# Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 914

Chapter 914 Duke soon came in from outside. His complexion was cold, and his eyes fell indifferently on Mabel's face. Mabel guiltily avoided his eyes. Her lips trembled as she said, "I, I'm not feeling very well. I'll go upstairs first." "You don't want to know where Earl is?" This one sentence from Duke was all it took to stop Mabel in her tracks.

In a soft voice, he said, "George, take your siblings upstairs to play." George understood that the adults wanted to talk, so he obediently took his siblings upstairs, hand–in–hand. Mabel clutched her chest and slowly asked, "Duke, what did you do to your brother...?" "It's not what I did to him, it's that he chose the path of no return," Duke said in a low voice, "He's dead. I personally sent him to hell." "What...?"

Mabel's eyes suddenly went wide, and her whole body collapsed onto the sofa.

Duke did not sympathize with her. He continued on, "If I had sent him to court, even a lifetime of sentences would not be enough. Killing him with a bullet is really letting him off easy."

"How could you do this?! How could you! He's your brother!" Mabel cried mournfully, "Since the day he was born, his life had been full of suffering. He never got to enjoy a day of happiness and peace. He deserved to live! He would have seen the light if he had lived—"

"He could have sought his own light, but he shouldn't have coveted the light that belongs to me." Duke's voice was even more unsympathetic than before. "Whatever the Winters family owed him had already been paid in full when he turned fifteen. He could have had a completely different life, but he chose to sink into darkness. It was his fate for things to come to this

point."

Mabel lay on the sofa and cried her heart out. Adina thought of the difference between this moment and that time when Duke had disappeared two months ago... Mabel had cried then as well, but not like this. Between these two sons, Mabel would always pick the one she thought she owed more. 'But didn't she also owe a debt to Duke, in that case?' "Father died because of him, that's why I didn't bury him in the family cemetery." Duke pursed his lips, and then said, "If you want to visit him, I'll have someone take you there."

"You're too cruel! How can you be so cruel..."

Mabel rose from the sofa, rushed unsteadily at Duke, and beat his chest hard.

She cried as she hammered his chest, and her cries were filled with anger and an accusatory tone...

Adina pursed her lips and coldly said, "Mrs. Winters, Earl died in Sea City by our hands. From now on, whenever you see me and Duke, you'd only be reminded of the pain of losing a son. So

Adina paused for a moment before she continued, "Mrs. Winters, why don't you go back to Ascrialia? That way, your heart can be at peace." Mabel was dazed and wide–eyed at this, while her tears continued to fall.

She smiled as she cried. "Adina, it's all because of you. Without you, Earl would never have returned to Sea City... Without you, my sons would never have been so rebellious... You witch! Give me back my son!"

She rushed over and gripped Adina by the collar.

Adina frowned coldly

### Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 915

Chapter 915 She raised her hand and forcefully shoved Mabel away. Mabel had not expected Adina to do that. Caught off guard, her whole body collapsed onto the carpet.

"I stopped considering you a mother–in–law in my heart from the moment you decided to cover for Earl. Regardless, you are still the children's grandmother, so I will always respect you." Adina stared down her nose at Mabel. "But, no matter what, you should not have sent Melody into Earl's hands. If something had really happened to her, I probably wouldn't have held back from sending you to meet Earl."

Her face was indifferent, yet her words carried a ruthless determination behind them. "Duke, did you hear that? This is the wife you married, and she wants to kill your mother!" Mabel looked at Duke. Her voice was hoarse. "This witch will only throw our family into chaos. She killed your brother, and now she wants to kill me,"

Duke coldly said, "The Winters family has always been chaotic. It doesn't make a difference whether Addy is here or not. Mother, go back to Ascrialia. If I have the time, I'll bring the kids over to visit you." Mabel became depressed, and her body wilted at this. She still could not believe it. "Duke, your brother is dead, and I no longer have anything keeping me going. Are you still going to send me away?"

"Then, what do you want to stay here for, Mrs. Winters?" The corners of Adina's lips stretched into a cold smile. "The happier our family of six becomes, the more injustice

you'll feel on Earl's behalf. To you, Earl is your only son, so don't stay here and constantly give your other son heartache."

Mabel clutched her chest, and her tears flowed endlessly.

Duke's face was still unwavering. "Mother, you should pack up for tonight's flight at nine o'clock."

When he finished talking, he took Adina's hand and the two of them walked side—by—side up to the second floor.

Mabel covered her mouth and cried once more.

When they reached their bedroom, Adina let go of Duke's hand and looked up at him. "Are you going to hold it against me for how I treated your mother?" Duke placed a hand on the back of Adina's neck. Softly, he said, "Addy, I should have sent my mother away sooner. I was too soft—hearted, that's why things gradually came to the point of no return."

Adina snuggled into his arms. That day, at eight o'clock, Mr. Brown personally sent Mabel to the Sea City airport. When the children received the news, Mabel had already boarded the flight to Ascrialia. Melody tilted her head, and inexplicably asked, "Mommy, why is Grandma going by herself?"

"Grandma said that she'd take us on vacation to Ascrialian farms." Harold pouted. "There are dairy cows and kangaroos there. Grandma said they're really cute. I want to pet one!"

Adina gave a warm smile and said, "Once we're through this busy period, I'll take you all there to see Grandma."

"Yes!" Harold skipped happily. "When that time comes, can the six of us all go together?" He was jumping around Adina and accidentally stepped on her foot. Adina was wearing slippers with her toes exposed. The little boy had used a lot of strength in his jump, and her big toe immediately communicated the pain. She winced, and her red lips were pursed in displeasure. Even her tone became more severe." Harold, you can't be so careless from now on. If this happens again, I'll make you stand for an hour."

Harold was stunned.

'I only stepped on Mommy's toe. It's not like this is the first time, and every time Mommy would say it's alright. Why this time?' "Hurry up and apologize to Mommy." Alden tugged at him.

#### Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 916

Chapter 916 Harold finally registered what he had done. He straightened up obediently, lowered his head, and said, "I'm sorry, Mommy. I didn't do it on purpose, and I'll never do it again." Adina pursed her crimson lips.

Why did she suddenly get angry just now? She was usually not the kind of person who enjoys getting angry. 1

Moreover, the toe that got stepped on had stopped hurting. She crouched down and gently said, "It's okay, Hal. Mommy was just kidding with you just now."

Harold did not dare to relax at all. His mommy just now did not seem like she was kidding at all.

He cautiously said, "Mommy, I haven't finished my homework for the winter holiday. I'll go do that first."

"Go ahead."

Adina patted his head.

George and Alden exchanged looks, then the two of them each took Melody by the hand and walked back to their room.

When they reached the door, George said in a low voice, "Al, why do I feel like Mommy's still acting strange?" "Don't think about it too much," Alden said through pursed lips, "Earl's people are all under Daddy's control. In three days, the remote controls will all be destroyed, and then Mommy will truly be free."

In fact, it did not take three days. In two and a half days' time, Duke had seized over a hundred of the remote controls.

He destroyed them all in front of Adina and threw them into the trash can. Once all the remote controls were rendered useless, the weight on Adina's mind finally fell off.

She leaned into Duke's arms, and softly said, "I don't have to worry about anyone issuing me any orders from now on, right?" "It won't happen again." Duke stroked her hair. "Arden's wife and kid are in my hands, he wouldn't dare hide anything." Adina found a comfortable position and burrowed herself into his chest. This decent man, for her sake, did not hesitate to use dirty means and dragged an innocent woman and boy into this mess. But this did not make her think he was despicable at all.

For her sake, time and again, his boundaries had been pushed and his principles discarded.

Being married to him was her one greatest fortune in her life.

When the bio-chip issue had been resolved, Adina was finally able to go to work by herself. During this period, LaStar Technology Corporation's portfolio was being managed by Duke. He made all the major decisions, while Serene handled the minor ones. Half a month's worth of documents were piled up on her desk. Adina spent the whole morning looking through project files that had yet to be archived.

It had to be said that Duke was very proficient when it came to managing a company. Many of the more complicated and troublesome cases were handled quite easily thanks to his methods. After she had gone through more than a dozen of the project files, she felt that her business management abilities had risen to a new level.

### Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 917

Chapter 918 The atmosphere in the meeting room was somewhat depressing.

The head of Technical Department had joined the team on the first week the company was established, and he was on good terms with Adina. He plucked up his courage and said, "Ms. Daugherty, there are legislations in place for biochips. Under the law, this industry would not be so haphazard and disorganized, and we will also adhere to industry guidelines…" "Shut up!" Adina's eyes instantly turned dark. "So, even after I have disagreed, you still insist on working on this project?" "Ms. Daugherty, I don't mean to be disrespectful," the head of Technical Department resumed, "To the extent permitted by law and regulation, I think we can try something different…"

Bang! Adina picked up the coffee cup from the side and threw it over. The cup flew past the ear of the head of Technical Department before it fell to the ground and broke into pieces. Everyone in the office was shocked.

Nobody expected that Adina would suddenly act violently.

Even Adina was shocked at herself.

She was not a bad-tempered person. No matter what happened, she could always solve it with communication.

But just now...

She also suddenly got angry when Harold stepped on her foot a few days ago. "That's it. Meeting's dismissed."

Adina massaged her forehead before she turned around and walked out of the meeting room.

Right after she left, the tension instantly disappeared. "What's wrong with Ms. Daugherty? Why was she suddenly so angry?". "If Ms. Daugherty doesn't want to run this project, you shouldn't have talked about it anymore. But you kept bringing it up again and again. Isn't that making her angry?" "Ms. Daugherty always respects everyone's suggestion. When our ideas were contrary to her, she always communicated nicely. She would speak gently yet strongly, but she never got angry, and she even never threw anything at anyone." "Isn't Ms. Daugherty running for the heir of the Jones family? Perhaps she has encountered some hurdles, so she was in a bad mood."

"No matter what, let's not bring this project up for the time being. Let's talk when Ms. Daugherty is in a better mood..."

Staff in the meeting room were discussing, while the General Manager's office was very quiet.

Adina stood in front of the French window. She looked out the window at the skyscrapers and her anxious heart slowly calmed down.

She drank a cup of coffee before she turned around and sat in front of the computer.

She logged in to her hacker account, and she easily entered the trade market on the Dark Net overseas. She was able to buy a lot of study documents related to bio—chips with some money. Adina had been brilliant since she was young, and she could read very quickly. She read over the information over the entire afternoon, and she eventually concluded a few points. Even if the biochip inside the body could be destroyed, the victim would suffer from side effects, such as intermittent memory loss and irritability.

The biochip inside her body had not been destroyed, so her symptoms were more severe.

Luckily, modern medicine was very advanced, so irritability could be treated with medication.

After Adina clocked off work, she went downstairs to buy some medications and eat before she drove back home.

The security of the Winter family's mansion was very tight. Two bodyguards stood at the entrance, and bodyguards were stationed every ten meters in the mansion.

The courtyard was very cold, so the kids played in the living room while Mr. Brown accompanied them by the side with a smile.

As soon as Adina walked in, the kids raised their heads and looked at her. Only the simple minded Melody rushed over. "Mommy, you're back!" Adina pinched her chubby face. "What did you do at home today?"

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### Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 919

Chapter 919 "George read books with me, Harold drew with me, and Alden practiced the piano with me." Melody tilted her head and said, "Mommy, you're back. Can you tell me some stories?"

Adina had taken two pills on the way she was back, and the pills should have a sedative effect. At that moment, she was slightly dizzy, and she just wanted to take a nap first.

She forced a gentle smile and said, "Mommy wants to take a nap for half an hour first. I'll tell all of you a story after dinner."

After she touched the kids' heads, she walked to the second floor and gently closed the room door.

Melody's face fell. "Mommy seems to be very tired. Why does Daddy still let her go to work in the company?"

"Mommy has stayed abroad for half a month, and she has not gone to work since coming back, so there are many things in the company that needs to be handled by her personally," George said, "Let Mommy sleep for a while. We will go and wake her up at dinner."

Alden lowered his head and played with the building blocks, while his eyes were dark.

He clearly knew what was happening, but he did not have any solution.

"Mel, let's play hide and seek." Harold instantly became energetic again. "You hide, I'll come and seek you."

Melody's attention was also distracted. She grinned and said, "George, Alden, can you also come and look for me together?"

George put down his book, nodded, and said, "We will count to ten. You have to hide well."

Melody turned around and ran upstairs. When her white skirt fluttered, she looked like a little snowball hovering in the air. "One, two, three... eight, nine, ten." After George finished counting to ten, the three boys opened their eyes together. Harold said in a low voice, "I heard that Mel went upstairs to hide. Let's go and catch her." "Shh!" George held up one finger to press his lips. "Be gentler, let's give Mel a surprise." Alden moved gently and went upstairs with them. Since the winter break started, the four of them always played hide—and—seek at home. Melody and Harold were the perpetrators, while George and Alden accompanied them. They could usually play for more than an hour.

"She's here."

Harold bent down as he stood in front of the tov room, while he covered his mouth and snickered.

He held up a finger and softly said, "One, two, three." Right after he spoke, he suddenly pushed open the room door.

The three brothers spoke together, "Mel, we've found you!" Melody was hiding behind the door. She unhappily walked out, and she muttered, "You must have peeked!" Harold

blinked. "I did not peek. I just overheard your voice." "Harold, you played dirty!" Melody stomped. "Do it again. I'll hide again!" "Mel, you're playing dirty!" Harold put his hands on his waist and said, "You hid once. Now it's my turn!" George frowned. "Why can't you let Mel play?" The kids started talking, and the door of the master bedroom next door was suddenly opened, Adina stood at the door with a cold and profound expression, "How long are you guys planning to keep that noise up? Can you let me sleep?" Right after she spoke, the toy house instantly became silent, The four pairs of eyes stared at her with obvious shock and fear, Adina was annoyed.

She knew that doing this was wrong, but she was unable to control the annoyance that filled her heart.

"If I hear any noise again, don't call me Mommy again!" After she spoke, she slammed the door loudly.

### Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 920

Chapter 920

The room door slammed shut loudly.

A loud thud instantly made Adina's tension instantly loosen up.

What did she do? Why was she angry at the kids again? Did she not take the pills? Did her annoyance get suppressed? Why would she still be like this? She held her head while putting her head underneath the blanket in pain. It was only after a long time that she slowly became calm. She took out her laptop and found the surveillance in the living room downstairs. Then, she saw the kids obediently sitting on the sofa while reading.

The living room was extremely quiet. Only the strong wind outside could be heard.

When she zoomed in through the camera, she saw that Melody's eyes were red. She clearly had cried.

Harold was not even flipping through the pages of the book on his lap. He must still be immersed in the emotions just now. Even George and Alden also stared at the book blankly.

She had freaked the kids out again.

Various emotions like self-blame, guilt, and anxiety... overwhelmed Adina.

A while later, the sound of a car being driven in was heard from the courtyard. Duke had arrived home.

Adina closed her laptop, washed her face, and went downstairs. The kids looked at the door before they looked at Adina walking down from upstairs. They obediently sat still.

Duke sensibly felt that something was wrong with the atmosphere. He directly walked toward Adina, held her waist, and softly asked, "How's everything in the company today?" Adina nodded. "Everything was fine. Let's have dinner first."

Mr. Brown ordered the servants to serve the food. The dinner was scrumptious, but the family of six was not in the mood.

After Adina felt half–full, she put down her cutlery.

She cast a sight on the four kids, and she softly said, "I'm sorry, Mommy shouldn't have yelled at you."

"It's okay, Mommy." Alden raised his head and flashed a smile. "When you sleep, we will be quieter."

Adina shook her head. "No matter what I have said, I was lost in my anger. You must

remember that no matter what happens, you're my most beloved babies." Harold instantly cried out. "Mommy, do you really still love me?"

Why did he feel that Mommy was getting more and more distant from him?" Adina immediately held him into her arms, and she softly said, "Things were a bit complicated in the company, and I was in a bad mood, so I got angry at you. I'm sorry. It's really my fault. Harold, can you forgive Mommy?" As she spoke, her voice also became sobbing." She did not understand why her life would be in such a mess. She finally found her husband, but she had been implanted with a biological chip by Isabelle. Earl was finally killed, but these biological chips left behind side effects that she was unable to get rid of for her whole life.

If she would easily get irritated and angry like this for her entire life, how could she still be a qualified mother?

"Addy, I'm here. You'll be fine." Duke held her shoulders while he looked at the kids and said, "You must always remember that Mommy loves you, and Daddy also loves you. We are strict because we wish you to be more excellent."