

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1031-1033

Chapter 1031

Duke parked the car, opened the car door, and got out. He wore an all-black suit, and the hems of his sleeves were embroidered with dark gold thread. They shimmered with each movement, giving off a feeling of elegance and luxury. He pulled open the passenger side door like a gentleman. "Adee, hop in." Adeena did not turn him down. She leaned down and got into the passenger seat.

As she was about to put on the seatbelt, the man suddenly leaned in close and helped her buckle in.

Adeena held her breath and did not dare move.

Duke wanted to laugh.

'Why is Addy's nervous face so cute?'

He was afraid that Addy would get angry, so he did not tease her about it. He turned back to the driver's seat and slowly drove off.

"Adee, have you been to Sea City before?" Duke asked casually as he drove.

He said "Adee" so naturally, as though they were friends who had known each other for a long time... or lovers who had been with each other for a long time...

Adeena turned her head to look out the window, and casually said, "This is my first time in Sea City."

"Sea City has many tourist attractions. I could show you around this afternoon," Duke said. "No, thank you. I have other appointments this afternoon," Adeena politely declined, turning her head to look at the fleeting scenery outside the window.

She did not know why, but the sense of familiarity came to her again, as though she had taken this route countless times before.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the door of a mansion halfway up the mountainside. This was a three-story garden mansion with a swimming pool at the entrance, a garden in the back, a wide courtyard, and a viewing platform, covering an area of more than a thousand square meters.

This was clearly a place only rich people could afford. Adeena opened the car door and got out. She barely took a step when she noticed that, in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the mansion, stood four eight – or nine-year-old children. Her eyes suddenly grew wide. Because they were too far in the distance, she could not see the children's appearances, but there was an urgency in her heart, and she could not help but quicken her steps. The four children stood in front of the living room window. Melody was full of tears, and they rolled uncontrollably down her cheeks.

The other three boys were all stunned. "T-That's Mommy?" Harold asked dumbly. "Does Mommy look like this?" Melody nodded. "Yes, she's our mommy. I was already 100% certain when I first saw her, so I did a paternity test the first chance I got." Harold was speechless. The mommy he found clearly did not look like this.

Did he make a mistake?

"I understand now why Daddy said I did something stupid last night." Harold's eyes grew wide. "George, Al, why didn't you tell me sooner?!" He asked in a low voice.

But when he looked at George and Alden, they did not react at all. The two of them were staring greedily at the people outside the window, who were coming closer and closer.

"I'm not the only one doing stupid things. George and Al did the same stupid thing, too." Harold felt that life was fair. Then, he suddenly remembered something and quickly took out his phone to send a message. [Uncle Daniel, I mistook the wrong person, you don't have to see that woman anymore.]

When he was done, he put the phone into his pocket and dashed outside... "Stop!"

George grabbed him.

"Don't get too excited, or you'll scare Mommy away. Mel, wipe your tears. Let's go out together." Melody nodded and forcefully held back her tears. The four children walked out together. "Welcome to the Winters family's mansion, Aunt Deena."

Chapter 1032

The children spoke in unison, keeping the joy and excitement from their voices. Adeena stood at the door to the living room, staring at the four children in front of her in astonishment. Why did she feel as though she had experienced this before...

In her daze, she saw herself getting out of a car, and four children threw themselves into her arms, sweetly calling her their mother. Perhaps it happened in the past, or perhaps it was just a dream.

"Don't scare off Aunt Deena."

Duke came over, stood beside Adeena, and winked at the children.

Harold suppressed his desire to dash into her arms.

He stared greedily at Adeena's face and suddenly wanted to cry.

'How could I... How could I mistake someone else for Mommy...'

This was the Mommy he had been dreaming about for four years, how could he make such a mistake?

Alden clenched his fists slowly. He had to use almost all his strength to suppress the urge to cry. The most important person in his life was his mommy. In the four years since her disappearance, it was like he had lost his soul...

If it had not been for Melody's presence, he would not have been able to control himself and would have done something...

Only George was still able to act normally. He smiled cutely and said, "Aunt Deena, please come in. I'll have someone serve you tea."

Adeena had gradually calmed down.

She smiled and said, "Thank you for the warm welcome. I'm very happy to be here." George gave a tight-lipped smile. "Daddy mentioned that you like plain water. This is the plain water I boiled myself." He handed her a pink porcelain cup. Adeena took the cup and had a sip of the warm water. It was obviously tasteless, but she somehow tasted a hint of sweetness.

That sweetness touched her heart, and she felt elated all over.

She realized that she actually liked these four children very much.

Adeena held the cup and looked around. The servants were busy with their duties, but from time to time, they would look at her with complicated expressions that she could not understand.

The mansion was large and majestic, with oil paintings hung everywhere. There was even a

group portrait of the four children, without Duke or their mother in it. The whole mansion was devoid of any trace of a matriarch. "Lunch is ready." Colin instructed the servants to bring the food out. The large table was completely laden with dishes, all of which had once appeared on the Winters family's dining table before. Seeing Adeena come over surrounded by the children almost made Collin burst into tears. In the past few years, the Winters family members appeared to have everything in their lives in order, but, in truth, they lived in a depressive mood every day. When the young madam disappeared, the Winters family's laughter also disappeared. Today, the young madam had finally returned. It was just that Collin still could not address her as Madam for the time being... but soon he may...

Adeena had only just sat down at the dining table when the four children started taking food for her diligently. "Mo--this is braised pork, and it's delicious." "These are coke-flavored chicken wings, they're sweet and fragrant. Have a taste, Aunt Deena."

This is black chicken in lily bulb soup. It's good for your skin. I'll serve you a bowl, Aunt Deena."

"Aunt Deena, go ahead and eat." Surrounded by four children, Adeena suddenly felt an urge to cry. When Duke treated her well, one could say he was simply acting upon his libido. But why were these four children so kind to her? She could also feel that they were absolutely sincere toward her.

She did not think that she had such amazing charm, so why were they being like this?

Chapter 1033

When he took in the warm scene before him, Duke felt like he had suddenly returned to the time four years ago.

At that time, every meal was a time for a family reunion, and it would be lively at the dining table. At that time, they would never have thought that Addy would go missing for four years...

'Thank goodness, Addy was finally back. It's not too late.'

"Eat your own food. Don't flock around Aunt Deena," Duke said casually.

The four children finally stopped serving Adeena the dishes.

The doubts in Adeena's heart grew more and more...

She thought about it from a different perspective. If her mother had been missing for four years, and her father suddenly brought a strange woman to their door, she would definitely be disgusted.

But these four children...

It did not make sense for the children to be estranged from their mother, because it was clear that Melody missed her mother a lot that day when she called Adeena her mother.

Why were they being so nice to a woman they were meeting for the first time?

Adeena grew suspicious and ate slowly.

"Aunt Deena, try this soup I poured for you."

Harold's eyes were shining as he brought a bowl of soup over.

Adeena smiled and said, "Thank you."

She went to receive the bowl of soup, but she was a split second too late, and it splashed all over her skirt.

“I’m sorry, Mommy! I’m sorry!”

Harold’s eyes widened in fright. How could he be so careless? How could he spill soup on his mommy’s skirt again...

Adeena’s hand stopped. “What did you call me?”

“Aunt Deena!” Harold said in a daze, “I’m sorry, Aunt Deena! I didn’t mean to...”

“It’s alright.” Adeena thought she had misheard it. She smiled gently and—stroked the child’s short black hair. “Clothes can be washed when they get dirty. There’s nothing to be afraid of.”

Harold’s eyes widened. “Y–You really don’t blame me?”

“I don’t blame you,” Adeena said with a smile.

However, you have to take me to the washroom to let me deal with my clothes.”

Harold’s eyes burned with tears.

For the past four years, he had always dreamt of the month before his mommy disappeared . He had spilled cake on his mommy’s clothes, and she had yelled at him.

He kept recalling those events over and over, and they became his nightmares.

A moment ago, he thought that his mommy would slap him across the face.

But what he pictured did not happen.

‘Mommy is gentle again.’

Seeing that Harold was still dazed and unmoving , Duke pushed his chair away and stood up. “I’ll take you to the washroom.”

He took the lead and went upstairs. Adeena pulled her chair aside and followed.

Duke walked to the door of the master bedroom and pushed the door open. The light in the room was a little dim, but Adeena could still make out the decorations.

The curtains were pale pink, and the bed had pink sheets that looked like it was a woman’s bedroom.

Duke pursed his lips.

Everything in this room had stayed untouched since the night Addy left.

Only when he lay on the bed arranged by Addy would he be able to fall asleep. It seemed only the things used by her had her scent...

Adeena did not take another look at the room and quickly went into the bathroom.

It was only after she went inside did she realize that the bowl of oily chicken soup had ruined all the clothes on the lower half of her body.

The most important part, the underwear, seemed to be soaked as well and clung to her body uncomfortably...

Even after blow-drying, she still smelled like chicken soup.

Adeena came out, feeling helpless. "Mr. Winters, is there a shopping mall nearby?"

Duke glanced at her. "We have some women's clothing in the house. Can you make do with them?"

He paused for a moment, then continued, "We are halfway up the mountain. The distance from here to the nearest mall is at least twenty minutes. I'm afraid you'll feel uncomfortable being left wearing your clothes in the meantime."