

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 621

Chapter 621

George took a notebook and drew various complex symbols on the paper

He had arranged all the numbers into a specific order and combined all the letters into various complex English words.

Earl walked over and took a glance, but he could not understand a thing.

Although he descended from the Winters family, he was abandoned because of his health condition after he was born.

He never attended preschool and attended middle school intermittently before he finished. The level of his education prevented him from holding on to the position of Winters Corporation's CEO firmly.

Therefore, he needed to make sure he had a strong grip on everything now.

Earl had the urge to smoke again. He stroked his chin and walked out of the CEO's office.

George lowered his head as he calculated and wrote on the draft paper. After a moment of calculating, he still could not come up with the eight-digit password combination.

Perhaps he should give it a try first.

Perhaps it was the date of Winters Corporation's establishment with the first letter of his dad's name.

George put down his pen and walked to the safe deposit box.

"Beep! Wrong password!"

A countdown appeared on the screen.

That meant he could only try another password half an hour later.

George scratched his hair, while different alphanumeric combinations appeared in his mind.

He sighed and sat back on the couch.

Suddenly, he heard someone talking beyond the door.

George got up and slowly approached the door.

“Boss, Jag and Axel have already entered the corporation.”

George heard a very low voice outside and continued to close in.

When he heard the fragmented conversation, he subconsciously frowned.

Did the staff not call his dad Mr. Winters ? Why would anyone call his dad “Boss” all of a sudden?

Also, who were Jag and Axel?

Why did those names sound like they belonged to gangsters ?

“Boss, the Customer Service Department’s manager is an old employee who was promoted a few years ago. If we just kick him out and let Jag replace him, I’m afraid that a lot of people will be dissatisfied.”

“What are you afraid of?” Earl exhaled some smoke. “As long as I’m here, nobody dares to say a thing.”

“Okay, I’ll go and make arrangements. There’s also something

else. The persons in charge of the Finance Department, HR Department, and Administration Department are relatives of the Winters family, so it’s not easy to deal with them. The Technical Department’s managers control the core techniques, and we can’t find people to replace them instantly. What do you think, Boss?”

“Spend some money and recruit capable people from the dark web.” Earl frowned and said, “But we can’t rush this. Take your time.”

If he made a big move, it would attract the attention of the Winters family’s relatives and the Winters Corporation’s

executives. It would not be worth the loss if they suspected him,

“Boss, a few of our men came over here early in the morning. Would you like to go over and give them a briefing?”

“Let’s go and see.”

Earl threw the cigarette butt into the trash can and followed his subordinate into the elevator.

George, who was standing behind the CEO's office door, was so shaken that his back was drenched in cold sweat.

He was smart, and he had an outstanding IQ, but he could not understand his father's conversation with that man earlier.

George knew what every word and sentence meant, but it was puzzling when they were put together.

He did not understand why his dad wanted to kick the executives out of the company.

He did not understand why his dad wanted to make a big change in Winters Corporation.

He did not understand why his dad would rather spend a high price to recruit technicians from the dark web.

What had happened to spur his dad's actions?

George drew a tissue to wipe the sweat off his palms and slowly walked toward the CEO's desk.

After he glanced outside the door to make sure that nobody was there, he carefully flipped through the documents on the desk.

They were of the recent projects in Winters Corporation, and they also had his father's recent signatures.

George flipped through the pages before he suddenly paused.

He had seen his dad's signature countless times. The signature did not look different, but he found it slightly weird for some reason.

The strokes were not as strong as usual, and the end of the last word seemed a little weak and dull.

George looked at it for a while, but he missed the clue. He continued to lower his head and flip through the documents on the desk.

There were projects from half a month ago, and after they accumulated each day, the desk was full of documents that needed to be approved.

In the past, his dad never saved the day's work until the next day, but why did he accumulate his workload for half a month this time?

The more George flipped through the documents, the more puzzled he felt.

There were more and more things that did not add up about his dad.

He searched the whole desk, but he did not find anything related to the conversation outside.

Then, George set his sights on the drawers.

The drawers were not locked. He raised his hand and gently pulled one of the drawers out. It was full of documents.

He cast a glance at the door again like a thief and took the documents out

He patiently flipped through them one by one and found that they were all the company's financial statements. They should be kept in the Finance Department. Why were they in the CEO's office?

George placed the documents back and opened the second drawer.

Just like that, he searched through the drawers one by one.

Finally, he saw a completely different document.

[e-Bio Project Declaration]

George frowned. Winters Corporation had never invested in the field of biotechnology. Why would there be such a thing?

He flipped open the file carefully. When he read the contents of the document, his eyes became wide with disbelief.

Biological intelligence, human anatomy, illegal trading...

These were things that he had never encountered, but he knew that they were illegal.

How could Winters Corporation be involved in such businesses?

What was going on?

Clack, clack!

The tapping sound of leather shoes on the floor came from outside the door.

George was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. He quickly put the documents back in place, but a figure had already appeared in the doorway before could put the things away.

“What are you doing?”.

A cold voice rang out all of a sudden.

George had never been so terrified.

He slowly stood up from the side of the desk and bit his bottom lip hard.

His upbringing did not allow him to lie, but he did not even understand what just happened, let alone know what to say.

Earl slowly walked over.

He noticed that the documents on the desk had clearly been flipped open. The documents in the drawer at the bottom must

have also been stuffed in a panic since the drawer was not tightly closed.

He raised his leg and kicked the drawer door close before he sternly asked, “What were you looking for?”

“I...”

George’s voice was hoarse.

He raised his head and looked into Earl’s eyes.

He did not understand many things, so perhaps he could seek his answer now. “Dad, can I ask you a question?”

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Earl narrowed his eyes.

George and Duke looked really alike. They had identical eyes, as well as thin lips, and they emitted the same aura.

If George was taller, Earl would have almost thought that fifteen year-old Duke was standing in front of him.

Duke had suppressed him over the past twenty years.

He would not tolerate Duke anymore.

“I don’t have time to answer your question!” Earl’s gaze was intense and ruthless. “I’m asking you now. Why were you searching through my drawers?”

His gaze was extremely sharp like an arrow as he stared into George’s eyes.

No matter how smart and calm George was, he was only a four year-old kid. He simply could not bear the pressure.

His lips slowly turned pale, and his back was drenched in cold sweat again.

“He was looking for something for me. What’s wrong?” An indifferent voice came from outside the office.

When George raised his head and looked over, he saw Adina walk over slowly in her high heels. Then, she shielded him.

His heart strangely settled at that moment.

Adina shielded George while he stared at Duke indifferently.” When I came to deliver breakfast yesterday, I dropped my earrings in your office, so I asked George to find them for me. Why? Is there a problem?”

“Is that so?” Earl asked coldly.

Adina curled her lips into a sneer. “You seem so afraid of George looking for something in your office. Are you afraid that he’ll find something that he shouldn’t see?”

She tiptoed, moved closer to the man’s ear, and whispered, “Are you afraid that he’ll discover a woman’s stocking or underwear?”

Earl’s face darkened before he smiled coldly.

He stared at Adina and slowly said, “I overestimated you. I didn’t expect you to actually involve a kid in your jealousy.”

“I’m just an ordinary woman. I’m not as generous as you think.” She raised her hand and smoothed out Earl’s tie before she smiled faintly and said, “I just came to pick George up. Carry on with your work. I hope you’ll come home tonight.”

As she spoke, she held George's hand.

When their fingertips touched, she was shocked to find that George's hand was incredibly cold as if he had just stepped out of a freezer.

She held his small and soft hands tightly as she tried to help him feel warm.

"Arden, come in," Earl said coldly.

A man in a black suit walked in with his head lowered. He seemed to be a bodyguard.

"Send Young Master George back safely." Earl then looked at Adina. "You, stay. You'll attend an occasion with me later."

Adina looked at Arden Wyatt a little longer before she asked in a seemingly casual fashion, "Is this your new assistant or new secretary?"

"Jake has been transferred since he's now a regional manager. This is my new assistant, Arden Wyatt," Earl said indifferently. "If you need anything, you can go to him directly." Adina smiled faintly and nodded at Arden. "Hi, I'm Adina Daugherty."

She held out her right hand.

Arden respectfully said, "Hi, Mdm. Winters, I'm Arden Wyatt. You can just call me Arden."

He only shook hands with Adina carefully after he glanced at

Earl.

But Adina grasped his hand with great force.

"Mr. Wyatt, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Adina finally let go after she squeezed his hand tightly.

The thin callus on his fingers and the thickness of his palm indicated that this man knew martial arts. His martial arts skills were not lower than hers.