

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 801

Chapter 801 Adina went back to the living room balcony. She took a look at Harold's painting. It was a painting of a withered lotus in winter, and it was already half-finished.

The brush strokes were still that of an amateur, but the artistic undertones were there.

Adina did not interrupt Harold's painting and quietly took a seat to the side.

The afternoon day flew by, and soon it was three o'clock in the afternoon.

Harold was about to complete his painting when the sound of a car engine was heard from the mansion's entrance.

Dillon was so immersed in his fascination for Harold's painting skills that he did not pay any attention to the situation outside.

Adina turned her head to take a look outside.

She saw a handsome youth disembark from a black car.

It was Daniel.

She thought about what she overheard from the servants earlier.

For the sake of protecting her privacy, Daniel had pulled out from Jones Corporation's succession contest.

She pursed her lips and strode toward him.

Daniel was about to take the steps when he caught sight of someone who should not be there at that moment.

He was a little surprised.

"Why are you here?" Adina also felt a little exasperated.

Dillon had invited her and the children over for lunch.

Did he not let the rest of the Jones family know about this?

She indifferently said, "Your father invited me over for lunch."

Daniel nodded before he continued on his way.

“Then you should continue your meal.

I still have some work to settle.” When he spoke, his tone was even, and his expression was indifferent.

Adina suddenly thought that what the servants had said must be nonsense .

How could a half-brother, who had only met her a few times, give up his inheritance for her?

As she thought about it, Daniel suddenly looked back at her.

He coolly said, “You should be more alert when you go outside from now on, in case someone photographs you in secret.” Adina chuckled.

“I’ve done nothing wrong, so I’m not afraid of being photographed.”

Daniel choked.

He wanted to say something , but he could not find the right words.

He paused for quite a while without saying a word, so he turned around and continued up the stairs.

“Wait.” Adina smiled and said, “What is Jasmine blackmailing you with?”

Daniel suddenly turned his head.

“How did you find out?”

Adina’s smile grew wider.

It looked like the servants’ claims were not too far from the truth.

But she was really curious.

How could Daniel give up such an important thing for her sake?

“Let me guess,” Adina said as she smiled, “There is only a handful of news about me that are of value.

Did she get evidence of my divorce? Or does she have a photograph of me with some man and believes I’m having an affair? Or is she starting a rumor saying my quadruplets don’t have the Winters’ blood-“.

Fearing that Adina would say more outrageous things, Daniel finally admitted, "She has a picture of you being really close with another man." "And for one picture, you would drop out from the succession contest?" Adina sneered.

"Your father has been trampled on by Zhenny for twenty years, and now it's your turn.

Why are you two so stupid?"

Daniel became annoyed.

"You can call me stupid, but leave my father out of it."

"Alright.

You're hopelessly stupid," Adina said coldly. "That man in the picture with me is Duke Winters, my husband, and the father of my children.

If Jasmine publicizes that photograph, it will only help me clear the divorce rumors.

You sacrificed so much for a groundless rumor.

Is it worth it?" Their voices grew louder until Dillon finally heard them.

He promptly rushed to where they were.

"Daniel, what are you up to?" Dillon blurted out.

"I'm the one who invited Addy over for lunch, please don't be mad at her.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 802

Chapter 802 Daniel was speechless. 'Who's mad at whom now?' He was going to turn stupid from all this scolding. Adina raised her eyebrows coolly.

"Mr.

Jones, do you know why Daniel dropped out of the succession contest?"

Dillon was stunned.

"How did we get to this topic?" Although he felt great regret over it, he thought it was a foregone conclusion.

So be it.

Even if Daniel was not in the succession contest, it would be fine.

Adina said indifferently, "It's because Jasmine is using my supposed sex scandal to threaten Daniel, forcing him

to drop out." Dillon was astonished by this.

In his disbelief, he asked, "Daniel, I thought it was because you couldn't accept Addy as a sister...

I never thought that you would make such a huge compromise for your sister.

I'm seeing you in a new light now..." Adina stayed silent.

'That's not the point; the succession is, isn't it?' The brain circuits in this father-and-son pair were just too strange.

Daniel was annoyed.

"Father, I just didn't want her strange sex scandals to affect our family's reputation."

"Outsiders don't know that Addy is part of the Jones family.

How would that affect our family's reputation?" Dillon was very pleased.

"Son, I'm so happy that you acknowledge your sister.

Addy has suffered so much over the years.

You should treat your sister better from now on _1 "Ahem!" Adina coughed lightly to interrupt Dillon's speech.

She pursed her lips and said, "The blackmail Jasmine has on me is nothing but imaginary, so there's no need to make such a compromise for her.

Mr.

Jones, let Daniel run for the succession contest again." Daniel said coolly, "I already publicized my withdrawal from the contest, there's no way going back from that." "It's fine even if you don't become the successor," Dillon said, "As long as you live happily, nothing else matters." Adina agreed with this point...

...But she was simply not willing to let Jasmine use her to force Daniel into backing down.

If Jasmine wished to use Adina as a stepping stone, she needed to have Adina's consent first.

Adina chuckled, saying, "Mr.

Jones, may I ask, what are the necessary requirements to run in the Jones family's succession contest?"

"You only need to be a direct descendant to participate.

At present, the only ones qualified are Jas and Dan," Dillon replied.

"Then do I count as a direct descendant?" A bright smile emerged on Adina's face.

Dillon was startled.

"Addy, what are you up to?" "Mr.

Jones, I'd like to return to the Jones family." Adina played with her fingers.

"I wonder if you would be willing to acknowledge me as your daughter?" Dillon was struck by such ecstasy that he instantly forgot what she had just said.

He repressed his excitement and asked incredulously, "Addy, are you really saying this? I'm not dreaming, am I? Are you really willing to be my daughter? Are you willing to take me as your father?" Adina slowly nodded her head.

If Dillon had been a heartless man, she would never be able to join the Jones family...

...But she had beat around the bush and asked him some questions during the meal just now.

Apparently, her mother had chosen to marry Aaron while keeping Dillon completely in the dark about it.

Whatever reasons her mother might have had, they died with her.

Dillon's concern for her was genuine.

It was the kind of fatherly love for a daughter that stemmed from the deepest part of his core.

She had seen Duke show the same love.

Duke would give Melody anything she wished for.

Dillon had the same instinct toward her.

Since that was the case, she found no reason to remain hesitant about becoming a family with Dillon.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 803

Chapter 803 It was already 5:00 pm when they came back from the Jones family.

Along the way, Harold was the most excited.

He simply could not stop talking.

"Grandpa Dillon, said I'm talented in painting.

He even said that my drawings are good enough to shine even in a national children's drawing competition.

"Grandpa Dillon said he can teach me painting every weekend.

Mommy, can you take me there every week?" Adina stroked his head and said, "Painting is very boring.

It's not something you'll find yourself doing long, just because of a momentary spark of interest.

Can you keep at it?"

Harold nodded.

"Mommy, I will keep drawing every day, just like Mel." "Awesome." Adina gently smiled and said, "I'll take you to the market to buy professional painting tools and drawing papers tomorrow.

Get some rest first today." "Thank you, Mommy!" Harold happily took Melody to play.

Meanwhile, Adina put on her apron and went to the kitchen.

Duke had made her breakfast, so she should prepare dinner.

There were all kinds of fresh ingredients in the kitchen.

She let the servants clear a pound of shrimp before she boiled them in water and prepared a plate of delicious dipping sauce.

There was a fresh fish in the pool.

She quickly produced a deep-fried fish, cut half a chicken to make some fried chicken with mashed potatoes, a small plate of steak, a bowl of salad, and a simple mushroom soup.

Then, a simple home-cooked dinner was prepared.

As soon as the dinner was served, Duke came back.

After he entered the house and changed his shoes, he took the black mask off his face.

Melody was the first to rush over.

“Daddy, why do you wear a mask every day?” “Because I have a scar on my face.

People who are already afraid of me might be even more afraid of me because of it,” Duke answered her with a gentle voice before he lifted her up, threw her in the air, and caught her.

Harold excitedly jumped.

“I want to play! I want it, too!” “Alright, don’t pester your Daddy.

Go and wash your hands.

Get ready for dinner.” Adina untied her apron and set up the tableware.

The kids immediately went to wash their hands.

Adina’s dishes were not as scrumptious as those prepared by a chef, but the food was home-cooked.

The kids and Duke were very satisfied with the dinner.

Adina took a portion of each dish and let Papa Brown bring it upstairs for Mabel.

Mabel was ill because of her constant worries, so her health had not been very good.

The weather was cold now, and she had a slight cough.

Besides, there was nothing to say between her, Adina, and Duke, so she did not come out all day.

Adina knew that it was not a good thing to let Mabel continue being like this.

But she was just an outsider of the Winters family.

Duke was the only one who could ease Mabel of her worries.

It depended on whether Duke was willing to help ease her worries.

After dinner, the kids played tag in the courtyard, while Adina had a servant bring down Catherine, who was locked up on the third floor.

Catherine had not changed much after being locked up for three days, other than her green eyes appearing a little dull.

Pete prepared the tools needed for hypnosis before he coldly said, "Logically speaking, the second hypnosis can make a person recall most of their memories.

Catherine, don't you think of playing any tricks." Adina indifferently said, "If Duke's amnesia can be cured after the second hypnosis, you can leave the Winters family early." "I want to see Earl first." Catherine bit her bottom lip, and she spoke clearly, "Earl might have died in your hands.

Unless you let me see Earl alive, I'd rather be locked up for the rest of my life." Duke coldly glanced at her.

"Do you really want to see Earl?" Catherine gritted her teeth.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 804

Chapter 804 After she said that, she glanced at Duke. Duke pursed his lips, turned on the laptop in the study room, and projected a surveillance video on the wall.

The surveillance covered a room.

It looked like a hotel room, but it barely passed as one, because the lighting was very dim, and the window was very small.

It looked a little cramped. A man's figure appeared under the dim light.

He had a white bathrobe loosely wrapped around him while holding a cigarette with his fingers.

He emitted a lazy and decadent aura.

Catherine's pupils contracted.

"Earl..." As soon as she said that, two scantily clad women appeared in the surveillance.

They walked over and leaned on Earl on each side while they touched his body.

They even kissed him.

Catherine was stunned.

“Adina Daugherty, don’t go too far!”

Adina chuckled.

“I’m going too far? How far am I going? Earl Winters nearly killed my husband, while you removed my husband’s memories.

We just made Earl lose his freedom.

You see, how am I going too far?” “Why did you get him those women?” Catherine questioned in hatred.

Duke coldly said, “It looks like you want to take the place of those women.” He directly struck Catherine’s sore spot, and she looked embarrassed.

She had seduced Earl many times before, but this man had not touched her at all.

She loved him and wanted to be with him, but he did not even want to kiss her.

The man she loved now was actually holding other women in his arms and sleeping with them.

How could she let it be? “I’m giving you a chance to replace them.” Duke curled his lips.

“If you can give me back my memories, I’ll ask them to send you to Earl and let you be with him.” Catherine’s green eyes lit up.

“Are you serious?” “Of course.” Duke promised her without any hesitation.

Adina pursed her lips.

She actually thought that Catherine and Earl were not the same kind of people.

If they sent Catherine to Earl, Catherine’s life would truly be ruined.

But Adina had to admit that if Catherine had not helped Earl raise hell upon their lives, Duke would not have ended up involved with Black Party.

When Adina looked at Catherine, she saw Catherine staring at the surveillance with a crazed, obsessed look.

She suddenly felt that her thoughts were just groundless fears.

This was the choice that Catherine had made by herself.

Why should Adina care about a person who wanted to trouble herself?

Adina looked at the surveillance video.

Earl, who was surrounded by two women, suddenly raised his head, and his eyes that gazed at the camera were profound and cold.

At that moment, Adina even felt that Earl should have guessed someone watching behind the camera.

It was one of the only reasons that would prompt such a glare.

His gaze was cold, profound, and lazy, and it was filled with killing intent.

Adina's heart trembled.

She raised her hand and closed the surveillance.

"Catherine, you can start now." She coldly walked to the couch in the corner and sat down.

Catherine started the hypnosis only after she wiped the tears off the corners of her eyes, took a deep breath, and calmed her emotions.

With Pete's assistance, the hypnosis took less than an hour.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 805

Chapter 805 When Duke returned to the master bedroom, his eyes were still squeezed shut. Adina massaged his forehead using an essential oil while quietly accompanying him.

Finally, when it was 11:00 pm, he slowly opened his eyes.

"Addy, I remembered everything.

Memories of every day from my early childhood, to when I was about three years old, to the day I was abducted a month ago, to the day I came back." Duke held Adina's hand.

"I finally know how we met." Adina touched the back of his head.

“Does your head still hurt?” The man shook his head.

“After my memories have been sorted out, my brain feels relieved like it never has felt before.” “That’s great.” Adina felt happy for him.

“You should handle those gangsters of Winters Corporation as soon as possible.

I still feel uneasy.” Earl’s gaze in the surveillance today in particular still haunted her.

She always felt that Earl would not easily surrender to his fate.

“Addy, the matters of Winters Corporation are very trivial.

I now want to thank you seriously.” Duke pressed her shoulders and firmly said, “When I was kidnapped on the wedding day, Duke Winters was substituted by Earl Winters on that night.

I thank you for being able to differentiate US, and I also thank you for believing that I did not die.

I even want to thank you for giving up everything and taking the kids abroad to look for me.

“Without those past memories, I thought it was understandable for a wife to do that for her husband.

But it was only after I understood my past and knew how we met that I know how precious and rare this is, and how great you are.

Addy, the luckiest thing that ever happened to me is to have you as my wife.

“Addy, I love you.” Warmth slowly spread over Adina’s heart.

She had no qualms making sacrifices for him, and he now knew the lengths she had gone through for him.

This was what a married couple did for each other, right?

She was unable to control her emotions as she raised her head and kissed the man’s thin and gorgeous lips.

This was the first time she kissed him.

As soon as this kiss started, it just went on uncontrollably, like the release of water from a ruptured dam.

After Duke regained his memories, he felt that he was unable to describe his love for Adina in words.

He loved her.

He loved her very much.

Because he loved her, he would not allow this to happen again.

He would use his life to protect his wife and kids.

His kiss was hot, and his kiss kept moving down from Adina's lips to her neck.

Adina's mind was muddled, and she struggled in the heat of the moment.

Her narrowed eyes were as coquettish and affectionate as a cat.

Suddenly, a stinging pain came from the right side of her face!

Then, her mind went blank.

When Duke kissed her collarbone, he felt that she suddenly lifted her legs.

He thought she could not wait.

When he was about to grab her restless legs, she suddenly gave a strong kick, which landed right on his lower extremities.

He did not expect that Adina would suddenly kick him.

He was half-kneeling on the bed.

When he was kicked, he just fell down from the bed and fell on the carpet.

When he snapped out of his daze and got up, he saw that Adina, whose clothes were untidy, opened the balcony of the bedroom and walked outside.

The wind in the winter night was freezing, and the strong wind was blowing in.

He also felt cold in a piece of bathrobe, let alone Adina who was just wearing a thin sleeping gown.

Duke quickly walked over.

"Addy, what are you doing?" Adina was dumbfounded as she stood on the balcony.

Her eyes were unfocused.

She looked downstairs.

The car was parked in the courtyard , and the dim lights shone on the green trees.

A voice suddenly was heard in her mind.

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Chapter 806

Chapter 806

“Jump!”

The robotic voice had been heard over and over again. Adina wanted to resist, but she was unable to fight back. 1

Besides, her right cheek was very painful. She felt as if she was being slapped strongly. On top of the slaps, she felt as if her face was being sliced open.

If jumping down could relieve her pain, she was willing to jump

Adina held the cold fence and leaped over with a flip.

“Addy!”

Duke was totally scared out of his wits.

He swung his hand and grabbed Adina who almost fell down into his arms.

“Addy, don't scare me!”

He lifted her, walked into the room, and locked the window of the balcony.

When the room became warm again, Adina suddenly shivered.

She slowly looked at Duke. “What happened... just now?”

Duke stared at her and softly said, "You suddenly rushed to the balcony and nearly jumped down just now." "... jumped?" Adina was utterly dumbfounded. She tried to recall what happened just now, but her mind was completely blank.

She did not remember what she had done.

The stinging pain came from her right cheek again.

She covered her face and said, "It's painful. Duke, my face is in pain. It's been painful recently. Even medications can't help."

"I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow. You'll be fine." Duke held her in his arms and softly coaxed her. "Addy, you don't have to be stressed. No matter what you turn into, I won't leave you. Even if there's a scar on your face, you'll still be the most beautiful woman in Sea City. Nobody is more beautiful than you."

Adina grabbed his collars. "Do you think I jumped off the balcony because I was too concerned about my face and I could not think straight?"

Duke silently pursed his lips. This was the most serious incident that happened to Addy, and he was unable to understand why she would act like this.

Addy had been looking very relaxed these days. When she

looked as if it did not bother her, he was convinced that she was really not concerned about it.

But would any woman in the world not care about their appearance? No matter how strong, calm, and wise Addy was, she was just an ordinary woman. He just did not expect this incident to have placed so much pressure on Addy. She just had nightmares previously, and now, she actually wanted to jump off the balcony.

The second floor was not high, but her legs would definitely be broken if she jumped off.

Duke felt fear grip his entire being as he held Adina tightly. "Sorry, Addy, I neglected you." "Don't overthink." Adina held his face up. "I also did not know what happened to myself just now. I blanked out. Perhaps I wanted to go out for some cold wind, and you misunderstood. Duke, don't worry. I'm perfectly fine."

The two scars on my face are nothing to me.

"You can think from another perspective. You also have a scar on your face. Did you ever mind it?"

Duke shook his head. "I'm a man, so it doesn't matter to me."

"I'm a married woman, and I also have four kids. I also don't mind my appearance that much." Adina explained

weakly, "Don't worry, I'll never do such a dangerous thing again. I'm serious!"

Only after she reiterated again and again did Duke finally believe her.

But that scene kept coming up in his mind, and he still could not feel at ease.

The next morning, Duke took Adina to the hospital and examined the injury.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 807

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 807

Chapter 807 When the doctor peeled the gauze off, the wounds were already recovered, so more dressing was unnecessary.

Adina looked at the wounds in the mirror. They did not look as disgusting as she imagined, but the wound on the left cheek recovered much better.

She gently touched her right cheek. It did not sting like the night before.

She asked, "My right cheek gets into sudden pangs of pain, but this won't happen to my left cheek. What is going on?"

The doctor carefully examined the wound. "The trauma on the right is bigger and deeper. It's recovering, so you will feel stinging pain. You must not scratch it with your hand so that the wound won't be infected again."

"Is there no way to get rid of the pain?" Adina asked again.

The situation last night seemed to happen after her right cheek was in stinging pain and her mind went blank.

Duke also said, "Can you prescribe some painkillers?"

The doctor advised them solemnly, "Painkillers are usually taken after a major illness or surgery. For this level of trauma, it's not suitable to take something with

significant side effects like this. Actually, the pain caused by wound healing is considered primary pain, and it's completely bearable."

The doctor babbled for a long while, and his hidden meaning was that Adina could not bear the pain.

She also thought that she had made a fuss over a small problem, so she helplessly said, "I won't take it, then. I'll just bear it and get through."

Duke held her tightly. He whispered to her, "When you feel pain, just pinch me. I can share half the pain with you when I'm also in pain."

Adina chuckled due to amusement. "Okay, I'll pinch you next time. You're not allowed to cry out in pain."

After the two of them left the hospital, Duke insisted on taking Adina to a plastic surgery institution.

Regardless, they would need to go there one day, so Adina did not refuse.

She stood at the entrance of the parking lot and waited for Duke to drive over.

After a while, some people passed by her, and when they walked past her, the passersby recognized her.

When a few young girls saw her face, they were so shocked that they kept talking about it.

"Isn't this Adina Daugherty, the most beautiful woman in Sea City? Why did her face become like this?"

"What the heck? Her scars are like centipedes. How could her beautiful face be wasted like this?"

"She must have offended someone and gotten disfigured."

Adina did not hear the discussion of the passersby. She just pulled the car door open and got into the car.

Before the car arrived in front of the plastic surgery institution, Adina's phone vibrated. It was called by Dillon.

“Addy, is your face all right?”

Adina felt baffled. “I’m alright. I’m fine.”

“Someone took your photos and released them on the news. Now everyone on the internet says that you’re disfigured.” Dillon carefully said.

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Adina flashed an unconcerned smile. “There are two scars on my face, but it’s not a big deal. Don’t worry.”

After she hung up, she clicked open her phone.

Indeed, she saw a photo of her standing in the parking lot while waiting for a car in the headline.

This photo was taken from the front, and she did not feel that she had been secretly photographed.

Her skin was fair, so the two recovering scars looked

extraordinarily shocking. The comments on the internet also instantly exceeded ten thousand. [The most beautiful woman in Sea City is no longer as beautiful as she used to be. Let’s vote and select the new most beautiful woman again!]

[How could her face be ruined like this? It’s such a shame.

[You can tell that it’s purposely been cut by someone. Some people must be jealous of her. How unfair for such a beautiful woman.]

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 808

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children

Chapter 808

Chapter 808 (No wonder Duke would have an affair. This face looks so disgusting. It’s not Duke’s fault for wanting a divorce.) (Oh yeah, what about the divorce between Adina and Duke that happened some time ago? Why is there suddenly no further information?)

[Duke was already having affairs when she was not disfigured previously. Now her face is so ugly. I think this settles their divorce.]

[Men are visual animals. They will not accept a disfigured wife.]

When Adina read the strange comments online, she chuckled before she shut down her phone.

She did not understand why such a trivial matter could become a hot topic online when she was not even a popular celebrity.

It looked like she had to put on a mask like Duke when she went out.

Duke controlled the steering wheel while he asked her, "What happened?"

"The netizens said my face is disfigured, and I was despised by my husband, so I'm abandoned and divorced," Adina purposely said in a joking tone.

Unexpectedly, this man said in a serious manner, "Addy, I won't despise nor abandon you. I will also never divorce you."

Adina felt warm. She glanced at him coquettishly. "I was just joking. Why are you so tense? Besides, even if you want to divorce me, I won't agree."

She found her husband only after she traveled thousands of miles and put in a lot of effort. She would not easily give him away.

The car stopped in front of a plastic surgery institution, and Adina got out of the car with Duke only after she put on a mask.

This was the largest and most professional plastic surgery institution in Sea City. Many female celebrities had their surgeries here, so their security and privacy were also greatly guaranteed.

Duke had already made an appointment with a doctor. As soon as they entered, they were taken to the VIP lounge.

The plastic surgeon first carefully examined Duke's wound. Although the wound was large, its depth was just on the superficial layer. The recovery would be speedy after the plastic surgery. But Adina's wounds were still recovering. A plastic surgery plan could be carried out only after she completely recovered.

After they came out of the plastic surgery hospital, Adina sighed in relief. "The doctor said the injury on your face can be recovered within a month. It's awesome!"

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Duke softly said, "My injury is larger than yours. If I can recover, there's no question about yours."

Adina chuckled. "Why do you keep thinking that I care about my face very much?"

Beauty was a woman's best weapon, but it was also a woman's biggest potential danger. She already passed the age of loving to dress up, and she already gotten over these.

But since this man thought she cared about it, then she would let it be.

Whatever the case, medicine was very advanced now, so it was only a matter of time for her face to recover as before.

The two of them got into the car, left the hospital, and went home. But a flashlight shone behind them with a few clicks in a row.

Five minutes later, another news story became the trending topic again.

[#Adina visited the plastic surgery institution.]

This trending topic did not have photos only, but there were also animated pictures. The account described it as lively.

(Adina is confirmed to be disfigured. It is estimated that she will soon undergo plastic surgery.)

[Her natural face is ruined, and she will have a plastic face. She will not be any different from those female celebrities in the entertainment industry.]

(Adina is not a celebrity. Can you stop being so demanding?)

[Exactly. As long as her husband doesn't mind, why are you making such a fuss here?]

(Does her husband not care? Is Duke divorcing her?)

While all the netizens were in a heated discussion, the trending topic suddenly disappeared, and all tweets that retweeted the relevant news had been blocked.

Alden closed his laptop, and his eyes were filled with coldness.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 809

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 809

Chapter 809 All the four kids in the room looked at each other at a loss. Harold's eyes became teary. He sniffed and said, "I thought Mommy was just mildly injured. Why would this happen?"

"Mommy must be very sad..." Melody gloomily said.

She was a girl who loved to be pretty and loved to dress up, and so did Mommy.

If her face was ruined, she would be so sad that she cried every day. Mommy should have also cried. It was just that she did not cry in front of the four of them.

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"No matter what has happened to Mommy, she is still our Mommy," Alden indifferently said, "Don't act like this in front of Mommy, or she will think we despise her."

Harold quickly wiped his tears off. "Okay, I will not cry. I want to wait for Mommy to come back happily."

George pursed his lips before he softly said, "Mel, don't you have toys for makeup?"

Melody nodded. "Yes, Grandma bought it for me."

Grandma bought all the toys that girls loved, and she had a special dollhouse.

George fell into contemplative silence before he asked,

"Do you know how to apply makeup?"

"A little." Melody tilted her head. "What do you want to do, Georgie?"

Alden understood what George meant nearly as soon as George asked those questions. Alden immediately searched for a photo online and showed Melody. "You put on this makeup for the four of us."

Harold ran upstairs and carried the makeup box down.

Melody rolled up her sleeves and excitedly started putting makeup on the three of her brothers.

When Adina and Duke arrived home, it was unusually quiet.

In the past, as soon as she pushed the car door open and got out, Harold and Melody would speedily run over and rush into her arms, but she did not see them today. Were they still taking the afternoon nap?

Adina took off the mask. When she was about to put it into her pocket, she thought for a while, and she still put it on.

The wounds on her face were quite severe. Because they were in the recovery stage, there was some discoloration. If she went in like this, she would definitely scare the kids.

Both Duke and her entered the house with a mask on their face.

It was in the afternoon. When the evening sun shone in from the French window, the golden warm light in the house looked quiet and beautiful.

“Mr. Brown, where are the kids?” Adina softly asked.

Mr. Brown was busy with work when he answered, “They were still playing with toys in the afternoon just now. Why did all of them go missing at once? They should have gone upstairs.”

Duke wanted to go upstairs, but Adina immediately stopped him. “Shh! I think they want to play peekaboo. Let’s go upstairs gently and scare them.”

Duke immediately cooperated with her, and the two of them walked upstairs gently.

Mr. Brown, who was busy in the living room, smiled in relief.

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Master and Mdm. Winters were now really close. It looked like he did not need to worry that they would divorce anymore.

Adina gently pushed open the door of the dollhouse. The curtains were tightly closed, and the light in the room was very dark. She could tell that the kids were hiding there.

She purposely said, “Well, they are not here. When did the kids go? Will they be hiding on the tree in the courtyard?”

She took a step backward and acted as if she would close the door.

A few restless figures behind the curtain immediately jumped out. Harold was the first to rush over. “Mommy, we are here!”

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Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 810

Chapter 810 Melody followed. "Mommy, did we hide very well this time? You and Daddy could not find us!"

George and Alden also walked out from behind the curtains.

Adina subconsciously chuckled.

In the past, George and Alden disdained playing this kind of peekaboo game that children liked to play, but they actually played with Harold and Melody today. It looked like kids were easily assimilated among each other.

When Adina was about to speak, she suddenly became stunned.

When the light outside the window shone on their faces, there were a total of scars on the four faces. They were clearly red lipstick marks. With the eyeshadow and foundation as finish-off, they looked like very deep wounds.

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"Mommy, Mel put this makeup on for us," Harold proudly said, "Georgie said this makeup is called Scar Makeup. It's very popular on the internet now. Does it look good?"

Adina's eyes suddenly became watery.

The kids must have seen the online news, so they put two scars on their faces.

How fortunate she was to have four kids who were so well-behaved and sensible.

"Mommy, don't cry." Alden walked over. He reached out to help her wipe off the tears that streamed down her cheek. "Every time we go out, we will put on scar makeup together. All our family members will have scars on our faces. Nobody dares to say anything again."

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Melody nodded, and her eyes brightened. "Mommy, I think I seem to look better after I have two more scars on my face."

George pursed his lips and said, "Mommy, no matter how you look, we will still love you." "Me too. I also love you."

Duke squatted down and held the group of five in his arms.

The family of six had wounds on their faces, and the scene looked very beautiful in the golden evening light.

Buzz!

The ringtone of her phone suddenly rang at an inappropriate time.

Adina immediately let go of the kids before she cast a glance at the caller ID. It was a call from Dillon.

The news on the internet today was getting more and more attention, so she guessed that Dillon also felt uncomfortable after he saw it.

Adina picked up the call, and she said in a relaxing tone, "I'm really fine. The wounds on my face can be recovered when I go to the plastic surgery institution after some time. Mr. Jones, please don't worry."

"Addy, I'm calling you to tell you that the dress I customized for you will arrive tomorrow morning. Do you have the time to come and try it out?"

Adina smiled. "Sure, what is the time?"

"Just come over when you get up. By the way, the dresses for the four kids have also been done." After Dillon said that, he immediately explained again, "The kids don't have to attend the reunion banquet. I just want to personally give a set of clothes for each of the kids."

When Adina heard him nervously explaining, she said casually, "Okay, I'll take the kids over tomorrow."

After Adina hung up, she saw that the kids widened their eyes and looked at her. Their eyes looked puzzled.

Harold curiously asked, "Mommy, why would Grandpa Dillon want to customize clothes for us?"

Melody tilted her head and said, "I feel that Grandpa Dillon seems to be very concerned about you, Mommy. Why is that so?"

Adina also did not plan to hide this from the kids. She squatted down and softly said, "Actually, Grandpa Dillon is my biological father, so he is also your biological grandfather."

Harold looked surprised. "But isn't your father Aaron Daugherty?"

Mommy was Dew's stepsister, so was Aaron not their biological grandfather? Why did it become Dillon?