

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 841

Chapter 841 The Jones family discovered Adina less than a week ago. She did not have any network in Jones Corporation.

As for her ability, she couldnot possibly demonstrate her ability within a month.

Hence, the competition's approach was unfair to her.

Dillon considered the issue and said, "Father, I think a month is too short for thecontest.

We should give it half a year to allow Addy to adapt to Jones Corporation and its surroundings..."

The key was to develop Adina's network so that shehad a chance to prevail in the tough battle.

"Uncle Dillon, that's very funny," Jasmine played with her hair and said without hesitation.

"Back in the day, after my mother returned from abroad, she fought for her position with you even though she didn't have acomplete understanding of Jones Corporation.

My mother managed to adjust within a month's time, so I trust Adina can too." Dillon was frustrated whenhe heard her words.

Back then, he had shown no interest in succeeding Jones Corporation.

He agreed to join the succession contest only because he was afraid of Mr.Jones' continuous nagging.

Taking part in the succession contest was just for show.

Truth was, he did not care about it at all.

He gave up the position and allowed Zhenny to take it away from him.

He agreed to join the succession contest only because he was afraid of Mr.Jones' continuous nagging.

Taking part in the succession contest was just for show.

Truth was, he did not care about it at all.

He gave up the position and allowed Zhenny to take it away from him.

However, Jasmine said that Zhenny had gained the position based on her own ability.

Was that not irritating? “Father, even though Jas’ surname is Yackley, she’s your granddaughter.

She addresses you as her grandpa.

Both of them are your granddaughters.

You have to be fair to them,” Zhenny said indifferently.

Daniel pursed his lips and said, “If half a year isn’t feasible.

How about three months?” If Jasmine had not deceived him, Adina would not have gotten involved in this fight for power.

Adina had not truly mingled with the Jones family.

She could not possibly win if she was only given a month.

“A month will suffice”

A silvery voice rang out.

Adina appeared nonchalant as she curled the corners of her lips upward and said, “If we’re given threemonths or half a year, she won’t accept it when she loses.

I won’t have the time to get into trouble with her in case she requests a do-over.” Jasmine flew into a fit of rage upon hearing Adina’s words.

“How arrogant of you, Adina. I hope it won’t be a one-sided match,” she said coldly.

Both of them exchanged glances, and the atmosphere was filled with hostility.

Of course, Adina looked calm and indifferent.

Meanwhile, Jasmine could not hold back her anger.

Her eyes filled with hostility.

“Since Addy agrees with it, the period of the contest will tentatively last for a month,” said Mr. Jones with a straight face.

“We have three major projects in Jones Corporation.

We've invested more than \$2,000,000,000 in these three projects, and you can choose one of them for your assessment.

After a month, we'll assess your performance mainly based on the level of the project's completion as well as its estimated profits." The score of the projects accounted for fifty percent of the overall score, so they weighed a lot.

The one who won in terms of the projects would most likely be the successor.

Adina had learned from Duke about Jones Corporation's three major projects.

The petrochemical project was the largest project with the most capital investment.

As such, it would most likely be the project that could generate a higher estimated profit.

Besides, Zhenny was the one who started the project.

Hence, Jasmine would almost certainly choose the petrochemical project as her assessment.

Sure enough, Jasmine spoke before her.

"I'll choose first. Adina, I hope you don't mind." Adina gave her a faint smile.

"Be my guest." Dillon got worked up.

"Father, I think it's best to draw lots.

That seems fairer." The petrochemical project was certainly the best project among the rest.

Aside from its high capital investment and high return, it was, most importantly, in the hands of the company's largest shareholder.

Obtaining the petrochemical project was equivalent to obtaining the largest shareholder's support.

Zhenny smiled wickedly.

"I have no qualms with drawing lots.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 842

Chapter 842 Regardless of which project it was, she had all the network and the final say.

“Father, let’s just follow Grandpa’s suggestion,” Adina said calmly.

“It’s good that we can choose freely so that we won’t complain about it in case one of us loses.” Adina understood Jasmine well, so she purposely said that.

Jasmine snorted.

“Don’t regret your own words.” Adina spread her hands and nonchalantly said, “There’s nothing to regret.

Do you really think I care about taking over Jones Corporation?” Jasmine was put on the spot once again.

In Jasmine’s eyes, Adina was a b*tch that had come to cause her trouble.

Adina provoked Jasmine’s anger with every word she spoke and every glance she cast her way.

It took Jasmine all of her willpower to suppress her anger.

As Adina had predicted, Jasmine chose the petrochemical project.

“I’ll take the resort project then,” Adina said indifferently.

The resort project was ranked second among the three.

It was a mediocre project in every aspect.

Dillon let out a sigh and did not say anything.

Mr. Jones continued to preside over the meeting.

“I’ll take the resort project then,” Adina said indifferently.

The resort project was ranked second among the three.

It was a mediocre project in every aspect.

Dillon let out a sigh and did not say anything.

Mr. Jones continued to preside over the meeting.

“Next, we’re going to make personnel arrangements. I’ll divide everyone here into two teams. You have to earn some achievements within a month. Those with outstanding

performance will be promoted. You can choose your own team.” Jones Corporation only had three major projects for this quarter, and most of the staff had been assigned to the two projects.

In other words, they needed to compete with each other.

Most of the great families blessed with many children and grandchildren in Sea City selected their heirs in that manner.

Mr. Jones did not create new rules and went through the same flow of procedures.

The meeting room fell silent for a while before someone spoke up.

“I’ve been handling the petrochemical project all this while. I’ll choose to stay with the project. I’ll help Ms. Yackley produce some good results.” Mr. Lawson was the first to raise his voice.

Aside from the Jones family, he was the largest shareholder.

He was in his mid-fifties, and he had a good reputation in the company.

Right after he responded, the remaining people spoke up.

“Mdm. Jones promoted me, so I’d like to help Ms. Yackley complete the petrochemical project.” “Even though I’m currently in charge of the resort project, I’d like to give the petrochemical project a try. It’s a different project. Ms. Yackley, I hope you’ll give me a chance.” There was a total of forty to fifty people inside the meeting room.

More than thirty of them took their stands and joined Jasmine’s team.

The remaining dozen belonged to the mid-tier management.

They were not even close with Jasmine, much less Adina.

Hence, they thought it best to keep quiet and wait for their arrangement.

Zheny gradually smoothed out her creased eyebrows upon hearing the crowd’s opinions.

She had not wasted her efforts in rallying the crowd behind Jasmine.

They did not disappoint her at the most crucial moment.

Comparatively, Dillon looked pale.

He had never expected the top management and shareholders to not show him even the slightest respect.

He finally realized how secure his younger sister's position was in the company.

He was about to say something, but Adina tugged on his arm.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 843

Chapter 843 "For those who haven't spoken their minds, may I know what your decisions are?" Adina smirked and asked, "Are there any of you who want to join me on my resort project?" Right after she spoke, the meeting room fell silent.

Those who had not taken a stand did not want to get involved in the Jones family's internal strife for power.

If they sided with the wrong team, they would be removed from Jones Corporation.

Jasmine smiled hypocritically.

"Adina, how about I assign two men to help you in your team? You can't handle the project all by yourself." Given such a big project, they would need at least a dozen people on their management team.

A single person could not possibly come up with everything for the project.

Fortunately, Zhenny's position in the company was secure.

A word from her, and none of the staff would dare to go against her...

Since Adina wanted to compete with her to be Jones Corporation's successor, Jasmine would make Adina fail in everything she did so that she would become a laughing stock in the company! Jasmine's smile grew increasingly prominent.

Just then, a man in his mid-thirties spoke hesitantly by the corner.

"I'm the marketing manager, Graham Tissot.

I've been tracking the market data for the resort project, so I have a good understanding of it.

Ms. Daunhertv. I hope you can give me a chance." Adina smiled.

Just then, a man in his mid-thirties spoke hesitantly by the corner.

"I'm the marketing manager, Graham Tissot.

I've been tracking the market data for the resort project, so I have a good understanding of it.

Ms. Daugherty, I hope you can give me a chance." Adina smiled.

"Mr. Tissot, thank you for trusting me.

I look forward to working with you." She had assumed that no one would join her team.

It turned out that her personality and charm had attracted some of them.

Right after Graham spoke, another assistant manager from another department took the initiative to join the resort project.

In the end, only two of them joined Adina's team.

Adina was not bothered by it.

Even if no one joined her team, she was confident that she could handle the project well.

Meanwhile, Zhenny did not care about the two small fries.

She smiled faintly and said, "Aside from Mr. Tissot and Mr. Wilson, who else wants to join the resort project?" The crowd fell silent.

"The petrochemical project is large. Everyone will have to work hard on it," Zhenny said happily.

Jasmine stood up.

She pretended to be polite and graceful as she said, "I'm still young and unsure of many things. I hope all of you can guide me. I'll learn with all my heart and live up to your expectations."

With that, the top management meeting ended.

Zhenny and Jasmine left the meeting room with their supporters in high spirits.

The meeting room soon became empty, and Mr. Jones said, "Addy, I'm not trying to be biased.

Jones Corporation has always followed the principles of fairness and discretion.

I can't force my staff to work on the resort project." Adina nodded.

"I won't accept those who have been forced to join my team either.

They could even tamper with my project from the shadows." Mr. Jones nodded with satisfaction.

Even though Adina was placed in a disadvantageous position during the meeting, she remained calm, composed, and elegant.

It was as if nothing could change her disposition, not even heaven collapsing from above.

Initially, Mr. Jones did not regard his illegitimate granddaughter highly.

He only agreed to let Adina join the succession contest because she protected her stepbrother.

Right now, Mr. Jones had to admit that he admired Adina.

Although she did not grow up in the Jones family, she exuded the spirit and toughness that belonged to the Jones family.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 844

Chapter 844 "Addy, I have two managers with me. They've been managing Jones Corporation's properties in other areas. They're very capable. I'll ask them to help you," Mr. Jones said coolly.

"With their help, I believe you can find the point of breakthrough in the resort project."

Adina was surprised.

During the reunion banquet, Mr. Jones did not seem to be fond of her.

Why did he do a one-eighty right after the meeting? Adina smiled and said, "Grandpa, we have to be fair during the succession contest.

If I accept your help, Jasmine will fixate on this issue and use it against me.

Even if I become the final winner, I won't win the contest honorably."

"Are they winning the contest honorably, then?" Daniel was young, and he could not hold back his anger.

“There are more than fifty people in the top management, and forty sided with them. It would take a miracle for them to lose the contest.”

Adina found his angry expression funny.

“So, you don’t think they’ll lose, huh?” Daniel pursed his lips and did not say anything.

The two projects were unequal in terms of volume, and there was a huge difference in the arrangement of staff for them.

There was a gap from the beginning of the race.

It was clear to see who would win and lose the contest.

“Grandpa, Father, Daniel, don’t worry,” Adina said with a smile.

“I have my own network.

I don’t need their help.” She had been living in Sea City for half a year.

She had accumulated many resources and networks from her two companies.

The resort project was not a huge matter for her.

“I’ll ask the two managers to help you out.

Zhenny won’t dare say about against it,” Mr.Jones said calmly.

“Both of them are experienced staff in Jones Corporation.

They’ve been working under me since they were your age.

Therefore, they understand the ins and outs of the company.

With them around, you can finish the project more efficiently and effectively.” It was hard to turn down a person’s kind offer, especially when the person was an elder.

Hence, Adina did not refuse him and accepted his kindness with a smile.

Mr.Jones had seemingly expected today’s situation.

Thus, he transferred the two managers back long ago.

One of them was the CEO of South Cairnstan , Mr.Owen, and the other was the CEO of East Cairnstan , Mr.Jared.

They had worked hard for thirty to forty years before gaining their current positions.

They were level-headed and experienced.

“Addy, you can have a meeting with them.

If you have any questions, you can come to me.

After Mr. Jones finished speaking, he turned around and left the meeting room.

“Addy, I’m also part of Jones Corporation.

I want to join your team,” said Daniel.

“Although I lack the ability, I can slowly learn.” Adina nodded happily.

“Okay, you’ll work with me for this month.” She did not show any interest in succeeding Jones Corporation, and she would pass the corporation to Daniel in the future.

Dillon was thankful.

Never in his wildest dream did he expect the siblings to get along so well.

He turned around and left the meeting room, giving space to the remaining people to discuss the resort project.

Adina was the project’s main handler.

Her team had a total of six members including herself, Daniel, Graham, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Owen, and Mr. Jared.

Graham had been involved in the resort project before, so he provided them with a general idea about the project.

“The initial investment for this project is S 1,000,000,000.

When it comes to the middle of the year, they will add another \$1,000,000,000.

By the end of the year, they will analyze the project’s progress before adding another sum...

So far, project planning has come to an end.

It’s in the middle of the development stage...

The resort is located offshore of Sea City.

They plan to turn it into a sea paradise resort..." Adina nodded.

What Graham told her was similar to the information she had received from Duke.

The project was good, but its profitability and influence were no match for the petrochemical project.

She was about to say something when she noticed Mr.Owen stroke his chin.

She smiled and asked, "Mr.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 845

Chapter 845 Mr. Owen and Mr. Jared were in their mid-fifties, and they exuded a majestic aura. Meanwhile, Graham and Mr. Wilson were only in their early thirties.

Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared overwhelmed them effortlessly with their presence.

Even so, Adina did not show much reaction.

She grinned and said, "Mr.Owen, Mr.Jared, both of you are my grandfather's most trusted staff.

Don't hesitate to speak your mind.

I will take your opinions into careful consideration." "If you can manage the resort project well, it will produce promising results.

However, if you insist on using it to compete with the petrochemical project, you're just making a fool out of yourself," Mr.

Owen said in a deep voice.

"Ms.Daugherty, I would suggest that you take this project as training and not be overly ambitious so that you won't be distracted..."

Adina's smilefroze.

"Mr.Owen, are you saying that I should give up on the succession contest?"

"Ms.Daugherty, Mr.Owen is being honest," said Mr.Jared.

"Ms.Yackley has established her own force in the corporation.

Besides, she can learn everything from Mdm.Jones.

You can't possibly compete with her.

Instead of fighting a war that you'll surely lose, you might as well learn as much as you can from this project..." "Mr.Owen, Mr.Jared, your opinions are very interesting.

"Adina smirked.

"But your words are not the kind of advice I want to hear at this stage.

If you don't have the intention of helping me to win the contest, please leave.

I don't keep people who don't share the same goals." Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared appeared troubled.

They were Mr.Jones' confidants as well as his most trusted staff.

Even Mr.Jones showed them respect.

However, Adina drove them away without hesitation.

Indeed, illegitimate children did not know any manners!

"Ms.Daugherty, since you've said so, we won't be so thick-skinned to stay here anymore." Mr.Jared stood up and walked out of the meeting room.

"Ms.Daugherty, when you lose the contest, don't forget our words today," Mr.Owen said right after, The duo then left the room.

A look of concern filled Daniel's eyes.

"Adina, I don't think we should let them leave our team." Graham nodded.

"Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared started their career in Jones Corporation from the bottom. They have a wealth of experience. With their guidance , we can work on the resort project more efficiently. Even though we might not surpass Ms. Yackley and her team..."

Adina snorted.

"Unfortunately, Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared didn't show the slightest intention to guide us..." Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared were loyal to Mr.Jones, but they were aware that Jones Corporation would fall into Zhenny and Jasmine's hands at the end of the day.

Hence, they could not risk offending Zhenny.

Those two were disloyal to her.

There was no point in keeping them since they would not provide her with any benefits.

As a result, the meeting room was left with four people.

Graham and Mr. Wilson had taken the initiative to join Adina's group.

They continued to raise their opinions and express constructive opinions.

Hence, Adina had a better understanding of the project.

She calmly said, "Well go on a field trip to the project site tomorrow. That's all for today." They dismissed the meeting and left the meeting room.

As they arrived at the left corner of the meeting room, they heard the sound of someone talking.

Mr. Owen and Mr. Jared had left the meeting room for more than twenty minutes.

Right now, they were talking to Zhenny.

The three of them were laughing and chatting happily.

It was clear that they were close to one another.

Daniel's face darkened.

"Zhenny has bribed them since the beginning.

I'm going to tell Grandpa about this." "Don't you find that childish?" Adina glared at him." Only children complain to their parents.

As adults, we have to prove them." Daniel's face turned red.

"I'm not a child anymore."

"Then prove them wrong. Make Mr. Owen and Mr. Jared regret their words," Adina said coolly.

"Keep your anger to yourself. Let's go."

Graham and Mr. Wilson exchanged glances before they followed Adina.

They looked straight ahead as they passed by Zhenny and her group.

"Zhenny, why aren't you busy yet?" Adina grinned.

“Oh, Mr.Owen, Mr.Jared, you’re here, too! I thought you went to look for my grandpa.” Zhenny and her group seemed unnerved after hearing her words.

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Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared worked under Mr.Jones.

They were separated from the forces in headquarters on purpose.

Still, they ended up joining Zhenny.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 846

Chapter 846 If Mr. Jones were to find out about this, he would certainly question Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared. Even though Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared did not receive any benefits from Zhenny, the rumors that spread alone could ruin them...

“Mdm.Jones, Ms.Daugherty, we still have other issues to handle. We’ll take our leave.”

Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared forced a smile as they left.

Zhenny chuckled and said, “Addy, you’re young, but don’t be so hot-tempered.

No matter what, Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared are experienced staff in Jones Corporation.

You shouldn’t be rude to them.” In other words, Zhenny was hinting to Adina that Mr.Owen and Mr. Jared had been hurt by Adina’s actions.

Owen and Mr.Jared are experienced staff in Jones Corporation.

You shouldn’t be rude to them.” In other words, Zhenny was hinting to Adina that Mr.Owen and Mr.Jared had been hurt by Adina’s actions.

She was mocking Adina for not showing respect to the company’s experienced staff.

Adina sighed.

“Mr. Owen and Mr. Jared are very capable. I was looking forward to learning from them. Unfortunately, they seemed to show more interest in working on the petrochemical project with you. What a waste...”

Zhenny squinted.

'Is this b*tch saying that I'm stealing her manpower?!' If Mr. Jones were to learn about this, Mr. Jones would certainly criticize her.

Zhenny decided to drop all pretenses and sneered.

"Adina, we'll see if you can still be this cocky in a month." "Zhenny, I wish you could always remain so complacent too." Adina smirked before she entered the elevator in her heels.

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After Graham and Mr. Wilson sent Adina and Daniel off to the elevator, they looked nervous.

Both of them had previously offended Jasmine.

She had wanted to gain some personal benefits from a project, but the duo rejected her.

As a result, their services were not regarded highly.

They were aware that their career in Jones Corporation would come to an end the moment Jasmine became the

successor.

Even though they did not hold incredibly important positions in the company, they had worked hard for six to seven years before gaining their current positions.

They were reluctant to give it all up.

Choosing Adina was their final gamble.

"Graham, do you think Ms. Daugherty is reliable?" "I don't know..." Graham heaved a sigh.

"There are only four of us handling such a large project.

I think it's rather difficult to win the contest..." "Ms. Daugherty is Mdm. Winters. I guess she'll seek help from the Winters family," Mr. Wilson spoke softly.

"Forget it. Not even one of the Winters family members attended the reunion banquet. I believe she'll get a divorce sooner or later," said Graham.

"If Ms. Daugherty has so little advantage, why did you step out and join her team in the first place?"

Graham answered, "Because I don't have a second choice."

Although Graham had chosen to join Adina's team because he did not have a choice, he was later convinced by her poise.

Even though Adina was placed in a disadvantageous position, she confronted others calmly.

Even though everyone targeted her, she never cowered.

Her gaze was razor-sharp.

She gave off an imposing aura and carried herself with confidence.

She convinced everyone with her own skills, and it was hard to believe she was only twenty-three years old...

She would turn twenty-four next year.

Still, she was really young.

Graham believed that even if Adina lost the contest, she would put up a good fight.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 847

Chapter 847 The winter night was cold and windy, but it was warm indoors. 4

Adina sat on the carpet in the study and leaned her back against Duke's chest. She tapped on her notebook as he said, "Duke, if I remember correctly, Winters Corporation has a tourism-property type of project. What are the improvement areas you can find in Jones Corporation's resort project?"

Duke solemnly answered, "I've gone through the plans for the resort project. Overall, the project has a large space for profitability. But you have to find its distinctive features in order to win against the petrochemical project. Finding that distinction within the resort project is the key to winning the contest."

Duke pointed at the blueprint with his index finger. "You can divide this area into three zones. You can develop coastal tourism, hotels, folk activities, villas, and so on in the first part. Then, you can turn this part into a sea club, and use the area around the sea to expand the resort. It will mainly be for aquatic clubs where you can organize aquatic-themed musical performances, as well as other high-end tourism projects... Judging from the market environment, these activities can generate at least half of the revenue..."

Adina listened attentively to his words.

She was an expert in programming, so she had to listen to an estate planning professional's advice.

She had to admit that the functionality of the resort plan was enhanced after Duke's amendments. The selling points became more attractive. Hence, the estimated profits should increase...

They discussed for an hour in the study before they finalized the plan.

"Honey, thank you very much!" Adina wrapped her arms around Duke's neck. "If it hadn't been for your guidance, I would have to crack my head figuring out how to sort this out."

Duke hugged her and softly said, "A month's time is too short for the project. You won't even finish the initial framework for the project. I'll transfer half of Winters Corporation's real estate staff to you. You can divide the staff into two shifts so that they can work at night too. With that, you'll have an additional month's time for the project."

Adina smiled. "If you lend me your staff, what about Winters Corporation?"

"After I lend you my staff, I won't be able to start my own project. So, how should you repay my kindness?" Duke kissed her forehead and said hoarsely.

"Duke, can you stop being dirty?" Adina avoided him and asked with a tinge of anger. Duke pulled her into his arms. He chuckled and said, "You're my wife. It's legal to be dirty with you."

Right after he spoke, he scooped Adina up and carried her out of the study. Then, he laid her down on the soft, large bed in the master bedroom.

Duke stood beside the bed and unbuttoned his shirt.

Adina was nervous. "I-I'm having my period today..."

Duke barked with laughter. "You won't have your period for another seven days." Adina was speechless.

He even remembered her cycles so clearly! Nevertheless, she was panicking a little. The last two times they had sex, the bizarre voice appeared in her mind.

She was afraid that she would not have the mental strength to stop that voice if it appeared once again...

"Addy, don't be scared..."

Duke bent down and pinned her to the bed. His voice was deep and gentle.

Adina's heart skipped a beat. Whenever Duke treated her gently, she would fail to resist him.

"Duke.. Honey, I really can't do it tonight..." Adina resisted him with all her might.

However, her resistance had little effect on Duke...

He kissed her face gently...

"Daddy, Mommy, what are you doing?" A soft voice snapped her out of it.

Adina sat up from the bed with a jolt. Thankfully she was not naked, otherwise, she had no idea how she would explain it to her child.

Harold stood at the door as Adina smiled dryly and said, "Hal, why aren't you in bed yet?"

"I want to drink some water, but I'm afraid of going downstairs alone, so I want you to come with me downstairs . Daddy, Mommy, what were you doing just now?" Harold blinked and asked in puzzlement.

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Chapter 848 "Nothing," Duke said plainly. "Didn't you say you wanted to drink water? Why aren't you going downstairs yet?"

"Okay." Harold turned around and left.

After he took a step, he turned his head around again and said, "Johnny told me that he saw his parents fighting with each other, and his mother cried after his father beat her up.

Johnny was really scared, so he told our preschool teacher about it.

Daddy, don't you ever mistreat Mommy.

If you do, I'll tell the police instead of my preschool teacher." Duke and Adina were speechless...

Adina forced a smile.

“Hal, why would I even fight with your daddy? Silly boy, don’t think about such nonsense.

Come on, I’ll bring you downstairs to get some water.

After you finish drinking, I’ll pour you another glass and place it on the bedside table so that you don’t have to go downstairs to drink water in the middle of the night.” After Harold was done, Adina sent him back to his room before returning to the master bedroom.

She locked the door and sneered.

“You didn’t lock the door again.

If that happens one more time, I’ll ignore you forever.” Duke pulled her into his arms and pinned her down on the bed.

“Don’t worry.

There won’t be a next time.” She felt his body temperature rising, and her face reddened all of a sudden.

“Harold already barged in once. Why are you still...”

Duke did not say anything.

He showed his love for her with his actions.

Adina’s mind went blank as a result of his kisses, and her limbs went weak, allowing Duke to take control of her.

As she began to enjoy the moment, a voice appeared in her mind.

‘Push him away! ‘Push him away! The voice sounded harsh and had a great sense of urgency.

It continued to ring throughout Adina’s mind.

“Argh!” she cried out in shock and covered her head.

“Addy, what’s wrong?” Duke stopped moving and kissed her on the cheek.

“No It hurts!” She felt pain in her right cheek and the back of her head, as though someone had ripped them apart.

“Addy, where did you hurt yourself? Is it here?” Duke touched the scar on her right cheek with his rough fingers...

“Don’t touch me! Get out!”

Adina opened her eyes.

A while ago, her clear eyes were filled with lust, but right now, her gaze was icy cold.

Duke’s face darkened.

Again...

He did not know what to do.

He could not let the previous incident happen again.

He sat by the bed and watched her every move closely.

Adina got down from the bed in a frenzied state before walking toward the balcony.

She tried to break the lock with force but failed.

Duke pursed his lips.

He had asked someone to change it to a fingerprint lock during the day.

For the time being, the fingerprint lock could only recognize his fingerprint.

He dared not take any chances on certain things for the second time.

Since Adina could not get to the balcony, she did not make any other moves.

She just stood in front of the window and stared into the night expressionlessly.

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Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children

Chapter 849

Chapter 849 It was snowing again. Crystal snowflakes fell on the balcony and windows. Duke was aware that Adina liked snow. She used to grab a handful of snow from the balcony early in the morning and bring them into the house like a little girl. However, at this moment, she was indifferent to the snow outside the window. The snowfall grew

heavier, and soon, the balcony was covered in a thick layer of snow. After one or two hours, Adina turned her head around. "Duke, it's snowing." Duke was relieved.

He walked to the balcony and hugged her. "Yes, it's snowing. It's getting cold. Rest well at home tomorrow. You can assign your work to your subordinates," he said softly.

Adina nestled in his arms and said, "There's still something I have to personally handle."

She yawned and looked at her watch. "My god! It's already 2:00 am." She was shocked. Duke hugged her and gently said, "It was already late when you got back to the room. It's time to go to bed now." He helped Adina back to bed and covered her with a blanket before switching off the light. Adina nestled in his arms. She felt a slight pain in the back of her head. She was aware that she had lost her memory for the past hour again.

She did not know what had happened in the last hour, and she did not want Duke to worry about her.

Whenever this happened, her face would hurt on the right... Isabelle had most likely done something to the right side of her face. She would go to the company and contact Flint tomorrow. She needed his help to find Isabelle's remaining subordinates so that she could discover the cause. That night, both Duke and Adina did not sleep well. Perhaps it was because of the snow, but dawn arrived very soon. When Adina woke up, Duke had already changed his clothes. She leaned against the bedframe and yawned. "I'm sleepy." "Continue sleeping then." Duke planted a kiss on her forehead. "Put aside the company's issues for the time being,"

"I have to make a trip to the site. I don't have time to rest." Adina looked at the view outside the window. "I wonder why it keeps snowing this year. In the past, I would yearn to see the snow but it wouldn't happen. If it continues to snow, the project will come to a halt." Duke buttoned his shirt and wore his tie before he softly responded, "A friend of mine is coming to Sea City today. Come back early. I'll arrange for the both of you to meet." "Is he an important friend of yours?" Adina asked. "Do you have to purposely arrange for both of us to meet each other?"

"You'll find out when you see him."

A smile formed across Duke's lips. His "friend" was a doctor whom he had asked Blake to locate. The doctor was partially skilled in witchcraft.

Duke suspected that the people from Hestia Border had put a hex on Adina. Even though he did not believe in witchcraft, the presence of witch doctors pushed him over the edge. Perhaps, the existence of certain things could not be explained with science.

"Okay, I'll come home early tonight," Adina replied to him softly.

After Duke left the house, she contacted Flint.

By the time she was ready to depart from the house, it was 10:00 am, and it had stopped snowing. The sun shone in the sky, welcoming a sunny day. Adina drove to the resort, which was located on the outskirts. Graham, Mr. Wilson, and Daniel were already waiting for her.

The resort project had reached the second stage, and the surrounding villagers had been relocated. They were now catching up with work on the site...

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 850

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 850

Chapter 850 Due to the snowing, the site operation had temporarily come to a halt, and the workers had been given a day off. However, a dozen workers were busy over in the area by the coastline... Adina frowned. "What are they doing over there?" Graham said, "I asked them earlier. They said they're building the guard rails, but there isn't such a structure on the blueprint..."

Mr. Wilson nodded. "The blueprint shows that area is supposed to be for boat rentals. If they surround it with guard rails, we won't be able to carry out this activity."

Adina wrapped her coat tightly around her body and approached the workers. Many tools were strewn around the ground. The length of the guard rails would be at least three to four hundred meters, occupying two-thirds of the coastline. If the workers sealed more than half of the coastline, the resort project's unique feature would be gone. Most importantly, the blueprint did not include the construction of the guard rails.

Before Adina spoke, Daniel sternly asked, "Why did you start working without our approval?"

The head of the worker was a fat man in his mid-forties. He smoked as he screwed in the guard rails and said, "This is Jones Corporation's site. Of course Jones Corporation ordered us to carry out the work. If not, why would we work for free?" Adina smirked. "How many days have you been given to finish setting up the guard rails." "We have to finish by today," Fatso said in the middle of his work. "The Jones family is very generous. They paid us ten times the market price."

Daniel clenched his fists. "It must have been Zhenny's idea! She's deliberately sealing the coastline so that the resort ends up far away from the shore."

“The petrochemical project is almost certainly winning the contest. Why does Mdm. Jones still insist on resorting to such tricks in the shadows?” Graham said incredulously.

“Mdm. Jones has always been like that, hasn't she?” Mr. Wilson responded indignantly. “She used to commit many illegal deeds to win bids –

Graham tugged on Mr. Wilson's arm.

Even though Mdm. Jones was their competitor, she was Adina and Daniel's aunt. They could not speak carelessly.

“From now on, I'll be the person in charge of this project. Please stop your work now,” Adina said coolly. Fatso stopped his work. “You're the person in charge, huh? That's not quite possible. What are you in charge of, lass?”

Adina showed him her work card. “You've breached the original plan of this project and violated the construction rules. If you don't want this to be a big issue, please pack up your

things and leave the premises now.” She appeared indifferent and sounded cold, so Fatso was not satisfied. “What's with the violation?! Stop spewing nonsense! Jones Corporation ordered us to do the work. It has nothing to do with a violation. Get lost, or else, I'll strike you!” Fatso waved the steel pipe in his hand. “It looks like you insist on making a big fuss out of this,” Adina said with a straight face. She took out her phone and attempted to make a call.

The workers had violated the construction plan and built guard rails without their approval. Even a civilian police officer was qualified to stop their work.

It was not something huge to Adina. If she could not even handle these workers, how could she compete with Zhenny? Unbeknownst to her, Fatso panicked as soon as she took out her phone. Construction workers had no knowledge of illegal construction. If a policeman or an officer from the Ministry of Housing and Construction came, they would certainly have to stop working. Then, they would lose their wage, which was ten times above the market price.

Fatso squinted and tried to snatch her phone...