

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 951-955

### Chapter 951

"I love Mommy the most. I'm not scared of you at all," George said lovingly. "Mommy, with all the stress from work, you must be very tired. Yesterday, I did some research on various resorts for your honeymoon. Fogline Islands sounds good. Do you want to go there for a vacation with Daddy?" Adina paused. She nodded and said, "Sure! Do you mind arranging our itinerary for us, then?"

"No problem!" George said happily. "Usually, a honeymoon lasts for a month. Other than the Fogline Islands, there are other fun places you can go, too. I'll go check them out!"

He excitedly took out his laptop. He checked the places that they could travel to and typed them down to make a complete honeymoon plan.

Adina sighed as she looked out the window and watched her two carefree children build snowmen outside.

'Wouldn't it be great if there's no problem with my body? The six of us could be together happily forever...'

"Madam, breakfast is ready."

Colin served breakfast.

Duke cooked the bolognese spaghetti himself. It had marinated minced beef with eggs and some vegetables.

Adina picked up her fork and dug in. Duke's cooking had gotten tastier as time passed. 'Duke is truly talented in everything. He can make a hundred kinds of noodle dishes. Right after she ate a mouthful of spaghetti, she felt her stomach churn. She covered her mouth and rushed to the washroom. "Mdm. Winters..." Colin hurriedly followed after her and stood by the washroom door as he asked worriedly, "Did you get a stomachache?" 'She went for a walk in the cold last night. Did she get a cold?' Adina could only dry heave. By the time she returned to the dining table, she had lost her appetite.

"Mdm. Winters, should I cook some oats for you?" Colin asked. Adina waved her hand. "It's okay. I'm almost full, anyway. Don't tell Duke about this. I don't want to make him worried."

"He woke up early in the morning to handle the criticisms online. He even took the time to make breakfast for me. If he were to know about such trivial matters, he'll probably worry about me again.'

She put on a down jacket and went out to build snowmen with Harold and Melody.

"Mel, look at how pretty my snowman is!" Harold said proudly. "Your rabbit is too small. I can crush it with my foot."

Melody would not take the insult lying down. She then said, "Small rabbits are cute. It's so much cuter than your snowman!"

"Heh, my snowman can eat your small rabbit in just one bite." Harold raised his hands and made a threatening gesture. Melody bent down and threw a snowball at his snowman. "Hmph! I'll knock down your snowman!"

Harold's snowman was crudely made. The head had not been firmly placed on the body. Its head fell off from the body right after Melody threw the snowball at it. Adina could not help but laugh. "Mommy, why are you laughing?!" Harold stomped his feet. "Mel has learned to bully me!" Most importantly, he could not do anything to Mel about it. He could not fight back. He pampered her so much that she had become an entirely willful person who did whatever she wanted. But he could not do anything about it, he could only pamper her.

Melody made a face and hid behind Adina.

Adina looked at the snowman, whose head had been separated from its body. As far as she could see, the snowman was white. But for some reason, she saw a dash of red. It looked like Zhenny's blood when she got her head smashed in. It looked like Sean's blood from getting kicked and sent flying to the road.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Melody grabbed her clothes and tugged them gently.

It was only then that Adina shook off the strange feeling. She smiled gently and said, "It's nothing. You two can continue playing. I've something to attend to."

## **Chapter 952**

Adina went back to her bedroom. She took her laptop and sat on the balcony.

She did not deliberately search for the news, but it kept popping out on her screen.

(The former chairman of Jones Corporation, Zhenny Jones, refuses to be interviewed by the reporters. However, according to the corporation's employees, after the board meeting yesterday morning, the reporters can confirm that Ms. Zhenny Jones and Ms. Adina Daugherty had been on bad terms. Many witnesses are attesting that Ms. Daugherty caused the injury on Ms. Jones' head.)

(Many reporters have surrounded LaStar Technology Corporation. The company's internal employees have refused to be interviewed. However, according to the employees of several neighboring companies, Adina Daugherty has rarely shown up in her company for the past few days. The last time they saw her, she lost her temper at a meeting.)

(A netizen broke the news, saying that Adina Daugherty has been seeing a well-known psychiatrist in Sea City. The diagnosis and treatment report has been released. She seems to have some mental issues which can't be treated by ordinary drugs.)

(Gardner Corporation's shareholders have been secretly manipulated by Winters Corporation. This is one of the reasons why Sean Gardner has been staying low for the time being.)

Right after she was done reading the news, they were taken down. Other news was republished. Regardless of how powerful Winters Corporation was or how amazing AI's hacking skills were, it would never be able to stop the netizens. The majority of them loved to be entertained as onlookers. So, they spread the news and discussed them on countless platforms, making it go viral.

It was obvious someone was trying to repopularize the news. But, instead, a new round of discussion had arisen among netizens. Adina turned off her phone and chuckled bitterly. 'I'm such a troublemaker.' She leaned against the balcony as she watched the night sky become brighter. She heard the dogs barking again. 'We're in the middle of winter, why are there stray dogs always coming to this residential area?

'I know I shouldn't feel annoyed by this, but I just can't help it...' She drew the curtain and saw two stray dogs run past the front gate. She bent over to pick up a stone from the pot on the balcony and flicked it out with her fingers. The stone flew in the air. The dog that was barking frantically suddenly fell to the ground. Colin, who was about to go out to drive the stray dogs away, was startled. "Is that dog sick? Hurry up, put it in a garbage bag and throw it away." Two maids rushed over to take the stray dog away.

Adina stood on the balcony, speechless. 'Did I just kill an innocent dog?

It's so cold and the stray dogs are homeless. They're only barking because they're hungry and cold. Why can't I tolerate it...?"

She heard the children's frolic voices downstairs again. It sounded like bees buzzing in her ears. She couldn't help but feel even more irritable...

She walked into the washroom and turned on the tap.

The sound of water drowned out the children's sounds. She finally felt at peace.

The water was cold. She washed her face with it and realized something.

'I've come to a dead end. I don't know what to do. I want to return things to the way they used to be, but I can't.

'Every time I lash out, I'll be in a daze and immediately regret what I did.

The more Duke tolerates me, the more the children treat me well, the more I'll feel annoyed.'

Adina felt as if her heart had been cut open and the cold winter breeze was blowing right into it. Her whole body was icy cold.

"Addy?" There was a knock on the washroom door. Adina hurriedly turned off the tap and put on a smile when she came out of the washroom." Duke, you're already done with your work?" "Let's eat."

Duke kissed her face. "I called you from the outside several times, but you didn't respond. I thought you were asleep." "I'm not a pig. I don't sleep in until so late." She chuckled and said, "Let's go eat."

### **Chapter 953**

The second day of New Year was celebrated with a variety of scrumptious food.

By right, after lunch, they would pay a visit to the Xavier family. However, the Winters family's mansion was on the cusp of the storm. Many reporters were guarding the winding mountain road. They were waiting for Adina to go out and rush towards her.

Mdm. Annabelle Xavier personally called the winters family to postpone the visit to the next few days.

Thus, another dull afternoon for the children.

"Hal, you'll go to the company to handle business affairs in a few days." Al asked calmly, "Are you confident about it?"

Harold diffidently rubbed his nose. "Kind of..."

"Just say yes or no. What do you mean by 'kind of'?" George said, "I'll simulate some emergencies later this afternoon. Handle it."

"Well..." Harold said unwillingly. "It's New Year. Aren't we supposed to have fun?"

"Hal, you can play alone. I'm going to practice my piano." Melody blinked and said, "Daddy said he'll arrange a concert for me after the New Year. I need to practice more."

Harold instantly looked sad.

'George isn't fun and Al is too boring. Mel is the only one left that'll play with me.

But now, even she's going to practice her piano. And here I am, still wanting to play. I don't look like the second-eldest brother at all.'

"Fine!" Harold made a huge decision. "George, Al, test me! I will skip my meal if I fail your test."

Duke chuckled sarcastically, "Don't run to Mommy like a spoiled child later." "No, I won't!" Harold snorted. "I'm already a five-year-old man. 'Being a 'spoiled child' is not in my vocabulary!" Adina laughed helplessly. "Alright, then. It's a deal." George stood up. "Let's go upstairs. I'll test you." Alden pushed the chair out and stood up. "I've found some classic questions from the Internet."

Harold started to regret his decision when he saw how serious his two brothers were.

He heard Melody playing the piano in the living room. He had no choice but to go along and went upstairs.

“Let’s take a walk” Duke said softly as he put his arms around Adina.

She shook her head. “I’m tired. I want to take a nap in the bedroom.”

Accidents happened as soon as I went out last night. Reporters were guarding outside. I think I should just avoid going out and cause trouble.’

She yawned. Before she could get up, Duke carried her into the bedroom.

Right after the door closed behind them, he started kissing her.

Adina was out of breath from the kissing. She said weakly with her hand on his chest, “It’s daytime. What if the children come in...”

“No, they won’t.” Duke held her waist as he whispered, “You seem to be a little tired lately.”

“Yes, I am, actually.”

She nodded earnestly.

For her, she felt that a storm would only come when things looked the most peaceful.

This was just her defense mechanism.

“Rest, then. I’ll accompany you while you take a nap.” Duke carried her, put her onto the bed, and tucked her in. She grabbed his hand. “Are you going to just accompany me?”

## **Chapter 954**

Adina laid her head on the pillow as her black, silky hair spread on the pillow, revealing her full face.

She looked pale and had dark circles under her eyes.

Duke knew she had not slept well for the past few days. She had been tossing and turning until three or four in the morning before she could finally fall asleep.

“Yes. As I said, i’ll just accompany you while you nap.” His voice was very gentle, like the sound of the strings of a cello being gently plucked, and like the rustling sound of the spring breeze blowing through the treetops. She felt as if the spring breeze blew past her, transforming her into a whole different person. She looked up and raised her eyebrow. She hooked her arms around Duke’s neck.

She kissed his chin with her crimson, soft lips. She then moved upwards and kissed his lips.

He instantly changed from being submissive to being dominant, as he kissed her back passionately. He kissed her lips and moved all the way down to her collarbone. Adina’s mind turned blank, and her breathing became heavy, as if she was melting. Duke paused and said in a hoarse voice, “Addy, don’t tease me. You know I don’t stand a chance against you...”

“I want...”

She loosened her hands from his neck and started to unbutton his shirt. She felt uneasy and empty. She needed him to fill her void and panic. The sun was shining brightly at noon, melting the snow. The melted snow dripped down from the leaves and onto the ground. It was absorbed by the soil, and nourished the flowers and trees in the yard.

The winter sun emerged for a little while before hiding in the clouds once again as the afternoon passed leisurely.

Harold came downstairs. When he saw Melody, he rushed over. “Mel, I’m so miserable.” Melody closed the book that she was holding. “How so?” “George gave me super hard questions, and Al too! I thought I was going to die in the study

room.”

“You came out alive, didn’t you?” Melody smiled. “Hal, you’re actually smart, you know? You’ll be able to manage the company well if you use your brain more.” George said calmly, “The plan you proposed isn’t optimal. Continue to work on a plan after dinner.

Alden said, “The grumbling noise that your stomach makes is too distracting. We’ll continue after you’ve taken your dinner.”

Harold was left speechless.

Melody covered her mouth and chuckled. Colin had ordered the maids to serve up dinner. “Children, go upstairs and tell Mr. and Mdm. Winters that dinner is ready.”

Just as he said this, Duke came out of the master bedroom and closed the door gently behind him.

Harold consciously lowered his voice and asked, “Daddy, is Mommy not going to join us for dinner?”

“She’s tired and is taking a nap. So, she won’t be joining us.” Duke said as he walked down the stairs as quietly as possible.

Colin sighed, “Mdm. Winters has already skipped her breakfast and lunch. Now she’s skipping dinner too?”

Duke raised his head. “She ate nothing in the morning?”

“Oh, I’m so forgetful. Mdm. Winters told me not to tell you, but it just slipped out of my mouth!”

Duke asked calmly, “What happened?” “You specially cooked bolognese beef spaghetti for Mdm. Winters in the morning. She puked after taking the first bite. She puked until her face turned white.” Colin said, “But she said that she was fine, so I didn’t think much of it.”

Duke recalled Adina coughing a little when he carried her to the bed.

'Addy didn't look sick. Looks like I'll cook something for her dinner later...?'

Adina slept until eleven o'clock.

When she woke up, the Winters family's mansion was quiet. The children and maids were asleep.  
"You've woken up."

## **Chapter 955**

Adina heard Duke's gentle voice.

She squinted and opened her eyes. She said blearily, "Duke, I'm hungry." Duke chuckled, "Go back and sleep for a little while more. I'll cook for you. It'll take around thirty minutes." She closed her eyes and nodded. "Thirty minutes is more than enough for me.'

She had a light sleep. Her frontal cortex was active, and she started to dream. She was walking in a blurry valley. There were mountains and trees everywhere, and she did not know where to go. She would stumble at every step she took because her legs felt so weak. She knew that she was dreaming, and was desperately trying to get out of there. She finally got up and walked across the swamp. Finally, the path became smoother. She tried to open her eyes again but failed.

Suddenly, something flew past her.

It was bats. She picked up something and swung it in the air aimlessly. The bats kept flying toward her, and she kept dodging them. A door suddenly emerged in front of her. She opened it and ran out.

The landscape changed.

The bats disappeared, and a wolf emerged. It was walking on the mountain path.

The wolf's green eyes stared at her fiercely, as if it would pound on her at any second.

It was a wild animal. If it sensed any hint of fear, she would become its meal.

By that moment, Adina had long forgotten that it was only a dream.

She walked forward with a knife in her hand. She raised it and slashed downward.

"Ahhhh!!"

She then heard a child scream. "Addy, what are you doing?" She heard an angry voice.

Adina, who was dreaming, instantly opened her eyes. She noticed that she was no longer lying on her bed in the master bedroom. She looked around and found herself standing in Harold's room. She was standing barefoot, beside Harold's bed, while holding a fruit knife.

She dropped the knife on the floor loudly.

Harold cried from the shock. "Mommy, is it because I'm not a good boy? Is it because I'm not sensible enough? I'm sorry. I will work harder, just like how George and Alden did. I won't be playful anymore..."

He was sobbing so hard. The rest of his siblings emerged.

Adina slowly turned her head and met the children's indifferent gaze.

She took a step back in disbelief.

'What have I done...?'

"George, look after Harold and wait here. Be good."

Duke left him an instruction and carried Adina back into the master bedroom.

She was totally in a daze and tried to explain. "Duke, it's not what it looks like. I was in a dream. I thought Hal was a wolf, so I..."

This dream is too terrifying.

'If Duke hasn't stopped me in time, I might have stabbed Harold.' Whenever she thought of what could have happened, her body trembled.