

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 781

Chapter 781 As Mabel and the children chatted , Duke and Adina had arrived at Sea City's largest hospital. "Ma'am, the wound on your face is fine.

It'll heal in about a week.

After fully recovering for a month, you can consider scar removal surgery..." After the doctor gave her a new set of medicine , he carefully reminded Adina what to pay attention to in her daily life.

Adina touched her wound which was covered with gauze as she asked doubtfully, "Why does my wound always feel itchy, as if there's something in it..."

The doctor said, "I just checked.

There is no sharp residue in the wound.

If it itches, it may be inflamed.

Please take a bottle of anti-inflammatory drugs before you go back."

The doctor prescribed a bottle of medicine, and Adina stayed for an IV infusion.

The wound on her left was particularly uncomfortable.

It felt like there was a foreign object, and it was making her so itchy that she had the urge to scratch it.

Duke sat at the edge of Adina's bed.

Her eyes closed drowsily as he rested his notebook on his lap, tapping on the keyboard softly.

After more than an hour, the two left the hospital once

Adina was done with the IV infusion.

"Can we go to someplace else first? I need to move our things back to the Winters family's mansion." Adina smiled and said, "Back then, I moved there with our children to avoid Earl.

Now that you're back, there's no need to live separately anymore."

Duke gulped, and his Adam's apple moved up and down." Okay, let's move back to our home." Adina blushed.

'I didn't even think of it that way.

Why is my mind suddenly...?' They drove to the mansion that Mdm.

Xavier had given Adina.

She had only stayed there a couple of days with her children.

Everything was still in the luggage.

She took them out, got into Duke's car, and they drove away.

And behind them, a figure in the shadows emerged and took a photo.

"Hehl" Jasmine sneered.

She looked at the photo sent by her private detective through her phone with a satirized gaze.

'Adina , you little bitch.

You hooked up with Flint a few days ago.

In just a matter of days, you've found yourself a new fling.

'Last time, when I disclosed the news to Duke, he didn't seem to have gone to Yggdra to find Adina.

'It looks like bath of them have divorced.

'Or else, she wouldn't have found a new home so quickly.

The man in this photo is wearing a black mask.

He looks tall and seems to be a rich man.

'Sure enough, there will always be men queuing for a pretty woman like her, even if she already has four children.'

Jasmine smiled.

'Initially, I wanted to keep an eye on Adina so that I have something on her.

Then, I planned to complain about it to Flint.

'But he has already found me annoying.

There will be no change even if I show him this photo.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 782

Chapter 782 • She had to use that photo to her advantage.

Jasmine turned off her phone and was about to go to the office when she saw Daniel walk in through the door of the mansion.

The corners of her mouth curled up as a plan formed in her mind.

"Daniel, come here.

I need to talk to you about something." Daniel looked up to see her.

"What is it?" "Last time, Uncle Dillon said that Adina is the Jones family's offspring.

Why hasn't Uncle Dillon brought her back yet?" Jasmine pretended to ask with concern.

Daniel's gaze was apathetic.

"Is that any of your business?" "Of course it is.

Adina is my cousin." Jasmine lowered her voice.

"Everyone within the community knows that Adina has gone missing lately, but the news has been suppressed by the Winters family.

That's why this matter hasn't blown up.

Adina, in fact, is not missing at all.

She remains in Sea City, but..." She paused on purpose to keep him in suspense.

Daniel had an impatient expression on his face.

"If you don't want to tell me, then don't.

I'm busy.

I don't have time to play charades with you." Jasmine was choked with rage.

She said coldly, "Adina has a new lover.

She has moved into her lover's home.

Tell me, if this news trends on social media, would Adina be drowned in a sea of insults in Sea City? She already has a bad reputation.

She got embroiled in a divorce scandal after being married for a short time.

And now she is having an affair." Daniel's gaze had visibly turned cold.

He glared at Jasmine and enunciated each word clearly." You have to pay a legal price if you fabricate rumors."

"I'm not making up any rumors.

I have a picture as evidence." Jasmine held up her phone.

The photo of a man and a woman walking together while wrapping their arms around each other's waists was enlarged and displayed in front of Daniel.

In the photo, the man was wearing a mask.

The side of his face revealed only one eye.

It was impossible to see the man's face.

His hand was on Adina's waist.

Adina's lips were curled up.

There was a tender smile on her face.

Her eyes were as bright as stars.

They looked no different than a couple who were madly in love.

Adina and Duke had divorced a month ago, but she was already madly in love with another man after just a month.

This would leave a lot to the imagination.

People might even think that Adina's infidelity had been the reason for their divorce.

It could be a destructive blow to a woman.

Even if Adina did not mind the gossip, her children were growing up.

If the children saw stories like this on the news, it might traumatize them.

Daniel reached out and snatched the phone from her.

He immediately deleted the photo.

“Oh, you thought I didn’t have any backup?” Jasmine snorted.

“If you agree to my condition , I will delete all the backups.”

Daniel said coldly, “Adina is just mydad’s illegitimate daughter.

What makes you think that I will agree to your ridiculous condition for a sister I don’t know at all?” “Because ifthe press gets this photo, Uncle Dillon will only feel more guilty toward Adina.

He will think that he failed to fulfill his duty as a father.

He will do everything he can to make amends with Adina.” Jasmine smirked.” Instead of making amends later, it is better to nip the rumors in the bud,don’t you agree?” Daniel pursed his lips.

Following Adina’s recent disappearance , his father had been anxious every day and looked for Adina everywhere.

It would drive his father mad if he found out that Adina had gotten into an affair.

However, despite his anger, he would feel that Adina had only turned out this way becausehe had failed to fulfill his duty as her father.

If she had a father by her side to teach her, Adina would i certainly grow up like an ordinary person.

She would not have kept appearing in the news for melodramatic stories like this.

“Uncle Dillon hasn’t been coming to the office for an illegitimate daughter, while you have made no outstanding contribution to Jones Corporation.

Grandpa is already disappointed in you.

Your chance of becoming the heir of Jones Corporation is only getting slimmer.” Jasmine said in a soft voice, “There’s no hope for you, anyway.

Why don't you just take the initiative to step out of the contest? As long as you promise to give upon the succession contest, I won't meddle in Adina's affairs anymore." Daniel clenched his fists tightly.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 783

Chapter 783 • At dusk, Adina and Duke arrived at the Winters family's mansion. Duke pushed the suitcases inside. Adina took his arm.

As soon as they appeared in the courtyard, they saw that Pete had already arrived.

"Duke, take the bags upstairs for me and put the clothes in the wardrobe.

There is something I need to do." Adina said with a smile.

Duke nodded and walked upstairs with both suitcases in his hands.

Adina's clothes were hung in the master bedroom and the children's clothes were sent to their respective rooms.

Adina turned her head to look at the toy room where Mabel was stacking Legos with the four children, who looked very happy.

She walked toward them.

"Mrs. Winters, can we talk?" Mabel's hand, which was holding a Lego block, stiffened for a second.

Then, she forced a smile and walked out of the toy room.

"Addy, how is your face?" "The doctor said I will recover in a week.

It's nothing serious," Adina said flatly.

"Mrs. Winters, I suppose you know about Duke's memory loss." Mabel felt her heart being stung by her address of "Mrs.

Winters." Mabel could only try her best to ignore the way she addressed her.

She said slowly, "George has told me about it.

I will find a professional doctor to take a look at Duke."

"Duke's memory was erased by Catherine," Adina pursed her lips and said.

"Has Catherine contacted you lately?" Mabel was stunned for a moment.

Then, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"Since it's Catherine, it won't be hard to talk to her."

She and Catherine had known each other for years.

Catherine would be willing to listen to her.

Mabel took out her phone and made a call.

"Yes. Come over to the Winters family's mansion. I need to talk to you about something." After Mabel made the call, she walked over and said, "She will come over at nine o'clock tonight." Adina nodded.

"Thank you." - "Duke's problem is my problem too. There is no need to thank me." Mabel opened her mouth, though she only spoke with difficulty after a few moments of hesitation. "Addy, will you please tell me what happened to Earl?" The gratitude that had just emerged in Adina's eyes disappeared immediately.

She said indifferently, "Mrs. Winters, do you want to know about Earl's situation that badly? What if I tell you that Earl has got what he deserves, and he is dead now?" Mabel was trembling all over.

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

"No, it's impossible.

Duke said he would never kill his own brother." "Since Duke has already told you, why bother to come and ask me, Mrs.

Winters?" Adina said indifferently. "Earl wanted to kill Duke.

He has always wanted to kill his brother all the time.

If Earl returns, I would like to know the choice you would make this time, Mrs. Winters."

Her question left Mabel speechless.

Her tears fell quietly.

She could not utter another word for a long time.

They were both her sons.

She loved them both.

She could not abandon any of them.

Adina gave Mabel a reproachful look and turned to walk upstairs.

As she stood in the doorway to calm her emotions , she saw Duke folding the clotheswith difficulty.

His fingers were long and had well-defined joints, but when it came to folding clothes, he struggled.

Adina could not help but chuckle.

Duke let out a dry cough.

“These clothes are too hard to fold.

I’ll just hang them back into the wardrobe.” He took a hanger and hung the clothes up.

Adina walked in and took over the folding task.

“You’d better go take care of the work in the company.

You’ve been away for more than a month.

Everything has probably fallen to pieces there.” “I can’t remember a thing about the past.” Duke did not hold back anything from here.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 784

Chapter 784 There were Winters Corporation’s financial statements and various project data. He needed some timeto organize and memorize them. Those numbers might be familiar to him, but there were certain things that he could not just get right, even though it was instinctively familiar to him, especially regarding projects in business.

One wrong decimal point could lead to a big mistake.

He had to make sure that nothing could go wrong.

“A lot of important positions at Winters Corporation have been filled by Earl’s men,” Adina said while folding clothes.

“Go to the company when you have a chance and kick those punks out of the company first.”

Duke put his arm around her waist.

“Don’t worry about that.

I know what I’m doing.” Adina stood up straight and raised her hand to take off his mask.

She stroked her fingers on the scars across his face.

“I will go to the plastic surgery hospital with you tomorrow.

Let’s restore your face to its previous appearance first.” “No, I will go to the hospital after your face recovers,” Duke softened his voice and said.

Adina looked at him in a resigned manner.

“Can’t you go to the hospital and test their skill for me first? Find out which doctor is more skilled.”

Duke cupped her face and planted a kiss on the gauze on her cheek.

‘ Then I will operate the day before and you, the day after.’ The point was they were in this together.

He was not going to take the lead in getting this face fixed first.

Knowing that she could not persuade him, Adina could only give up.

They tidied up everything and went downstairs, just in time for dinner.

Mr. Brown had prepared a sumptuous dinner.

The long table was full of all kinds of delicious food.

The children had been in Yggdra for so long.

They had been eating foreign food with mild flavors.

They really missed Cairnstanian food.

They quickly finished the few dishes that were served to them.

“Whoa! It’s so good.

Our chef's cooking has gotten better!" Harold said with his mouth full of food.

George rolled his eyes at him.

"It's still Mr. Yates' cooking.

Nothing has changed." Melody's eyes curved into crescent shapes as she smiled and said, "Mr. Yates' cooking has always been good.

You're just a picky eater, Harold." "Harold just wants Mommy to cook," Alden said flatly." Among the four of us, you were the least concerned about Mommy." "I am not!" Harold quickly clarified.

"Mommy, don't listen to Alden's nonsense.

I like Mommy the most.

I care about Mommy the most.

When I grow up, I want to cook for Mommy every day!" The dining room was filled with laughter.

A figure was pacing restlessly back and forth outside the mansion.

Catherine, who was wearing a long black dress, clenched her fists anxiously.

She knew Earl was not in Sea City this time, that's why she had the courage to come to the Winters family's place.

However, before she entered, she saw the figure of a man sitting at the dining room table through the glass window.

It was clearly Earl! He was back! Adina was back too! What happened that day was still vivid in her mind.

Earl had almost beaten her to death, just because she told Adina that Duke might still be alive.

After that, every few days, Earl would send someone to beat her up.

Her body was now riddled with both major and minor injuries.

It hurt even when she walked.

The moment Earl returned, he had asked Mabel to call her and ask her here.

He must have wanted to teach her another lesson.

Catherine shivered and turned to leave.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 785

Chapter 785 "Ms. Catherine?" Mr. Brown walked out into the courtyard. When he saw a familiar figure, he opened his mouth and called out her name.

Ms. Catherine was a close friend of Mabel, but she had a little scandal with Master not long ago.

If the madam had not been at home, he certainly would not have let Ms. Catherine in.

However, at this moment, the master and the madam were still as sweet as ever.

This was a good time to show Catherine, so she could dispel her inappropriate intent.

Mr. Brown walked over and opened the gate.

He said with a smile, "Have you had dinner, Ms. Catherine?" Catherine glanced up a little to the dining room and shuddered.

She took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Brown, please tell Mrs. Winter that something came up, and I have to go now." She turned around and fled.

Mr. Brown's gaze was contemptuous.

Catherine must have learned that Master had returned.

That's why she came over on purpose.

However, when she saw that the madam was here too, she got cold feet.

Mistresses these days were so shameless.

He could not figure out why Master would get involved with a woman like this.

Mr. Brown was about to close the gate when a cold voice came from behind him.

"Ms. Catherine, since you're already here, why don't you come inside?" Adina walked over.

Her gaze was clear and cold.

Her eyes were shooting daggers at her.

Catherine had not walked out two meters yet.

She turned around slowly and met Adina's cold stare.

She bit her lower lip and said, "You can't blame me.

You thought I really wanted Earl to find you? You thought I really wanted you to return? Once you come back, it'd be even impossible for me to be with him." Adina stared at her.

"I'm not going to eat you. What are you afraid of?" As soon as she said that, she noticed the wound beneath Catherine's collarbone.

It was a burn.

She could tell it was a cigarette burn just by looking at it.

Her eyes narrowed.

"After we separated at the airport that day, didn't I tell you to leave Sea City for a few days? Not only did you not leave, but you continued to pester Earl, didn't you?" Catherine clenched her fists tightly.

The thing she regretted most at the moment was remaining in Sea City.

Adina took her children and left, while she had become a tool for Earl to vent his anger.

If Earl had beaten and humiliated her personally, she could have accepted it.

However, he had hired seven to eight thugs to keep an eye on her.

They defiled her body and soul.

She was physically wounded all over and mentally traumatized .

She was a psychiatrist.

She knew clearly that some damage had been done to her mind.

She got them after being tortured during this period.

"Earl isn't here. Come inside with me." Adina turned around and headed inside.

Catherine, however, did not move her feet.

“Don’t lie to me. I saw him there.” “What’s the matter? You can’t even recognize the man you love now?” Adina smirked.

“He’s not Earl.”

Catherine was stupefied.

She took a few steps forward quickly.

She looked through the glass to the side of the man’s face at the table.

She recognized him just by looking at the side of his face.

Indeed, he was not Earl.

The man who sat there was Duke.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 786

Chapter 786 Catherine’s eyes quickly widened. She lost control of her emotions and grabbed Adina’s sleeve. “What about Earl?Where is he?” Adina swept a glance at the injuries on her body and said coldly, “You still care about his whereabouts, even after what he did to you?” “You killed him, didn’t you?” Horror emerged in Catherine’s eyes.

“Adina , how could you do that? Even though Earl committed so many mistakes, he truly loves you.

He loves you so much.

How could you hurt him? You’re so heartless.

So cold-blooded.

How could you... How could you...”

Adina pulled her hand out.

“He’s alive and well. He’s just lost his freedom for now. Why? Do you want to see him?” Catherine nodded hard.

“Where are you keeping him?” Adina shook her head indifferently.

A young girl like Catherine was a top-ten psychiatrist in the world.

She was so brilliant, yet she got obsessed with a demon.

Her life was so wonderful.

There were so many better options for her.

Catherine, however, would rather jump into the abyss.

Since it was her own choice, Adina had nothing to say.

She could also use this to keep Catherine subservient to her.

“Duke’s memory was erased by your hypnosis.

You are responsible for getting it back.” Adina spoke indifferently.

“When his memory is restored, I will send you to Earl.”

As the two were talking, Duke walked out of the mansion.

As he was eating, he had taken off his mask.

He already carried a strong imposing aura.

With the scar on his face, it made him look even more like a man in power.

He exuded such a powerful aura that she found it difficult to look at him.

Catherine recalled what had happened that day.

The grand wedding in Sea City had attracted the attention of countless people, but the groom was knocked out and brought to the basement by Earl.

When she saw Duke, she saw that he had an extra scar on his face.

At that time, the wound was untreated and dripping with blood.

She still remembered what Earl said.

Nobody in the world deserved to have the same face as me.

Hence, Duke’s face was ruined.

If Duke remembered the past, Earl’s fate would be even more miserable.

“No.” Catherine shook her head.

"I've suffered a huge trauma lately. I'm incapable of performing hypnosis anymore." "We don't need you to perform the hypnosis yourself." Pete also walked out.

He snorted coldly and said, "You just need to tell me what techniques you used to erase his memories.

I'll crack them one by one." Catherine looked at Pete and was stunned for a moment.

Pete was also an internationally renowned psychiatrist.

She never expected that Adina would bring Pete here as well.

"If Pete ends up bringing his memories back, you would've lost your only chance to see Earl." Adina hooked her hair and said, "Catherine, you have ten minutes to think about it. If you refuse, I will get someone else to do it."

Duke stared at her through sharp eyes and sneered.

"So you're the one who erased my memories.

Maybe I should let you have a taste of what it's like to lose them, too." Upon hearing that, Pete immediately rubbed his hands together.

"I've never erased anyone's memories before.

I can practice on her." Catherine's eyes widened in fear.

If she lost her memory, she would become a puppet at the mercy of others.

She could not allow that to happen.

"Okay, I will do it." She quickly compromised.

"But I'm not sure whether it's going to work." Adina turned around and walked into the mansion.

"Then let's go upstairs first." The group headed towards the study on the second floor.

Harold was curious and wanted to follow them, but Alden pressed on his shoulder.

"Mommy and Daddy have something important to do. Sit still."

Mabel sighed.

When Duke's memory was restored, it would be time for her to leave.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 787

Chapter 787 Duke lay down on the couch in the study.

Pete fetched the tools needed for hypnosis. Catherine grabbed a random pocket watch and started performing hypnosis.

"You'd better not play any tricks." Pete said coldly, "I'm a professional psychiatrist too.

If you dare to make mistakes on purpose, I can totally see it." Catherine's hand trembled a little.

She put the pocket watch back in the case and took an hourglass.

As she turned it over, the sound of sand flowing could be heard in the study.

Then, she asked the servants to bring a two-meter-tall mirror and placed it directly in front of them.

A constantly rotating gyroscope was placed in front of and in the center of the mirror.

Just looking at these things made Adina slightly giddy.

Any strong-willed person would most likely be affected in such an environment.

The hypnosis soon began.

After Catherine got into the zone, she had a solemn and stable vibe that was expected of a psychiatrist.

She slowly led Duke into a scenario.

The whole hypnosis process lasted for two hours.

After the hour hand pointed to twelve, Duke sat up straight from the couch.

Catherine was drained.

"It took at least three hypnosis sessions to erase his memory over a month ago.

This time, it will take at least three hypnosis sessions to get all of his memories back." Adina said coldly, "Guards."

The two bodyguards who were waiting outside the study came in and grabbed Catherine by the shoulders.

“What are you doing?” Catherine struggled hard.

“I already did what I was told to do and restored Duke’s memory.

Why are you seizing me? Adina, you broke your promise.

I shouldn’t have told you Duke’s whereabouts in the first place!”

If she had not said those things at the airport, Earl would not have gone missing.

She would not have suffered those tortures.

“The hypnosis is not over yet.

In the meantime, you will stay at the Winters family’s mansion,” Adina said indifferently, “Take her up to the guest room on the third floor.

Keep a close watch, don’t let her get away.” The two bodyguards dragged Catherine up to the third

floor and slammed the door shut.

Luckily, the room was well soundproofed.

Once the door was closed, the sound of Catherine’s frustrated growls was isolated.

Pete inquired as he gathered the things, “Mr. Winters, do you remember anything now?” Duke sat on the couch.

He kept his eyes narrowed, and his fingers gently rubbed at his temples as he opened his lips and said, “Something is rushing into my brain and I need to digest it.” “That’s a good thing,” Pete said excitedly.

“You might not recall much after the first hypnosis.

After the second and third sessions, you should be able to recall all of them.

Mr. Winters, you should rest well tonight, the next hypnosis should be in three days.” Pete packed his things and headed out.

Adina walked to the master bedroom holding Duke’s hand.

She applied a little essential oil to her palm.

She waited for it to heat up.

Then, she gently rubbed it on the man's temples.

As she rubbed it on his head, she said, "Don't force yourself to recall them.

You should get a good night's sleep first.

You should be able to remember something tomorrow after you give yourself a little time to process it.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 788

Chapter 788

Duke held her hand and said with a low, soft voice, "Addy, thank you." For over a month, he had been doing everything by himself. In fact, no one had ever sorted out his everyday life.

After arriving in Sea City, Adina tended to his every need. She carefully arranged everything and ensured it was all just right.

He owed this woman too much.

"We are husband and wife. There is no need for you to thank me in the future." Adina smiled softly and continued rubbing his temples.

Duke let his eyes fall shut a little. Countless fragmented images flashed across his mind. He needed to try his hardest to seize hold of these memories and connect them to recover his original memories.

"Addy, I remember!" Duke suddenly opened his eyes, "I remember what happened when I was fifteen years old." Adina's hands stiffened.

His first recovered memory should be the one that affected him the most, and it was the year he turned fifteen. Adina remembered that it was the year his father passed away Adina sat down beside him and asked softly, "What do you remember? You can tell me slowly." "The year I turned fifteen, I knew I had a biological twin brother who was born with congenital heart disease and was brought up elsewhere." Adina listened quietly while Duke talked about Earl. In general, there was not much difference between what he said and what Mr. Brown said.

"He grew up in a monastery when he was young and was adopted by a family later. However, because of his extreme personality, he killed the dog that the family had kept

for eight years, so the family secretly sent him to an orphanage. He did not behave while he was at the orphanage either, and he violently bullied countless children there.” Duke said coolly, “He did all this to get the Winters family’s attention because he wanted to go back to them. However, my parents were superstitious . The abbot told them about the future. He said that Earl’s life would be in danger if he visited his birth family.” “For so many years, Earl lived outside without any threats to his life. My parents thus grew all the more convinced in the abbot’s words. They had never thought of bringing him back, no matter how much trouble Earl caused. At the age of twelve, he was sent to another family and continued living with them.” A touch of coldness appeared in Duke’s eyes. “He behaved during

his first year with the family. Later, when he was fourteen years old, he started dating the daughter of that family. That girl was only twelve years old at that time.” Adina looked down.

It made sense why Mabel kept saying that she owed Earl. Earl may have developed such an extreme personality as a result of being abandoned.

Because his family abandoned him, he repeatedly gave up on himself.

However, while he could give up on himself, he should not have laid his hands on a twelve-year-old girl.

Adina thought that this was already enough to shatter her worldview, but what Duke said next gave her yet another level of understanding of just what sort of person Earl was.

‘ The girl’s parents could not accept this, so they tied up Earl and beat him up, intending to send him back to the Winters family the next day. That night, Earl managed to untie the ropes. He went to the kitchen to get a knife and murdered the girl’s family of four while they were asleep.’ “What?!”

In her shock, Adina widened her eyes.

Earl was only fourteen years old when he killed four people. No wonder she felt that this person possessed such a strong murderous aura when she first met him.

He actually murdered people at the age of fourteen! If he lived to the age of twenty-six, he must have killed countless people by then.

“He killed people but was not punished by law?” Adina took a deep breath and asked. Since he was fourteen , he should have been eligible for punishment. Why was Earl still living freely?

Duke pursed his lips and said, “This case went on trial for a year. When I was fifteen, my father was shot dead after being imprisoned for murder.”

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 789

Chapter 789 Adina was dumbfounded. She finally understood why Duke hated Earl so much and why he had to drive Earl out of Sea City.

If not for Earl, his father would not have died.

Even if his father died, he should not have had to carry such a stigma.

"He's a typical sociopath. Even after my father sacrificed his life for him, he did not change in the slightest." Duke slowly said, "He constantly believes that the Winters family mistreated him and that he lives a painful life because of my existence in this world. After our father died, he got triggered and plotted numerous assassinations. I was lucky to escape his hands with my life intact."

Adina hugged him tightly.

"People like him should be punished in prison rather than continue to harm others outside."

Duke hugged her slim waist with a backhand and said softly, "For the time being, I can't remember anything that happened after I turned fifteen, and I have no idea why I didn't put him in jail.

Perhaps it had something to do with my mother.

She felt the Winters family owed Earl, so she should have stopped me from doing so." Adina sighed.

"What if Mrs. Winters forces you to release Earl next? What will you do?"

"It is impossible to let him go." Duke stared at her beautiful face.

"If he hadn't had dirty thoughts about you, perhaps I could have given him another chance, but he should never have laid a hand on you.

I'm very grateful that you recognized me at first glance, and I also appreciate that you didn't lose hope in me.

Without you, I would still be in a risky situation." "Didn't we agree not to thank me anymore?" Adina deliberately acted pouty and grabbed his collar.

As soon as her hand grabbed his collar, she felt the deep lust in Duke's eyes.

She quickly let go of her grip.

“I’ll go see the children.”

“It’s quiet outside. The children should be sleeping by now.” Duke’s voice became hoarse.

“Addy, let me make up for the nuptial night with you, okay?”

“I did not ask for it...”

Adina glared at him angrily.

But this glance did nothing to deter him.

Duke gently pulled her wrist and she was smoothly drawn into his arms.

Duke kissed her all over, from the corners of her eyes to her lips, then her neck, collarbone, and chest.

The temperature inside the room rose steeply, and the soft king-size bed sank.

The night was long and the moonlight was beautiful.

Adina’s body was so worn out that it was nearly falling apart, and she slept comfortably in the man’s arms.

Duke had not gotten a deep sleep for over a month.

He had to be vigilant even when he was sleeping in case he was being targeted for assassination.

But this night, he slept very well.

Until this woman in his arms started to uneasily struggle.

“Don’t...Don’t cut my face-aargh!!!” Adina covered her face and awakened in shock.

She sat straight, a layer of cold sweat seeping through her back.

She looked like she had been fished out of the water.

“Don’t be scared...” Duke hugged her in his arms.

“I am here. No one will hurt you again.” Adina leaned against Duke’s chest and listened to his sonorous heartbeat.

She then gradually calmed down.

It was bizarre how she would dream about the time when Isabelle kidnapped her.

Although her disfigured face made her a little upset, it did not traumatize her, so why would she dream about that scene? "I will find you the best plastic surgeon, and you will restore your face as before." Duke patted her back while softly comforting her.

"Don't worry about this matter.

It's going to be all right." Adina held his hand and said, "I'm fine. I don't care too much about the matter of my disfigurement. It's just that the wound is a bit itchy again." She scratched through the gauze.

Duke quickly pressed her restless little hand.

"The doctor had already told you not to scratch it.

I'll get you some anti-inflammatory medicine.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 790

Chapter 790 Duke turned over, got out of bed, and went downstairs to pour Adina a cup of warm water. He took two pills and handed them to her.

He watched and made sure she swallowed them before embracing her and resuming their sleep.

In the latter half of the night, Adina lay awake restlessly, and it was almost dawn before she finally drifted off to sleep.

When she woke up, it was bright outside, and sunlight was streaming in from the window.

The room was quiet.

She went to brush her teeth and wash up, casually tied her hair, then went downstairs.

The children's laughter could be heard coming from the dining room, and Duke was seated at the table peeling eggs for Melody.

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Such a heartwarming and unusual scene made Adina's heart warm a little.

When she was about to say something, both of her cheeks started to itch again, especially on the right side of her face.

It felt like countless little ants crawling across her face, but it was not painful, just agonizingly itchy.

She turned around and went back to her room to take two pills before returning to the dining room.

"Good morning, Mommy." "Good morning, Mommy.

Come and eat breakfast.

These noodles were cooked with love by Daddy, especially for Mommy." Adina looked at the steaming bowl of noodles on the table in surprise and said in astonishment, "You know how to cook noodles?" Duke coughed and said, "Chef Elvin just only taught me how to cook it. Try it. Is it tasty?" Adina lowered her head and took a bite.

"It tastes good and has a moderate saltiness.

You seem to have a talent for cooking." "Is it that delicious?" Harold blinked.

"Mommy, I want to try a bite too." Adina picked up one thread of noodles with chopsticks and fed it to Harold.

"Fie! Fie! Fie!" Harold immediately spat on the table." It's not delicious at all. Mommy, you lied."

Adina was speechless.

The noodles tasted decent.

How did she lie, exactly? George said, "Let me try it." He came nearer and took a bite.

After he tasted it, he paused briefly before swallowing the noodles with difficulty and muttering, "It's just average." Adina was speechless once more.

Was there something wrong with her tongue? She took another bite and still felt that it tasted good and was not too much different from the noodles she made herself.

Alden frowned suspiciously, "I want to have a bite too." "Oh my! Alden, don't eat it." Melody covered her little mouth and snickered.

"Daddy specially made this just for Mommy. Only Mommy can sense the taste of love. Mommy will only be able to drink the soup if each of you takes a bite to finish it." Adina's smile vanished and she looked at Melody.

"How do you know all this?" "Mommy, Melody secretly read a novel yesterday!" Harold hurriedly tattled on her, "The title of the novel is ' Hegemonic President Falling in Love with Me.' " Adina fell silent.

Duke remained silent as well.

Was it appropriate for someone so young to read romance novels?

Melody spat out her tongue guiltily.

"I'm not reading novels.

I'm just learning to recognize new words." Adina stood up and grabbed the four famous classics from the bookshelf.

"Finish up these four volumes first, then I won't stop you from reading whatever novels you want."

She believed that after Melody had read the four famous classics, her aesthetic judgment would be greatly improved, and she would no longer be interested in these romance novels.