

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 536

Chapter 536

The pink dress was so pretty.

The employee smiled and said, "Mrs. Winters has prepared pink suits for the young masters as well. Let me help them try it out." Harold forgot about competing for his father's limelight when he was fixated on the opportunity to wear the same color clothes as her sister.

He followed the employee into the fitting room happily.

George and Alden looked at each other and went after them.

Melody was in her pink dress, spinning in front of the mirror.

All of a sudden, she held her stomach and frowned. "I'm hungry."

"Ms., wait here. I'll get you some cookies."

The employee adored Melody so much. She hurriedly went to the pantry to get something for her to eat.

Melody sat on the sofa and waited quietly.

At that moment, a man emerged from among the rows of clothes.

"Hey, little girl. Are you hungry? I have a lollipop."

Melody turned and looked at that man with a frown. It was an old man, standing at the other end of the sofa, holding a dozen colorful lollipops in his hand.

Ever since she was young, her teeth had not been very strong. So, Adina would not let her eat sweets. She could only eat one lollipop per week. 'I really want to eat a lollipop...'

Melody hopped off the sofa and gulped as she approached the man. "Can I eat it?"

"Of course."

The man knelt and handed her the lollipops.

Just as Melody was about to reach out, she hesitated.

'Mommy said that I shouldn't simply take things from strangers.'

"Little girl, I'm not a stranger. You can call me Grandpa."

Dillon squatted on the ground, trying to make himself look kinder and approachable.

He grabbed Melody's hand and handed the lollipop to her. "This is a strawberry – flavored lollipop. Little girls love this flavor. Do you want to try it?"

Melody licked her lips. She was drooling.

She could not resist this temptation as she looked at her favorite lollipop, feeling hungry.

"Let me help you unwrap it. You'll know what it tastes like when you try it."

Dillon carefully tore open the outer packaging of the lollipop and put it near Melody's lips.

'I'll just have a taste. It'll be alright, right...?'

After a violent inner struggle, she stuck out her tongue and licked it.

"Mel, what are you doing?"

The three boys, who had just done trying on their suits, rushed out of the fitting room and stood in front of Melody.,

Alden took the lollipop and tossed it into a trashcan.

"Boohoo, my lollipop..."

Melody was crying as she gulped and stared at the lollipop in the trash can

George patted her shoulder and glared at Dillon. He then said coldly, "Hal, get the lollipop."

"That won't do." Harold rubbed his hands. "The trash can is so dirty, it contains a lot of bacteria. Even if you pick it out and wash it, Mel won't be able to eat it anymore..."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 537

Chapter 537 George was speechless. 'How can I let my own sister eat stuff from the trash can? 'Is there a screw loose in your brain, Harold?' "The lollipop in the trash can serves as evidence." George said coldly, "Recently, many human traffickers tempt children with poisonous lollipops and other sna

cks. After children faint from eating them, the traffickers will take the opportunity to carry them into the van. When parents finally realize what's happening, their children would have already been abducted by human traffickers!"

'So, you're a human trafficker!" Harold said angrily, "How dare you try to lie to my sister. Are you trying to dig your own grave?!"

He narrowed his eyes. "I'm calling the police."

Dillon was at loss.

'Before I come here, I've known all about the four children in the Winters family. The eldest and the third are very smart, and the second is particularly difficult to deal with. Only the youngest sister is the easiest target.

'That's why, when no one was watching, I gave her the lollipop.

But before I was able to talk more to Melody, the boys appeared and are announcing to the world that I'm a human trafficker...'

At that very moment, Dillon had finally experienced what it felt like to suffer in silence.

"It's just a misunderstanding..." Dillon tried to explain. "I just find this little girl very cute and pretty. So, I gave her a lollipop. Do you all want some? They're tasty..."

He took out all the lollipops he had.

Melody blinked and said gently, "This man is not a bad person..."

"That's right. I'm not a bad person. I'm not a human trafficker!" Dillon looked earnest as he tried to explain. "Mel, you're still young. You have no idea how evil human traffickers are!" George said coldly, "A bad person will never say that they are bad. A human trafficker won't tell people that they are one, too. I heard that they usually love to abduct and sell pretty little girls, and you're their type..."

Melody's face turned pale. She shrank her neck, and her gaze was filled with terror.

"I'm telling the truth. I'm not a bad person..."

Dillon was too heartbroken for tears to come.

“Alright, whatever that you want to say, you can tell

them to the police officers!” The employee had called the police. She walked up to him and said coldly as she protected the four children, “Guards, don’t let this human trafficker get away!”

Around five guards rushed in and surrounded Dillon.

Dillon had never felt so embarrassed in his whole life.

He quickly contemplated in his mind whether to reveal his identity to the boys... ‘But if I reveal it, I’ll embarrass the Jones family.

But if I don’t reveal my identity, I’ll definitely be taken away and be interrogated by the police.’

At that moment...

“Mr. Jones?”

Adina, who had a hard time changing her wedding dress, came out of the fitting room and saw this scene.

When she heard the employee, she thought that a human trafficker had actually shown up. She realized she was looking at a familiar face when she walked through the crowd. She saw him on the Internet a couple of days ago. He was the eldest son in the Jones family, Dillon Jones. “Mommy, he’s a human trafficker ! He wants to kidnap *Mel!*”

Harold pointed at Dillon and said loudly.

Dillon wished the ground would open up and swallow him.

‘I just want to get to know the children and slowly enter Addy’s life. Well, it’s only the first step, and I’ve already made a mistake.’

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 538

Chapter 538 “Hal, don’t say that. There is no way *Mr. Jones* is a human trafficker.” Adina lifted the hem of her dress as she walked over. She said in surprise, “I’m sorry, Mr. Jones. The children don’t know what they are talking about. I hope they haven’t caused you any trouble.”

“Mommy, he really is a human trafficker,” George frowned and said.
“He tempted Melody to eat a lollipop. Only a human trafficker would do something like that.”

Alden nodded. “We have already called the cops.” Dillon remained calm and said, “Ms. Daugherty, your daughter is adorable, and I couldn’t help but give her a lollipop. I really didn’t mean any harm to her.”

“I know.” Adina nodded. She turned around and looked at her son. “Al, call off the police.”

Alden did not move.

This man was too suspicious. Everything about him screamed “bad guy”. Adina slapped her hand against her forehead in resignation. “This is Mr. Jones. The eldest son of the Jones Corporation. The Jones family is ranked among the top three in Sea City. How could Mr. Jones be involved in human trafficking?”

“The eldest son of the Jones family?” Alden narrowed his eyes. “Oh. Is it the Ms. Jones who falsely accused my mother of plagiarism before your sister?”

Dillon was speechless.

Why did he not know that Zhenny and Adina had such bad blood between them?

He was suddenly convinced that his appearance here was a mistake.

“Ms. Daugherty, this is just a misunderstanding.” Cold sweat rolled down Dillon’s forehead. “I will buy you dinner and apologize personally next time. I have some work to do. I should get going.” After he said that, he turned around and left. He looked like he was running away.

The staff in the store were still talking about it. “I saw that guy acting suspiciously when he walked in, but he had a gold card, so I couldn’t say anything.”

“That’s right. He has been staring at those kids after he walked in. Since he was wearing a suit, it didn’t occur to me that he could be a human trafficker.”

“Maybe he really is a human trafficker. We shouldn’t have let him leave just now.”

“Ahem!” Adina cleared her throat. “That was Mr. Jones. He isn’t a human trafficker. I know him. What happened

today is just a misunderstanding.”

Since she already said so, the staff were in no place to discuss this any further.

Adina had lost her desire to try on wedding gowns.

Dillon's awkward and embarrassed look came to her mind. She could not figure out why he would want to approach Melody.

Could it be that it was just as she guessed? That she and that man were related by blood? Then why didn't he show up for the past twenty-three years, and only showed up right after Duke announced that she would be Madam Winters?

Adina's lips curled up into a sneer. Then, she cast the matter aside.

After she settled the matter of her gowns, Adina dropped the kids back at the Winters family's house before she drove to the hospital.

When she walked in, she saw Mr. Brown packing up things. Her face was filled with surprise. "Are you transferring to another hospital?" Duke's lips curled up. "I'm getting discharged today."

Adina frowned. "The doctor said you can't be discharged until the fifth of next month. You should stay here for a week for observation. You'd better listen to him and stay put."

Duke knew that she would insist on him staying. He took out the examination checklist and hospitalization slip from the bedside table before he said confidently, "The doctor has cleared me. I shouldn't move around much after I go home. I just need to lie down and rest more. There is no need for me to be hospitalized."

His attending doctor, who was walking past the ward, paused, rendered speechless.

He was innocent! But he could not even fight back when he had been made a scapegoat.

Chapter 539 Duke was eventually discharged as he wished.

They arrived at the Winters family's house just in time for dinner. The kids were sitting obediently at the table, eating their dinner.

When he saw them walk in, Harold put down his spoon and darted toward them.

"Yeah! Mommy, you are finally back!"

"Mommy, are you still going to go to the hospital tonight?" Alden asked.

"Ahem!"

Duke let out a loud cough. The kids' attention finally shifted to him.

George remarked with surprise, "Daddy, you got discharged so soon?"

"Oh, you should have stayed in the hospital for a few more days, Daddy." Harold was quite bummed. When his daddy wasn't around, no one was around to restrain him. He could do whatever he wanted and had so much fun.

Duke was speechless.

He was their father. Were these boys hoping that he would not return for the rest of their lives? 1

"Come, come. Let's sit down and have dinner." Mrs. Winters ordered the servants to bring up two sets of

dinnerware. After Duke and Adina were seated, she asked Mr. Brown, "Have you put the bedding set

I bought this morning in the master bedroom?" Mr. Brown nodded with a smile. "It has already been placed in the bedroom. All of the decorations, including the curtains and carpet, have been replaced with new ones as you requested."

Adina had a vague, bad feeling about that.

Although she and Duke had already registered for marriage, they had not wedded yet. So she just felt like she and Duke had not gotten to that point yet.

From what Mrs. Winters had said, she was probably going to sleep in the same room with Duke tonight.

She wanted to say no, but she could not come up with a reason to do so.

Never mind. It was not like they had not slept in the same room before. There was no need to be pretentious.

Adina ate calmly and composedly.

The corners of Duke's lips curled up.

They got their marriage license this morning, which meant today was his and Adina's wedding day. So,

tonight was their wedding night.

"Mr. Brown, stop preparing the bedroom!" Harold said in an upset manner, "Mommy will sleep in my room tonight. I want to sleep with Mommy!" Mr. Brown choked for a second before he said in a serious tone, "Young Master Harold, you are four years old. It's time to learn to sleep by yourself."

"But I've never slept with Mommy since I was little." Harold pouted and said pitifully, "Other children sleep with their mommies for at least two or three years after they were born. Mommy must make up for the years we missed. Then, I will agree to sleep by myself in the future."

George said longingly, "I have never slept with Mommy, too."

Adina's heart was filled with bitterness.

D

Before they were two years old, Alden and Melody had slept with her. George and Harold most likely slept with their nannies or in their cribs by themselves. It made her sad to think about it.

Duke responded in a deep and cold voice before she could say anything.

His fingers tapped on the tabletop without any rhythm as he said flatly, "Babies sleep with their parents. I don't mind giving you a chance to sleep with me." Harold was speechless.

No one would want to sleep with a devil, like Daddy. He would be so frightened that he would not be able to fall asleep.

George was speechless.

He would rather sleep alone.

"How about I sleep with all of you tonight?" Mrs. Winters smiled and said. "I have learned a few bedtime stories. I will tell you stories tonight."

"Yeah! Awesome!" Melody was the most supportive one as she clapped cheerfully.

Harold, who was afraid that his daddy would force him to sleep with him, clapped as well. He said, "I can't wait to hear Grandma's stories."

Chapter 540 "Come upstairs with me."

Mrs. Winters carried Melody in one arm and held Harold's hand as she led the children upstairs.

"You will have plenty of chances to make it up for the kids, but not tonight." Duke leaned in and whispered into Adina's ear, "Tonight is our wedding night. Let's not waste the evening away."

Adina immediately blushed.

He was such a flirt. How could he say something like that with other people present?

Mr. Brown took in their interaction, which he interpreted as them flirting. The old man narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "Mrs. Winters, perhaps you would like to go upstairs and take a look at the bedroom first and see if there is anything else you need."

Adina could feel her gut tighten when she heard the title, *Mrs. Winters*.

It suddenly dawned upon her that she and Duke really were married. She had become a part of the Winters family.

"Come on, let's go upstairs and take a look."

Duke wrapped his arm around her slender waist and steered her upstairs.

When the door to the master bedroom was opened, the room was lavishly and romantically decorated, as far as the eyes could see. The bedsheets and quilts were white. The rug was white. The drapes were white. All the dolls and decorations were white as well. Even "Happy Married Life" stickers were pasted on the closet door.

This was clearly a wedding room.

Adina opened her mouth, but no words came out.

Mr. Brown smiled and said, "Mrs. Winters said Master and Madam are officially married today, so you should spend your wedding night today. Please allow me to excuse myself. If there is anything you need, just call me. I am always around." He turned around and left the master bedroom. He even considerately closed the door for them.

"This is too much."

Adina spoke with difficulty. She felt her voice was a little hoarse and her body temperature was rising, so she dashed to find some water to drink.

Duke cracked a smile as he watched her turn her back on him in a flustered manner. He said in a hoarse voice, "Addy, I know what happened that night five years ago really traumatized you, but I am a different person now

than I was five years ago. I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do again."

"Is that a promise?"

Adina turned around and stared at him. Her eyes were bright and clear.

Duke was speechless.

He had only wanted to express his true feelings for her. Why did it feel like he had just shot himself in the foot?

The room had been so romantically decorated. If he could hold himself back, he could have really been a saint.

"You made a promise!" Adina's lips curled up, and she chuckled. "An honorable man should stand to his promise. Since you've promised that you won't force me, you mustn't use force on me then."

Duke's face darkened with frustration.

Adina could not help but laugh.

He was so arrogant, so this served him right. She purposefully did not give him what he desired. She would like to see him hold himself back.

Looking at Adina's bright smile, Duke could feel his urge trying to burst through. He could not suppress it, no matter how he tried.

But since he had already said he would not force her, he could never break his promise.

He said sullenly, "I will go take a shower first."

He entered the bathroom, and the sound of running water could soon be heard.

Adina sat on the edge of the bed. Her heart started pounding again as she looked around the room that had been decorated white.

She pulled open the door of the wardrobe and found that the other half of the wardrobe space was full of women's clothes, including pajamas, home clothes, and gowns. It was obvious that these had been personally prepared by Mrs. Winters.

It was probably one of the luckiest things in her life to have such a mother-in-law.

Adina chose a set of pajamas and took them out of the wardrobe. She planned to change into them after the shower. Suddenly, a muffled grunt could be heard coming from the bathroom.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 539

Chapter 539 Duke was eventually discharged as he wished.

They arrived at the Winters family's house just in time for dinner. The kids were sitting obediently at the table, eating their dinner.

When he saw them walk in, Harold put down his spoon and darted toward them.

"Yeah! Mommy, you are finally back!"

"Mommy, are you still going to go to the hospital tonight?" Alden asked.

"Ahem!"

Duke let out a loud cough. The kids' attention finally shifted to him.

George remarked with surprise, "Daddy, you got discharged so soon?"

"Oh, you should have stayed in the hospital for a few more days, Daddy." Harold was quite bummed. When his daddy wasn't around, no one was around to restrain him. He could do whatever he wanted and had so much fun.

Duke was speechless.

He was their father. Were these boys hoping that he would not return for the rest of their lives? 1

"Come, come. Let's sit down and have dinner." Mrs. Winters ordered the servants to bring up two sets of

dinnerware. After Duke and Adina were seated, she asked Mr. Brown, "Have you put the bedding set I bought this morning in the master bedroom?" Mr. Brown nodded with a smile. "It has already been placed in the bedroom. All of the decorations, including the curtains and carpet, have been replaced with new ones as you requested."

Adina had a vague, bad feeling about that.

Although she and Duke had already registered for marriage, they had not wedded yet. So she just felt like she and Duke had not gotten to that point yet.

From what Mrs. Winters had said, she was probably going to sleep in the same room with Duke tonight.

She wanted to say no, but she could not come up with a reason to do so.

Never mind. It was not like they had not slept in the same room before. There was no need to be pretentious.

Adina ate calmly and composedly.

The corners of Duke's lips curled up.

They got their marriage license this morning, which meant today was his and Adina's wedding day. So,

tonight was their wedding night.

"Mr. Brown, stop preparing the bedroom!" Harold said in an upset manner, "Mommy will sleep in my room tonight. I want to sleep with Mommy!" Mr. Brown choked for a second before he said in a serious tone, "Young Master Harold, you are four years old. It's time to learn to sleep by yourself."

"But I've never slept with Mommy since I was little." Harold pouted and said pitifully, "Other children sleep with their mommies for at least two or three years after they were born. Mommy must make up for the years we missed. Then, I will agree to sleep by myself in the future."

George said longingly, "I have never slept with Mommy, too."

Adina's heart was filled with bitterness.

D

Before they were two years old, Alden and Melody had slept with her. George and Harold most likely slept with their nannies or in their cribs by themselves. It made her sad to think about it.

Duke responded in a deep and cold voice before she could say anything.

His fingers tapped on the tabletop without any rhythm as he said flatly, "Babies sleep with their parents. I don't mind giving you a chance to sleep with me." Harold was speechless.

No one would want to sleep with a devil, like Daddy. He would be so frightened that he would not be able to fall asleep.

George was speechless.

He would rather sleep alone.

"How about I sleep with all of you tonight?" Mrs. Winters smiled and said. "I have learned a few bedtime stories. I will tell you stories tonight."

"Yeah! Awesome!" Melody was the most supportive one as she clapped cheerfully.

Harold, who was afraid that his daddy would force him to sleep with him, clapped as well. He said, "I can't wait to hear Grandma's stories."

Chapter 540 "Come upstairs with me."

Mrs. Winters carried Melody in one arm and held Harold's hand as she led the children upstairs.

"You will have plenty of chances to make it up for the kids, but not tonight." Duke leaned in and whispered into Adina's ear, "Tonight is our wedding night. Let's not waste the evening away."

Adina immediately blushed.

He was such a flirt. How could he say something like that with other people present?

Mr. Brown took in their interaction, which he interpreted as them flirting. The old man narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "Mrs. Winters, perhaps you would like to go upstairs and take a look at the bedroom first and see if there is anything else you need."

Adina could feel her gut tighten when she heard the title, *Mrs. Winters*.

It suddenly dawned upon her that she and Duke really were married. She had become a part of the Winters family.

“Come on, let’s go upstairs and take a look.”

Duke wrapped his arm around her slender waist and steered her upstairs.

When the door to the master bedroom was opened, the room was lavishly and romantically decorated, as far as the eyes could see. The bedsheets and quilts were white. The rug was white. The drapes were white. All the dolls and decorations were white as well. Even “Happy Married Life” stickers were pasted on the closet door.

This was clearly a wedding room.

Adina opened her mouth, but no words came out.

Mr. Brown smiled and said, “Mrs. Winters said Master and Madam are officially married today, so you should spend your wedding night today. Please allow me to excuse myself. If there is anything you need, just call me. I am always around.” He turned around and left the master bedroom. He even considerately closed the door for them.

“This is too much.”

Adina spoke with difficulty. She felt her voice was a little hoarse and her body temperature was rising, so she dashed to find some water to drink.

Duke cracked a smile as he watched her turn her back on him in a flustered manner. He said in a hoarse voice, “Addy, I know what happened that night five years ago really traumatized you, but I am a different person now

than I was five years ago. I won’t force you to do anything you don’t want to do again.”

“Is that a promise?”

Adina turned around and stared at him. Her eyes were bright and clear.

Duke was speechless.

He had only wanted to express his true feelings for her. Why did it feel like he had just shot himself in the foot?

The room had been so romantically decorated. If he could hold himself back, he could have really been a saint.

“You made a promise !” Adina’s lips curled up, and she chuckled. “An honorable man should stand to his promise. Since you’ve promised that you won’t force me, you mustn’t use force on me then.”

Duke’s face darkened with frustration.

Adina could not help but laugh.

He was so arrogant, so this served him right. She purposefully did not give him what he desired. She would like to see him hold himself back.

Looking at Adina’s bright smile, Duke could feel his urge trying to burst through. He could not suppress it, no matter how he tried.

But since he had already said he would not force her, he could never break his promise.

He said sullenly, “I will go take a shower first.”

He entered the bathroom, and the sound of running water could soon be heard.

Adina sat on the edge of the bed. Her heart started pounding again as she looked around the room that had been decorated white.

She pulled open the door of the wardrobe and found that the other half of the wardrobe space was full of women’s clothes, including pajamas, home clothes, and gowns. It was obvious that these had been personally prepared by *Mrs. Winters*.

It was probably one of the luckiest things in her life to have such a mother-in-law.

Adina chose a set of pajamas and took them out of the wardrobe. She planned to change into them after the shower. Suddenly, a muffled grunt could be heard coming from the bathroom.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 540

Chapter 540 “Come upstairs with me.”

Mrs. Winters carried Melody in one arm and held Harold’s hand as she led the children upstairs.

“You will have plenty of chances to make it up for the kids, but not tonight.” Duke leaned in and whispered into Adina’s ear, “Tonight is our wedding night. Let’s not waste the evening away.”

Adina immediately blushed.

He was such a flirt. How could he say something like that with other people present?

Mr. Brown took in their interaction, which he interpreted as them flirting. The old man narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, “Mrs. Winters, perhaps you would like to go upstairs and take a look at the bedroom first and see if there is anything else you need.”

Adina could feel her gut tighten when she heard the title, *Mrs. Winters*.

It suddenly dawned upon her that she and Duke really were married. She had become a part of the Winters family.

“Come on, let’s go upstairs and take a look.”

Duke wrapped his arm around her slender waist and steered her upstairs.

When the door to the master bedroom was opened, the room was lavishly and romantically decorated, as far as the eyes could see. The bedsheets and quilts were white. The rug was white. The drapes were white. All the dolls and decorations were white as well. Even “Happy Married Life” stickers were pasted on the closet door.

This was clearly a wedding room.

Adina opened her mouth, but no words came out.

Mr. Brown smiled and said, “Mrs. Winters said Master and Madam are officially married today, so you should spend your wedding night today. Please allow me to excuse myself. If there is anything you need, just call me. I am always around.” He turned around and left the master bedroom. He even considerately closed the door for them.

“This is too much.”

Adina spoke with difficulty. She felt her voice was a little hoarse and her body temperature was rising, so she dashed to find some water to drink.

Duke cracked a smile as he watched her turn her back on him in a flustered manner. He said in a

hoarse voice," Addy, I know what happened that night five years ago really traumatized you, but I am a different person now

than I was five years ago. I won't force you to do anything you don't want to do again."

"Is that a promise?"

Adina turned around and stared at him. Her eyes were bright and clear.

Duke was speechless.

He had only wanted to express his true feelings for her. Why did it feel like he had just shot himself in the foot?

The room had been so romantically decorated. If he could hold himself back, he could have really been a saint.

"You made a promise!" Adina's lips curled up, and she chuckled. "An honorable man should stand to his promise. Since you've promised that you won't force me, you mustn't use force on me then."

Duke's face darkened with frustration.

Adina could not help but laugh.

He was so arrogant, so this served him right. She purposefully did not give him what he desired. She would like to see him hold himself back.

Looking at Adina's bright smile, Duke could feel his urge trying to burst through. He could not suppress it, no matter how he tried.

But since he had already said he would not force her, he could never break his promise.

He said sullenly, "I will go take a shower first."

He entered the bathroom, and the sound of running water could soon be heard.

Adina sat on the edge of the bed. Her heart started pounding again as she looked around the room that had been decorated white.

She pulled open the door of the wardrobe and found that the other half of the wardrobe space was full of women's clothes, including pajamas, home clothes, and gowns. It was obvious that these had been personally prepared by Mrs. Winters.

It was probably one of the luckiest things in her life to have such a mother-in-law.

Adina chose a set of pajamas and took them out of the wardrobe. She planned to change into them after the shower. Suddenly, a muffled grunt could be heard coming from the bathroom.