

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 601

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Chapter 601

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"Earl, I love you so much. Your secret is my secret. I will take the secret to the grave."

Catherine looked up and gazed smittenly at the man who was staring down at her.

She coughed and said, "I have hypnotized Duke and erased his memory. He will never come back. Divorce Adina. We will get married and have a child. Isn't that a good thing?"

The impatience in Earl's eyes grew even more.

He should not have asked this woman to perform hypnosis for him just to save himself the trouble.

The hypnosis was no longer necessary because Duke was already dead. And he had let this woman have a hold on him.

"Duke wanted to kill you. Don't tell me you still want to protect his woman and children?" Catherine held on to the desk and stood up. "Besides, Adina and the children are the closest people to Duke. Sooner or later, they will find out that you have changed. Then, they will eventually discover that you are not Duke! The risk of this is too great. Only divorce can secure your position for the rest of your life!"

"I don't need you to tell me what to do."

Earl gave her a cold stare. He looked at her as if he wanted to skin her alive.

Catherine loved it when this man looked at her, whether it was

cold, angry, detached, or violent. She adored every stare he gave her.

She suddenly stepped forward. Her red lips inadvertently brushed against the collar of the man's white shirt. She whispered into his ear, "I will stay in Sea City. If you come around, you are always welcome to come to me."

The secretarial department was next to the CEO's office.

Four or five secretaries stopped what they were doing and got together to gossip in hushed voices.

"That foreign woman just now has been in the office for half an hour. What do you think her relationship with Mr. Winters is?"

"I don't know. I've never seen Winters Corporation having a client like her."

"Mr. Winters has stayed at the company and hasn't been home for a week. He has been spending his nights outside, despite the fact that he just only got married. Do you think maybe Mr. Winters and Ms. Daugherty's relationship is..."

"Don't be ridiculous!" Miss Clark chastised. "The news agency that spread rumors about Mr. Winters and Ms. Daugherty's marriage last time has been warned. Do you want to get fired?"

As soon as she said that, the door of the CEO's office opened.

The secretaries hurriedly lowered their heads to handle the documents, but they raised their heads discreetly and looked out the corner of their eyes at the two people walking out of the office.

It only took one glance, and everyone in the office was shocked.

The foreign woman who walked into the office looking neat came out with her eyes slightly red, her hair unkempt, and red marks on her neck.

With the way she was looking, it was hard not to let imaginations run wild.

Also, there was a red stain on the collar of Mr. Winters' white shirt. It looked like a lipstick mark.

The secretaries were shocked. They did not dare to keep looking, and they hastily withdrew their gaze.

"I will go now. I will wait for you to come and find me."

Catherine waved at him and stepped into the elevator.

Earl snorted coldly. It looked like he had to think of a way to make this woman disappear from Sea City.

He raised his wrist and glanced at the time. It was 5:30 p.m...

He promised those kids he would go home tonight. It looked like he did need to take a trip home.

He curled his lips into a smile and stepped into the elevator.

As soon as he walked in, everyone in the secretarial department started discussing it.

“Oh, my god! Did I really see that right? I can’t believe I saw a lipstick stain on Mr. Winters’ collar!”

“That means Mr. Winters and the woman were doing something indescribable in his office. I can’t believe Mr. Winters is cheating on his wife!”

“It hasn’t even been a month since Mr. Winters got married. And he’s doing it with another woman in his office. So, the netizens’ suspicions previously are justified.

“But Mr. Winters used to be such a chaste man. Why did he suddenly change after he got married?”

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Chapter 602 “All men change. It’s the same for a company president. All rich and powerful men are the same.”

“Ms. Daugherty is so pitiful. She is being cheated on after she just got married. She is probably still being kept in the dark about it.”

“And they had four children together. Mr. Winters’ mistress came to see him right after they left.”

Adina drove home after she settled things at the company.

Before she drove her car into the Winters family’s mansion, she saw a familiar black car in the courtyard.

She parked the car and raised her eyes to look inside the mansion. She saw a familiar figure sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Mabel was talking to him. Melody was leaning against him, squinting slightly. It looked like she had fallen asleep.

George and Alden were sitting and reading on the opposite

couch. Harold was assembling a Transformer robot toy. The atmosphere in the living room was serene and pleasant.

Adina stood at the entrance. She was somewhat afraid to enter.

She was afraid she would ruin the pleasant atmosphere that had not appeared in a long time.

“You are back, Addy!”

Mabel saw her first and greeted her with a smile.

The man sitting on the couch shifted his gaze over. His cold gaze fell on Adina.

Immediately, he stood up, forgetting that Melody was still leaning against him. The little girl let out a soft moan.

He scooped Melody up into his arms again. Then, he walked toward Adina. “Were you busy at work?”

His voice was not the same as the look in his eyes. They were cold and detached, but his voice carried a rare hint of tenderness.

At that moment, Adina had a strong suspicion that this man had a split personality disorder.

“I’ve not been as busy as you are.” Adina lowered her head as she changed her shoes. Her voice carried little emotion. “What? Have you finally finished your work?”

“Are you sulking?”

The man walked over. He stretched his big hand and suddenly wrapped his arm around her slender waist.

Adina found it repulsive and instinctively wanted to get away from his embrace.

The man, however, lowered his head and whispered into her ear, “The children are watching. Do you want the children to watch their daddy and mommy fight?”

Adina turned her head and saw three boys looking at her with gleaming eyes.

They looked like they were on the verge of rushing over if Duke dared to bully her.

She sighed and softened her tone. "Wake Mel up. It's time for dinner."

"I will take Mel to freshen up." Mabel walked over and carried Melody over. She said with a smile, "Married couples shouldn't bear grudges against each other. Whatever the problem is, let's just talk it out with each other. Georgie, Hal, Al, come on. Follow me to the bathroom to wash your hands and get ready for dinner."

Mabel, with Melody in her arms, forced Alden, who did not want to leave, into the bathroom with her.

They were soon the only two people left in the living room.

Adina stepped forward and avoided the man's touch.

She looked up and was about to speak when her gaze fell on the man's collar.

It was a bright red lipstick stain. It was so obvious and blatant.

In this instant, Adina suddenly realized why this man had suddenly changed, why he suddenly did not want to go home anymore.

However, wasn't it a little too soon for him to become unfaithful?

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Chapter 603

Chapter 603 Adina's red lips pursed.

She raised her hand and pulled a tissue from the cabinet on the porch. She walked over and said flatly, "Bend over a little."

Earl did not know what she was going to do and wondered if this woman was going to wipe his sweat for him.

He coldly curled his lips and bent slightly.

Adina raised her hand and wiped the lipstick mark off his collar.

Her voice was indifferent and calm. "In the future, before you enter the house, it's better to check yourself from head to toe to see if there is anything inappropriate."

Earl glanced over and saw a smear of lipstick on the tissue.

There was still a residual lipstick mark on the collar of his white shirt.

His gaze suddenly turned cold.

"If you guys want to make out, go to your room. It's inappropriate for the children to see!"

When Mabel came out of the bathroom with the children, she saw the man bending slightly and the woman on her tiptoes, her arm wrapped around the man's neck.

From her perspective, they looked like they were cheek-kissing each other.

"This is not for children to see!" Mabel raised her hand and covered the children's eyes. She said with a smile, "Come on. I will take you to the dining room."

Alden let Mabel lead him toward the dining room.

Maybe Daddy and Mommy really just had a fight and that's why they were giving each other the silent treatment for a while.

Now that Daddy and Mommy had made up, he should not show hostility toward daddy anymore, right?

The atmosphere of the dinner was rather good. There was Harold's chattering to liven things up, Melody's soft and adorable voice, plus Mabel's efforts to make it a happy scene. The children were in a pretty good mood after the meal.

"Duke, if you don't have to go to the office, could you come with me to the bedroom for a minute?"

Adina stood up. She curled up her lips to force a smile.

Before Earl could answer, Harold jumped up and down. He said, "Mommy, I want to go to the bedroom with you too!"

Melody blinked her big eyes and said softly, "I want to be with Mommy and Daddy!"

“You two shouldn’t go with them!” Mabel smiled and walked over. “Your daddy and mommy haven’t had some time alone since they got married. The Winters family’s ancestral rule said that you mustn’t be a third wheel.”

Harold asked in puzzlement, “Grandma, what is a third wheel?”

“It means someone who gets in the way when your daddy and mommy are bonding,” Mabel explained. “How can lovely, handsome, pretty babies like you be third wheels? I will go play on the slide with you.”

Mabel managed to cajole the kids into playing in the courtyard.

The servants in the mansion were smart. They were either trimming the flowers and trees in the yard or cleaning up and washing dishes in the kitchen, leaving all the space for the two of them.

Earl put one hand in his pocket. The corners of his lips curled a little. “Are you inviting me?”

Seeing that smile on his face, Adina felt very strange.

She turned around and walked upstairs. She said flatly, “Come upstairs, and you will find out.”

Earl stroked his chin and chuckled as he went after her toward the master bedroom on the second floor.

After he entered the room, Adina locked the door behind her.

The man placed his hands against the door, confining her to a small space.

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“It isn’t even dark outside yet, and you can’t hold it in already?”

His tone was teasing, mocking, and was even tinged with a little interest and probing.

One would not possibly speak to their lovers in such a humiliating way if they truly loved them.

Unknowingly, Adina's heart, which was already sinking into a bottomless pit, felt an imperceptible stab of pain.

She raised her arms to swat the man's arm away, bent down to reach for two documents on the nightstand, and tossed them over to him while saying, "Sign this."

Earl's eyes narrowed, but when he saw the bold letters printed on the cover of the documents, his expression immediately turned cold. "What? You want a divorce?"

"I can marry you out of love, but I can also divorce you out of an absence of love. What's wrong with that?" Adina said without a single expression on her face. "I hope we keep the divorce in the dark for the time being, given the impact it will have on Winters Corporation and the children. We should wait until the kids are at least eight years old before we break the news to them. Until then, I will continue to live at the Winters mansion and keep our marriage status official on the surface."

Duke snorted. "You used to love me so much, and now you're suddenly telling me that you don't anymore. Do you think I'll believe you?"

"Didn't you stop loving me too?" Adina snapped back, "You stopped loving me overnight, but it took me almost a month to pull out of this relationship. In reality, you're a lot colder and crueler than I am."

Earl's expression turned cold.

This woman really did not do things the usual way.

Considering her status, it was a privilege for her to marry into the Winters family. It was everything most women would ever dream of, but she actually turned it down easily like that.

He did not spoil and love her the way Duke did, but was she not supposed to do everything in her power to capture his attention and win his love?

Surprisingly, she actually proposed a divorce.

And from the looks of it, she had already prepared the divorce papers some time ago and was just waiting for him to get home, so she could shove it into his face.

"What if I don't want to get a divorce?"

Adina seemed to have expected such an answer.

Without even raising an eyebrow, she calmly said, "After the divorce, you will be freer, and it won't get in the way of anything you do with other women. As long as you don't turn it into a scandal and keep it from the kids, I don't care. It's also written clearly in the agreement that I will not take a single penny from the Winters. Divorce has no negative effects for you."

"But it doesn't do any good for me either."

Earl threw the divorce papers to the floor and stepped on them with his black leather shoes, leaving a gray shoe print on them.

"It's fine if you don't want to sign it. After three years, I will file for a divorce, and if the couple has been living apart for more than a year, the court will grant a divorce," Adina said coldly.

There was a chandelier in the bedroom, and when the bright lights shone from above them, it showed the clear daggers in the form of the woman's eyes.

However, she concealed the sharpness of the daggers very well, revealing only the icy glare of the daggers' edges.

Her eyes were like jades, her thin lips were scarlet, and she had a slim body as well. Even though Earl had seen many attractive ladies, he had to admit that she was exceptionally beautiful.

He stepped forward and grabbed the woman's chin all of a sudden.

He could clearly see the hatred that floated into the woman's eyes.

"Do you hate me?" Earl slowly asked with a deep voice.

"I don't," Adina said, flashing a small smile. "I just feel sick about how you used the very same fingers to grab the dancers' chin to grab mine."

"Ah, I see that you're bothered by that dancer. I might as well explain that it was all just for show." Earl chuckled.

"What about the lipstick on your collar? Was that just for show as well?"

Adina had told herself not to care about this, but in times like this, she could not help but ask such a childish question.

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Chapter 605 "The lipstick got smudged on the collar by accident," Earl explained very patiently.

His hand that was holding onto the woman's chin gradually moved down and wrapped it self around her slim waist.

He slowly leaned forward and whispered in her ear, "Addy, I've been really busy with work for the past month and I must've neglected you. It's totally my fault and I'm sorry. Will you forgive me?"

In a split second, Adina felt as if she had caught a glimpse of the past Duke.

The one who loved, cared for, protected, and always respected her.

"It's not that I don't love you, Addy. It's just that I don't know how to. Let's start over, okay?"

The man held her face with both of his hands before his thin lips slowly closed in.

Adina's head started to buzz all of a sudden.

Her body responded before her brain could, and she swiftly evaded the man's kiss.

Earl's attempt at the kiss had failed, and the hostility that momentarily flashed in his eyes was masterfully suppressed.

He licked his lips and quietly said, "As long as we're not divorced, you're still my legal wife. So, as your husband, why can't I kiss you?"

Adina simply stared at him closely.

The way he suddenly bowed his head and apologized reminded her of the old Duke.

But now he was back to being someone who could only be sarcastic.

She had always harbored doubts about the possibility of two souls sharing that same body, each with an entirely distinct personality that could switch at will.

She was unable to distinguish who the real Duke was.

“Come on, don’t resist me.”

Earl grabbed her shoulders and tried to plant another kiss.

Adina tried hard to fight the urge to run away and stood still as she awaited the unanticipated kiss.

Suddenly, her eyes flashed, and she noticed something under the man’s collar.

He had tugged off his tie as soon as he entered the room, and unbuttoned the top two buttons of his shirt, displaying his strong chest muscles.

Every night during the week leading up to their wedding, she and Duke had made love. They were tangled in each other and even took baths together.

So, she was very familiar with every inch of the man’s skin.

A week ago, it was clear that he had no tattoos on his chest. However, by this time, a python and several other patterns had been inked there.

Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Earl followed her line of sight, and once he realized what she was looking at, his eyes darkened.

He raised his hand and nonchalantly fixed the buttons on his collar, and calmly said, “I got it tattooed on purpose to match the one on your collarbone.”

“You did?”

Adina pursed her lips.

Her gaze remained on his chest. Her eyes were serene but pitch black.

Earl straightened his collar and coldly said, “I suddenly remember there being a few matters to be settled at the company. I’ll leave now.”

He started getting ready to leave.

Some fragmented images drifted into her mind as she watched his figure that was suddenly eager to leave.