

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 606

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Chapter 606 All the food this man had while they were eating just now was sweet, including sweet smoked ribs, coke braised wings, and glutinous rice balls. He had always preferred bland food and disliked sweet food.

He also ate in a sloppy and casual manner. He possessed absolutely zero traits of an heir brought up by a noble family.

She had not realized it before, but after giving it some thought, she noticed that the man in question differed from the past Duke in a number of ways, including his mannerisms, gestures, and way of speaking.

"Wait!" Adina abruptly said.

Earl had just grabbed the doorknob, but his eyes darkened before he turned around and coldly asked, "What else do you want to say?"

"You don't want to get divorced, right?" Adina slowly said, "If you don't come home every night, I can only think of getting a divorce. I hope you can stay tonight, for me to decide if you are still worthy of me to maintain our marriage."

"You want me to stay and sleep with you?" Earl asked with a smirk.

"I don't mind," Adina calmly said. "What bedding color do you like? I'll change them for you."

Earl looked at the tidy pink bed and said with interest, "This is nice. I'll go take a shower."

He returned to the room, took off and tossed his black suit jacket on the couch before taking long strides towards the bathroom.

Adina's face fell again after watching him.

Duke was an absolute clean freak. He always hung his clothes neatly on the clothes rack outside the bathroom before taking a shower. Never would he toss it around carelessly.

She pursed her lips, opened the door, and headed downstairs .

It was getting late, and Mrs. Winters was already reading bedtime stories to the four kids in their bedroom.

Adina walked out of the mansion and saw Mr. Brown watering the plants outside. The old man seemed to be in a good mood as he worked while humming to some music.

“What brings you here, Ms. Adina?”

Once he saw Adina, Mr. Brown hurriedly put down the work in his hands and approached her while smiling.

“Oh, I just wanted to check in and see how the kids have been doing at school these few days,” Adina smiled and asked. “I was too busy with work, and it’s been a few days since I last spoke with the preschool teacher, so I wanted to ask you about it, Mr. Brown.”

Actually, she would ask the teacher about the kids’ performance in school every day.

“The young masters and young lady have been doing very well in

school,” Mr. Brown said proudly. “Young Master George and Young Master Alden are the brightest kids in class, Young Master Harold is really active in school, and Young Lady Melody is the most adored child there.”

Adina listened

to him with a grin on her face and asked without moving a muscle, “Which child’s personality do you think is the most similar to their father’s, Mr. Brown?”

“It’s Young Master George, of course,” Mr. Brown immediately said. “Young Master George is composed and already starting to handle company matters at the age of four. He’s going to take over as the next successor to Winters Corporation.”

“Hmm, but I don’t think so?” Adina said,

“Just take daily habits as an example. Duke really enjoys eating sweet food, while George dislikes them.”

“I believe you have mistaken, Ms. Adina?” Mr. Brown asked confusedly. “It’s obvious that Master Duke

dislikes sweet foods. He has never liked them since he was a child, and would spit out any food that included even a tiny amount of sugar.”

Adina’s eyes twinkled.

Her observations appeared to be accurate.

But what was the reason that caused someone who never liked sweets to begin accepting and even appear to enjoy them?

“Mr. Brown, don’t you think that Duke seems like a different person sometimes?” Adina asked once again.

“I do feel that Master Duke has changed recently.” Mr. Brown suddenly sighed. “I watched Master Duke as he grew up, and

when his father passed away ten years ago, Master Duke’s personality changed for the following three years. When people were around, he was a different person, and when they weren’t, he showed a different side of himself.”

“Colin!”

Mrs. Winters suddenly appeared with a raised voice.

Mr. Brown jumped and quickly bowed and respectfully said, “Sorry Madam, I shouldn’t have spoken that nonsense. I’ll go and get busy with my work now.”

He hurriedly entered the mansion after saying that.

Adina looked up and noticed that Mrs. Winters was looking livid.

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Mrs. Winters took a deep breath while suppressing the constricting and anxious sensation that was rapidly breaking out within her chest.

She walked over to Adina, held her hands, and sighed. “Addy, everybody has two sides. Let’s take you as an example. You’re determined while working, but you’re also gentle

and patient when the kids are around. These two completely different personalities are still part of you. It's the same with Duke. No matter what side he shows, it's still him, he's still my son, your husband, and also the father to your children."

"I understand, Mom."

Adina forced out a smile, but it did not quite reach her eyes.

She pulled her hands away and said, "Duke is still waiting for me upstairs. I'll take my leave now."

She took a step, walked into the mansion, and started going up the stairs to the master bedroom.

Mrs. Winters clasped her hands together tightly.

With trembling lips, she mumbled, "I'm sorry, Duke. I can only let your brother take care of your wife and children since you're not here anymore. Duke, I truly don't have any other choice. I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

Her words slowly faded away into the night, disappearing into the pitch-black sky.

Adina stood in front of the bedroom door and took a moment to compose herself before pushing the door open.

Earl emerged from the bathroom just as she entered.

He was wearing a bathrobe that was hanging loosely on his frame. The tattoos on his chest were partly visible under the warm yellow lights.

He sat down on the bed right away and turned to look at Adina with inexplicable emotions swirling in his eyes.

"Can you get dressed first?" Adina asked quietly. "I need your help with something."

Earl touched his lips as he resisted the urge to smoke while raising his eyebrows and said, "We'll talk about it tomorrow. It's getting late now, let's go to bed early."

Adina turned to look for pajamas and said without a change in her expression, "I'm on my period, and I've run out of sanitary pads. Can you help me get some at the mart?"

Earl's eyes immediately darkened.

After that, he let out a snort.

No wonder this woman wanted him to stay tonight. She was confident that he could not touch her, which was why she had boldly invited him to sleep together.

He leaned on the bed lazily and smirked. "There are so many servants in the house. Just get them to buy it for you."

Adina looked down and said, "The last time I had my period, I

wanted to ask the servants to buy it for me. But you said that it's your responsibility, and you don't want to hand that responsibility over. *Why* do you want me to ask the servants this time?"

Earl's eyebrows furrowed.

Did she intend to ask him to make a late-night run to the mart to help her buy sanitary pads?

He would never do something like this.

"That was last time, and I'm afraid it's not the case this time. If you don't want the servants to go buy it, then you can go yourself," he said coldly.

He stood up and went to the balcony after saying that.

Adina could still see him flicking on his lighter and lowering his chin to presumably light a cigarette, even though he had his back facing the room.

She and Duke had not known each other for long, and she was not sure if the man was a smoker, but at least, he had never smoked in front of her.

Adina's eyes glistened, and she walked into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, dirty clothes the man had changed out of earlier were strewn all over the place. She took a glance at the items and walked away.

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She and Duke had only recently gotten married, and their relationship was not close enough for her to recognize his underwear at sight

Adina lost herself in thought while taking a shower, and when she got out of the bathroom, the man who had been smoking on the balcony was gone.

As

soon as she opened the bedroom door and walked out of it, she saw Mrs. Winters pacing anxiously in the living room.

“Addy, Duke suddenly had some things to take care of at the company, so he just left,” Mrs. Winters hurriedly explained. “I’ll scold him for you when he gets back. It’s late now. Hurry and get some rest.”

Adina nodded and smiled as she said, “You rest early too, Mom.”

She went back to her room, locked the door, and made a call.

“Pete, can I ask you some questions about psychological conditions?”

“Are you having nightmares again, Addy?”

Pete was Adina’s overseas personal psychiatrist. She had nightmares every night while she was abroad because she believed her two children were dead.

For four long years, she had to visit Pete’s clinic once a week for treatment and consultation.

Adina shook her head and said, “I’ve recovered already, but I have a friend. He usually looks gentle and elegant, and is the kind of person who is easy to get along with, but recently, he seems to have changed. Not only in the way he speaks or behaves, even the details of his daily habits have changed. Could you perhaps explain it to me from a psychological point of view, Pete?”

After a silence on the other end of the line, he continued, “There’s a saying in Cairnstan, stating that a leopard can’t change its spots. In other words, it’s very difficult to change someone’s personality, and it’s quite impossible to do it in such a short amount of time. So, there’s only one possibility.”

“What kind of possibility?”

“He may be experiencing multiple personality disorder.” Pete said in a serious tone, “In which there are two personalities hidden in a person’s body, the main personality is the side they would display more often, and the secondary personality is the side that

would rarely appear. When you feel like the person has changed, then it should be because his secondary personality has taken over his consciousness.”

Adina’s eyes widened in disbelief. “What causes might lead a person to develop multiple personality disorder?”

“Severe childhood trauma, a sudden death of a loved one, witnessing the death of the next of kin, and many more.” After a brief pause, Pete continued, “Of course, he might not be dealing with multiple personality disorder. This is just my speculation based on my psychological knowledge. I need to meet him in person before I can make a precise diagnosis.”

Adina closed her eyes.

There was a good chance that it would be multiple personality disorder if Pete had said so.

Because it was impossible for a person to stop loving their wife and kids in just a few days’ time.

Except in cases where their personalities were altogether different...

She took a deep breath and asked, “Could the secondary personality recall what occurred to them if the personalities changed?”

“That’s hard to tell. I need to analyze the problems specifically,” Pete said. “Why not bring him to my clinic, so I can see him? If you don’t have the time to travel, I can recommend a therapist to you. She recently opened up a clinic in Sea City, and she’s far more of an expert than me.”

“Thank you, Pete, but I don’t think I need that for now,” Adina answered with a shake of her head.

Duke and her relationship had drastically deteriorated. Thus, it would not be easy for her to take him to the doctor.

“Is there any way for the main personality to return?” she asked after pausing for a moment.

“Then you have to know what he went through in his childhood,” Pete said slowly. “Eighty percent of the reason a person develops multiple personality disorder is because they have some psychological trauma. People of that type enjoy sweet foods and fluffy, adorable things. The main personality ought to

naturally reappear once you've helped them in finding the light and given them a sense of warmth and affection."

That night, Adina and Pete talked for a very long time.

The sun had already risen by the time she ended the call, and the world had started to slowly pull a blanket of the dim morning light over itself.

Adina did not feel sleepy, so she changed her clothes and headed downstairs.

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"Ms. Adina, why don't you go get more sleep?"

Mr. Brown had just woken up and saw Adina walking down the stairs.

"I'm not going to the company today, and I wanted to make the kids breakfast, so I woke up a little early." Adina smiled. "What would you like to eat, Mr. Brown? I'll prepare it together."

"It's okay, I can make it myself," Mr. Brown said, surprise evident in his voice. "Let me give you a hand in the kitchen."

Adina turned down Mr. Brown's help, put on an apron, and went into the kitchen.

After she got married into the Winters family, she would at the very least prepare a meal once a day. The kids enjoyed her food very much, be it dinner or breakfast.

But it seemed that Duke had not had any of her cooking in a while.

She started by cooking eggs, and boiling some noodles for the kids, then started making Duke's breakfast.

She cut an egg into a heart shape and sandwiched it in between two pieces of bread along with some cheese slices.

"I'm going out for a while, Mr. Brown."

After packing the breakfast in an insulated lunch box, Adina left the mansion in her car.

Mr. Brown sighed in relief. Master Duke had not been home for some time, but Ms. Adina seemed indifferent and aloof about it. The two's relationship was getting worse day by day.

Now that Ms. Adina was willing to make amends, she had taken a very important step forward.

He had faith that in no time the Winters family would return to its usual joyful atmosphere, filled with laughter.

Adina drove to the Winters Corporation's building.

Coincidentally, it was peak office hour at the time, and her appearance in the building's atrium attracted a huge crowd.

It was her first public appearance following her marriage.

"Wow, look at that! She's the wife of Winters Corporation's CEO!"

"There were media spreading rumors of Mr. Winters and Adina's marriage before, but she's here at the company now, I bet their relationship is still going strong."

"It seems like she's delivering Mr. Winters' breakfast. Look at them being lovey-dovey. It's so cute."

"Wow, seeing lovey-dovey couples right in the morning makes me feel extra single now!"

"....."

In the midst of the crowd's commotion, Adina walked calmly toward the elevator reserved for the CEO.

The lift reached the top floor in less than a minute's time.

She got off the lift with her lunchbox and headed straight to the CEO's office. The door to the office was not closed, but there was no one inside either.

'Is that man not at the company?'

While she was sulking, Miss Clark approached her and said, "Mrs. Winters, are you here to see Mr. Winters?"

Adina nodded in reply. "Where is he?"

“Mr. Winters is having a meeting right now. Why don’t you sit in the reception room and wait for a little while, Mrs. Winters?” Miss Clark said with respect.

Adina glanced at the time and calmly said, “I’ll just wait at the CEO’s office.”

She stepped inside the room and sat on the CEO’s chair right away.

Miss Clark opened her mouth to speak, but nothing came out, so she left to pour a cup of coffee for Adina.

The other employees in the secretary department hurriedly rushed to her and started gossiping in low voices.

“Hey, why do you guys think Mrs. Winters is here at the company?”

“What else for? She’s definitely here to check up on the CEO!”

“Mrs. Winters must’ve seen the lipstick stain on Mr. Winters’s collar last time. Otherwise, why would she visit the company to check up on him?”

“I really don’t know what Mr. Winters is thinking, to be honest. He has such a wonderful wife, but he’s actually cheating on her with a foreign chick.”

“Stop talking nonsense.” Miss Clark prepared the coffee and quietly said, “Keep your mouths shut, and don’t say these kinds of things in front of Mrs. Winters!”

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“Don’t say what in front of me?”

A cold voice suddenly came out of nowhere behind them.

The few secretaries who were in the pantry were so terrified that their hands shook, and their faces instantly turned white.

Miss Clark slowly turned back and saw Adina standing against the door frame with a faint smile on her face.

“Mdm. Winters, n—nothing happened.” Miss Clark hurriedly handed over the coffee to Adina. “Mdm. Winters, please drink the coffee.”

Adina picked up the coffee and said with a cool expression, “I just heard you guys say that Mr. Winters is having an affair with a foreign woman?”

“M—Mdm. Winters, you heard it wrong!” Miss Clark was frightened out of her wits. “We were talking about gossip in the entertainment industry. It has nothing to do with Mr. Winters.”

Adina looked up, and her gaze was fixed on the secretary in the black suit behind her. “You did say what I just quoted from you. Please come with me to the CEO’s office.”

The secretary in the black suit trembled in fear.

She wished to slap herself in the face. Why did she bring up Mr. Winters when there were so many other things she could say?

Furthermore, she had been caught on the spot. This was going to be such huge trouble!

“M—Madam Winters, I was wrong.” That secretary trembled in fear. “I was just running my mouth off. I won’t dare to do it again.”

Adina frowned. “I am only asking you a few questions about Mr. Winters. What are you afraid of?”

“What do you want to ask? You can just ask me.”

Earl slowly walked toward them. The strides he took with his two extraordinarily long legs gave him an incredibly awe inspiring aura.

These secretaries used to be terrified of the CEO’s sudden visit, but Earl’s appearance at that moment made them feel like they had just been thrown a log that could save them from drowning.

“Mr. Winters, take your time to chat with Mdm. Winters. We will go back to our work first!”

Miss Clark then grabbed the hands of her colleagues and quickly fled from the scene.

Earl’s gaze fell on Adina. He said coldly, “Did you come to my office early in the morning to flaunt your authority? What? Are you actually feeling jealousy toward these secretaries?”

Adina's heart felt a dull pang when she listened to his cold mockery.

She had to convince herself over and over again in her mind that this man was ill with multiple personality disorder.

He was no longer the man who loved her, but was a split personality within him.

She could not be sad and feel disappointed because of his other personality.

"I made you breakfast." Adina turned around and took out the lunch box. "Try it and see if it's good."

Earl's gaze fell on the breakfast that was still piping hot.

The sandwich had been stuffed with fried eggs, and there was also milk and cheese. It was a very hearty breakfast.

His eternally cold heart suddenly skipped a beat.

He sat on the chair and casually took a bite of the sandwich. It had a very ordinary taste, but there was also something unique about it.

It was a taste he had not experienced in the previous twenty years.

He wanted to indulge himself, but refrained when he remembered that this woman was his own brother's wife. He quickly became completely disinterested in it.

He raised his hand and threw the sandwich back into the plate roughly and said coldly, "You were the one who made me sign the divorce papers last night, and you bring me breakfast today? Adina, what exactly do you want?"

"I wish to save the marriage." Adina lowered her head to clean up the table. "Last night, I told myself that I would give this marriage one last chance. I would make a last ditch, wholehearted effort to save this relationship. If it still leads to divorce, at least I won't feel guilty."

Earl stared at her blankly.

He was a heartless and ruthless person. His blood was cold, and he was someone who could even leave his father to die. He killed those who stood in his way with his own hands while keeping a straight face. So, the same went for this. He would not feel any guilt about taking on the role of his own brother.

But as he stared at Adina, behaving this way, his dark heart seemed to suddenly light up.

It was a faint light that might get extinguished at any moment in the wind.