Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 976-980

Chapter 976

"Daddy, I saw Mommy in Cloud City!" Melody had stopped crying. She fumblingly took out the phone in her pocket and tapped on a few pictures. Duke was caught off guard when his eyes landed on the woman's face. He grabbed the phone at once and zoomed in on the picture. At a closer look, he could see that the outline of her facial features were quite familiar, and the tenderness in her eyes made his heart beat wildly in his chest.

He suppressed his joy and slowly asked, "Mel, when was this picture taken?"

"Daddy, didn't you see me and Mommy hugging together?" Melody pouted. "I'm wearing the same clothes as in that picture. It was taken today." Only then did Duke realize that Adina was hugging her daughter in her arms. He cleared his throat and said, "Sorry, Mel. I got too excited. Where did you say you met Mommy?"

"In Cloud City!" Melody pursed her lips. "Mommy is now called Adeena, and she said she doesn't remember the past. She must have amnesia." She took out a delicate—looking box from her pocket. "This is the hair I took from Mommy. Daddy, you can send it to the lab for a paternity test. As long as she sees the report, she can't deny that she's our Mommy!

Duke held the long and slender strand of black hair. Suddenly, the previous joy he felt dispersed. He slowly asked, "When you met Mommy, did she seem different from how she was four years ago?"

"The two months leading up to her disappearance, she was irritable and flew into a rage at random points... I still remember how Mommy looked when she got angry." Melody spoke in a cool voice. "But, today, Mommy was gentle, and she spoke softly. I dirtied Mommy's skirt, and she didn't get angry, she even comforted me..." Duke stared at the face on the phone screen. Although her face was somewhat different from the one four years ago, he was 100% certain that this was his Addy!

'But why did she have amnesia? Why has she been living under a different identity in Cloud City for four years? Why had there been no news about her for four years... And the residual effects of the bio—chip four years ago... is it still in Addy's body?' If her character had become peaceful, did that mean that the residual effects had disappeared because of the amnesia?

Duke carefully put the hair sample away and said in a low voice, "Mel, don't tell your brothers about this matter yet." Melody tilted her head. "Why, Daddy?"

George, Hal, and Al all missed their mommy no less than she did. Especially Hal, who always wept deeply and blamed himself for what happened that night four years ago...

"Your brothers miss Mommy too much. If we told them about this, I'm certain that they would recktessly rush over there," Duke said softly, "Mel, you don't want Mommy to regress into how she was four years ago too, right?"

Melody's eyes widened. "No!"

Duke stroked her supple hair. "I don't want that, either. That's why this has to be our little secret, alright?" Melody nodded. Duke stood up and walked toward the master bedroom. Melody thought he was going to bed, and was just about to head to her room when Duke walked out of the bedroom with a suitcase. "Daddy, where are you going at this late hour?" "Cloud City."

Duke's footsteps were hurried, and it only took three strides for him to reach the bottom of the stairs.

Melody was speechless.

Chapter 977

The person who would rush over to look for Mommy at all costs was Daddy, right?

Melody sighed silently as she watched Duke's figure speedily disappear from the mansion.

The person who had suffered the most over the past four years was Daddy.

The four of them could hug each other, cry, and seek comfort from one another.

But Daddy never once showed his vulnerable side in front of them.

He was like a big mountain that gave them the strongest of supports, and he also made them believe that Mommy would come back one day.

In Cloud City, when the sun slowly rose after dawn, a new day came.

A lot of officials and rich people in Cloud City were invited to Mdm. Willis' eightieth birthday celebration, and the birthday celebration was being held in the biggest five—star hotel in Cloud City.

Adeena came to the banquet hall with Jada very early. Mdm. Willis sat in the lounge of the banquet hall while talking to the members of the Willis family.

"Mom, I've brought Adeena over." Jada smiled and greeted everyone.

Mdm. Willis smiled at Jada. When she looked at Adeena, her gaze was filled with indifference." Why are you also here?"

Adeena remained calm. She handed the teapot over. "Grandma, I heard that you've wanted to buy a teapot recently. I asked someone to bring this back from Esil. It's a top—quality Esilian teapot, and it's the best to brew a cup of Esilian tea."

Mrs. Willis indifferently smiled and said, "Adeena, you might not know that the best teapot is produced in lufrium. Mdm. Willis' previous teapot was an antique passed down from the time of ancient Cairnstan. Why would she ask around if she did not want to get a good teapot like this?"

What she actually meant was that this Esilian teapot was not good enough for Mdm. Willis' status.

Adeena lifted the lid of the teapot, and a discreet fragrance wafted out.

She smiled and said in a relaxed manner, "This is the teapot that was made using top—quality ceramic, and it's been in use for more than a century. A layer of tea rust has accumulated on the wall of the pot, so you can smell the fragrance of tea leaves when you remove the lid. When she raised her hand and poured in some hot water, the scent of the tea leaves became stronger.

"The aroma of tea is dense and can last for a long time. I believe Grandma already knows that this teapot is not the usual teapot that can be found on the market." Adeena poured a cup of tea and handed it over.

Mdm. Willis' expression changed from scorn to shock.

She loved to drink tea. When an empty teapot could produce such a strong tea aroma, it was sufficient to prove the value of the teapot. Besides, it was from Esil. It could be something that was used by a bigwig in ancient times. At her age, she loved to use things that had value in being passed down as heritage.

"This is good tea."

When Mdm. Willis tasted the tea, she could tell that the teapot was used to cook top—quality tea leaves before.

After Mdm. Willis took a sip of the tea, her expression became brighter. "You're quite capable, to be able to find such a teapot." Adeena indifferently smiled. "I know many friends, so it's actually not a big deal."

But her indifferent words were like thunder in Jada's ears.

Kendry had said last night that even if Adeena did not find her biological parents, she was still able to achieve great things based on her own ability. Once Adeena's ability surpassed what the Willis family was capable of, the incident four years ago would definitely be found out. Therefore, she must not give Adeena that chance! Jada looked at Adeena, and she subconsciously chuckled in resignation. She really used to try to treat this foster daughter well, but Adeena was just her foster daughter. One day, Adeena would turn against the Willis family.

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Slowly, more and more guests filed in, and the banquet hall was soon full of well-dressed guests.

The members of the Willis family got up to receive the guests. "Adeena, you're not an official member of the Willis family. You can go to the side and rest," Ruth said with a contrived smile.

Adeena knew what Ruth was thinking. She was just afraid that Adeena the foster daughter stole the limelight from her, the real daughter of the Willis family. Adeena discreetly shrugged. Then, she held a glass of champagne and went to the balcony beside the banquet hall for some fresh air.

She just stood there for less than a minute, and Brady Willis walked over.

Mdm. Willis had two sons. Her eldest son, Clarence Willis, managed Willis Corporation. The eldest son was the CEO of Willis Corporation, while the second son, Kendry, was the COO.

Clarence had two sons. His eldest son, Brady, was twenty—nine years old. He was not married yet, which was the most hectic problem for Mdm. Willis. "Adeena, why are you here alone?"

Brady toasted to her while he casually asked.

Adeena smiled. "Aren't you also here?"

Brady shook his head. "This banquet is so boring. It seems to celebrate Grandma's birthday, but it's actually the best venue for all the big families to discuss business projects."

Adeena cast a glance at him.

Brady was Clarence's eldest son, and he was also the future heir of Willis Corporation, which had been internally decided. Should he not take this opportunity to show up at this time? Why would he come here and languish about?

"Don't look at me like this. I'm not interested in managing the company." Brady chuckled in resignation. "If I become the heir of Willis Corporation, then my marriage will become the tool of the arranged marriage of the company. I don't want to lose the ability to make my own decision for my marriage."

Adeena smiled indifferently.

There were just three descendants in the Willis family. Brady was not interested in doing business, Clarence always indulged himself in fun, and the only daughter, Ruth, did not even know how to do business. When Willis Corporation fell into this generation, it would probably last for a few decades before it disappeared from the business industry.

But all this did not have anything to do with her.

"Adeena, you're more suitable to be the heir than any one of us, "Brady sincerely said.

He did not have many chances to get along with Uncle Kendry's foster daughter, but he always saw that Adeena attended major business forums in Cloud City.

Without relying on the Willis family, she was able to make the company she had established take such a big step forward. The business ability of this foster daughter was really impressive.

"Brady, you shouldn't say that." Adeena indifferently smiled and said, "I don't wish to get involved with the Willis family." She would leave the Willis family and find her own family one day.

There was a voice in her heart that kept telling her that she did not belong here.

The Willis family saved her. So no matter how Ruth and Mdm. Willis excluded her, she did not mind. After she repaid the kindness, she would leave Cloud City and settle down in Sea City. She always had a special affection for Sea City. She should be from Sea City. "Adeena, why are you here?" Jada walked over from the banquet hall. "I was looking for you." "Why do you want to look for Adeena, Aunt Jada?" Brady smiled and asked, "I still want to learn from Adeena how to do business." Jada's gaze dodged. She said to Adeena, "I have something to talk to you about. Go to the banquet hall and wait for me." Adeena nodded before she turned around, lifted the hem of her dress, and went back to the banquet hall. "Brady." Jada smiled gently and asked, "What do you think about Adeena?"

"Adeena is brilliant. She was able to set her foot in the business industry of Cloud City on her own," Brady sincerely complimented her. "If I have time, I will want to learn more from her, so that my parents won't always say I'm useless."

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"So..." Jada lowered her voice. "If we let Adeena marry you..." "Are you joking, Aunt Jada?" Brady was shocked. "Adeena is nominally my cousin. It would be outrageous if I marry her! Besides, you should also know that I have someone in my heart. If my parents did not get in, I would've gotten married." "It's okay. I'm just joking."

Jada patted his shoulder before she turned around and walked back to the living room.

Between Brady and Hudson, Brady was naturally more outstanding. But Brady loved someone else, so he would not easily get hooked.

Then there would only be Hudson.

While looking at Adeena who stood gracefully in the banquet hall, Jada's eyes were conflicted again. 'Adeena, don't blame me. I'm doing this to protect the Willis family.' If Adeena was unable to recall everything in the past, the Willis family and her would protect Adeena for her whole life.

If Adeena really remembered the deceased baby, she would not do anything to the Willis family, as long as she gave birth to a child for the Willis family. "Mother, what do you want to tell me?" Adeena walked over and asked. "Your grandmother is not feeling well. You know how to perform a massage, right? Go and massage her shoulders." Jada smiled and said, "Your Grandma likes the Esilian teapot that you gave her today. If you go and massage her, she will not show a dark expression to you anymore."

Adeena helplessly curled her lips. She did not care what expression Mdm. Willis showed her. But she knew that Jada was being sincere, so she did not say anything. She just lifted the hem of her dress and walked to the resting lounge.

The door of the resting lounge was closed tightly. She knocked on the door, and a man's voice came from inside. "Come in."

Adeena pushed open the door with suspicion. Then, she saw Hudson, the second son of Uncle Clarence, sitting on the couch in a relaxing manner. When Hudson saw her coming in, he was clearly stunned. "Why are you here?"

Adeena stood at the door. "Isn't Grandma here?" "Are you also looking for Grandma? I'm also waiting for Grandma. Come and wait for her together," Hudson said, "Oh yeah, close the door, please. The plants outside have just been sprayed with pesticides, so it smells strange." The smell outside was indeed strange, so Adeena went inside without thinking any further.

Hudson was twenty—four this year, and it was the age when men were most rebellious. He was dressed in a blue suit with a red tie, and he did look like a son of a rich family.

Hudson stroked his chin while staring at Adeena in front of him.

They met a few times for the celebrations. Whenever he saw Uncle Kendry's foster daughter, he would feel impressed.

He used to have a lot of girlfriends, but none of their beauty could surpass this foster daughter.

As Hudson looked at her, he leaned closer. "Hey, how old are you?" Adeena indifferently said, "Around twenty—eight. I don't know my exact age." This age had been estimated by the doctor, and she also thought she should be close to thirty. "Oh, then you should be my older sister." Hudson grinned. "I heard from Brady that you established a company, and it is very advanced. Adeena, if there's a chance, please give me some guidance. I also want to establish a company so that my parents won't always scold me for not making any progress."

Adeena indifferently said, "If you're interested, you can be an intern in my company."

"Or I can be your assistant. I can do everything!" Hudson recommended himself. "Besides, I'm very good at drinking. I can drink for you when you go for any business discussion!" Adeena just thought he was glib. She pushed the two glasses of wine in front. "Drink them and show me."

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Hudson was an irresponsible playboy, so drinking was not a big deal for him. He took up the two glasses of wine from the table, raised his head, and drank it all. But Adeena sudMadam denly narrowed her eyes. Why would there be two glasses of wine at the tea table here?

Did someone leave the wine glasses here when they sat in the room, or did a waiter send them here?

Why would there happen to be two glasses?

She stared at Hudson, and she saw his face visibly turning red.

"Adeena, you're so beautiful."

Hudson suddenly leaned closer, and his breath that was filled with alcoholic stench wafted out to Adeena's face.

When he was closer to her, her face became all the more exquisite in his eyes.

He was a playboy, but he would never force himself upon women.

"Adeena, there's ... there's something wrong with the wine!"

Hudson struggled to say that.

Adeena had suspected that there must be something wrong with the wine. She picked the empty wine glasses up and gently smelled them.

The alcoholic smell was filled with a strong, strange smell. It carried an inappropriate drug! Adeena narrowed her eyes. When she was about to speak, she felt that Hudson quickly moved close to her and instantly grabbed her shoulder.

"Let go!"

She coldly said.

"Adeena, I... I also want to let go, but I can't control myself." He put away his hand before he could not help but reach out to her again. "You... get out now, Adeena. Simply bring in any woman from the outside for me."

Adeena was speechless. "Bonita Walker is my ex–girlfriend. I've slept with her before!" Hudson held himself back from rushing toward Adeena, and he felt struggled as he said, "Go and tell her that I want to get back together with her. She will definitely come and help me solve this problem!" Adeena pursed her lips. "Bonita is still a student." "But among the women who came today, only she had slept with me before, or who else can I still find?" Hudson's face was getting more red. "Adeena, you... you didn't drug the wine, right? Oh my, you... me..."

"Shut up!"

Adeena cast a glance at him. "There's a bathroom. Go and get a cold shower." "Adeena, a shower is useless for this." Hudson started taking off his shirt. "I really can't hold myself back..."

Adeena stared at him. "You really can't hold yourself back?"

Hudson nodded.

Adeena walked over.

"So, Adeena, you're really interested in me." Hudson felt flattered. "Why didn't you tell me? Ouch!"

Adeena raised her hand and gestured her hand like a knife before she strongly hit the back of Hudson's neck.

Hudson just closed his eyes and fainted.

Adeena kicked him. When she saw that he did not respond, she just dragged him into the bathroom. She put some cold water into the bathtub before she threw him into the bathtub.

A cold water bath in the early summer would not be a problem.

She closed the door of the bathroom before she went back to the living room in a relaxed manner and sat down. She looked at the two empty wine glasses on the tea table, and she smiled faintly.

Twenty minutes later, sounds of people talking came from the corridor outside the room. "The banquet is nearing the end. Mom, please take a rest." It was Jada's voice.