

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 811

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 811

Chapter 811 Harold appeared surprised, and so did Melody.

Meanwhile, Alden and George looked relatively calm as if they had already known about it.

"This is slightly complicated. In short, Dillon is my biological father, and my biological father is your biological grandfather. You can just call him Grandpa," Adina smiled and spoke.

Harold jumped up high. "Awesome! I finally have a grandpa!"

He used to hate Dew, so he refused to call Aaron" Grandpa."

He had met Dillon with his mommy a few times. Dillon treated his mommy really nicely and even gave him some pocket money. Most importantly, Grandpa would guide him in drawing. He enjoyed having a grandpa.

Melody's eyes also lit up. "I have Mommy, Daddy, three elder brothers, Grandma, and Papa Brown. Now I have a grandpa. I'm so happy!"

"You still have an uncle," Adina said as she smiled.

Alden took a look at Adina and realized that his mommy's smile was not fake.

It looked like she sincerely accepted the Jones family and also wanted them to approach the Jones family. He was just worried that the Jones family might have acknowledged his mommy only because she was Mdm. Winters.

"I've investigated the Jones family. Your grandpa and uncle are sincere toward your mommy. As for the others, you don't have to bother with them," said Duke indifferently, dispelling the last worry in Alden and George's hearts.

Early the next morning, Adina and the four children went out.

Duke wanted to handle the problems that Earl had left behind in Winters Corporation, so he departed after he sent them to the dress boutique.

Just as Adina approached the boutique's door with her kids, Dillon quickly walked forward.

He was dressed in a silvery gray tuxedo today. He had an ocean blue tie on his collar, and he looked like a noble gentleman.

"Addy, Georgie, Hal, Al, Mel, come in with me. Hurry! Your outfits are wonderful!" When Dillon spoke, his voice trembled slightly. He was clearly nervous.

Harold blinked as he said, "Grandpa, why are you so nervous?"

"I—I'm not nervous. Haha! Wait a minute!" Dillon widened his eyes. "What did you call me?"

"We call you 'Grandpa.!' Melody tilted her head and said, "You're Mommy's father, so you're our grandpa. Is there anything wrong?"

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Dillon was worked up and nervous. He looked at Adina and asked, "Addy, did you teach the kids to address me that way?"

Adina nodded. "Dad, let's go inside first."

Dillon had yet to digest being called "Grandpa." When Adina called him Dad, he was instantly dazed.

He had been worried that Addy would hate him and refuse to accept him. He was afraid that she would refuse to consider him as her father. Unexpectedly...

She called him "Dad" so quickly, and it happened out of the blue. "Okay, my good girl," Dillon answered. However, he realized that Adina had already brought the children into the boutique.

Harold covered his mouth and snickered. "Grandpa's response is slow like a giraffe. Haha!"

Melody blinked. "I think Grandpa looks kind of cute."

George cleared his throat and said, "You can't describe an elder as cute."

"But describing Grandpa as kind doesn't seem quite right either," Alden said indifferently. "Cute is a good word."

At least their grandpa did not look so cunning, and he also treated their mommy well.

Dillon quickly caught up to them. He stroked his nose and said, "Addy, you walk really fast. I nearly can't keep up."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 812

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 812

Chapter 812 Adina smiled faintly. Let's start trying on the dresses now."

The shop assistant pushed a row of dresses over.

There were two custom-made dresses. One was a pink waist-length tassel dress that looked elegant and ladylike, while the other one was a snow-colored lace dress that looked pure and unworldly.

There was a similarity between the dresses: they were very conservative. Her arms and legs would be covered up.

They looked like dresses that an eighteen-year-old girl would wear.

Adina chuckled.

It seemed that daughters were always little girls to their fathers.

She took the two gowns into the dressing room and put them on.

The dresses appeared simple, but they were actually complex. There were layers on the hem of the dresses, giving the dresses a dignified, vintage, and elegant air.

It took Adina about eight minutes before she could put the pink dress on. When she buckled the belt on her waist

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and was about to walk out of the dressing room, she heard some people whispering outside. They seemed to be discussing her.

"Did you see that? She has two scars on her face."

“The scars are so deep. Even plastic surgery might not be able to get rid of them. She’s hideous.”

“Her face is ruined, yet she still shamelessly puts on such expensive haute couture. The dresses are wasted on her.”

“Okay, stop talking. She’s still trying on the dresses inside.”

The female assistants lowered their voices.

Adina simply pulled open the door and walked out. She flashed them a bright faint smile.

The female assistants were startled, and they immediately stood in a row. “You look beautiful in this gown,” they said respectfully. “Is the gown or the person beautiful?” Adina asked with a faint smile.

These service assistants had the ability to be two-faced. They had just mocked Adina for looking ugly moments ago, but all of them complimented her politely now. “Your beauty makes the gown beautiful of course. You have a very delicate figure.”

Adina looked at herself in the mirror. “I was worried that

I would look hideous since there are two scars on my face, but after looking at your faces, I suddenly think I’m not that ugly.”

Her whisper took the few assistants aback.

They looked ordinary. Even if Adina was disfigured, their faces would still not come close to her in terms of beauty.

“Wow! Mommy, you look so beautiful!”

“Mommy, this pink dress is gorgeous!”

Her four children also walked out of their dressing rooms in their outfits, and they surrounded Adina as they kept twirling

Adina put aside her displeasure before she chuckled and said, “Your dresses look great too. You’re like princes and a princess in a fairy tale.”

Dillon nodded in satisfaction. “Addy, this gown is lovely. Do you still want to try that white dress?”

Adina did not want to try anything else on, mainly because trying out a dress was very tedious.

However , Melody held the hem of her dress and said, " Mommy, my dress is white. Can you wear the same color as mine?"

Adina smiled helplessly. "Okay, I'll go in and get changed."

She turned around and entered the dressing room again.

The four children outside looked exchanged glances, and slyness flashed in their eyes.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 813

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 813

Chapter 813 Seeing that the dressing room was closed , Harold took Melody to the dress section on the side.

He spoke like a professional, "Mel, I think your white dress doesn't look very nice. Should we change your dress?"

A service assistant immediately came over from the side and respectfully said, "Which one would you like, Miss? I can bring it over for you."

Melody glanced in the service assistant's direction before she held out her chubby finger and said, "I want that beautiful ma'am to get the dress for me."

The female assistant whom she pointed at felt somewhat flattered.

Adina would likely divorce Duke, but these kids would still be the young masters and the lady in the Winters family. Even if their parents were divorced, it would not change their status in the family. It was a great honor to be personally appointed to serve the little princess.

Most importantly, the little girl even called her " beautiful," while Adina had implied that she was ugly.

Clearly, the children had the most accurate judgment.

The female assistant walked over politely. "Miss, which dress would you like?"

Harold pointed at a pink dress with lace patterns on the other end. He grinned and said, "I think that one suits my sister. You can bring it over first."

The female assistant immediately turned around and went to get the dress.

The dresses on that row were the latest limited–edition dresses in the boutique. The assistant was being extra careful as she was afraid of creating any wrinkles on the dress.

When the assistant turned around, she silently stretched one foot out.

She was completely focused on the dress in her hand and did not notice the floor at all. Somehow, she ended up falling straight to the ground.

Rip!

A hole was torn in the dress as it got caught on the iron shelf next to her.

The female assistant was shocked. She stared at the hole in a daze, and she was totally petrified.

The other service assistants at the side were equally shocked, but nobody dared to help her as they were afraid of getting involved.

"Uh–oh, the dress is torn." *Melody's* soft voice rang out.

Ma'am , you ruined the dress. You'll have to pay for it."

The word "pay" instantly snapped the service assistant out of her daze. She suddenly remembered that she had stumbled into something. Otherwise, how could she have fallen on such flat ground? When she turned around, she saw Harold looking at her with a proud smirk. "It was you!"

The female service assistant got up from the ground in anger.

However, she stood up swiftly before she unhooked the lace that had gotten caught on the iron shelf.

Bang!

As a result, she brought down the whole iron shelf, and a row of dresses fell to the ground.

The dresses were not made of glass or porcelain, so nothing would happen to them even if they fell down. Unfortunately, there was a vase on the iron shelf, and the broken

pieces were scattered on the dress pile. Once those little shards got stuck in the dresses, they would never be sold.

“Wow! Ma’am, you’re amazing! You destroyed a few dozen dresses on your own. You’ll have to compensate a

lot,” Harold spoke as if he took joy in her misfortune.

The female assistant was shocked at first, but she soon felt angry. “You purposely tripped me with your foot. If someone has to compensate, it should be you!”

“Ma’am, you’re wrong,” George said indifferently. “The dresses are in your hands, and you’re the one who fell down. It’s your fault, so you should naturally bear the consequences. My brother just happened to be here today. But if a dog were here, would you ask it to compensate too?”

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 814

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children

Chapter 814

Chapter 814 Harold was speechless. George was right, but why did his point sound a little strange? Why did he have to compare him to a dog?

“The surveillance camera will have your proof,” Alden said. “Even if we go to court , you’ll still need to pay for these losses. Someone should calculate how much money she needs to pay in total.”

A shocked female service assistant at the side immediately took a calculator and approached them to calculate the cost.

There was a total of seventeen dresses. The cheapest was \$180,000 while the most expensive was nearly \$500,000. The total came to about \$5,000,000.

The female service assistant’s face turned pale in response to the huge blow.

She could not even afford to compensate for one piece, much less so many pieces.

“What happened?”

Halfway through fitting her fitting, Adina heard the noise outside. She immediately put on the dress and walked out to see the mess in the lobby.

Harold seemed to enjoy the person's misfortune as he described it. "Mommy, that lady destroyed a dozen dresses. She needs to pay \$5,000,000."

"No, it wasn't me." The female service assistant's lips trembled as she said, "Ms. Daugherty, your son purposely tripped me, so I fell. I shouldn't bear the consequences alone."

Adina looked at Harold and noticed that the boy was stroking his nose guiltily.

When she thought about it, she understood what happened. This female service assistant had led the gossip about her, and her children heard it, so they directed this scene.

She picked up the first dress nonchalantly. "We'll bear the cost for this dress."

The female service assistant was stunned. "What about the remaining seventeen pieces?"

"The Winters family is rich, but we won't pay the bill for someone else's mistake," Adina indifferently said, "My son was a part of the reason this dress is ruined, but the other seventeen pieces have nothing to do with us." Adina just took the dress and paid the bill at the counter.

The female service assistant was terrified. She went weak in the knees and sat on the ground. When she looked at the mess, she covered her face and cried hopelessly.

While Adina paid, she said to the kids, "When you want to punish someone, you shouldn't involve yourself." The children had been fairly reasonable in the incident today, but upon closer look, they could easily be labeled as bullies.

Harold blinked. "So, you don't blame me, Mommy?" Adina smiled gently. "You did it to vent some anger on my behalf, so why would I blame you? But there's clearly a better way to handle this. You should think twice before you act."

Alden pursed his lips and said, "That was the only way to remind the service assistant that she can't just gossip about anyone."

He knew that it was easy to leave a bad reputation because of such an incident, but he did not care at all as long as he could avenge his mommy. Dillon had been in the men's section. He only heard about the incident from the service assistant after he chose his outfit and came out. He gazed coldly at the female service assistant, who intended to beg for his mercy, and he replied indifferently, "If you had taken the initiative to apologize to Addy instead of immediately putting the blame on the child, perhaps I could have still paid this debt for you. But you're still young. It's possible for you to clear your debt

in this lifetime if you work hard.”

Following that, he took Adina and the children out of the boutique.

Dillon looked apologetic once they left the venue. “I’m sorry, Addy. I shouldn’t have taken you to this boutique. It’s all my fault.”

Adina smiled casually, “They have the right to say anything they want. I’m not bothered by what they say. There are two scars on my face, but I don’t find myself ugly.”

Dillon sighed.

No girl could bear to have her face suddenly ruined. Addy just said that to make him feel at ease, right?

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 815

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children

Chapter 815

Chapter 815 The first thing Dillon did after he went home was go to Mr. Jones. “Dad, if I remember correctly, you know a famous foreign plastic surgeon. Can you introduce him to me?”. When Mr. Jones heard what Dillon said, his face instantly darkened. “Dillon , you didn’t listen to a thing I said to you, did you?”

Dillon pursed his lips. “Dad, Addy is my daughter. I owed it to her for the twenty–three years I missed. Now, she’s finally acknowledged me as her father, so I can’t ignore her.”

“She’s an illegitimate daughter. If you take her back, it’ll make everyone in Sea City laugh at the Jones family!” Mr. Jones said angrily. “If she’s still Mdm. Winters, it’s fine for us to take her back. But the divorce situation between her and Duke was such a big fuss some time ago. They might divorce at any time. Taking her back won’t do the Jones family any good.”

“I just want to make it up to her. I don’t want any benefits! Even if my daughter is a beggar on the street, I’ll still take her back.” Dillon clenched his fists. “It doesn’t matter if you support me or oppose me, the reunion banquet will still be held in three days.”

“Uncle Dillon, Grandpa is actually thinking for your own good,” Jasmine said as she pretended to be obedient. “ You should also think about why Adina didn’t rush back to

the Jones family previously. She just got married to Duke at that time, so she looked down on us. Now that she's falling out with the Winters family, she's in a rush to find new support. Hence, she's willing to acknowledge you as her father. Uncle Dillon, you better not let Adina fool you."

Dillon looked at Jasmine with disappointment. He never had a daughter in the past, so he had projected all his fatherly love on his niece.

He would buy Jasmine all the good things.

Yet, Jasmine was slandering his biological daughter now. He felt really disheartened.

"Addy is my daughter. Whether you accept her or not, it has nothing to do with me," Dillon firmly said before he turned around and left.

He had come to ask about the plastic surgeon, but his breathing had become uneven due to anger.

After he disappeared through the door, Jasmine said, "Grandpa, are you really not going to the reunion banquet?"

"If I don't go, won't everyone in Sea City laugh at the Jones family for falling apart?" Mr. Jones said coldly.

The Jones family had initially been a small family, so back then, it had been fine to bring back an illegitimate daughter. Even so, it was mainly because Mr. Jones did not like to see Dillon do things in his own way.

If Dillon had been as insistent with Daniel, would Daniel have lost the qualification to compete for the heir?

Jasmine could not retain her smile.

There was conflict between Adina and her. If Adina returned to the Jones family, she might not want to come back every day.

She really did not want to see Adina walking around in front of her.

"Grandpa, Adina still has four kids. Are you planning to let the four illegitimate kids stay in the Jones family too?" Jasmine asked softly. Mr. Jones narrowed his eyes. "The kids are the bloodline of the Winters family. If we establish a good relationship with the kids, perhaps we can maintain the relationship with the Winters family as well."

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His words made Jasmine's heart sink.

Adina was not going to be Mdm. Winters anymore. She was already disfigured, and she had fallen from the top.

Yet, all of that was not as important as having four children!

Relying on those four children alone, Adina did not need to worry about the rest of her life.

Jasmine curled her fingers tightly. "Jas, when Adina comes back to the Jones family, you may give her more guidance," Mr. Jones said sternly. "No one has ever educated her over the past twenty years, so she isn't very clear about the etiquette in big families. We must prevent her from embarrassing the Jones family!"

Jasmine faked a smile. "Yes, Grandpa."

After Jasmine left Mr. Jones' study room, her smile instantly disappeared.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 816

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 816

Chapter 816 Ask her to guide Adina? Ha! No way!

She could not wait to see Adina make a fool of herself. Why would she guide Adina?

However, since Adina, the former most beautiful woman in Sea City, was disfigured, a lot of people would surely attend the reunion banquet and watch the show.

When Jasmine thought of that, she laughed again. "You're still in the mood to laugh." Zhenny walked down and glanced at Jasmine indifferently. "Do you know that Adina is returning to the Jones family?"

Jasmine nodded. "So what if she comes back? She's just a Cinderella who's getting divorced. I'm not afraid of her."

"You have to be careful when she's back here," Zhenny softly said. "There's one more month of inspection before you're able to officially become the heir of Jones Corporation. If something goes wrong this month, your grandpa will re-examine."

Jasmine widened her eyes. "Is Adina returning to the Jones family just to trouble me?"

"It's a possibility. Anyway, you have to be careful in whatever you do. I'll send some people to monitor Adina too."

Zhenny curled her fingers with a cunning look.

After Adina took the four children home, she started preparing for dinner.

The children loved to eat the food she made, and she was also happy to cook nutritious meals for them.

As soon as she put on her apron and prepared to step into the kitchen, she saw a red luxurious car parked in front of the mansion. It was a car that she had never seen before.

Mr. Brown went forward and opened the car door respectfully. Then, a graceful lady got out of the driver's seat.

Adina recognized the lady. She had met her at the wedding. She was Duke's aunt-in-law.

Duke had an uncle and an aunt. His aunt had gotten married abroad and rarely returned, so Adina never met her.

His uncle was Beale Winters. He was managing the biggest subsidiary company under Winters Corporation.

Duke's father passed away a long time ago, while Mabel had been living abroad over the past few years, so the two families did not have much contact. Since Mabel had been living in Sea City, Mandy would come and visit sometimes, but this was Adina's first time meeting her.

Adina went out to welcome her. She smiled and said, "Aunt Mandy, what brings you here?"

Mandy smiled and said, "Someone gave me some good tea, so I've brought some over to let Mabel try it. How is Mabel? Is she getting better?" Mabel locked herself in the room every day. Even if she was fine, she would fall sick because of that. It was quite good to have someone her age talk to her. Adina took the tea. "She's resting upstairs. Aunt Mandy, you can head upstairs first. I'll bring the tea upstairs once it's ready."

"Thank you."

Mandy walked upstairs and gently knocked on the door.

“Come in,” Mabel answered weakly.

When Mandy entered the room and saw Mabel’s pale bare face, she was shocked. “Mabel, why have you fallen even more ill?”

The last time she visited had been half a month ago. At that time, she had heard that Duke and Adina were getting a divorce, and there had also been a rumor about Adina going missing. Therefore, she came over to ask about it. But Mabel was sick at that time, so she could not ask anything.

She only visited again when she heard that Duke and

Adina were getting back together. She initially thought that Mabel had recovered as well, but it seemed that Mabel’s had severely worsened.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 817

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children

Chapter 817

Chapter 817 Mabel took a sip of warm water to moisten her throat.

“I’m fine. I’ll be fine after I rest for a few more days,” she said softly.

“Mabel, you’re clearly having anxiety because you worry too much,” Mandy gently replied. “Both of us are in laws, and we’ve known each other for decades, so we’re closer than anyone else. Mabel, if anything’s on your mind, you can tell me. Keeping it to yourself will only make you sicker.”

Before Duke’s father passed away, Mabel and Mandy had been pretty close.

However, following the death of Mabel’s husband, her two sons could not get along. Mabel focused all her efforts on handling that matter, so she slowly drifted apart from Mandy. There was no way to tell an “outsider” about what had happened in the family. Mabel shook her head. “It’s really nothing. I’ll be fine in a few days.”

“Did Adina make you angry?” Mandy lowered her voice and said, “Duke got involved with another woman previously. Did she purposely vent her dissatisfaction on you because she dared not trouble Duke?”

“There’s no such thing,” Mabel said indifferently. “Addy is good. My illness has nothing to do with her.”

She had anxiety.

The biological brothers were fighting, and both of them wanted to kill each other.

It was the kind of thing that would give any mother anxiety.

She felt trapped on an isolated island with no one around her, and she was alone with this fear that could come at any moment.

“Mabel, don’t defend Adina. She really isn’t easy to get along with.” Mandy pursed her lips. “She’s the eldest daughter of the Daugherty family, but the family is bankrupt, and their youngest daughter has gone insane in prison. Yet, Adina has never visited the Daugherty family to check on them. I can only say that the Daugherty family has raised an ungrateful child.”

The Daugherty family’s affairs had spread among the circle with lower status in Sea City. Adina was the Daugherty family’s eldest daughter and Mdm. Winters, so some rich ladies gossiped about them in front of *Mandy*.

Those people made everything sound worse, but Mandy did not reiterate those words because she was afraid that Mabel would start to overthink.

“When Duke previously got involved with another

woman, Adina made such a big fuss, which caused the Winters family to be the topic of discussion among outsiders,” Mandy continued. “She seems so worrisome. Mabel, you have to ask Duke to protect the Winters family’s property so that Adina won’t steal it.”

Mabel sighed. “My illness really isn’t related to Addy.”

Mandy might not have said it outright, but Mabel could feel that Mandy wanted to relieve her worries.

So, the two of them just chatted.

Adina made two cups of tea before she turned around and said, “Georgie, Al, help me bring the tea upstairs for Grandma and Aunt Mandy.”

Harold quickly ran over. “Mommy, I’ll deliver the tea.”

“The tea is very hot. You’re careless, so forget it.” Adina avoided him before she handed the two cups of tea to George and Alden. These two boys were serious and attentive, so she was not afraid that they would accidentally burn themselves.

Harold stuck his tongue out. “I’ll go upstairs with Georgie and Alden to visit Grandma.”

Melody put down the toy in her hand. "I want to go upstairs too."

Adina smiled and shook her head before she turned around and prepared dinner in the kitchen.

The four children went upstairs together. Before they reached the door of Mabel's room, they heard parts of the conversation inside.

"She's the Daugherty family's daughter, but she doesn't even care about them. Why would she care about the Winters family?"

"She made such a big fuss over a trivial matter. A big family like the Winters family became a joke too."

When the children heard what Mandy said, their expressions darkened.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 818

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 818

Chapter 818 Harold kicked the room door open, put his hands on his waist, and yelled, "My mommy isn't a member of the Daugherty family. Why should she care about them? Besides, my mommy isn't a joke. Aunt Mandy, stop talking nonsense!"

Mandy looked extremely embarrassed. She had not just been caught bad-mouthing, but a four-year-old kid was also pointing at her face and reprimanding her. She pursed her lips. Just as she was about to speak, Alden beat her to it.

He looked at the pale Mabel. "Grandma, you clearly know that Aunt Mandy is wrong. Why didn't you stop her?"

Mabel's heart trembled when Alden stared at her.

She sighed before she said, "We were talking about another family. It has nothing to do with your mommy. You've misheard us."

"Grandma, Mommy really isn't a member of the Daugherty family." Melody blinked and said, "Mommy's biological father is my grandpa, Dillon Jones. He'll hold a reunion banquet in three days. You're sick, so you can't go, but Aunt Mandy can go."

The girl's voice was soft, but she sounded firm.

Mabel was stunned.

She did not know about such an important matter.

The reunion banquet would be held in three days, and she, the mother-in-law, actually did not know who her daughter-in-law's biological father was.

Clearly, Addy had no plans to invite her.

Mabel closed her eyes. "All of you may leave. I'm a little tired now."

Mandy was surrounded by the kids, and she could not handle them. She stood up without taking a sip of the tea and said, "Mabel, please rest well. I'll leave first. I'll come again and talk to you in a few days."

With that, Mandy turned around and left.

George stood beside the bed and spoke with a straight face. "Daddy has just been back for a few days. There are still signs of Earl Winters power in the Winters family, as well as Winters Corporation, and there are many crises to handle. Mommy doesn't plan on inviting anyone from the Winters family. So, she didn't invite Daddy and you, Grandma."

That was an explanation.

Mabel nodded. "I know. You can step out first." The children left the room and gently closed the door.

When Adina saw the kids come downstairs, she casually asked, "Why did Aunt Mandy leave when you went upstairs?"

"Mommy, don't talk to Aunt Mandy anymore." Harold pouted and said, "She bad-mouthed about you in front of Grandma!"

Adina was stunned. "Badmouthed me?"

"Yes, she talked badly about you. She's a bad person. She's a witch!" Harold huffed. "We won't welcome her to our home again!"

Adina chuckled and shook her head. "She's your grandma's guest. If your grandma wants to see her, she'll still be able to come to our house."

She already knew what Mandy had said about her before the kids told her.

After all, about twenty days ago, she had intentionally done a lot of bad things that ended up on the news to deal with Earl.

The negative press had roughly affected the Winters family as well.

Mandy must have said something in front of Mabel, and the children happened to hear it. They must have said something bad that made Mandy leave angrily. Adina did not mind it. As she picked some vegetables with the kids, Duke returned.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 819

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 819

Chapter 819

Duke changed his shoes at the entrance before he walked toward Adina.

He wrapped his arms around her slender waist while he rested his forehead on her forehead. The two of them looked into each other's eyes with strong affection.

"Daddy, don't kiss Mommy." Harold covered his eyes. "The four of us are still here. Please behave yourselves."

Adina blushed and pushed the man away. "Yes, please watch what you do."

The children were embarrassed, and the servants also hesitated to look over from afar.

"Let's go!" George cleared his throat and said, "Leave the vegetable picking to Daddy. Let's go and play!"

They were fed up with seeing them being so lovey-dovey every day!

The kids put the work aside and went to the living room to play. Adina's face turned red as she stuffed the basket of vegetables into Duke's arms. "Sort out the vegetables."

Then, she turned around and entered the kitchen to continue her work.

Duke smiled and chuckled.

He picked the vegetables at the dining table. When he raised his head, he could see the figure who was working in the kitchen. The atmosphere of being in a loving family melted his heart.

Perhaps such peace and happiness were what people pursued in their lives. And he was very lucky to have such a perfect family.

“Ah!”

A scream suddenly came from the kitchen.

Duke threw the vegetables and rushed in. He noticed that Adina’s index finger was bleeding. She must have accidentally cut it when she was cutting the vegetables.

Without a second thought, he put her delicate finger in his mouth and gently sucked on it.

Adina just felt a little pain in her index finger because of the suction. Perhaps, the artery of the fingers was connected to the heart. Even her heart twitched a little.

Some fractured scenes flashed through her mind. Isabelle’s ferocious smile, that knife that cut her face, the massive amount of blood, the stinging pain in her face, and Isabelle who died terribly from a shot in the head... Her expression changed, and she immediately pushed Duke away. “Can’t you be gentle? It hurts!”

Duke did not expect to be pushed away. He quickly

apologized , “Sorry, Addy. I’ll go and get the medical kit first.”

He quickly went to the living room to get some disinfectant and bandages before he returned. The moment he poured the disinfectant on Adina’s index finger, she suddenly screamed out of control.

“Don’t touch me, Duke Winters! It hurts!”

Her voice was uncontrollably sharp, piercing Duke’s ears.

Duke raised his head and saw that Adina’s expression was very abnormal. Her indifferent eyes were filled with ruthlessness.

It was an emotion that he had never seen in Addy’s eyes.

Maybe he had really used too much strength.

“I’m sorry, Addy. It’s my fault. I’ll be gentler this time!”

Just as Duke was about to continue the disinfection, Adina instantly moved her finger away. “No!” She sounded extremely cold.

Even though her finger was still bleeding, she turned around and rushed out of the kitchen. She quickly went upstairs and slammed the door with a loud thud.

“Daddy, what happened?”

“Why did Mommy suddenly go upstairs?”

“I think Mommy’s angry. Daddy, what did you do to make Mommy so mad?”

“Daddy, why are you still standing there? Go and apologize to Mommy!”

The four kids came over and kept babbling. Duke put the medical kit aside and frowned deeply. His eyes revealed that he was upset.

He did not know why Addy would get angry either.

Even if he had accidentally hurt her, she did not have to be this furious.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 820

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Chapter 820

Chapter 820 One could say that he had never seen Addy lose her temper like that ever since they met.

“It’s alright. I’ll just go upstairs and coax your mommy.” Duke comforted the children before he took the medical kit and went upstairs.

He knocked on the door gently. “Addy, your finger is still bleeding. Can you let me in to take care of your wound? Once I’m done, you can hit me or yell at me as much as you want.”

But there was no sound in the room.

Duke felt more puzzled.

Had he really used too much force?

He continued to knock on the door. "Addy, can you open the door first? We can talk in person if something's wrong."

The four children downstairs looked at each other.

Melody bit her bottom lip and said, "Why do I feel like Mommy's extremely angry this time?" |

"Mommy's finger seems to be bleeding," Alden pursed his lips and spoke.

When they were living abroad, no matter how serious the

injury was, his mommy would not mind it. Getting angry was even less likely. She was acting strange for some reason today. Did their dad do or say anything that offended their mom?

But their mommy did not usually act like this even when she was mad.

"Daddy's horrible! He can't even coax his wife!" Harold said in annoyance. "I'll go upstairs and ask Mommy to come out!"

George grabbed him by the back of his collar. "Can't you

see that Mommy's trying to act cute with Daddy?"

Melody's eyes lit up. "Yes, in the novel, after the female protagonist gets together with the male protagonist, she becomes very vulnerable and needs to be cared for. Now that Daddy's here to protect Mommy, she's starting to act cute."

Alden instantly stopped frowning. There had been no one to protect his mommy in the past, so his mommy had to learn how to face everything alone.

But now...

His mommy had a support system, so she was starting to behave more vulnerably.

It should be a good thing.

"Let's go and continue playing our puzzles."

George gathered them, and all four continued to play on the climbing mat in the living room.

The door to the master bedroom was closed.

Adina sat in the room in a daze, and her finger slowly stopped bleeding. Her wound was starting to form a scab, and it hurt when she touched it.

She heard someone knocking on the door, but the sounds became buzzing background noise. She wanted to hear what the man was saying, but she could not hear a word.

There seemed to be another internal mysterious force controlling her.

Adina closed her eyes and focused on getting rid of the noise in her mind.

It lasted for a long time, and she suddenly opened her eyes when someone burst through the door. Her mind instantly became blank, and she asked in a daze, "What's wrong?"

Duke immediately held her in his arms. "Addy, please don't do this again, okay? Can you not ignore me again? You can yell at me or get angry at me as much as you want, but don't ever lock yourself in the room alone like that."

The past twenty minutes felt like a century to him.

He was really afraid of losing her.

Adina was completely taken aback.

She tried so hard to recall what had just happened, but she only remembered cutting vegetables in the kitchen half an hour ago. How did she end up in the room all of a sudden?

She pushed Duke away and softly asked, "I'm not angry at you, and I didn't ignore you either. Duke, what happened?"

Duke stared at her and slowly said, "Don't you remember what just happened?"

Adina rubbed the back of her head strongly. "I just remember that I was cutting vegetables in the kitchen, and... yeah, I accidentally cut my finger..."