

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 611

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Adina raised her head slightly and looked up.

She could see the unreadable emotions hovering in Earl's dark eyes.

It seemed that this trick was somewhat working.

She could bring out the host personality in him if she persisted.

"Duke, get on with what you are doing. I'm accompanying the kids back home. I hope you'll be home early tonight."

Adina carried the thermos box and stepped out of the office.

As soon as she went out, Earl lit a cigarette.

Amid the smoke, his expression darkened, and he grew visibly furious.

His brows were furrowed as he paused. He had not touched a woman in almost a month since he became Earl.

Adina must have somehow tempted him and brought out long repressed desires, since he had been abstinent for so long.

He raised his hand and was about to ask the assistant outside to arrange a woman for him.

This was his newly arranged assistant, who was also his henchman.

Jake Wilson, the previous assistant, had already been transferred to the regional corporate by him earlier.

"Mr. Winters!"

Before Earl called him in the black-clad assistant rushed in.

“Something’s wrong!”

Earl stubbed out his cigarette and instructed him to close the office door. Then he said coldly, “What happened? Speak slowly.”

“Didn’t Auguste die more than half a month ago?” The black clad assistant lowered his voice and said, “That day, Black Party changed its leader. He previously served as Auguste’s primary striker. That striker was assassinated early this morning as a result, and the leader of the Black Party has now changed again.”

Earl sneered . “They are just some noisy rabble. The chaos is estimated to be persisted after Auguste’s death for at least a few more years.”

“The new leader officially took over Black Party at eight o’clock this morning, and his first order directive was to forbid Black Party from engaging in underground trading,” the assistant said with a glum expression. “All of our transactions are done in the gray area. I’m worried that we will lose our livelihood if the Black Party outlaws underground trading.”

“That’s interesting.” Earl lit another cigarette. “They rely on illegal business dealings to generate enormous profits. What will the Black Party do to feed its people after outlawing underground trading? The newly appointed leader of the party has set himself against the entire Black Party. Just wait. This new leader is going to be slain by his people in less than three days.”

“Then how about our business? Should we put it aside first?”

“Just put a stop to it.” Earl said lightly, “I don’t need to continue to sink in the darkness anymore. You ask our guys to return and prepare for formal work.”

The assistance found it unbelievable. “These guys are uneducated people. They won’t be wanted by any employers.”

“Ask them to come to Winters Corporation,” Earl responded after spitting out a mouthful of smoke rings. “They could work as my assistants , security personnel, or even as subordinate managers.”

The important positions in Winters Corporation were all held by Duke’s close associates, so he had to gradually replace all of them with his people.

He could only return to himself until he was completely stable in this position.

Adina had just arrived at the Winters family’s mansion. She noticed a broadcast of international news in the living room.

“The gray area has been embroiled in a chaotic civil war for the past twenty years, with neighboring countries suffering from it, yet too afraid to declare it an enemy. Here, evil thrives, and every day, all kinds of horrible things happen that you would not expect to see. Several parties here have been fighting for power and strife with one another for months. The most notorious leader of the party has changed three times in a row.”

“This morning, the new leader took over the role without much

incident, but he issued a high-profile ban on all illegal transactions in the region. This is undoubtedly a good thing for world peace and security, and perhaps, under the new leader’s guidance, the label of the previous sinful region will be erased.”

The news highlighted the human geography of that area, as well as the momentous occasion of the new leader’s inauguration.

A man in all black stood on a high platform. His shadow flashed across in front of Adina’s eyes.

Her eyes abruptly sharpened. Why did this person look so familiar?

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Chapter 612 When she was about to take a closer look, the four children rushed in from outside.

“Mommy, since you do not have to work today, let’s go to the theme park, okay?”

“Mommy, I want to go to the theme park, too.”

Alden looked up and gently said, “Mommy, since Mel wants to go, then let’s go.”

George nodded. “I’ll move today’s afternoon work to tomorrow then.”

Adina came up with a thought in her head. “How about inviting your dad to go to the theme park with us?”

After she said that, the children quieted down.

Although the children did not understand what was going on between the adults, they were all perceptive enough to see that their father seemed to be different from before.

George paused and said, "Daddy is quite busy with work. Will he be willing to come along?"

Alden pursed his lips. "Mommy, it's fine for just the five of us to go to the theme park."

"Yes, I think Daddy is a little creepy." Harold pouted, saying, "I don't want Daddy to join us."

"Am I the only one who wants Daddy to come with us?" Melody

blinked her big watery eyes. "I want Daddy to go to the playground with me. I want Daddy to carry me up high."

As she said, she choked up and her eyes began to well up with tears.

"Mommy will call Daddy right now." Adina said in a soft voice, "You speak with Daddy yourself, alright?"

Melody nodded her head forcefully.

Adina dialed the phone and it was quickly answered.

"I miss you so much, Daddy." Melody said in a soft, tearful voice, "Would you go to the theme park with me?"

Her soft voice went into Earl's eardrums through the phone line.

That strange feeling reappeared.

Although Melody was not his daughter, he felt such anguish that he was unable to allow the little girl to cry.

When he was born, he was abandoned by his parents and sent away, and since then his life has been plunged into darkness, constantly spiraling downward. He walked through the world like a ghost and could not find his *raison d'être*.

His heart was as vast as the wilderness. It could embrace a lot, but it was also afraid of taking on too much.

This little girl suddenly appeared in the barren wilderness.

She was someone who needed him, someone who relied on him, and someone who attempted to save him.

Maybe he could give it a try.

To attempt to live a normal life, to walk in the light, to fall in love, and to appreciate it.

But given that he was a creature akin to a hyena, was it possible for him to do so?

“Daddy, don’t you ignore me...” Melody cried out loud. “I was wrong, I shouldn’t have disturbed Daddy while *you* were working. I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay.” Earl heard himself say this, “I’m just about done with work, I’ll be back to pick you guys up.”

Melody turned her tears into smiles. “Really, Daddy?”

“Of course it’s real.” Earl said slowly, “I’m going to hang up first. I have to drive.”

He hung up and caught the bodyguard’s suspicious eyes. “Mr. Winters, aren’t we going to a nightclub for fun?”

“Not anymore.”

Earl grabbed his suit jacket and quickly made his way outside.

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An hour later, six people disembarked from their car outside the amusement park.

“Daddy, pick me up!”

Melody held up her arms and clutched Earl’s neck.

Her soft body smushed up against his chest made him feel a touch of warmth in his desolate heart.

Although she was not his biological daughter, they were still blood relatives. She could even be his next of kin to some extent.

There was nothing strange about an uncle spoiling his niece.

Earl carried Melody and walked in front.

Adina followed behind, an unreadable expression in her eyes.

Before they left the house, she had spoken with Mr. Brown and deduced that, in Duke's twenty-odd years of life, his greatest trauma had been the death of his father.

She did not know how the late Mr. Winters died, but she should be able to help Duke's primary identity regain control by reminding him that his father loved him.

"Hal, why aren't you with Daddy?" Adina asked with a smile. "Your daddy just looks a little meaner now, but he still loves you very much."

"Hmph!" Harold crossed his arms and huffed, "Daddy only likes Mel. He hasn't even looked me in the eye once today. I feel so

mad thinking about it!"

George gave Harold a look and said, "You're not as cute as Mel, nor as pretty, why would Daddy want to pay attention to you?"

Harold was speechless.

'Is he really my blood brother? Why is he so mean...?'

Adina chuckled and said, "Daddy is taking Melody to the merry go-round, do you want to go, too?"

"Yes! Of course, I want to go!"

Harold hopped off to join Melody.

George and Alden exchanged looks before they followed as well.

They understood very well that this trip to the amusement park was specially arranged by Mommy, not just for her children, but also for Daddy

Whatever Mommy wanted to do, they were willing to cooperate.

The two adults and four children all got on the merry-go-round. Melody snuggled into Earl's bosom while Adina sat with Harold in her arms, and George and Alden chose a horse each. The carousel started to turn when the music began playing.

For some reason, Adina began to reminisce about her childhood.

She should thank Aaron and Ruby for lying to her for eighteen years; at least she was happy during those ignorant eighteen years.

Since she had no trauma from those eighteen years of life, even if she lost two of her children after that, she was able to recover

very quickly from it.

On the other hand, Duke lost his father when he was fifteen. Since then, it had left him scarred to the point of developing a split personality disorder.

“Hopefully, the children can bring him back.”

When the children’s song ended, they got off the carousel horses.

This was Earl’s first time in an amusement park.

He had always envied watching other people being able to go to amusement parks. But he was an orphan, he had no means for such extravagance, like an amusement park trip. But today, he could treat it as fulfilling a childhood regret.

He was in a good mood, so with a slight smile, he asked, “Mel, there’s cotton candy over there, do you want some?”

The little girl nodded vigorously. “Yes, I want pink cotton candy!”

Earl nodded and was about to take a step toward it...

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A familiar figure suddenly appeared before him.

“Mr. Winters, what a coincidence.” Catherine had a broad smile as she approached. “I never thought I’d run into you here in this playground.”

She bent down to greet the children. “Hello, children. I am Aunt Catherine. Do any of you remember me?”

"I do!" Harold said first. "Last time when daddy was in the hospital, you came to visit him."

"That's right." Catherine petted Harold's head, then she looked toward Adina, held her hand out to her, and said, "Ms. Daugherty, I'm so glad to see you again."

Adina gave Catherine a cold look. She still remembered that night very clearly.

If it were not for Catherine's meddling, Duke would have caught Earley.

At the thought of Earley, Adina wondered if the man had been caught yet or if he had vanished again.

While she was contemplating, she heard the man beside her huff impatiently, "What are you doing here?"

"I heard this is the largest amusement park in Sea City, so I came to have some fun on my day off," Catherine said with a smile. "But it gets so boring being all by myself here, may I join

you?"

As she spoke, her gaze landed on the man's face. Indiscernible emotions shone in her eyes. "What happened at the bar was my *fault*, so today will be *my* treat to make up for it, alright?"

Adina did not say anything, but looked toward the man beside her.

She wanted to know what this man's other personality thought of Catherine

"Do as you like," Earl drawled, "I doubt I would succeed in driving *you* away."

Catherine stiffened, but she quickly composed herself and smiled again as she said, "Then I'll join you. Melody, would you like Aunt Catherine to hold you?"

"No!" The little girl turned her body away and clutched Earl's neck. "I only want Daddy to hold me."

Adina curved her lips in a mockery of a smile. "Ms. Catherine, are all foreigners so thick-skinned?"

It was not because she wanted to make Catherine look bad, but this was Catherine who defended Earley ... And he had tried to kidnap Melody

"Ms. Daugherty, I already apologized. What else do you want from me?" Catherine raised her chin. "Do you want me to tie Earley up and deliver him to your doorstep?"

At the mention of this name, the atmosphere suddenly became *awkward*,

Earl's eyes took on a bloodthirsty edge. "Why would you

mention that name? He's already dead."

"Yes, he's already dead." Catherine smirked. "Are you looking for a *dead man*, Ms. Daugherty?"

Adina stared at Catherine for a few seconds, then looked sideways at the man next to her.

Earley was dead? It seemed that only the two of them knew about this, like a secret that belonged to just the two of them.

Right then, Adina had a feeling as though Catherine and her husband were in cahoots, and she was the odd one out.

Not long ago, Duke had even told her to stay away from Catherine.

And she did. She had also told Mrs. Winters to do the same. So why was it that Duke and Catherine seemed to have grown closer?

Suddenly, she recalled what the executive secretaries at Winters Corporation had said.

They mentioned that Duke had gotten together with a foreign lady. Was it Catherine?

The lipstick mark that was left on Duke's collar, was that Catherine's?

Adina's gaze fell on Catherine's lips. The cinnabar shade was similar to the lipstick mark.

She slowly opened her mouth and asked, "How did Earley die, can you tell me?"

Catherine shot Earl a look before she said, "I'm not clear on the details, but what does it matter, he's dead. Earley Wynters no longer exists in this world."

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“Daddy, I want some cotton candy.”

Melody’s cute voice broke through the strange atmosphere.

Earl looked down and scooped the little girl into his arms.” Come on, let’s go get some cotton candy.”

Adina’s gaze was unreadable. “Don’t you care about Earley? Why aren’t you saddened by his death?”

“He’s in a better place, why should I be sad about that?” Catherine stared at the back of Earl’s figure, a smile slowly forming on her lips. “Mr. Winters seems to enjoy being a father.”

Adina smiled coolly. “A father’s love is innate.”

Catherine suppressed a sneer. “A father’s love may be innate, but that’s not the same for the love between a man and a woman. Mr. Winters hasn’t spared you a single glance during the whole time I’ve been here.”

Adina’s expression turned to ice.

If she had been doubtful then, she was absolutely certain at this point that there was something between Catherine and Duke.

But when they met at the bar that day, things got so hostile between them that they were almost at each other’s throats. How could they have a spark between each other?

The Catherine of that day was even arrogant towards Duke, acting holier–than–thou while spitting words full of

condemnation.

But just a few moments ago, when Catherine spoke she would look at Duke first, as though asking him if she had said the right things...

It was like watching a superior and a subordinate.

Adina narrowed her eyes, her gaze focused solely on Catherine.

“You don’t have to give me such a look, Ms. Daugherty, I’m only sympathizing with you.” Catherine fiddled with her nails as she spoke. “It hasn’t even been a month since you were married and already the internet is buzzing about how your marriage has soured, Mr. Winters even lost his wedding ring. I thought it was nothing at first, but Mr.

Winters hasn't looked at you even once since earlier, it's clear that his feelings have changed. If I were you, *Ms. Daugherty*, I'd file for a divorce rather than latch on to him for his status..."

"Silence!"

When Earl had finished buying the cotton candy, he turned around and overheard everything Catherine had said.

There were fiery sparks in his eyes as he said slowly, "Get out of here."

Catherine never thought that he would return so quickly. She shrank away in fright and spoke with some difficulty. "I was only joking with *Ms. Daugherty*, why are you being so serious, I didn't mean anything by it..."

"Leave!"

There was hostility in Earl's voice.

Catherine looked at him just like how she did the first time they met.

At that time, this man had suddenly appeared before her, his body injured all over. When she went over to ask what had happened, he had roared at her to leave him alone.

In the few encounters she had with him, Catherine would always end up hurt by his hostility.

But she must be some kind of masochist, because the more he yelled at her, the more she fell hopelessly in love with him.

"Okay, I'll go." Tears fell from Catherine's face. "Don't be angry, I won't do it again."

She wiped her tears as she said this, and after taking one longing look at the man, she finally turned and left.

Earl lowered his eyes sullenly and pinched the space between his brows hard.

Adina watched the children playing in the distance and said softly, "The lipstick mark on your collar that day, was it Catherine's?"

Earl's hand stiffened, and he blurted out, "No."

"You don't have to lie to me, it's quite obvious." Adina chuckled. "Today's encounter wasn't a coincidence. She had this planned for some time, hoping that I would divorce you."

"You're imagining things." Earl frowned. "I'm not close to her at all."

"Regardless, I only want to know: how far have you
r nave you gone with her?"

Adina's smile never changed.

If they had not advanced to third base, she could still convince herself that she would try harder for their marriage.