and took out a gold earring from his pocket.

Adina's eyes closed tightly all of a sudden.

They should have thought about this. The earrings were supposed to be a pair, but they had only found one.

Earl pressed the small button on the earring. "Go and lie down on the bed." The words traveled through the air and into Adina's ear. But she heard the voice in her mind separately. The voice was the bio-intelligent chip ordering her the same. She gritted her teeth and tried to control her body.

"It's pointless, Adina. It doesn't work no matter how much you try to resist my command." Earl approached her slowly. "The bio-intelligent chip is already embedded into your body. You have no choice but to follow my commands as long as I have the controller." His hands stroked her hair. "Come on, go lie down on the bed." His voice resonated in Adina's mind. It eventually became a buzzing echo, and her consciousness slowly faded. Her legs sluggishly parted, and she walked towards the bed. She took off her shoes and laid down on the bed. "Wouldn't it be much better if you just obeyed me right from the beginning, hm?"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 889

Chapter 890 Thoughts ran in Adina's mind. She forced out a smile and walked to the kitchen with

Duke. "Duke, how's Earl these days?" she asked as she washed the tomatoes.

Duke was cutting vegetables. "He's locked up in the basement. He is being truthful without making too many demands."

Earl used to make strange requests during the first few days of his confinement. He always tried to escape but was caught every time.

Now, he just answered Duke honestly when interrogated. Perhaps he had accepted the fact that he could not escape.

Adina's hands stopped. Duke seemed to be unaware that Earl had escaped.

She looked down. "Duke, I want to speak to Earl."

Duke stopped what he was doing and looked at her. "Addy, Earl is not easy to deal with. He's not going to tell you anything."

Earl refused to disclose anything regarding the chip database, no matter how hard he forced and coaxed him. Besides, he didn't want Addy contacting Earl.

"What are you worried about, honey?" Adina wiped her hands clean. She approached him and wrapped her hands around his neck. "I love you and only you. Do you not believe me? I want to call Earl to ask him about the method for deciphering the chip's code. What if he softens up and actually tells me?"

Duke stroked her hair. "Okay, I'll call Blake first."

"It's okay. You can do that after we've finished eating." Adina continued washing the tomatoes while Duke chuckled and shook his head. Together, they prepared two dishes and a pot of soup.

They made a tomato omelet, chili stir-fried pork, and seaweed pork ribs soup, along with two bowls of rice. The food was simple, but it was the most contented dinner they had ever had.

Duke washed the dishes after their meal. After he finished with his chores, he called Blake.

His face was solemn while talking to Blake. His eyes were sharp, and his voice radiated authority.

Who would have guessed a man like that was washing dishes in the kitchen just moments ago?

Adina rested her chin on her palm and stared at him and sighed inwardly.

Once Earl disappears from their life, this comfortable bond would be gone too. Although the bio-intelligent chip in her body was difficult to deal with, they may be able to find a solution for it. But Earl...

Adina sighed bitterly. Even if they were able to capture Earl again and lock him in the dungeon with better security, the man would still find ways to escape.

Earl was just too crafty, and a good man like Duke was no match for him.

'Unless Earl died...'

Adina was shocked when the thought popped up in her mind. She wondered when she had become this ruthless. She was actually thinking about murder.

She shook her head to brush her thoughts away. She looked at Duke to see his face darkened.

"What did you say?! The guy in the basement is not Earl?!" he yelled. "Ear was replaced! You only found that out after three days?!"

Duke sounded enraged. "Check the surveillance cameras! Check it one by one! You must track down Earl no matter what!"