

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 524

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Chapter 524

Chapter 524 Duke frowned and said, "Addy and I should register there."

He did not want others to do it for him.

Adina glared at him helplessly. "Are you still trying to get yourself discharged early? Lie down. Aunt Mabel, we'll count on you for the marriage certificate."

"It's a piece of cake."

Mrs. Winters grinned. When she turned around, she saw four small heads sticking out from the entrance of the ward. She immediately walked over with a smile and said, "The four of you, come home with me now."

Harold blinked and said, "Grandma, I heard that Dad and Mom are getting married. Is it true?" "Of course, it is." Mrs. Winters smiled and said, "The wedding will be held on the sixth of next month. How do you feel? Are you happy, my babies?"

"Wow! I'm excited!" Harold jumped up high. "After Dad and Mom get married, Mommy can live in our house. I want to sleep with her every night!" Mrs. Winters was speechless.

This brat was bold enough to say such a thing. He was not afraid of being kicked out by Duke. "Let's go home."

Mrs. Winters beckoned the children to leave.

Alden was standing outside the ward. He turned around and looked in, spotting Adina as she sat by the bed.

Her expression was indifferent, but there was an obvious gleam in her eyes.

In his memories, his mother's eyes would always look tired, but there would be gentleness and love for him as well as Melody.

This time, his mother's eyes were sparkling because of Duke. His mother really loved his dad, right? His mother would be happy after she married his dad, right?

ht? “Alden, Dad and Mom will be happy.” George stood beside him and slowly said, “If Dad dares to disappoint Mom, I’ll be the first to go against him.”

Alden stopped frowning and smiled faintly. “Dad said he’ll protect Mom his entire life. I trust him.”

“I trust Dad.”

There was also joy in the depth of George’s eyes.

The Winters family was harmonious, while public opinion on the Internet was growing more serious by the minute.

TRENUTILITIES

NUNUMI

Nosy people were bringing up Adina’s personal *matters from five years ago and her dispute* with Tyson for discussion.

(I used to be a fan of Adina’s beauty, but I *find* her *disgusting now!*)

[She slept with an unknown man when she was a teen, *and she became pregnant with illegitimate kids*. I really don’t understand why she can *still go after Duke Winters so shamelessly!*) [Oh god, I pray that news of the engagement is fake. *I don’t want Duke to be ruined by a woman like her!*)

[It’s a shame that Duke and Adina are getting engaged. *I heard that it’ll be on the sixth of next month*. If I’m lying, my live-streaming channel *will fall apart!*)

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The netizens received an invitation card for the engagement party from somewhere, and it became a sensational topic as soon as it was published on Twitter.

(The date of the engagement is the sixth of next month. It’s written clearly. This means Duke is really marrying Adina!!

(Oh god! Is my dream man going to be ruined like this?)

(This tells us one thing. As long as you're pretty, it doesn't matter how high the man's status is, you can still get him!

(Sisters, does anyone want to team up and undergo cosmetic surgery?)

"Haha!"

Jasmine, who was sitting on the couch, sneered.

She took screenshots of various extreme comments made by netizens before she sent them to Flint.

Jasmine could not understand what was so great about Adina for Flint to be stuck on her.

No, she had to add more fuel to the fire and let Adina die in the public's eye.

While Jasmine operated her phone, a shadow suddenly loomed over her. She raised her head by reflex and saw Dillon standing in front of her. He was shielding most of the light.

She paused for a moment before she flashed him a sweet smile and said, "Uncle Dillon, why are you back so early today?" Dillon stared at her coldly. "Did you expose the current news online?"

"What are you talking about, Uncle Dillon? I don't understand." Jasmine turned off her phone screen, stood up, and said, "Are you too tired? You should go to the room and rest." Dillon's eyes were filled with displeasure, and he firmly said, "Jasmine, you shouldn't be like this."

Jasmine's heart sank before her eyes immediately became teary. "Uncle Dillon, what did I do wrong? Why are you speaking to me like this?"

Her mom was extremely strict toward her, and her grandpa also requested much of her. Only Uncle Dillon was carefree, and he never gave her any pressure.

Uncle Dillon was her favorite.

But Uncle Dillon had been behaving a little strange since yesterday.

Dillon

took out his phone and opened a conversation on WhatsApp. "Did you hire someone to expose the news of Duke and Adina's engagement?"

Jasmine was stunned.

She did not expect Uncle Dillon to scold her because of Adina.

That woman was just an outsider. Did he really have to do this?

"Adina has a fiance, but she still seduced my boyfriend. I can't put up with it." Jasmine gritted her teeth and said, "I want to make a big fuss out of this so that my boyfriend can see who Adina is!"

She had overheard the conversation between Flint and Adina, hence she knew that Adina and Duke would hold an engagement party on the sixth of next month. She then hired someone to photoshop an invitation card.

As long as the engagement was confirmed, the netizens would insult Adina terribly for her.

"Uncle Dillon, you're not teaching me a lesson because of this trivial matter, are you?" Jasmine raised her chin and asked.

Dillon's eyes were full of disappointment. "I've watched you grow up, and I've always thought that you were innocent and pure. Today, I finally realized that my niece isn't as simple as I thought." "Uncle Dillon!" Jasmine widened her eyes. "I'm just venting out my anger. What did I do wrong? I'm a member of the Jones family. I'm the lady of the Jones family. Can't I fight back when I feel wronged?" Dillon stared at her and slowly said, "Your family name is Yackley. You're a guest of the Jones family. Don't be mistaken."

Zhenny heard it when she walked out of her study. She stood at the staircase and coldly said, "Dillon, you're an elder. Is it appropriate for you to say something like that to Jasmine? Ever since I divorced Evren Yackley, Jasmine has been living in the Jones family mansion for twenty years. She is the only lady in the Jones family now. She is now and always will be! Dad has also said that while Jasmine's family name is Yackley, she is still qualified to be an heir of the Jones family. Dillon, you're not taking this opportunity to kick Jasmine out of the Jones family, are you?"

Dillon was so angry that he nearly could not breathe smoothly. If he truly cared about being the heir of the Jones family, he would not have given away his position to his sister.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 526

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Chapter 526

Chapter

526 He never cared about fame and wealth. He never cared about these external things . Even though he was despised because of the heir related incident ten years ago, he could not be bothered.

He had been so carefree, yet in his sister's eyes, he was still that kind of person who could chase his niece out of the family just for status.

"Don't judge me with your utilitarianism!" Dillon's expression was cold as he turned around and left. When Zhenny saw his angry back, she frowned. "Jasmine, your uncle is always gentle. What did you do to make him so angry?" Jasmine gritted her teeth and said, "That so-called most beautiful woman in Sea City, Adina Daugherty, stole my boyfriend. I was furious, so I hired a marketing agency to slander her. Then, Uncle Dillon got angry. He even lost his temper at me. I don't even know what I did wrongly."

Zhenny narrowed her eyes. Adina Daugherty! Adina had defeated her in the fight for Elitos' project last time! Now her precious daughter had also been trounced by Adina!

However, Dillon was a good-natured person. He did not care about fame, power, and wealth as well as anyone or anything. Why would he rebuke Jasmine for an outsider?

Dillon sat in his car while he lowered his head and looked at the picture on the phone screen.

They really looked alike. She looked exactly like a young Olivia. The fifty-year-old man's eyes suddenly turned red.

He sat silently in his car for a long time. Once he calmed down, he made a call. "How much cash can I use in my account?"

"You have over \$3,500,000, Mr. Jones."

Dillon chuckled in resignation.

He was a fifty-year-old man, but he only had about \$3,000,000 in his account.

He was indifferent to fame and fortune because he did not desire anything, but now...

If he wanted to suppress public opinion online, he had to spend a lot of money. He paused for a while before he said, "Sell the artwork in my office. Sell it all today. It's fine if the price is lower. I need the money urgently." "Mr. Jones, it's your favorite art piece. You spent over \$10,000,000 to buy it. If you sell it today, I'm afraid that people will reduce the price to \$5,000,000."

"It doesn't matter. Just sell it."

After Dillon hung up, he massaged his forehead. If he knew that this day would come, he would not have given away his position as heir ten years ago. Anyway, it did not matter. Although he was slightly poor, he was still much richer than most people in Sea City. All his properties would be sufficient for his family to have an easy life for the rest of their lives.

When he closed his eyes, the online news would pop up in his mind. He did not know what was true or fake, but he was sure that Adina had not lived well over the years.

Aaron Daugherty probably dared to treat Adina like that because she was not a blood descendant of the Daugherty family. Why did he not meet Adina earlier?

No, it should be, why did he not suspect Olivia at that time?

It caused him to miss his beloved woman's funeral and miss their daughter for twenty-three years.