

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 921

Chapter 921 "Daddy, we understand." Alden stood up and said, "Mommy doesn't seem to be feeling well. Daddy, please bring Mommy upstairs to rest."

Duke raised his hand and touched Alden's head. His son knew everything and could also understand it all.

It was also thanks to Alden that Addy managed to become more and more excellent over the past four years.

Duke held Adina's shoulders and went upstairs.

Right after he closed the room door, Adina leaned on Duke's shoulder and sobbed softly.

"Duke, you've known about it too, haven't you? But you've been hiding it from me." She cried as she said, "I read the interview on the biochip today. All of those victims who were implanted with bio-chips died miserably. Even if doctors intervene with the aftercare, those people still spend the rest of their lives in pain. Will I end up the same?"

"Addy, don't say such things!" Duke coaxed her. "The biggest side effect of the bio-chip is irritability and anger. Getting grumpy and angry easily is actually not a big deal. Look at me. I'm pretty bad-tempered too, right? People in Winters Corporation are afraid of me. Whenever I get angry, everyone feels as if it's the end of the world."

Adina chuckled with amusement. She wiped her tears and said, "Do you know what everybody calls you in private?" "Of course, I know. The demon, right?" Duke tapped her nose. "Everyone will give you a nickname."

Adina looked at him. "What nickname?"

"Maleficent."

"B*stard!" Adina hit his chest angrily. "How can you laugh at your own wife like that?"

Duke wrapped his arms around her and said, "I can accept you no matter what your personality is. When the kids grow up, they'll also understand why you changed. As for the outsiders, do they matter? Whatever they think has nothing to do with us as long as our family lives happily together." Adina finally felt a little relieved.

She snorted and said, "If anyone really calls me Maleficent, I won't spare you." Duke kissed her on the lips, and they quickly rolled onto the bed. It grew increasingly cold in the coming days, and the festive atmosphere became even more apparent as well.

Adina had stopped going to the company, leaving everything to Duke to handle. She was afraid that she would lose her temper in public the moment she heard about the bio chip project. Each time she got angry, she would have a mental breakdown, so she did not want to put herself in a bad situation.

Lately, the children had been extraordinarily obedient. They would either read or do their homework at home. Whenever they played, they would also go to the courtyard. They would not disturb Adina.

Soon, it was New Year's Eve.

Adina had promised Dillon that she would go back to the Jones family to have dinner on New Year's Eve.

Hence, in the afternoon, Adina and Duke took their four children out and headed to the Jones family's mansion.

The traffic on the street was heavy, and it was lively.

Light decorations were hung from each street lamppost, and the colors expressed the festive spirit of New Year's.

The Jones family's mansion had also been renovated. There were string lights on the iron gate at the entrance, and two huge trees nearby were decorated nicely. The plants in the courtyard were also adorned with red light bulbs, and it looked incredibly festive when the lights blinked.

A red carpet was laid out on the floor too. The walls were plastered with New Year's wishes, while a row of cute string lights hung under the eaves. Colorful decorations covered every corner of the mansion.

"Addy, you're finally here." Dillon happily came to receive them. "George, Hal, Al, Mel, come here and give Grandpa a hug." George was the first to greet, "Grandpa, Great Grandpa, Aunt Zhenny, Uncle Daniel, Aunt Jasmine, happy new year!" "Grandpa, Great Grandpa, Aunt Zhenny, Uncle Daniel, Aunt Jasmine, happy new year!" The children greeted them one after another, and the house instantly became lively. Adina walked in with Duke and greeted everyone as well. Duke did the same. It was Duke's first visit to the Jones family's mansion.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 922

Chapter 922 Mr. Jones was not very surprised by Duke's visit. Half a month ago, Duke had put a stop to Mr. Juan, enabling the Resort Project to be carried out smoothly, and Mr. Jones had heard about it.

If Duke and Adina were really divorced, Duke would never have offended the Department of Housing and Urban Development for Adina.

Mr. Jones nodded and indifferently said, "Since everyone is here, let's take a seat."

There were five members from the Jones family and six members from the Winters family. So, a total of eleven people sat down at the round dining table.

Duke was not even thirty yet, but when he sat at the table, the aura that spread from him suppressed Mr. Jones' noble presence. The Jones family had a long history, but their power was not comparable to that of the Winters family.

Mr. Jones looked at Duke and said with a sigh, "People always say that age doesn't define ability. Mr. Winters, you're a good representation of that statement." "Please just call me Duke." Duke humbled himself. "I'm Addy's husband. Grandpa, you don't have to be so polite." Zhenny widened her eyes at the side.

She was the CEO of Jones Corporation, so she had dealt with Winters Corporation before. She had met Duke once at a transnational meeting.

This young man's domineering aura had left a very deep impression on her. Yet, such a decisive and noble CEO just lowered his status before Mr. Jones for Adina.

Did the Internet not say that they were divorced? Why were they so close? No wonder her attempts at messing up the Resort Project had amounted to nothing.

It looked like Duke had been secretly meddling.

Zhenny clenched her fists while she faked a smile and said, "The reporters have been reporting the inside story of Addy and Duke's divorce over the past few months. I really thought you were divorced." Jasmine also added, "Addy, I didn't expect you to be so generous. Duke's having affairs with women outside, yet you can look past it."

Right after she spoke, Duke glared at her like a knife that cut a layer of her skin. "Jas, apologize!" Mr. Jones said coldly. "The reporters don't understand, so they create rumors, fine. As a family member, how can you take the rumors seriously?" Jasmine gritted her teeth unwillingly. "The video of Adina fighting with the mistress has been released. How could it be a rumor? I brought this up because I wanted to ask Duke whether he's cut ties with the mistress!"

Zhenny curled her lips and nonchalantly said, "Jas is just worried that her cousin will be bullied. That's why she's asking. I think Duke should give us an explanation. You let Addy down some time ago, so the media is making groundless accusations and reporting about your divorce every day. Now that the two of you have reconciled, you

should let us know whether you're sincere or fake." Duke leaned back in his chair and chuckled all of a sudden. Adina also chuckled. "Just because I call you Aunt Zhenny, you actually see yourself as my elder?"

Zhenny's expression instantly darkened. "Why? Aren't you planning to acknowledge me as your aunt?"

"Do you deserve it?" Adina mocked her mercilessly. "Forget how you've treated me. Let's just talk about you and Daniel. If you really treat Daniel as your nephew, why would you trouble him repeatedly? For the position of the heir, you disregarded your siblinghood first, then you disregarded your relationship with your nephew. Do you think you're good enough to be our aunt?"

Zhenny's face turned dark red.

She had been in the Jones family for many years. Other than Mr. Jones, no one else had ever dared to openly criticize her like that.

She was furious. Just as she was about to speak, Mr. Jones raised his hand and gestured at her to stop. "It's going to be a new year. Why are you talking about this? Let's enjoy the meal."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 923

Chapter 923 It looked like Mr. Jones was telling Adina off on the surface, but he was, in fact, not giving Zhenny a chance to refute. When the children saw this, they did not feel surprised.

Over the past few days, they had been cautious the entire time. They dared not make their mommy angry because she would become terrifying once she was ticked off.

However, Aunt Zhenny and Aunt Jasmine had insisted on offending their mommy today. Their mommy had actually been holding back when she said those things.

After the people at the dining table became quiet, an indifferent Duke finally said, "I don't need to explain anything between me and Addy to anyone, but since you've asked, Aunt Zhenny, I'll have to explain slightly. Addy and I are very much in love, and we're in a close relationship. Nobody ever gets in between us. We won't get a divorce, and we will never get a divorce. Grandpa, Father, please rest assured."

Dillon had witnessed how possessive Duke could get, so even if he died, he would never believe that Duke would abandon his family. Dillon raised his wine glass, chuckled, and said, "Let's not talk about such unhappy things. Come, Duke. Cheers."

The reunion dinner could only continue after Dillon lightened the atmosphere. Even so, Zhenny and Jasmine's expressions were extremely dark. They just held their forks, not taking a bite for a long time.

Harold turned around, smiled, and said, "Aunt Jasmine, you're two years younger than my mommy, but you look a lot older than her. The books always say that women who love to get angry age faster. It's true!"

Jasmine became furious.

She was merely twenty-two. She was not old! This little b*stard did not know how to speak politely!

Her expression changed, and she wanted to teach Harold a lesson.

Adina cast a cold glance over and spoke with a straight face, "Eat when you're supposed to be eating. Don't talk to irrelevant people." "Yes, Mommy!" Harold turned around and continued eating. Jasmine was absolutely livid at this point. It was the Jones family's mansion. She had grown up there ever since she was little, why had she become an irrelevant person? Tomorrow, they would announce the results of the candidates' appraisal, and she would become the next heir of Jones Corporation under the spotlight. Once she obtained great power, she would kick that b*tch, Adina, out of Jones Corporation.

Adina did not even care about Jasmine's gaze, which was filled with jealousy and hatred.

Dillon, as well as Duke, chatted about the economic situation in Sea City, and Mr. Jones would occasionally join in on the conversation. Meanwhile, Daniel was studying seriously. Adina took a sip of champagne before she got up and walked to the restroom. Her lips felt a little dry, so she wanted to apply some lip balm. —.

The moment she got up, Jasmine followed suit.

Her grandpa had suppressed her at the dining table, and Duke, the fierce man, was also there. She had been forced to extremely hold back. Adina applied the lip balm in the mirror before she applied a layer of lipstick. The cinnabar color made her skin look as fair as snow.

Right after she put the lipstick cap back on, she saw another person in the mirror.

She did not turn back. "Are you also here to touch up, Jas?" she asked indifferently.

Jasmine wrapped her arms around her chest and sneered. "Adina Daugherty, this is my house. What are you being so arrogant about?"

“Your house?” Adina kept her lipstick and turned around. “This is the Jones family’s mansion. Is your family name Jones?”

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 924

Chapter 924 Jasmine clenched her fists angrily. Since her family name was Yackley, she was inferior to Daniel in all aspects.

She could accept Daniel suppressing her, but how could Adina, the illegitimate daughter, step on her too?

She walked forward in her high heels, sneered, and said, “Adina, do you really think you can have a place in the Jones family when you’re Mdr. Winters? Dream on! I’ll become the heir of the Jones family. When the Jones family falls into my hands, the first thing I’ll do is remove you from the family!”

Adina’s heart was filled with rage.

She dug her fingernails into her palms and tried her best to restrain her emotions that nearly exploded.

“Your mother misbehaved and slept with my uncle before they got married. Then, she married into the Daugherty family with an illegitimate daughter. I really don’t know how your mother could do such a thing!” When Jasmine saw Adina remaining silent, she thought that Adina was frightened, so she continued to speak aggressively. “You inherited your mother’s promiscuity too. You slept with a man at eighteen, and you had a baby out of wedlock. You even gave birth to four illegitimate children...”

When she spoke, she raised her hand and pointed at Adina’s face with her finger. Her face was full of dismay and mockery.

Adina’s gaze turned dark.

She responded before she could think rationally. She raised her hand, grabbed Jasmine’s index finger, and said in a cold and deep voice, “Didn’t your mommy ever tell you not to point at people?”

Right after she spoke, she exerted some strength.

Crack!

It was the sound of joints breaking. “Aargh!”

Jasmine's scream resounded throughout the Jones family's entire mansion, and messy footsteps immediately approached the restroom. "Mom!" Jasmine covered her broken index finger and cried as she rushed into Zhenny's arms. "Adina... She—She broke my finger. It hurts!" She gasped in pain and stammered. Zhenny lowered her head and saw her daughter's index finger collapsing weakly on her hand. It looked like her bone was fractured.

She instantly became enraged. "This illegitimate b*tch! How could you hurt my daughter?"

After she said that, she raised her hand and attempted to slap Adina.

Dillon narrowed his eyes and rushed over to stop her. But Duke grabbed Zhenny's wrist first before he threw her aside with great force. Zhenny could not find her footing, and she nearly fell to the ground with Jasmine in her arms. "Mr. Winters, are you going to oppress the weak with your power?" Zhenny controlled her anger, and with dissatisfaction, said, "My daughter's finger is fractured. I have to make this right for her!"

She was implying that she wanted to break Adina's finger too.

The silent Mr. Jones' expression turned dark. He knew that Addy and Jasmine were not on good terms, and he was fine with them quarreling. He did not expect things to intensify to a physical confrontation. Most importantly, Jasmine's finger was broken, and it was not a minor injury. "Grandpa, you have to do something about this," Jasmine cried painfully. "Adina said that my family name isn't Jones, so I'm not qualified to be the heir of Jones Corporation. I got angry when I heard that, so I argued with her. But she just broke my finger. It hurts! Am I going to be disabled? I still want to draw and play the piano. What if my hand becomes paralyzed?" Duke wore a contemptuous expression. Just as he was about to speak, Adina stopped him.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 925

Chapter 925 "You insulted my mother, so I just taught you a lesson," Adina said calmly. "You could have just insulted her back in the same way. Why did you use violence?" Zhenny questioned her angrily. "I don't insult elders because I'm a cultivated person." Adina sneered. She unzipped her purse and took out a card. "Here's \$10,000,000 to cover the medical fees for treating your finger and your psychological pain. Is it sufficient?" "No, it's not!" Jasmine screamed at a high pitch. "I want you to experience the pain of a broken finger. I'll even pay you \$20,000,000!" "If you don't want it, fine." Adina kept her card. "Duke, take the kids. We're going home."

Duke nodded indifferently. "Ms. Yackley, you insulted my mother-in-law. I won't let this slip. It's New Year's Eve today, so I won't look into it for the time being. I hope you'll behave yourself."

He glanced at Jasmine with hostility before he gave Zhenny a look of gentle warning. He held Adina's waist with his left hand while he held George's hand with his right. George held his siblings, and the family of six walked out of the Jones family's mansion together.

As soon as the six of them disappeared, Jasmine burst into tears. "Why? How could she still be so arrogant after she hurt me? Mom, Grandpa, are you just going to watch while I'm harmed? Uncle Dillon, your precious daughter is tormenting me. Aren't you going to say something?" Dillon glared at her. "Addy's mother is off limits to her and to me. You should be glad that I didn't hear those words in person, or else I would've likely disowned you as my niece!"

"Yes, I scolded her mother! But was she right to break my finger?" Jasmine winced her teeth and said, "I insulted her mother as a personal attack, but she used violence to intentionally injure me. I can call the police!"

Zhenny appeared disappointed. "Dillon, you're indulging your daughter too much. She grew up illegitimately without any manners, yet you defend her unconditionally. If she kills someone, would you still protect her? The Jones family isn't capable of standing up to the Winters Corporation, so Jas and I will have to put up with this, but that doesn't mean we think we're in the wrong!" She held Jasmine tightly and coldly said, "Let's go to the hospital!" It was not until Zhenny left the mansion with Jasmine that Mr. Jones said, "It was Jasmine's fault, but Addy went too far. Dillon, if you have the time, you should educate Addy and get her to behave herself."

Even though family members quarreled, it should not escalate to the extent of injuring anyone no matter what.

Mr. Jones shook his head before he turned around and went to the living room. Dillon sighed.

The extended luxurious car moved smoothly on the street.

The children were sitting at the back while Adina and Duke were sitting in the front seats.

Adina lowered her head and looked at her hands. She did not understand why she had suddenly injured Jasmine either.

Based on her past temperament, she would just slap her at most.

Breaking a finger by force was really too much. "Addy, stop thinking about it." Duke wrapped his arm around her and whispered, "That's the consequence of offending people. It has nothing to do with you."

Adina shook her head. "I don't want to think about this unhappy situation now."

She turned around and looked at her children at the back. "When we get home, take a shower first. After your shower, we'll watch the countdown show on TV together. It's New Year's Eve tonight, so you can sleep after 12:00 am."

She sounded gentle and happy, but the kids were unresponsive. After a few seconds, Alden eventually said, "Okay, Mommy. I'll do the countdown with you." "Will we be five years old after the countdown?" George raised his head and asked. "You'll be five years old, but it's only official after your birthday on May 20th." Adina pinched Melody and Harold's cheeks. "Why do you look so down?"