

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1027-1030

Chapter 1027

The corners of Duke's lips twitched. The Winters family children were all highly intelligent. That was at least true for George and Alden. But Duke just could not understand how Harold ended up being this stupid.

He sneered. "Are you sure your gift was delivered into your mommy's hands?"

Harold was stunned for a moment before he angrily stood up. "Did Uncle Daniel keep the gifts that I bought for Mommy?!"

Duke was speechless. 'This stupid son is beyond saving.'

"Daddy, is Mommy really coming? Melody asked warily. There was hope in her eyes.

Duke nodded. "In order not to shock your mommy into recalling the past, you should call her Aunt Deena. Don't say too much, so as not to arouse her suspicion." "This is the place Mommy used to live in. When she is in a familiar environment, it would also make Mommy recall the past, wouldn't it?" Alden said slowly, "If Daddy doesn't want Mommy to recall the past, she shouldn't come here."

Duke shook his head. "The four of you and I are people she used to know. In order for you to show up before her without any trouble arising, she must visit our home at least once. If the house can help her recall the past, then there's no need for us to stage more appearances and meetings..."

"I understand," George said, "Since we want Mommy to come home, we have to let her accept all of this. It's just that we can't all call her Mommy for now. We have to do everything slowly." "Either way, Mommy's coming home!" Harold danced happily. "I'm going to prepare lots of gifts for her!"

"Control yourself," Alden said coolly, "If you make her suspicious, Mommy may never come back in the future."

"O—okay..." Harold's little face drooped.

Over the past four years, every time he saw a beautiful dress, he would buy it for his mommy. The wardrobe in his room was filled with the most beautiful dresses.

When his mommy came home to the Winters family's mansion for real, he would give her all those dresses in his wardrobe! The night was getting darker. Adeena had taken a shower and sat on her bed, tapping her laptop

She had two projects on hand, and she had to personally refine and change many of the details...

Buzzz!

Her phone vibrated suddenly.

She glanced at the caller ID. It was an unfamiliar Sea City number.

She frowned and answered the call. "It's me."

Adeena was momentarily stunned at hearing these two words. 'Duke...'

Why was this man calling her this late at night? She tried to calm her wildly beating heart and calmly said, "Mr. Winters?"

"I'm downstairs." His words almost made Adeena jump out of bed. She took a deep breath "Mr. Winters, what are you playing at?" "Go to your balcony and have a look, or else you won't know." Adeena put down her laptop and got off the bed. She walked slowly to the balcony, then she parted the curtains by a small gap.

This was the third floor, and she could just make out a tall camphor tree under the apartment. Aman dressed in casual clothing was standing under the tree. The dim yellow streetlights fell on his shoulders, making his cold and hard features appear much softer.

In the sky, there were the moon and stars, and under the tree, there was him... Adeena's heart beat uncontrollably. No matter how she tried to suppress it, the palpitations would not stop

The man's words from earlier that day still rang in her ears. "Ms. Willis, I am courting you, don't you understand?... Ms. Willis, I'd like to call you Adeena."

Adeena clutched her chest as her ears heated up. Even if she did not look in the mirror, she knew that her ears must be red.

Chapter 1028

"If you don't come down, then I'll have to go up to you." There was a hint of mischief in the man's voice.

"Don't come up here!"

Adeena quickly stopped him. She had scolded Ruth earlier during the day, yet she herself had a man visiting her in the middle of the night. How could she be qualified to teach Ruth a lesson in the future? "I'll come down after getting changed. Wait five minutes." She hung up, changed into gray loose-fitting casual clothes that covered every part of her skin.

In the late night of spring, the temperature would be slightly lower. The evening wind blew at her face, messing up the hair she had just dried. Her hair also covered half her face, revealing only a pair of cold, bright eyes. I

Duke silently watched as she came closer and closer.

She stopped when she was three paces away from him.

He walked two steps closer to her, shortening their distance to only one step away from each other.

“Mr. Winters, to what do I owe the pleasure?” Adeena’s voice held a trace of irritation.

For the past three years, she could always manage her emotions. But whenever this man appeared, she found herself losing control over her emotions with increasing frequency.

This feeling made her a little uneasy. But she had to admit that when she saw this man downstairs, she actually felt a spark of joy.

It was an emotion that should not have been there.

Duke gazed at her and quietly said, “Adee, you don’t wish to see me?”

For some reason, Adeena detected a hint of resentment in his voice... ‘He’s a grown man, but he’s acting like a jilted woman.’ The corners of Adeena’s lips twitched. “Mr. Winters, we’ve only met a few times. Why would I wish to see you?” “Hypocrite.” Duke came a little closer to her. “You’re obviously happy to see me here. I can see it in your eyes.” Adeena was speechless. She lowered her eyes to hide the emotions in them. She always thought that she could handle just about anyone’s show of affection. But she might have given herself too much credit.

All of her defenses were crumbling before this man. She took a step back and said in a low voice, “Mr. Winters, surely you didn’t come here in the middle of the night just to tell me such superficial words, right?”

“I wish to invite you as a guest to the Winters family’s mansion tomorrow.” Duke watched her silently. “Coming here in person would show my sincerity.” Adeena frowned. “Why are you inviting me to the Winters family’s mansion? Isn’t your family hosting a banquet tomorrow?” “You are the only guest,” Duke said slowly, “My children are looking forward to your arrival.” ‘Children...’

Adeena’s heart suddenly throbbed. When Brady mentioned it during the day, she had looked forward to meeting the children of the Winters family. Other than Melody, there were three more boys. According to the news, the three young masters of the Winters family had high IQs, especially the eldest son, who took over Winters Corporation at the age of three. She was very curious about what highly intelligent children looked like.

“Alright. What time tomorrow?” Adeena asked. \

The tension in Duke's heart loosened at once. He curled his lips into a smile. "Tomorrow at noon. I look forward to your visit."

If it had been set to an evening, Adeena might have suspected him of harboring ulterior motives.

But he had chosen noontime, which completely dispelled her concerns. "Alright, I'll be at the Winters family's mansion on time."

Chapter 1029

A cool night breeze blew. Adeena felt the man's eyes darken, and she tugged her clothes around herself even tighter. "Then, I'll be going up first." She took two steps back...

Duke felt indignation.

They were going to meet again tomorrow at noon, but he was still reluctant to part with her. He had waited four years, but he could not wait through an additional night. "Adee, wait."

He opened his mouth to stop her as she was about to turn and leave.

His gaze was glued to her, which made Adeena feel at a loss.

She looked down at the ground and stepped on the dead leaves that fell on the street, making a rustling sound. She said hoarsely, "Mr. Winters, is there anything else you wish to say?" "What cuisine do you like to eat?" Duke was at a loss for words. "I'll have the kitchen prepare the dishes in advance." He actually knew a lot about what she liked to eat, and had never forgotten. Perhaps it was because the night was too beautiful, or because the man's voice was too gentle, Adeena actually stayed to talk. She thought about it and said, "I like Indranian cuisine. Some simple home-cooked dishes are fine. There's no need to put in so much work for dinner."

As they continued back and forth with the questioning and answering, their conversation came to an end.

Duke was still reluctant, so he asked again, "Then, what about your favorite drinks? Red wine or white wine? Or tea?"

"Is plain water alright?" Adeena smiled. "I like to drink coffee at work, red wine at banquets, and I tend to drink plain water when I eat at home."

"Alright, I'll have it prepared." Duke stared at her quietly.

He could not get enough of this face, which had appeared thousands of times in his dreams.

His gaze was so heated. There was no way Adeena did not feel it. She lowered her head, and her voice was quite hoarse. "It's getting late, I'll go up first. You should head back soon too, Mr. Winters."

"I'll watch you head upstairs."

Duke's voice was extremely gentle. It was softer than the moonlight.

Adeena turned away and walked back to the apartment, step by step. Roses bloomed along the walls of the courtyard. Under the billowing night wind, they emitted a faint fragrance that wafted through the tranquil night.

Adeena felt a hot gaze on her back. She walked slowly, as if she was walking a hundred-meter-long corridor. When she finally went inside the building, she turned a corner inside the corridor, and finally, the gaze behind her disappeared. Adeena finally relaxed. Even when she was being watched by hundreds of eyes before, she had never been this nervous.

She never remembered being in a tenser moment than today...

She patted her cheeks. After the heat had dissipated a little, she calmly walked upstairs.

When she reached the third floor and noticed that neither Brady nor Ruth had woken up, she breathed a sigh of relief. She snuck back into her room and went to the balcony again. The man was still downstairs. Some rose petals had gotten blown off by the wind and had landed on his shoulders beneath the moonlight.

Apparently, he noticed her. He raised his arm and waved, then bent down and got into his car. That night, Adeena did not sleep well. No matter how she tossed and turned in her dream, she would only see that tall and slender figure. The man came out of the thick fog. Step by step, he came closer to her. Then he suddenly grabbed her wrist and trapped her against the headboard. "Adee, you can't escape me."

Chapter 1030

After he finished speaking, he lowered his head and kissed her lips. Then, his lips traveled to her ears and neck...

He possessed her with abandon, and in the dream, she did not resist at all...

The thick fog was then stained with blood. "Mommy, Mommy..." A baby was crying loudly. The voice was piteous and frightened. "Baby! My baby!"

Adeena screamed. She reached out to grab the child, but the baby drifted further and further away, slowly disappearing into the bloody fog...

"Adeena, Adeena!"

Brady shouted her name and shook her body vigorously. Adeena suddenly opened her eyes and sat up. She looked at Brady and Ruth, who were standing in front of her bed, then she turned to look out the dimly lit window.

'It was just a dream.' "Adeena, what nightmare did you have to frighten you like this?" Brady gave her a hand towel "I heard you yelling 'baby'. Was it a dream about a child?"

Adeena used the hand towel to wipe her sweat-soaked hair. Her eyes were a little bleary. "I dreamt of a child calling me 'mommy,' and the child was covered in blood..."

Ruth, who stood beside her, suddenly shuddered.

'That child... died prematurely because of the blood transfusion...' When this happened, Adeena was still in the hospital's intensive care unit. Ruth had never experienced the untimely death of a child, so she never took it to heart. 'But Adeena doesn't know about the child, so how could she be dreaming of a child covered in blood? Did the child come to her in a dream?'

When she thought of this, Ruth shuddered.

"Don't be afraid, it was all a dream," Brady said comfortingly. "It's only five o'clock in the morning, try to sleep for another two hours." He turned around and poured a glass of warm water for Adeena. Then, he dragged Ruth out of the room.

The back of Adeena's head hurt a little. The figure of the child appeared in her mind over and over again. It was hard for her to fall back to sleep and when she finally did, she was woken up again by a noise from outside.

Adeena rubbed her head as she got up and found that Ruth was blow-drying her hair. She was blow-drying her hair while chatting on WhatsApp. When she got a voice message on her phone. Ruth turned off the blow-dryer and listened carefully to what the other party said.

"2:00 pm at Diamond Mall. Will you be free?"

The man's warm voice came through the phone, and Adeena thought that it sounded familiar, but could not remember who it was. "Of course, I will," Ruth said excitedly, her eyes blinking, "You don't have to buy me anything today. See you then."

She hung up and saw Adeena standing against the door frame, watching her silently. She suddenly broke out in a cold sweat. "Adeena, you didn't make a sound when you came out! That gave me a fright."

"It seems that this man is quite rich." Adeena tutted twice.

Diamond Mall was filled with top international brands. It was said that only members could enter the building. And the membership criterion was to have a card that was chargeable up to \$50,000,000 in cash.

A shopping card loaded with \$50,000,000 was really not something ordinary people could have.

“He’s really rich. The clothes on him are all hand-made in Mycra, and they’re really valuable...” Ruth paused at this point. “I’m not interested in him for his money. Even if he was a pauper, I’d still like him. Don’t insult my feelings for him, hmph!”

After she finished speaking, Ruth resumed her hair care.

Adeena shook her head and turned back to the bedroom to wash her face and put on some makeup

By the time she was ready to head out, Ruth had already left.

She glanced at the time. It was 11:30 am. Ruth’s appointment was at 2:00 pm, yet she was heading out more than two hours early. Adeena frowned, but she took her purse and went out nonetheless.

She was about to call a taxi when an elegant yet discreet car stopped right in front of her. –