

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 791

Chapter 791 The family of six joyfully finished their breakfast. Mabel descended the stairs while looking pale. "Grandma, good morning." "Good morning, Grandma." LIL

The children greeted Mabel one after another.

Mabel walked to the dining table and sat down.

Mr. Brown immediately served the breakfast that had already been prepared long ago.

Adina put down her chopsticks and stood up.

As she was about to go to the living room, Mabel called after her.

"Duke, Addy, I have something to tell you both." Adina halted her steps and said lightly, "What is it?"

"I booked my ticket to Australia this afternoon." Mabel said with a hoarse voice, "I will stay and live in Australia from now on.

You guys can visit Australia and spend a few days there if you have the time."

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Adina remained silent and pursed her lips.

Their current relationship was not suitable for them to live together.

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Adina remained silent and pursed her lips.

Their current relationship was not suitable for them to live together.

It would be awkward for each other.

As a child, Duke could not request Mabel to move out.

The fact that Mabel could take the initiative to do so spared both parties the indignity.

The children froze when they heard it.

Harold climbed up to Mabel's knee.

"Grandma, why would you want to go to Australia? We talked about this before, didn't you say you wanted to stay in Sea City to watch us grow up?" Melody reluctantly tugged on Mabel's sleeve.

"Grandma, you also said you would take me to buy a diamond necklace.

Are you going back on your words?" George said in a deep voice, "Grandma, if there is no reason why you must go, it's better to stay." Alden pursed his lips and said nothing.

LILL Tears quickly filled Mabel's eyes as she patted the children's heads one by one.

"The climate in Sea City is not suitable for Grandma.

I will get dizzy and cough all day long, so it will be better if I return to Australia.

If you guys miss Grandma, let Mr.

Brown send you guys to Australia to play for a few months, okay?"

"No. I disagree."

Duke suddenly spoke.

Not only Mabel, but even Adina was stunned for a moment,

Even after recalling what happened when he was fifteen, she could see that Duke did not have much attachment to Mabel.

If more and more were to come to his mind, his relationship with Mabel would only worsen.

It was the best choice for Mabel to leave Sea City.

"I know what you are going to do there." Duke spoke coldly, "I am not going to allow you to do that."

Mabel widened her eyes and her lips trembled as she said, "Duke, you've misunderstood me.

I-I can't possibly go to look for Earl and don't know where he has been locked up.

How am I going to locate him? I just want to live on my own and stop bothering you guys." Duke clenched his jaw.

His mother was the one who came up with the idea of having his father convicted and put on trial the year he turned fifteen.

His mother had used her tears as a weapon to pressure his father to risk confessing the crimes that repeatedly led him to the execution chamber at the time while he was already terminally ill.

His relationship with his mother ruptured after his father passed away.

When he was eighteen years old, his mother started making frequent trips to Australia and eventually settled down there.

At first, he thought it was because his mother was embarrassed to face the Winters family, but subsequently found out Earl frequently traveled to Australia.

His mother shifted to Australia, just so she could catch up with Earl more easily.

Now his mother was up to her old tricks again, and her behaviors had revealed her intention.

He would not allow something similar to happen again.

"From today on, I will arrange a personal bodyguard for you." Duke spoke lightly, "He will follow you everywhere you go." Mabel closed her eyes in despair.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 792

Chapter 792 How did her life come to such a point, where she was uncertain whether one son was alive or dead, and the remaining son hated her...? Between choking sobs, she said, "Let Catherine go then... What she did to you before was because Earl compelled her to do it. She's innocent."

"Mrs. Winters, you should take care of yourself first," Adina said coolly, "You will have your freedom once Earl faces justice."

Mabel hung her head, and her eyes were red-rimmed.

IL

The four children were at a loss.

They understood the problem, but this was not something they could stick their noses into. At that moment, Mr. Brown came in with a report.

“Sir, your assistant has arrived.”

Duke narrowed his eyes.

He had investigated Winters Corporation.

His previous assistant was Jake Wilson, but when Earl took his place, the CEO's assistant was switched out with a hooligan named Arden Wyatt.

His return to Sea City was not publicized, yet Arden managed to find him the day after he returned home.

It was very likely that Arden had a spy placed near the Winters family's mansion.

Duke coolly said, “Let him in.” Adina called the four children, “Come on, let's go watch TV in the living room.” Mabel sighed.

Then, she turned around and went upstairs.

Arden followed Mr. Brown from the courtyard to the dining room.

It was very likely that Arden had a spy placed near the Winters family's mansion.

Duke coolly said, “Let him in.” Adina called the four children, “Come on, let's go watch TV in the living room.” Mabel sighed.

Then, she turned around and went upstairs.

Arden followed Mr. Brown from the courtyard to the dining room.

He immediately spotted the man sitting inside with his back turned to him.

‘I haven't seen the boss for half a month, but why does it feel like he has become even more aloof than before?’

He walked a few paces closer and whispered, “Boss, I couldn't contact you over the past few days.

Something has happened in the company.” “What is it?” Three emotionless words hit his face.

Arden found it strange, but he did not think too much about it.

“It hasn't been half a month since our previous company resumed operations, but people are fighting over each other to buy it.

They're offering a high price for it, too.

Do you want to sell it?" Duke tapped his finger on the table as he casually said, "The underground Bio-intelligent Chip Technology Company, is it?" "This is an especially lucrative area in the black market.

One company has even successfully developed a chip that could control a person's neurons.

As soon as it hit the black market, it was all bought up.

The tycoons who are trying to buy our company want to use our company to develop a chip that's even more advanced.

Once successful, the profits could multiply by at least a thousand times..." Arden said all this in a low voice.

Suddenly, he felt someone's sharp gaze on him.

He whipped his head up and saw that the man had turned his head around.

He watched him without any warmth in his eyes.

"B-Boss?" Arden had a fright, and he felt fear coursing through his veins.

He asked in shock, "How did you get that scar on your face, Boss? Weren't you all fine before?" "How did his face get ruined in half a month?" "Who did this? I'll bring someone over to kill them and their dogs!" Arden gave an angry shout, and the dread from before disappeared in an instant.

Duke's eyes were cold.

It was no wonder Earl was able to pretend he was the CEO of Winters Corporation for so long, because no one could tell the difference from the start.

The only people who could tell them apart were the people they loved and their mother.

No one else could differentiate them.

He twitched his fingers coolly and, in a low voice, said, "Burn down the laboratory." Arden was stunned for a moment, and he said in puzzlement, "Why? Boss, if you don't want to run the company, you can just sell it.

The quoted price is really high." "If I say burn it, then burn it.

What? Are you trying to tell me what to do?" Duke's cold eyes swept over him, and Arden was startled.

He hurriedly lowered his head.

"Yes, I'll get it done." He had arrived fast, but he left even faster.

He left in such a hurry, as though someone was pursuing him from behind.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 793

Chapter 793 Adina and the four children were in the living room playing with jigsaw puzzles on the carpet. The TV was playing a random news channel, and she suddenly heard a familiar name.

She raised her head to watch the TV screen.

TL "The war of successors to Jones Group has kicked off.

As a large family with a long history, the battle for succession in each generation is ferocious.

There is only one male successor in the Jones family for this generation.

It was thought that Daniel Jones would be the guaranteed successor, but he has unexpectedly dropped out of the race."

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Adina frowned.

She still remembered the project with Elites.

Jasmine had planned it to defraud her so that she could garner more profit, thus increasing her advantage over those vying for the company's succession.

Daniel and Jasmine were the only members of the younger generation in the Jones family.

But Jasmine carried a different surname, so she had to work even harder to gain the family's recognition.

Yet Daniel had pulled out from the succession race, so that made Jasmine the next head of Jones Corporation by default.

'Jones Corporation is such a large company.

Aren't they worried that the company would be ruined if they hand it over to an unreliable person like Jasmine?' Adina shook her head and stopped thinking about it.

She and the Jones family were like poles of a magnet that would never meet.

Even if Jones Corporation went bankrupt, it had nothing to do with her.

Right as she turned off the television, Duke walked in from the dining room.

While buttoning his shirt, the man whispered, "Something came up that needs my attention.

I have to go out for a while." VE Adina got up.

"What a coincidence.

I'm taking the children to their preschool so that they can resume classes.

Be back early for dinner." Duke bent over to plant a kiss on her face before he turned and left.

It was not until his figure disappeared from the doorway did Adina finally look away, "Heehee, Daddy and Mommy are flirting now!" Melody covered her mouth as she smiled, and said, "Mommy's face is all red now." Alden cleared his throat and said, "Mel, don't make fun of Mommy." He had a feeling that his little sister was becoming more talkative.

Harold wore a bitter expression and asked, "Mommy, do we have to go back to school?" Adina nodded.

"You haven't been to school for over twenty days.

We have to report back to your school to resume your studies."

Harold, that little brat, continued to make a face.

"Sigh, if I had known sooner, I wouldn't have been so eager to look for Daddy.

Nothing good came out of getting Daddy back.

It was bad enough that Mommy's time got fully booked by him, and now we have to go back to school every day.

Oh man, my life is so sad!" "Then you can stay at home," George said emotionlessly.

“The three of us will go with Mommy to the preschool.”

TU

Harold was speechless.

‘Being home alone is also pitiful!’ Harold began to act cute, saying, “I think school is kind of fun.

Mommy, I want to go to school.” Adina could not resist a chuckle.

After changing her skirt, she took the four children out the door.

Her car had just reached the end of the winding LL road in front of the entrance of the Winters family’s mansion when another car met hers head-on.

Dillon gripped the steering wheel, and his pupils contracted abruptly.

These past three weeks, almost twenty-odd days, he had sent numerous people to look for Addy’s whereabouts, and each time they returned in disappointment.

Just as he was about to accept that Addy was gone from this world, someone told him that the Winters family’s mansion seemed lively once more.

Thus, he had driven here to try his luck.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 794

Chapter 794 Addy? Can’t believe I’d run into her here.’

Dillon suddenly hit the brakes and stopped his car right in front of Adina’s vehicle.

1 2 He pushed open the car door to get out, then he walked toward the driver’s seat where Adina was and lightly tapped on her door.

Adina lowered the car window and coolly said, “Mr. Jones, is something wrong?” “Addy, where have you been these past three weeks, I’ve been trying to find you...” Dillon’s speech was somewhat incoherent.

“What happened to your face? Did you get injured? Is it serious?”

His concern went beyond words, which made it hard for Adina to keep a stoic facade.

She softened her tone as she said, "I went on a trip overseas and only got back yesterday.

Is there a reason why you were looking for me, Mr. Jones?"

"No, it's nothing..." Dillon sighed in relief.

"I was just a little worried for you.

It's good that you're okay..." When he finished speaking, he was not sure what to say next, yet he was reluctant to leave, so he just stood like an idiot in front of her car.

"Mr. Jones, if there is nothing else, I shall take my leave.

I still have to take my children to preschool," Adina said indifferently.

"I'll come with you." Mr. Jones' mouth was dry as he spoke.

"I happen to be free.

Can I treat you all to dinner once you're done with your errands?"

"Nope." Harold's shaggy head popped up from the backseat.

"We already promised Daddy we'd be home to have dinner together."

Alden seemed to have figured something out.

He casually said, "Grandpa Dillon, Mommy just returned from overseas, so she's a little busy now.

If you want to take Mommy out for dinner, you'll have to make an appointment at least a week in advance."

Dillon did not seem to notice the rejection in Alden's voice as he quickly said, "Then I'll make an appointment with you now to meet next week for dinner.

Same time.

Is that alright? He appeared tentative, as he feared he would be rejected, but he was also afraid that he was being too blatant, so he tried his best to restrain himself.

Adina felt a little distressed by this.

She paused for a moment before she said, "There's no need to wait a week.

We can have lunch this Saturday afternoon.” “Thank you, Addy.”

Dillon was delighted at this.

He hurriedly moved aside to give way.

“You’d better get a move on, then.

Drive carefully on the road.” 2

Adina nodded.

She wound up the car window and drove away.

Dillon’s brows, which had been drawn taut for half a month, finally evened out.

In his mind, he wondered if he should plan for a dinner at a hotel, or invite Adina’s whole family to have dinner with the Jones family.

As he was contemplating this, his phone vibrated.

As soon as he saw the caller ID, Dillon’s face darkened.

His father was calling him.

“What on earth is wrong with Daniel?” Mr. Jones said coldly, “I placed so much hope on him.

I even gave him the majority of the Jones family’s resources, and this is how he repays me?!”

Upon hearing his father’s verbal abuse, Dillon fell silent.

A while ago, Daniel had been determined to compete for the successor’s seat.

Dillon had been helping him with it, too.

Even Dillon’s father had been overjoyed by this.

Yesterday, no one could have imagined that Daniel would suddenly pull out of the succession race in public.

He then turned off his phone and locked himself in his room.

In the past, he had no interest in taking over the company.

Today, his son had walked down the same path, and Dillon did not find this strange at all.

Even if he did not become the successor, he would still live well.

His only regret was that he was not the one in power.

In extension to that, Dillon would have also lost his ability to protect his daughter.

“I’m giving Jasmine a one-month probation period.

If she performs exceptionally well, then Jasmine shall become the next head of the Jones family.

I will also arrange for her to change her surname.

At that point, Daniel will have no more chances!” Mr.Jones said coldly.

Dillon sighed.

“Father, I’ll try to persuade him again.” At the very least, he had to ascertain why exactly did Daniel give up the succession race...

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 795

Chapter 795 After Adina had taken the children to their preschool to resume their classes, she drove the car straight to the Xavier family.

Although the news about her being missing for more than twenty days had been kept well-hidden by the Winters family, the Xavier family should have already found out what they needed to know.

She drove the car into the Xavier family’s mansion.

As soon as she got out of her car, Mdm.Xavier’s personal maids came over and said in a low voice, “Miss Adina, it has been so long.

Mdm.Xavier worries about you every day.

Her eyes are swollen from crying, and she has no appetite.

She has lost a lot of weight...” Adina nodded to show that she understood and guided her children inside.

Mdm.Xavier had arched her head back and was sunbathing on a deck chair on the balcony.

“Great Grandma, I’ve missed you!” Harold rushed over in large strides.

He hugged Mdm.Xavier’s neck and started acting cute.

“Great Grandma, I love you the most!” Melody said softly as she leaned against Mdm.Xavier’s knee.

LI LLL George carried a box of soft cakes over and passed it to her.

“Great Grandma, Mommy made these for you.” “Great Grandma, I’ll feed you.” Alden brought a piece of cake to Mdm.

Xavier’s mouth.

Mdm.Xavier had intended to teach Adina a lesson with a straight face, but when the children made such a fuss, she could not resist the smile that appeared on her face.

She opened her mouth and ate a piece of cake.

Adina pulled up a chair and sat next to Mdm.Xavier.” Grandmother, I’m sorry, I was wrong.” Mdm.Xavier snorted coldly.

“Tell me, where did you go wrong?” “Great Grandma, don’t be mad at Mommy.

Mommy’s been through so much.

She’s so pitiful.” Mdm.Xavier waved her hand.

“Go out and play, kids.

I have something to talk to your mommy about.

You are not allowed to eavesdrop!” 22 LI George obediently took his siblings out of the room.

-LULUI

Adina conscientiously bowed her head.

“Before I went overseas, I should have given you a call so that I wouldn’t worry you.

It was truly my fault, and it won’t happen again.” The main reason was that she had left too quickly that day.

She feared that if she had called them when she left,

Earl would trace it to the Xavier family, and then make things difficult for Xavier Corporation...

"Wrong!" Mdm. Xavier watched her.

"You should have come and told me immediately when a relationship issue happens between you and Duke, instead of shouldering everything yourself. In the end, when it was too hard to bear, you sneakily took the children out of the country all by yourself! Addy, you must remember that you're not alone. You have a family, and your family can protect you. In the future, no matter what happens, please talk to me. Alright?"

Adina nodded vigorously.

"From now on, I'll definitely tell you first." "Now, you can tell me what exactly happened between you and Duke, right?" Mdm. Xavier asked in a softer tone.

Everything about Earl and Hestia Border is too full of wickedness and danger.

Adina did not wish to worry the old lady.

She said with a relaxed smile, "I misunderstood Duke and thought he had a mistress.

In my rage, I took the children with me and left the country.

He personally went overseas to find me, and to explain himself again and again.

I believe him now.

He truly loves me, and would never have an affair with other women.

Now, our relationship is quite strong, and this kind of problem would never happen again." "Oh, you..." Mdm. Xavier poked Adina's head.

"You always seem calm, so how on earth did you end up losing your head when it comes to your relationship?" Adina just accepted the lecture.

Ten minutes later, Mdm. Xavier finally changed the subject.

"Addy, if you have time, you should go pay a visit to your father and sister." Adina was stunned for a moment.

"My father and sister?" At first, she was not sure who the father and sister Mdm.

Xavier was talking about were, but after a few minutes, she finally realized who Mdm.

Xavier were talking about.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 796

Chapter 796 After she announced her severance, she never cared about the Daugherty family again.

Moreover, she was never a Daugherty, to begin with.

"Dew was mistreated in prison ..." Mdm. Xavier sighed and said, "Half a month ago, news got out that she was pregnant.

She had just gotten pregnant, but those people beat her up until she miscarried.

Dew's health is ruined, and her mind is not quite right.

The rumor is that she has gone mad and was admitted into a mental asylum." Adina pursed her lips.

She had mixed feelings about this.

During their younger days, she saw Dew as her own sister.

However, on the day of her coming-of-age ceremony at 18 years old, a crack formed in their sisterhood.

That night, when Adina gave birth to her children, the crack became a full-blown rupture.

She resented Dew for four years.

Once, she had been so depressed that she was willing to run Dew over with a car.

However, when George and Harold reunited with her, all the past resentment and hatred dissipated.

They no longer owed each other anything.

L "Dew is the only true daughter of the Daugherty family. Now that she's in this state, her father will definitely come looking for you. He only has you now..."

Adina interrupted Mdm. Xavier indifferently, "Grandma, I'm not a Daugherty, and he is not my father." "Addy, don't get spiteful," Mdm. Xavier said softly, "You have Daugherty blood in you.

Nothing can change this fact “I’m not spiteful, Grandmother,” Adina said with pursed lips.

“Aaron is not my biological father, I’ve run a paternity test with him before.” Mdm.Xavier was completely stupefied.

“What?” Adina knew this could not be kept a secret forever.

She whispered, “That year when my mother married Aaron, she was already pregnant.

Aaron married her so that he could gain support from the Xavier family and establish the Daugherty Corporation...”

“What did you say?!” Mdm.Xavier could not wrap her head around this.

“Olivia was already pregnant? How can this be? She was such a good girl, how could she have been pregnant before marriage...?”

“Grandmother, I even found out who my biological father is,” Adina said coolly, “It’s Dillon Jones from Jones Corporation.” Mdm.Xavier’s eyes suddenly became wide as saucers.

In her mind, she recalled the scene from a month before Adina’s wedding day.

Dillon had made a personal visit to give Addy her wedding gift – an emerald green necklace.

Back then, she doubted there would be any relation between Addy and Dillon.....but at that moment, as she thought about it, it all made sense.

Only a father would give his daughter such a precious item before her marriage.

Looking back today, Addy’s facial features did carry a slight resemblance to the Jones family.

However...

Mdm.Xavier’s brows knitted together.

That year, Olivia and Dillon had no other contact, so how did they end up having a child together?

Furthermore, why did Olivia marry Aaron while she was pregnant with Dillon’s child? Mdm.Xavier pondered it over and over and still could not comprehend it.

Adina could not understand it either.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 797

Chapter 797 After she returned to the Winters family's mansion, Adina told Duke about the Jones family issue. The man hugged her by the shoulder and softly spoke into her ear, "Whoever's daughter you are, you will always be my wife.

This will never change." What he meant was that he did not care who her father was.

Whichever family she came from, even if she had no family to speak of, he would always love her.

Adina leaned into his strong chest.

"Dillon invited me to have lunch with him at the Jones family's mansion.

I'll go, and while I'm there, I want to find out what happened between Dillon and my mother..." "TH go with you." Duke hugged her tight.

"There's no need.

I'll just bring the children with me." Adina cupped his face.

"Earl may have lost his freedom, but he had plenty of confidants who have all taken root in Sea City.

You'll have to deal with these people, so make sure that you don't show that you care about me."

If those lackeys found out that someone else had taken Earl's place, they would cause a lot of unrest.

It would be best if they did not need to use force if they could solve this problem peacefully.

"Then I'll give you a ride there." Duke hugged her tightly again.

His restless hands began to wander over her body." Alright?" Adina blushed.

Even if she said no, this man would not stop.

She groaned softly.

"Then, can you hold it? "I can't." Duke turned over and pressed his body against hers, attacking her with kisses.

Right at that moment, they suddenly heard the sound of the door handle turning.

Within a second, Duke flipped over, away from Adina's body.

Adina also bolted up, quickly snatched up a book, and pretended to flip through its pages.

Melody pushed open the door and came in.

With a pitiful face, she said, "Mommy, Harold bullied me." Duke's face turned dark.

"Harold, come here!" Harold had been hiding outside the doorway.

In a soft voice, he explained, "I didn't bully Mel, I really didn't.

George can be my witness!" George coolly said, "Mel wanted to eat the chocolates on the chocolate cake, then Harold ate them all up in one swoop." "Sob...

Harold is mean!" Melody climbed into Duke's arms.

"Daddy, can you go buy me a chocolate cake now?" Duke glanced at the dark sky outside and saw that it was already 9:00 pm.

Although to an adult, the night was still young, but he had more important things to do...

Clearing his throat, he said, "Mr. Brown, take Melody to buy some chocolates." Mr. Brown's voice came from downstairs.

"Sir, Young Lady Melody does not allow me to accompany her." "I want Daddy to buy chocolates with me." Melody clutched at Duke's shirt collar and acted cutely.

Adina put down the book she had been holding and gave Melody a heartfelt warning.

"Mel, you can't eat candy at night, or else little worms will crawl into your teeth.

These worms might leave lots of holes in your pretty teeth one day.

Princesses don't have holes in their teeth.

Don't you want to become a beautiful princess?" "But I want it..." The little girl looked down at her hands, feeling wronged.

Harold took the opportunity to clear his name.

"I knew that eating candy at night was wrong, that's why I ate up all the chocolates.

I didn't bully Mel." Adina looked at him, "If Mel can't have them, does that mean you can? Your teeth and lips are stained black with chocolate.

Go brush your teeth right now." Harold turned and fled while covering his mouth.

"Melody, you can eat chocolates, but you have to wait until tomorrow," Adina said sternly.

"It's already too late right now, go back to bed." Melody gave her father puppy dog eyes.

Whenever this sort of thing happened, her daddy would unconditionally fulfill all her wishes...

But today, the sexually charged Duke would have to ignore her pitiful tear-filled gaze...

Melody bowed her head and miserably walked out of the room.

She even dutifully closed the door.

Adina sighed.

She left the bed to lock the door, then got back into bed.

As soon as she climbed onto the bed, she was pinned down by Duke.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 798

Chapter 798 Duke nipped her ear and spoke in a low voice, his tone carrying sinful promises.

"No, I wasn't!" Adina evaded his lips and tongue.

"Get off, I still want to read my book." "Who was the one who impatiently chased the children away just now? And who was the one who hurried out of the bed to lock the door?" Duke trailed after her, giving her ear another nip.

"Are you still saying no, hm?" "No, I'm really not in the mood!"

Adina tried to run, but Duke grabbed her ankle, and she ended up pinned by him again.

The man's kisses came in full force.

He kissed her from head to toe, and her whole body seemed electrified.

The numb feeling made her feel as if she was floating, and her brain turned to pulp.

Her reasoning was also squashed.

Duke suddenly stopped right at the crucial moment.

His voice came to her ear, "Say it.

Do you want me?" His magnetic, sultry voice was fatally alluring, Adina no longer had any room for thought.

She hugged Duke's neck, and instinctively said, "Dear..." Just one lovely call from her made Duke surrender completely.

The moonlight was gentle and soft like water as they spent the night together...

Adina slept soundly through the night and woke up in the morning with a little pain in her waist.

IL When she opened her eyes, she saw him standing in front of the bed putting on clothes .

He was strong and had a perfect waist-to-abdomen ratio.

Duke put on his suit unhurriedly, and he gracefully buttoned his shirt.

A thought came to Adina.

'He's a gentleman on the outside, but rotten on the inside.' Today, he was the refined and elegant Mr. Winters...

but yesterday, he was a rascal.

"What is it?" Duke's eyes had turned to her, and his mouth formed a lingering smile.

Adina used the blanket to cover her face.

"You rogue.

Hurry up and go to work and stop bothering me." Her alluring look was arousing Duke once more.

He unbuttoned his shirt and went to the bedside again.

He lifted the blanket and pressed himself onto Adina's body, demanding a kiss.

“You, I haven’t brushed my teeth yet!” Adina was getting quite flustered.

Duke gave her a deep kiss and said, “I don’t mind…” It was early in the morning.

Adina already had a somewhat sore waist.

After this, she would not be able to even stand straight…

After having his fill, Duke got up and put on his clothes.

In a gentle voice, he said, “You can sleep for another two hours.

Wait for me, I’ll send you to the Jones family’s mansion.” Adina did not say a word.

She had actually forgotten that she had to attend a banquet today.

If Dillon saw the hickeys on her neck, she did not know how she would explain herself…

“Dummy!”

Adina threw a pillow at Duke.

Duke caught the pillow.

He could not resist a chuckle, saying, “Addy, when you’re like this, it makes me think that you still want me.”

“Getlost!” Indignantly, Adina burrowed into the blanket.

T Duke smothered a laugh and went downstairs to prepare her a breakfast of love.

Since Addy enjoys the breakfasts made by him, he would make breakfast for her for a lifetime.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 799

Chapter 799 The late winter sunlight was warm and balmy. Adina wore a knit skirt as a base before she put on a rice white overcoat.

She dressed warmly and smartly.

The only problem was that her cheeks had two patches of gauze that marred her beauty.

Duke stopped the car at the entrance of the Jones family's mansion, and softly said, "Call me when it's about to end, so I can come to fetch you in advance." "Bye-bye, Daddy!" "See you later, Daddy!" "You have to remember to come fetch US, okay?" After the four children had bid their goodbyes to Duke, they took Adina's hand and walked into the mansion.

The Jones family's mansion was decorated with antiques and was built like a traditional house with a courtyard .

The winter sun shone down and made the whole mansion appear quite tranquil.

There were already servants awaiting them beside the entrance.

They respectfully welcomed the adult and four children inside.

"Addy!" As soon as Dillon heard the servants giving their regards, he immediately rushed out from inside the mansion.

He was giddy with excitement.

While he kept his hands clasped tightly together, he was obviously very nervous.

"Mr.

Jones," Adina greeted him with a smile, then let the children call out, "Greet Grandpa Dillon." "Grandpa Dillon, how do you do?" George greeted stiffly.

"Grandpa Dillon, why did you invite US over for lunch?" Harold asked curiously.

Alden held up a box in his hand and passed it to Dillon." This is a gift Mommy prepared.

Please accept it, Grandpa Dillon." Melody took rifled through her pockets and finally fished out a pink lollipop.

"Last time, Grandpa Dillon gave me a lollipop.

This time, it's my turn to give you one! It's super sweet!"

Touched, Dillon accepted the lollipop.

"Thank you." He tucked the lollipop into his pocket.

He then gave the children some envelopes.

They were gifts of money.

The children did not take the envelopes immediately.

Instead, they looked at Adina first.

Adina coolly said, "This is Grandpa Dillon's greeting gift.

You can take it." George went first.

At this, the other children also accepted their gifts.

Not a second later, they all passed their envelopes to Adina.

"Mommy, help US keep them."

Adina took the envelopes.

With a few pinches, she could feel how much money was actually in the envelopes...

There might even be a card.

Without batting an eye, she kept all the envelopes in her purse.

With a smile, she said, "Thank you, Mr.

Jones." A little unsure of what to do, Dillon chuckled and said, "Why don't we go inside first? Lunch is ready.

I wasn't sure what the children like to eat, so I let the cook prepare a random assortment.

I hope they're all to your liking." As soon as they walked in, Adina saw that the long rectangular dining table was fully laden with all kinds of dishes.

There were a lot of western dishes, steaks, pasta, and desserts, and more than that were the French cuisines, which included specialty dishes from the regions of Lyon, Toulouse, and Marseille.

Even if ten more people joined in, it still would not be enough to finish all this food.

Adina calmly asked, "Will there be others joining US for lunch?"

"No, it's just the six of us." Dillon chuckled and said, "Sit down and eat.

We can chat while we eat." Honestly, Dillon was not even sure what to talk about once everyone had sat down to eat.

He had a million things he wanted to say, but once he opened his mouth, he did not know what to say, so he just smiled stiffly.

“What do you usually do, Mr.

Jones?” Adina asked once she had eaten until she was partially full.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 800

Chapter 800 He was speaking halfway when he abruptly stopped.

Would Adina view liking calligraphy paintings as a useless hobby? Would it cause Addy to dislike him? He paused for a moment before he changed the topic, saying, “I like looking into the calligraphy painting market.

A few years ago, I gathered a collection of antique calligraphy paintings and managed to sell them about a month ago.

I earned back a net profit of three times the original price.”

That money was then used to help boost the viewership count and get Addy onto the news.

“Then, can you paint, Grandpa Dillon?” Harold asked, blinking his eyes.

“I really like painting.

Can you teach me?” “You really like painting?” Dillon’s eyes lit up.

“After we finish lunch, you can paint something for me, okay?”

Harold proudly lifted his chin.

“Of course, I can! I even got first place in my preschool’s painting competition !”

George and Alden were smart and outstanding ones, so no one really paid any mind to his drawing ability.

After all, compared to what George, Alden, and Mel could do, his painting skill was counted as...

nothing.

Dillon was very happy.

He had enjoyed painting when he was younger.

His traditional illustrations were sold overseas.

But after he settled down, he lost the motivationless life he once had, as well as his inspiration to paint.

So he began to collect calligraphy paintings instead.

He had thought about training Daniel to paint, but Daniel was not interested in painting at all, so he ended up dropping the subject.

To think that one of his grandsons would inherit his talent for painting

Once lunch had ended, Dillon could not wait to set up the painting instruments and watched Harold as he painted.

George knew that Harold enjoyed painting, but he did not know what level his brother's painting ability was at.

So he, too, stood on the side to watch.

Alden and Melody sat on some stools to the side and read books.

While looking at this scene, Adina's lips formed a gentle smile.

She took advantage of the break to go to the washroom.

When she was done using the washroom, and as she was washing her hands, she heard the servants whispering softly outside the corridor.

"The guest today is Ms.

Daugherty.

I heard it's she's Mr.

Jones' illegitimate daughter."

"Mr.

Jones is such an upstanding character, how did he end up with an illegitimate daughter?" "Ms.

Daugherty is older than Young Master Daniel by a few years.

