

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 651

Chapter 651 "Addy, aren't you in the hospital? Why are you back so suddenly?"

Mabel changed her shoes and greeted Adina while holding her hand, like usual. She was startled when she touched her hand. "Why are your hands so cold? You need more layers. Don't get sick. Come, let's go upstairs and get you a coat."

Adina pulled her hand away.

The bright lights in the living room shone on her face. Her indifferent gaze, bloodshot eyes, and the sneer at the corner of her mouth were clearly visible.

Mabel finally sensed something was not right. She put down her handbag, and said with a heavy sigh, "Addy, what happened?"

"You already know it, don't you?" asked Adina.

Mabel's expression changed instantly when she heard what Adina said.

She clenched her fists as she asked calmly, "What do you mean? I already know what?"

"Your twin sons. Both of them are dear to you. I neither understand why you sent the eldest son away nor why you helped him kill your second son after two decades ..." Adina's smile turned strange. "Mrs. Winters, Duke called you 'Mother' for more than twenty years. How could you just watch him die?"

"No! That's not the case!"

Mabel shook her head vigorously.

Tears streamed down her cheeks. She lost her composure, and she covered her mouth. "Addy, that's not the case. How can I bring about Duke's death? He's my son, my biological son. How can I watch him die...? I'm at the end of my rope. I didn't have any other choice. I'm in despair too..."

Her knees buckled, and she fell onto the sofa while weeping softly.

Addy's heart sank instantly.

She was still holding onto the last glimmer of hope, wanting to believe that Duke was still alive...

However, with how Mabel reacted, things were pretty clear.

She did not even notice when she had started crying. When she realized it, tears were already streaming down her face.

"Addy, I had no other choice back then. Earl had a heart disease. The doctor said he wouldn't live past his first birthday. I had to send him away. I'm a mother. How can I bear to let my son go?!"

Mabel was crying her heart out. She had always kept this matter a secret, and now she was finally able to spill her thoughts.

"Earl had been weak the moment he was born, but the Winters family abandoned him. We owe him this. It's natural that he hates the family. For so many years, I've been trying to make it up to him, but he always moves around and lives beyond the world of normalcy. It's difficult for me to even meet him..."

"He has suffered and lived in the shadows for two decades. He was finally able to experience what it's like, living as a normal person. Addy, please, don't expose him. Let him live like a normal person. I've already lost a son. I don't want to lose another one..."

Mabel grabbed Adina's sleeve.

Adina pushed her away harshly.

"How about Duke? Who will stand up for him?"

Mabel cried harder. "Duke is already dead. He will never come back to life. There's nothing I can do. I just want to make the one who's still alive happy..."

Adina felt extremely disappointed.

Just because one of her sons died, she's willing to put up with whatever crimes the other son commits? I'm not that kind.

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 652**

Chapter 652 'Earl Winters killed my newlywed husband. I must get justice!'

“Addy, listen to me, don’t act rashly!” Mabel grabbed her wrist again. “Duke is no more. He’s gone. If the public finds out about his death, the children will be fatherless. The Winters Corporation will lose its mainstay, and the Winters family’s honor will go downhill. From then on, no one will protect you and your children. Do you... want things to end this way?”

“Earl has been living in the shadows for the past two decades. He truly appreciated being able to live in the spotlight. He promised me that he will take good care of you and the children. He will be a good father.” Mabel pleaded, “Addy, please pretend Earl is Duke. Try to love him. It’s good enough if you can stay with him and protect the children together. Adina, please...”

Adina harshly shook herself free from Mabel’s grip.

She said clearly, “I will not pretend as if nothing has happened just to make life easier. If the children find out about this, they will never agree to let a man who killed their father protect them. Mrs. Winters, Earl is your son, but he has nothing to do with me. I will not let him off the hook.”

“Addy, the children are still young. Are you really going to tell them about this?” Mabel wept bitterly, “They’re only four years old. Are you going to let them live with hatred for the rest of their lives? Indeed, I’m not a good mother. If you were to tell them, what’s the difference between you and me?”

Adina bit her lower lip.

She bit it so hard that it started to bleed, but it only made her bite down all the more.

When Mabel noticed Adina remaining quiet, she continued, “Addy, at least give them a happy childhood. What do you say?”

Adina looked Mabel in the eye and stepped forward. She then walked up the stairs, step by step.

She slammed the door shut and locked it. She then leaned against it weakly as she fell to the floor.

After some time, her phone vibrated.

She took a glance at it. It was her children, video calling her. She hurriedly went to the washroom to straighten her hair and wash her face before connecting the call.

“Mommy, what took you so long to answer the call?”

“Mommy, I miss you.”

“Mommy, why are your eyes red? Were you crying?”

“Mommy, why are your lips bleeding...?”

The children sounded nervous.

Adina said as she showed them an easy smile, “I accidentally bit my lip while eating. The pepper got on the wound, and I teared up. It’s not a big deal. Stop panicking.”

Only then did the children calm down.

Harold asked happily, “Mommy, when will you come and fetch us home?”

Melody blinked her eyes and asked, “That’s right, Mommy. I miss Daddy.”

Adina almost burst into tears when she heard Melody’s soft voice.

She took a deep breath and said, “Your daddy is too busy with work. Once he’s done, I’ll ask him to give you all a call.”

“Mommy, your dark circles have gotten worse. Get some rest,” Alden said gently.

Adina could not hold back her tears anymore. She raised the corner of her mouth and said, “Alright, I’ll end the call now, then. Be good, okay?” Alden’s expression turned cold when they hung up.

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 653**

Chapter 653 Alden and George looked at each other. Both of them had solemn expressions.

Even the simple-minded

Harold could sense something was off. He scratched the back of his head and said, “Why do I feel like something was not right with Mommy?”

George pursed his lips and whispered, “Al, do you think Mommy was lying?”

Alden nodded solemnly.

'I remembered when I was young, Mommy was so haggard when Melody was sick and hospitalized, but at least her gaze was calm and clear.'

However, just now, Mommy's eyes were bloodshot, making his heart skip a beat.

'Based on how well I know Mommy, something big might have happened this time.'

He said coldly, "I need to get back to Sea City early."

'No matter what, I need to be by Mommy's side and tide over the difficulties with her.'

"Me too." Harold followed him and said, "I've been having nightmares recently. I dreamt that something happened to Daddy and Mommy. I'll only feel at ease when I'm with them."

Melody blinked her misty eyes, asked, and said gently, "I'll go wherever you all go."

George looked at his siblings and said immediately, "I'll get my assistant to buy us plane tickets back to Sea City."

"Huh, why do you guys want to go back to Sea City?" Flint was coming downstairs when he overheard the children wanting to go back to their home country. He said loudly, "Didn't we agree to go to the theme park tomorrow? I have bought the tickets. I even bought a lot of snacks. Don't you dare to let my hard work go in vain."

Harold looked up and said in a low voice, "Uncle Flint, something happened to Mommy."

Flint's heart skipped a beat.

'We're overseas, and domestic news is generally difficult to spread here. How did they find out about Addy's hospitalization?'

"Uncle Flint, you know something, don't you?" George glared at him and asked sternly.

Flint feigned indifference and said, "Your mother caught the flu and was dizzy. It's not a big deal, she'll be discharged from the hospital in two days... Hey, Al, what are you doing?"

Alden headed to the bedroom, took out the laptop, and quickly looked up the domestic news.

Soon, he saw the news about Mdm. Winters fainting and being hospitalized at the airport.

‘According to the timeline, it was less than half an hour before the four of us boarded the plane. At that time, Mommy had no signs of being sick. Why did she suddenly faint?’

‘As soon as we were sent abroad, Mommy was hospitalized. How did that happen?’

Alden closed his notebook as his expression became even more solemn.

“Al, it’s really no big deal. In two days, your mother will come over and pick you all up.” Flint followed after him and went upstairs as he repeatedly advised, “You’re only four years old. You should just play around and have fun. Don’t ruminate on things.”

Alden stood up and said sternly, “Uncle Flint, I will go back to Sea City, regardless of whether you agree or not.”

George said plainly, “I’ve already asked my assistant to get us a ticket back to Sea City.”

Harold nodded. “I want to go back and accompany Mommy.”

Melody said softly, “I miss Daddy and Mommy. I want to go home, too.”

Flint massaged the space between his eyebrows as he looked at the four children in front of him.

‘You guys are worried about Addy, huh?’

‘I am, too.’

‘But I also know that the four of them are her Achilles heels. I must protect them well, so she can deal with more important matters without any worries.’

‘But in these four children’s opinions, Addy is also their number

one priority.’

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 654**

Chapter 654

‘The four children would not sit still once they found out something happened to Addy.’

'If I force them to stay, they might go behind my back and escape from me.

'Rather than that, it's better if ....'

"I'll go back to Sea City with you, then." Flint shrugged helplessly. "Have a good rest tonight. We will board the plane tomorrow morning to return to Sea City."

As soon as he finished speaking, his phone vibrated in his pocket.

He glanced at the caller ID. It was his father.

His expression instantly changed. 'If my father takes me back now, who will protect these children...?'

Flint frowned as he walked to the balcony and picked up the call.

"Dad, I'm busy. Once I'm done, I'll go home. Bye..."

"Flinny." A serious voice interrupted him just as he was about to hang up, "I heard that you know someone from the underworld?"

"What? No!" Flint denied it without hesitation. "I come from a good family and am the heir of Morton's family. Why would I get tangled with them? Dad, even though I'm stubborn, I'm not an ignorant bastard. You shouldn't trust what others say so easily

"Fine. I know *you* well." Frederick said coldly, "The Black Party on unregulated territory has changed leaders. They're now planning to commit themselves to legal businesses, and have a lot of connections and rich resources. If we can reach a partnership with them, it'll be a very good opportunity for Morton Corporation. If your malevolent friends have a way to reach out to them, you can bring them to see me. It'll benefit you, too."

"I see..." Flint let out a sigh. "Dad, don't worry. I will have my friends introduce you."

'I've gone to unregulated territory with my friends before this. I've even met some locals there.

Members of the Black Party are extremely violent, but it's said that they have changed their leaders. All extremists have been expelled, and some have been handed over to the intergovernmental organization for trials. By the looks of it, the organization will be part of the pacifist organizations in the world.

'Black Party is very powerful. It has already been successful in its illegal businesses. If it starts to operate in the white area of the law, it might even monopolize the world...

Flint was here to reconnect with his former friends.

Suddenly, Alden's communicator vibrated.

K sent him a message.

(Ahhh! Sir Daugherty, five hundred million has been credited!

(Our studio finally has start-up funds!)

Alden sent him an emoji, asking him to calm down.

He then asked, (What happened?)

'The Astroysian man who asked us for help last time isn't dead! He survived despite being shot by countless bullets! And he became the leader of the Black Party! Can you believe it?! An Astroysian actually became the boss of the Black Party?! Most of all, he removed all violent elements in the organization after starting his new role as their leader for only three days!)

Alden was stunned when he read K's message.

For some reason, after he found out that the person survived, he felt so much better.

He then replied, (Send me all the information you can find about the new leader of the Black Party.)

K immediately sent a document over.

As a leader of any organization, even if it was public information, there would be at least dozens or hundreds of pages.

However, the information for this leader did not even surpass one thousand words.

[His name is Terry North. He once single-handedly assassinated Auguste. After faking his death to save his own life, he assassinated the new leader, who had only started taking up the role for less than three days. Naturally, he became the new leader...)

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 655**

Chapter 655.

Deep into the night, Adina sat on the balcony, holding the diamond ring tightly in her hand.



'This is the ring Duke put on my finger when I got married that day. Luckily, I didn't throw it into the trash can on impulse.'

'The sea blue ring has become the only thing that I can remember Duke with.'

'Where's the ring that I gave him?'

Adina was sobbing really hard. She looked bleak and pitiful under the moonlight.

She had never been a crybaby, and she seldom cried in the past four years, but today, she had burst into tears three and four times.

Even though her eyes were no longer bloodshot, tears were still streaming down her face.

For the first time in her life, she was lost. She did not know what to do next.

'If I don't still have to look out for my four children, I would definitely bring the evil Earl down with me...'

'But they are my Achilles heels. They are the soft spots that I have embraced wholeheartedly...'

Whenever I think about them, I feel as if my heart has been stabbed by a knife...'

'They love their Daddy so much, but he's no longer here.'

'Is he truly gone for good?'

'Why do I still find it hard to believe that Duke has passed away...?'

Adina bit her lower lip so hard that it cracked. The gaze of her teary eyes gradually turned sharp.

I want to see him, whether he's dead or alive.

'I will never believe what Catherine and Earl say unless I see Duke's body with my own eyes.'

'I must find a way to seek out Duke's whereabouts...'

In the dark, she could hear clear footsteps of leather shoes approaching.

She quickly wiped her tears, put the ring in her pocket, and sat back on the bed.

Earl walked towards the master bedroom door and grabbed the doorknob. He then frowned and let go.

Arden said after Adina was discharged from the hospital, she had locked herself up in her room the moment she returned to the Winters family's mansion.

He had been restless at the company all afternoon, worried that she would do something crazy...

The quieter she was, the more worried he became.

But on second thought, with the four children around, and after weighing the pros and cons, Adina would not do anything reckless.

Earl raised the corner of his mouth as he turned to leave.

At that moment, the bedroom door opened.

"You've just only got back. Why are you planning to leave again?"

Adina leaned against the door as she looked at him coldly.

Suddenly, Earl did not have the guts to look into her eyes.

But he was certain he had done nothing wrong.

'She schemed against me. Why should I feel guilty?'

He pursed his lips, lifted his chin, and said, "I can come back and leave whenever I feel like it. Why should I explain myself to you?"

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 656**

Chapter 656.

Adina turned her body sideways and asked calmly, "Are you free to talk?"

"What leverage can you use to negotiate with me?" Earl sneered. "Forget about using my identity. Let me warn you a gain: if my identity is exposed, the psychologist will be the first to die. And ... the least obedient among the four children will be next in line."

Adina clenched her fist. She almost threw it at him.

Threatening her with her children was a quick way to break her composure.

'Luckily, I've sent them overseas. I don't have to worry about them.'

She took a deep breath. "It's precisely because I don't have leverage that I want to talk to you. You don't want to have a ticking time bomb living in the house, do you?"

Earl took a glance at Adina, strode into the bedroom, and sat down on the bed.

He crossed his legs, looking like a gangster.

Before this, he had been forced to learn how Duke acted.

However, now that his identity has been exposed, he has become even more comfortable.

He took out another cigarette from his pocket and lit it before saying, "Go on."

Adina's hatred towards him boiled up even more as she watched how he acted.

'This man killed my husband. But I still need to make false promises with him here.'

'I need to stay calm. I can only find Duke's whereabouts if I am calm.'

"Frankly, I hate you. I hate you so much that I want to kill you. But..." She paused before continuing to say, "My four children have just started having a happy, complete family. They finally have a father and a mother. If they find out that their father has passed away, it will impact them a lot. No mother can endure such humiliation for her child, and neither can I."

Earl frowned as he looked at her. "So?"

"But I'm not willing to stay in the Winters family just because of the children." Adina gritted her teeth. "Since we've come to this, let's sign a divorce paper for a start."

She took out the divorce paper from the drawer again.

"Do you really think I'll agree with the divorce?"

Earl chuckled. "I just got a firm foothold in Winters Corporation. If I were to get divorced, everyone would be asking me questions. It doesn't benefit me at all."

'I personally do not want to let Adina go too.

'Even if she hates me, I must force her to stay in the Winters family...

"Since you don't agree to the divorce, I need to have assurance, so I can continue to be Mdm. Winters with ease of mind."

Adina tossed the divorce paper on the bed and looked at him with an icy cold gaze.

Earl stubbed the cigarette and smiled coldly, "So, you were confident that I won't agree to the divorce, aren't you? You even thought about your demands already, huh?"

Adina brushed her black and beautiful long hair to the back and smiled brightly, "Earl, I'm sure you have feelings for me, even if it's just a little bit."

"Of course. You're pretty. All men would fall for you." He stood up and touched her hair. "But it's just a fling, like how men fall for the hottest women in a nightclub. You get what I'm trying to say, right?"

Adina's expression instantly turned cold, "Why do you still want me to be Mdm. Winters when you only see me as one of those women from the nightclub?"

"Earl, listen up." She took a step back and said coldly, "If you don't want to divorce, transfer the shares that belong to the four children to my name."

Children of the Winters family automatically held the shares of Winters Corporation when they were born.

However, because the children were too young, the shares had been placed under Duke's name.

Duke suddenly disappeared before Alden and Melody's shares were transferred...

'Whatever belongs to Duke has been taken by Earl. But as for those belonging to the children, I will take it all back.'

"Oh, you're really brave, aren't you?" Earl laughed. "The four of them aren't my children. Why should I transfer the shares to them?"

"Because these shares originally belong to them, and you are just a thief." Adina said clearly, "You took Duke's things, just as the Winters family owes you, but the four children are innocent. Why should they pay for the feud between the previous generation?"

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 657

Chapter 657

Earl took a glance at Adina's back.

'Ever since I was born, I have remained in the shadows. The one thing that I yearned the most is light.

'I want to be the chairman of Winters Corporation, not its shares or assets...

'If I'm able to make her trust me more just by transferring some shares, it will be a good deal...'

"If you were to be compliant and play your part as Mdm. Winters, you would profit from it as well." Earl smiled and said coldly, "I'll have my assistant transfer the shares to your name. Are you happy now?"

Adina clenched her fist and slowly relaxed. She pursed her lips and said, "This has nothing to do with my happiness. I only did this for you to have a clear conscience. You must give what you owe Duke to the children as compensation."

After she finished speaking, she turned and headed straight to the washroom indifferently.

Earl's gaze turned cold again.

'So, she's not doing it for the children, but does not want Duke to lose out?

'Hmph! Why is she still concerned about a dead man?'

He kicked the dresser, swung his hand, and stomped off the bedroom.

Adina looked at her reflection in the mirror. In just a matter of days, her beauty was gone, her eyes were bloodshot, the dark circles around her eyes had worsened, and her hair was in a mess.

It turns out, mental devastation is just as devastating to a person.

'If it weren't for my children, I wouldn't still be standing here ...

'I must slowly and gradually lower Earl's guard. But not too slow, though. Duke might not be able to wait that long...

'And Catherine too...

'To know where Duke is, I must start with her.'

It was another sleepless night.

She only reluctantly drifted off to sleep at five or six in the morning. When she woke up, it was already ten o'clock.

She went to the washroom and put on heavy makeup to cover her haggard face. She opened the door and headed downstairs.

Mabel was in the living room. She raised her head and looked at Adina with a complicated gaze as she watched her come downstairs. She said in a hoarse voice, "Addy, come here."

Adina paused for a moment before continuing to go downstairs. She asked calmly, "What's the matter, Mrs. Winters?"

Mabel's fingers stiffened.

'She used to call me "Mother" affectionately, but now she calls me Mrs. Winters in such an unfamiliar manner...

'It's obvious what she's trying to show me.'

"Addy, have you really decided to divorce Earl?" Mabel's lips quivered. "Is there no chance of changing your mind on this matter?"

Adina frowned. "Who told you that we're getting a divorce?"

Mabel tapped the news on her phone and showed it to her.

Today's headline in the Sea City news was the transfer of Winters Corporation's stock, with more than ten percent of the shares being transferred to Adina's name, sparking huge speculation.

(Equity split between the couple in Winters Corporation!)

[Adina Daugherty has become the third-largest shareholder of Winters Corporation, and its Board of Directors is facing a huge challenge.]

[One of the reasons for the turmoil in Winters Corporation's equity may be the prelude to the beginning of the divorce between Duke Winters and Adina Daugherty!]

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 658

### Chapter 658

"They are getting a divorce after only being married for less than a month. What on earth has happened during this period?"

"Some people have speculated that a third person came between them. Is that really the truth? Our reporter will interview them and get the truth."

As she looked at the news, the corner of Adina's lips curled up a little.

These journalists did not let her down indeed.

"Addy, is it true what the news said?" Mabel's hands were shaking. "Even if you want to get a divorce, can't you wait just a little longer?"

Adina said with an apathetic look on her face. "He will have his own children one day. I'm just fighting for my children's rights in advance. Divorce or not, it doesn't mean much to me."

Her husband's name on her marriage certificate was Duke Winters, not Earl Winters.

Getting a divorce with Earl did not mean much indeed.

Mabel was about to say something else when Adina's phone vibrated. She answered it and smiled indifferently. "Okay, I will be right over."

She hung up and went straight to the porch to change her

shoes. She did not give Mabel another look throughout the whole process.

Mabel was her husband's mother, so she should have addressed her as Mom.

However, ever since Mabel became an accomplice, she was no different from Earl in her mind.

Adina pulled open the door and got in the car. She quickly drove out to Winters Corporation.

Winters Corporation was surrounded by many journalists at that moment. They all wanted to be the first press to obtain

information about Duke and Adina's divorce.

Winters

Corporation's security guards tried their best to maintain order. They managed to block the journalists and clear out a lane to ensure the employees were able to enter and exit as usual.

A foreign woman in a windbreaker appeared at the entrance of Winters Corporation. She walked into Winters Corporation in high heels, a hat, and sunglasses.

The journalists' targets were Duke and Adina. So they did not pay much attention to her.

Catherine made her way up to the top floor of Winters Corporation smoothly.

She had been here a few times. Everyone in the Secretarial Department knew her. They also knew that she was the woman who had left a lipstick mark on Mr. Winters' collar.

Today, it was rumored that Mr. Winters and Mdm. Winters were getting a divorce.

No one had the nerve to stop Catherine from going inside. Earl was playing video games in his office when the door of his office was pushed open.

He looked up coldly. His voice was cold. "Didn't I already tell you not to show your face before me again? Get out."

Catherine did not give in at all. She kicked the office door shut without turning around. Then, she swayed her hips and walked over. "Earl, you are finally going to divorce Adina. Does that mean we can be together openly now?"

Earl knitted his brow tightly. "Who says I'm getting a divorce?"

"The news said so." Catherine smiled coquettishly. Then, her expression turned cold again. "Adina is so greedy. It hasn't even been a month since she married into the Winters family, and she has gotten at least ten percent of shares, which are worth nearly ten billion. How could you transfer the shares to her that easily?"

Earl threw the game controller away and said coldly, "This is between me and my wife. What does it have to do with you?"

Looking at his expression, it finally occurred to Catherine that the press was just reporting unsubstantiated rumors. Earl had no intention of getting a divorce.

"You are insane." Catherine bit her lower lip and said, "I can't believe you transferred so many shares to Adina just to appease her! You killed the man she loves. She will only hate you. She wo



n't wait to kill you! Do you think if you showed her a gesture of goodwill, she would be content with it and spend her life with

you? Earl Winters, don't be a fool. Don't place yourself in a submissive situation for that vicious woman. Earl, I'm the only one in the world who really loves you. Why won't you look at

*me?"*

As she said that, she stepped forward and wrapped her arms around his waist tightly.

However, Earl shook her off coldly. "Get out. Don't make me call security.

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 659**

Chapter 659.

All of Catherine's dignity was trampled on the ground. Her tears fell, and she could not stop them

She sobbed and said, "Earl, you will regret this. You will regret the choice you made today."

She gave Earl a deep look. She kept looking back at Earl as she walked toward the door of the CEO's office.

As she reached the door, she raised her hand and wiped her tears off.

She could be humble and yearning in front of Earl, but in the eyes of others, she would always be the woman who was on the pedestal and inviolable.

Catherine walked out of the CEO's office with her chin up and stepped into the elevator.

The moment she left, the secretaries started to discuss among themselves.

"They haven't even announced their divorce yet, and the mistress is openly entering and exiting Mr. Winters' office."

"Although this mistress is a foreign woman, she is obviously not as beautiful as Mdm. Winters. I wonder how Mr. Winters could be so blind.

"He cheated after getting married for only a month. Looks that all men are the same, no matter which class they are from."

"Mdm. Winters is going to get a lot of assets from the divorce settlement. She will have a better life than any of us, so no sympathy is necessary here."

Catherine tended to her makeup in the elevator. When she got off, she was the bright and dazzling foreign girl again.

She headed toward the exit of Winters Corporation. She had just only walked out of the door when she heard someone call her name.

“Miss Catherine.”

Adina, who was dressed in casual attire, walked toward her from the other side of the lobby.

She wore a sun hat that covered most of her face. That’s why she had not caught the attention of the reporters as she walked in through the door of Winters Corporation.

After all, the reporters would not have expected the newsmaker herself to walk openly into the encirclement of reporters.

Adina pushed up the brim of her hat, revealing a slightly smiling face. “Did you just meet with my husband, Miss Catherine?”

Catherine glared at Adina’s stunning face. She clenched her teeth so hard that she almost broke them.

This woman was taking advantage of her own beauty and played mind games, wrapping Earl around her little finger!

“You know very well that he is not your husband!” Catherine

sneered. “Or do you not mind devoting yourself to your husband’s brother in exchange for the Winters’ money and power?”

“That would be our family’s matter. You don’t have to worry about that, Miss Catherine.”

Adina stepped on her high heels and gradually approached her.

Soon, the distance between the two was less than half a meter.

Adina leaned down a little and spoke coldly, “Catherine, do you want to be a mistress that badly?”

“Who do you think is the mistress between us?” Catherine lowered her voice and growled. “Earl and Duke are not the same person. Come to your senses, will you?”

“You’re right. How about telling those reporters out loud?” Adina said coldly. “As long as I can prove that Earl isn’t Duke, as long as I can prove that Duke is dead, everything in Winters Corporation will be mine. Come on, let’s tell those reporters.

She pulled Catherine toward the reporters.

That immediately brought Catherine back to her senses.

The press could not find out about this matter.

“Let go of me!”

Catherine lost control of her emotions and suddenly shook her hand off with force.

Adina was wearing high heels. She fell to the ground as she was

caught off guard. She dropped her sun hat, revealing a delicate and flawless face.

The reporters outside had already noticed the commotion over here. They all clamored as soon as they saw her face.

“It’s Adina Daugherty, Mdm. Winters!”

“Mdm. Winters is fighting with another woman!”

“A legitimate wife and a mistress?”

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 660**

Chapter 660

“Let’s go over and interview them!”

Dozens of reporters broke through the security guards’ defensive line and surrounded the two women, whose lives were intertwined, in the lobby.

Adina sat on the carpet, tears welling up in her eyes.

She looked at Catherine, who was standing in front of her. Her voice choked and quivered. “If you and Duke truly love each other, I will step back and let you be together. Please just stop messing with me. Please leave my children alone.”

As she said that, the expressions of the reporters who surrounded them changed.

Their suspicions had actually turned out true. It had been years since they had witnessed a fight between a legitimate wife and a mistress.

The reporters snapped photos of Catherine's face in excitement.

Catherine was dumbfounded at the entire situation. She remained stupefied for quite a long moment.

Her face was quickly recognized by reporters.

"Excuse me, are you Miss Catherine ? The famous psychiatrist from overseas?"

"Yes. She is Dr. Catherine. Dr. Catherine treated my mother last time. I never thought Catherine would be a mistress."

"Dr. Catherine, may I know if it is true that you are Mr. Winters' lover?"

"Is it true that Mr. Winters and Mdm. Winters are getting a divorce because of you?"

"You are a physician of a certain social status. Why would you choose to be a mistress?"

There were numerous camera flashes. It was so blinding that she could not open her eyes. Catherine was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

Just then, Earl suddenly appeared in the lobby.

His slim and upright figure walked over and he stood in front of Catherine, shielding her from the reporters.

His expression was solemn. He took a step forward with his long legs. He grabbed a camera and smashed it on the ground. The lens shattered. The reporters' faces turned white with fear.

"Get lost!"

He uttered the words coldly. The reporters on the scene were terrified of him. They were all gone in under a minute.

Still reeling from what had just happened, Catherine gripped Earl's arm with fear and complained pitifully. "It's all Adina's fault. She provoked me on purpose. She set me up on purpose. She tried to embarrass me in front of the reporters."

Adina got up from the floor slowly.

She patted the dust on her knee and said indifferently, "Do you dare deny that you are not a mistress?"

"I met Earl first. I got together with Earl first, so you are the mistress here." Catherine did not get to finish the rest of her sentence.

Earl said with an impatient look on his face, "Shut up! Get lost!"

Catherine shuddered with fear.

She felt extremely wronged, but obviously, this man would not care about her feelings.

He just helped her out in front of the reporters, though he probably just did it to protect Winters Corporation's reputation.

She bit her lower lip and said, "Earl, don't be mad. I will leave now."

She did not dare to go through the front door, so she left through the side door, escorted by the security guard.

Earl, with one hand in his pocket, walked toward Adina with a wicked smile.

"I thought I have told you to stay obedient as Mdm. Winters. What are you attempting to accomplish by putting on this act?"

He abruptly seized her chin with his big hand.

His index finger rubbed against the smooth skin of her chin. His voice was low and cold.

"Adina, haven't I told you that I would take it out on your kids if you played any tricks again?"

Adina looked straight into his eyes. Her lips curled as she said indifferently, "You should also keep in mind that you are my titular husband. Your mistress came to Winters Corporation to see you in your CEO's office every day. You may not care about how others would condemn you, but I'm concerned about *myself* becoming the biggest laughingstock in Sea City."