

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 851

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 851

Chapter 851

Fatso wielded the steel pipe and charged at Adina.

Daniel had no idea what he was about to do, so he rushed forward and shielded Adina. Fatso could care less about them. He pushed Daniel to the side. Daniel was only in his early twenties. He was a skinny young man. When Fatso pushed him, Daniel almost fell to the ground. Adina looked stony. She grabbed Fatso by the wrist and slammed him over her shoulder. Fatso crashed onto the ground.

Fatso was the head of the workers. When he was defeated, the rest of his workers surrounded Adina and her group. Adina snorted. "Why? Do you want to stay a few days behind the bars?"

The workers were just laymen. They had their own families. If they were sent to jail, they would lose a lot of their wages. They retreated. "You've worked for half of the day for today. You can get your wages from Jones Corporation. Don't even think about finishing the rest." Adina said coolly, "If any of you are free this afternoon, help me to remove all the guard rails, and I'll pay you according to the wages you receive."

The workers were over the moon. The installation of the guard rails was time-consuming. Meanwhile, removing them was a much easier job. They could remove the guard rails in less than an hour. Adina finished settling the group of workers in a few simple words. Even Fatso was rendered speechless. He arranged his men to do the work obediently according to Adina's order.

"Adina, you're awesome!" Daniel was dumbfounded. "I'm surprised to find that you're skilled in martial arts."

"I only know a bit. There's nothing surprising." Adina took out some documents from her bag. "This is my new proposal for the resort project. Take a look at it and see if there's any amendments needed. If not, pass it to the company and the Ministry of Housing and Construction to apply for a permit today. We'll start the construction tomorrow."

Daniel flipped through the documents. Graham and Mr. Wilson also looked at it. After they read a few pages, the trio's eyes lit up, and they looked impressed.

“Ms. Daugherty, if the resort is transformed according to your proposal, it is comparable to the world’s famous islands. Its profitability and influence from every aspect will exceed the petrochemical project,” said Mr. Wilson excitedly.

Graham frowned. “But the investment amount is massive, especially the aquatic activities. We’ll need at least \$10,000,000,000 for them.” “The finance department is under Zhenny’s control. None of them will approve such a massive investment,” Daniel said, pursing his lips. “The proposal is perfect. If we can truly implement the proposal, it will become Jones Corporation’s most profitable project in the

future. Unfortunately...” Adina smirked. “If Jones Corporation refuses to invest in this project, we’ll find investors outside the company. It’s not a big deal.”

Adina planned to invest several billions in this project. After all, the CEO of Winters Corporation had personally prepared the proposal, and she would keep a close watch on this project, so the project was a sure-fire deal.

“Ms. Daugherty, let me handle the investment for this project. I am acquainted with some of the investors, and I believe I can get at least \$5,000,000,000 from them,” Graham volunteered.

Adina nodded. “Mr. Tissot will tentatively handle the investment issue. Mr. Wilson, you will oversee the site project. This is my temporary plan. I’ll recruit more workers and implement a two-shift system. With that, we can speed up the progress of the project.”

Adina turned to Daniel. “You’re given a very important task. You will be in charge of contacting the heads of various departments in Jones Corporation and convincing them to cooperate with us as our project progresses...”

Adina suddenly went quiet. She felt dizzy.

“Adina, are you alright?” Daniel looked up at her. Adina’s eyes rolled back in her head, and she fell on the ground, unconscious.

Adina was taken to the hospital. She laid on the bed, her eyes closed. She looked pale.

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Chapter 852

Chapter 852 “Adina is under tremendous stress. That was why she fainted,” said the doctor. “She has to rest properly for at least three days. As her family, you should make sure she is not under any pressure.” Duke’s face darkened. “Yes. Thank you, doctor.”

After the doctor finished the inspection, he packed his tools and left the ward. Duke turned to Daniel. "What happened before she fainted?" Daniel pursed his lips. This was his first time meeting his rumored brother-in-law. Daniel thought Adina and her husband had a rift in their relationship. Otherwise, why hadn't his brother-in-law come to visit the Jones family? After Daniel saw Duke, he realized that his brother-in-law truly cared about his sister. Daniel noticed the concern in Duke's eyes ever since they had arrived at the hospital.

'Could the reason for his brother-in-law's unwillingness to visit them be the scars on his face?

Daniel avoided looking at Duke's scar. He said softly, "The workers breached the construction law at the site. Adina got into a fight with them. But she soon subdued the construction workers. They didn't make a big fuss about it. After that, Adina arranged for the follow-up work, and she fainted while explaining the project."

Duke narrowed his eyes. He paused for a moment. "You'll take over the resort project. If you face any issues, just call me. Add me to your WhatsApp."

Daniel was stunned. It took him sometime for him to realize that his brother-in-law did not want Adina to get too stressed or busy with her work.

Daniel nodded. He added Duke to his WhatsApp. "Duke, please take care of my older sister. I have to go and apply for a permit for the resort project."

If it had not been for Daniel, Adina would not have taken part in the succession contest, and she would not have passed out due to tremendous stress.

He felt like a failure. He always made his father and older sister worried about him.

Daniel glanced at Adina on her sickbed and pursed his lips. He then left the ward.

Meanwhile, Duke went to the balcony of the ward and called Serene. "Hand over all the work of LaStar Technology Corporation and Daugherty Corporation to me in the future. She's not feeling well, so she won't be handling her work for now. I have some understanding about these projects, send me all the information to my email. If Addy asks you about them, just tell her that you've settled them."

He heard some commotion behind him. He hung up and turned around, only to meet Adina's expressionless gaze. "Who are you talking to?" Adina enunciated each of her words, emotionlessly. She pushed her blanket away and got out of her bed. Duke quickly ran to stop her. He said in a low voice, "You're still on infusion. Please don't move."

“Duke, you cannot be so forceful and dictatorial!” Adina glared at him. “It’s my job and my career. You cannot interfere with my business. Why did you contact my assistant without my approval?! Who gave you the permission to take over all my work?!” Duke stared at her. His deep eyes flickered with emotions. When Adina had behaved abnormally in the past, she was not able to express herself clearly. She had at most showed some irregularity in her actions and gaze.

This time, she spoke complete sentences without hesitation. ‘Did this mean her condition has worsened?’

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 853

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Chapter 853

Chapter 853 “Addy, calm down.” Duke wrapped his arm around her shoulders. “Let me go!” Adina pushed Duke away. The push tugged the needle out of her arm. Blood spilled and sprayed on the snow–white sheet.

Duke tried to stop her and help her with her wound and the bleeding. But she avoided him.” Stay away from me! Duke, get away!” Duke spoke softly, “Addy, you need an infusion. I’ll call the nurse to come and help you with the infusion, okay?”

“I don’t want any infusion! I don’t want an injection! Stop making decisions on my behalf without my permission!”.

Adina put on her shoes and headed out of the ward. They were on the fourth floor. There was a corridor outside the ward.

Duke reached Adina and hugged her.

“Let go of me! Get your hands off me!” Adina tried to break free from his grasp. She tried to push him away. Duke held onto her. He was afraid she might hurt herself, so he didn’t let her go. “Addy, don’t do this, please,” he said, hoarsely. “Addy, I’m Duke. I’m your husband.” “I know you’re Duke. I don’t want to see you. Get your hands off me! Don’t touch me!” She was agitated. She struck Duke’s chest with all her might. She even bit the back of his hand.

No matter how hard she tried to break free from his grasp, Duke held her to him even more tightly. The back of her hand hurt. The smell of blood spread in her mouth, and she gradually calmed down. “Addy, I’m Duke. I’m your husband. You are alright,” Duke said again. He spoke softly, trying to comfort the agitated and restless Adina. It took a

long time for Adina to finally calm down. “Addy, shall we go and lay down on the bed?” Duke asked cautiously. She did not refuse this time. She didn’t struggle when he walked her to the bed back into the ward. Duke glanced at the back of her hand where she had forcibly tugged the needle out. The needle hole had scabbed. He dared not call the nurse. He waited patiently for Adina to calm herself first.

The doctor stood at the door. He wanted to inspect her, but Duke waved his hand and sent him away.

The ward fell silent. They heard the whistling of the wind outside. The quieter the environment was, the more restless he felt.

Finally, Adina looked at him, recognition dawning on her face. She looked confused. “Duke... why are you here? Wait, why am I in the hospital?” Duke looked solemn. He spoke gently, “You fainted at the site. The doctor said it was because of stress and you needed to rest. How do you feel now?”

“Apart from feeling a little dizzy, I’m fine.” Adina reached out and pressed her temple. She noticed the blood scab on the back of her hand and the IV tube that had been pulled out. The medicine was still dripping, and the floor was wet.

She was shocked. “What’s going on?” Duke’s heart sank, but he pretended to be cheerful. “You had a nightmare and accidentally pulled out the needle. I was afraid of waking you up in your condition. Should I call the nurse to do the infusion again?”

Adina nodded. “Yes. Thank you, Duke.”

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 854

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Chapter 854

Chapter 854 “Don’t mention it. Just lie down and rest. I’ll call the doctor now.” Duke stroked her hair before he stood up and walked out of the ward. He did not go far. He stood at the door and waved at a nurse to come over. The nurse brought the medicine with her. She inserted the syringe back into Adina’s hand. This time, the nurse made sure to tape several strips of gauze on her hand to prevent it from being pulled out so easily.

Adina looked down. She tried to recall everything that had happened. She was certain she did not just wake up. She was certain she did not pull out the needle during a nightmare. Something was amiss...

'Did something more happen? Why didn't that voice appear in her mind this time? Could that voice have entered into the marrow of her bones and become her instinct?'

"Addy, what are you thinking?" Duke's voice interrupted her train of thoughts. "Nothing." Adina looked up. She smiled. "When are they going to discharge me from the hospital?" "You're under great pressure. You need to take a good rest. You can be discharged from the hospital anytime." Duke stared at her. "The doctor said you have to rest for at least a week. During the week, let me handle all your work. How does that sound?"

Adina chuckled. "I'm more than happy to have you handle LaStar Technology Corporation and Daugherty Corporation's businesses. But many people are keeping a close watch on me, so it's best that I personally handle them. Since I'm sick, you have to bear with me. You might have to see me off to work and pick me up daily. Is that okay?"

Duke looked at her tenderly. A moment ago, she was violent and hysterical. But now she was gentle, rational and lovely as always. The two drastic personalities seemed impossible to exist in the same person. Yet, the two personalities truly came from the same person—Adina. Duke suppressed his complicated thoughts. He wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Whatever you want. I don't mind accompanying you to work."

A gentle smile appeared on Adina's lips. She snuggled into his arms. Even though she felt a little sick, she felt at peace here. She felt safe and secure in his arms. There was nothing more blissful than this.

Even though she did not feel comfortable physically, she felt peaceful. She had a safe haven to rely on. There was nothing more blissful than this.

Before the medicine took effect, their children came to see her.

"Mommy, are you alright?" Alden rushed into the ward. He looked concerned. "I heard that you passed out at the site."

Harold went up to Adina and pushed Alden away. He climbed onto the bed and sobbed. "Mommy, don't go back to work anymore. Rest at home. What happens if you faint again, and no one is around you?"

George nodded. "Mommy, you can hand over the company's businesses to me. I can handle them."

"George can't handle all of them. I can lend him a helping hand," Alden continued.

Harold refused to be outdone by his two older brothers. "Mommy, if you stay at home, I can accompany you so that you won't feel bored. I can tell you jokes every day"

Melody tilted her head. "Mommy, if you stay at home, I can play piano for you. Listening to piano music can make you feel better." . Adina was happy that her children had grown so much, and they even offered to help. She vividly remembered the day when they were born. They were so small. Now, they will be turning five soon.

With the children to keep her company, she felt happy to be in this place. The bottle of medicine soon finished.

Her overall health was fine, but she needed more rest. After an injection, the family returned to the Winters family's mansion by car. When Duke got down from his car, he noticed a foreigner waiting in the living room. Mr. Brown received the guest. Duke spoke softly, "Addy, my friend has arrived. Come, let's meet him." Adina turned to the guest sitting in the living room. The guest had tanned skin and was tall. She had never seen him before. She could not understand when Duke had gotten acquainted with him. He introduced them.

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Chapter 855

Chapter 855 Duke led her to the living room. Mr. Brown served them coffee. The living room was filled with the aroma of coffee beans. "Addy, this is Alva." Duke introduced his friend to her. "Alva, this is my wife, Adina" "Mdm. Winters, nice to meet you." The African man fixed his gaze on Adina. Adina felt uncomfortable with Alva looking at her.

In the past, Duke would get jealous whenever other men stared at her. He would give them a warning look.

However, at that moment, Duke was motionless.

Adina was annoyed. She pinched his thigh under the table. She glared at Duke.

Duke patted the back of her hand and spoke softly in Cairnst anian language, "Alva means no harm to you. Relax."

"Mdm. Winters, you're very beautiful," said Alva with a smile, revealing his white teeth. "I know how to read a pulse. Mdm. Winters, could you please let me read your pulse?"

Adina wanted to say no. But Duke nodded at her. She placed her hand on the table. Alva gently took her hand and read her pulse.

Adina realized something. Duke had taken her abnormalities to heart. Alva must be a doctor he had called from the Hestia Border.

Duke must have suspected her abnormalities originated from her time at Hestia Border.

Adina sighed. It had not been easy for them to finally settle down in peace. She did not want to go through another difficult situation. She hoped there was not any issue with her health.

Alva took her left hand and felt her pulse. He shook his head slightly before requesting to check her pulse on her right hand. She obliged. It took Alva half an hour to read Adina's pulses. "Mdm. Winters, thank you for your cooperation." Alva stood up. "Mr. Winters, will you walk me out?"

Duke stroked Adina's hair. "Drink your coffee and wait for me. I will see him off."

After Duke and Alva left the living room, Adina recalled a scene from a drama.

The woman in the drama was diagnosed with a deadly disease. The doctor shook his head, then asked her family to prepare her funeral without her knowledge.

Thinking of this, Adina let out a bark of laughter. She shook her head to get rid of the ridiculous images that appeared in her mind. Duke and Alva walked to the mansion entrance. Alva looked solemn. "Mdm. Winters is not under a spell, and there's nothing wrong with her health. I'm sorry, I was unable to find out the root cause."

Duke's face darkened. "If not witchcraft, what else can it be?"

"Mr. Winters, according to what you've told me about Mdm. Winters' situation, I have two guesses." Alva said in a low voice, "One, Mdm. Winters could have been poisoned, and the poison might be from Cairnstan which I don't have much knowledge about. Two, she could have been implanted with a bio-intelligent chip."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 856

Chapter 856 Duke froze. Earl's previously worked in the Bio-intelligent Chip

Technology Company.' Could he have...?'

Mr. Winters, I'm a witchdoctor, so I don't have much knowledge about bio intelligent chips," said Alva.

"But they are rampant in the Hestia Border.

The superiors implant this type of chip in their subordinates' bodies to prevent them from betraying their authority.

After one is implanted with the chip, the superiors can control one's mind and make one obey them completely."

Duke pursed his lips.

"Do you know anyone who is a professional in this area?" Alva shook his head.

The R&D technicians are very well protected.

All of the information is under highly guarded confidential documents.

It's almost impossible to gather any information about it."

"Okay. Got it," said Duke.

"Thank you for making this trip. I'll assign someone to send you back." "Blake asked me to pass on a message to you.

He says he is all well at the Hestia Border.

And you don't have to worry so much about him," said Alva before he turned around, got into the car, and left the Winters family's mansion.

Duke stood at the mansion entrance and felt the cold breeze on his face.

It took him several seconds to compose himself.

He then returned to the living room.

The living room was filled with the aroma of coffee.

Adina had finished her cup.

She looked up when he entered.

She smiled.

"Your cup of coffee is cold. I'll pour another cup for you. Come here and drink it now." Duke sat beside her and hugged her.

He caressed her soft hair and held her close.

He was reluctant to let her go.

Adina felt restless.

“Duke, be frank with me. What exactly is going on?”

“Alva is a witch doctor. I asked him to come here to check your condition.” Duke knew Adina was smart.

She would know that something was wrong.

He didn’t want to hide the truth from her.

“I suspected you were under some kind of Hestia Border’s spell, so I called him here.

But he said you’re not under a spell at all.

He said you could have been poisoned or implanted with a bio-intelligent chip.” Adina was stunned.

She spoke with some difficulty, “I’ve heard about bio intelligent chips. But no one seems to have conducted targeted research on exactly how the chips work and what happens to the victims who have been implanted with them.”

“I’ll assign someone to collect the related information. Don’t worry.” Duke hugged her even tightly.

Regardless of whether you’ve been poisoned or implanted with a bio-intelligent chip, there’s always a way to solve it.” Adina wrapped her arms around his neck and nodded.

“I believe there must be a way to solve it.

Duke, what exactly had happened at the hospital? What exactly happens during the time that I can’t recall?” “You daydream.” Duke touched the tip of her nose.

“You stare outside the window.

No matter how loudly I call you, you don’t respond.” Adina frowned.

“Was I... violent?” “Of course not! Why would you think that?” Duke let out a chuckle.

“Addy, we will find a way. I will always be by your side so don’t worry, okay?” “Okay.” Adina agreed.

“If I go too far, you have to tell me.” Duke stroked her hair.

He felt helpless.

He had been in Hestia Border for a month.

He had witnessed the military officers who had been implanted with the bio- intelligent chips.

Elder Maurice had garnered many loyal followers with the help of the bio-intelligent chips.

Those who had been implanted with the chips were ordinary.

They stayed with their families, went about their day, but whenever Elder Maurice would give an order, they abandoned everything and obeyed him completely.

There was once a military officer implanted with a bio-intelligent chip.

His wife was about to give birth to their child.

She refused to let her husband leave when he had received the order.

Her husband had kicked her.

Both the wife and the baby had died because of the injury.

When he was done with obeying the order, only then had he realized that he had killed his own wife and their unborn baby.

He was so devastated that he committed suicide.

In other words, the moment an order was given, the people implanted with the chips would transform into emotionless robots and lose control of themselves.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 857

Chapter 857 Dinner was ready soon. Adina brushed off the thoughts from her mind.

She took Duke's hand and led him to the dining room to eat their dinner.

Harold made a face and stuck his tongue out.

He said, "Daddy, Mommy, both of you are too lovey-dovey.

Daddy, you steal Mommy away from us every day now." Duke pretended to be angry.

"Do you mean that?" Harold quickly hid behind George.

“After Mommy comes back home from work, she doesn’t play with us anymore.

Daddy, it’s all your fault for being too domineering!” Melody nodded in agreement.

“Daddy, I want to sleep with Mommy tonight.” “I also want to sleep with Mommy!” Harold said happily.

“I want Mommy to shower me and tell me bedtime stories.” “Childish!” The corners of Alden’s lips twitched.

“Are you still a three-year-old child? Why do you need Mommy’s help to shower?”

“I’m only four years old. I’m still a child,” Harold said matter-of-factly.

He went up to Adina and pouted.

“Mommy, you only spend time with Daddy. Can you spend some time with me? Please?” Adina’s face turned red.

Ever since they had returned, Duke and she always worked together inside the study or were with each other in the master bedroom.

She thought she was being discreet but apparently, her children disagreed.

Duke said calmly, “George and Al are capable of managing a company.

Even Mel can perform alone on the stage.

Can you hold an art exhibition yet?” Harold was at a loss for words.

He did not mind that his father always compared him against his two older brothers.

But now he felt as though he was seen as inferior to his younger sister, too.

“If you have time, go and practice your painting,” Duke continued.

“If you face any issues, call Grandpa.” Harold was speechless.

His father wanted to toss him to his grandfather.

Adina glared at Duke. She stroked Harold’s hair.

“You’re turning five soon. You’re a young man now, so you have to take your own shower.

But I can tell you some bedtime stories tonight.” Harold was happy.

“Thank you, Mommy.” George pulled the chair in the dining room.

“Mommy, sit down and have dinner now.” Alden had prepared the soup and placed it before Adina.

“Mommy, this is a tonic soup. It can enhance the beauty of your skin. Drink it before you eat your dinner.” Harold refused to be outdone by his siblings.

He placed sweet smoked ribs on Adina’s plate.

“Mommy, this is your favorite dish. Try it.”

Melody put some vegetables on Adina’s plate.

“Eat more vegetables.

They are rich in vitamins.

It will keep you healthy.” Adina felt blissful to be surrounded by her family.

She said gratefully, “Alright.

Hurry up and eat your dinner, too.” The six people sat at the table and ate their dinner.

After they finished eating their dinner, Harold pushed his chair, stood up and said, “Papa Brown has prepared desserts.

I’ll bring them over now.” Adina waited for the desserts.

Perhaps because she had just returned from the hospital, her children showed her special attention.

She enjoyed their care gratefully.

Harold came out of the kitchen with a six-inch-tall chocolate and strawberry cake.

“Mommy, I asked the chef to especially prepare the strawberries.

I know you like strawberries.” Harold placed the cake on the dining table.

He used a spoon and scooped a strawberry.

He brought the spoon to Adina’s mouth.

It dropped on her tulle dress.

Her white tulle dress was stained with chocolate sauce.

It was a mess now.

“I am sorry, Mommy.” Harold quickly took a tissue and wiped it clean.

He was a clumsy child.

He always spilled water on himself when drinking.

But he always apologized to Adina very innocently.

Suddenly, Harold was pushed away.

“Don’t touch me!” Adina sprang up.

She stared at Harold coldly.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 858

Chapter 858 Harold was shaken. Tears welled up in his eyes when he saw the anger and disgust in his mother’s eyes directed towards him.

“Mommy, don’t hate me,” Harold’s voice trembled.

“I’m sorry. It’s my fault. I will try not to be so clumsy anymore.” He slowly approached Adina and held her hand.

But Adina swung his hand away.

“I told you not to touch me!” Adina was agitated and restless.

She raised her hand and knocked the chocolate strawberry cake to the ground.

Everyone in the dining room was stunned, especially her children.

Harold’s tears streamed down his cheek.

Melody bit her bottom lip.

She dared not cry out loud.

“All of you, go back to your rooms,” said Duke carefully.

He placed a hand on Adina's shoulder.

"Don't touch me!" Adina pushed his hand away.

"All of you, get out now!" She cradled her head and charged outside.

Her head was going to split.

It hurt too much! A voice rang in her mind.

'Leave them! Get out of there now! She had no idea where she was heading.

She rushed outside without a sense of direction.

Her children were scared.

Duke's face darkened.

"Mr. Brown, what are you waiting for? Take the kids upstairs and make sure they are safe." "Noted!" Mr. Brown led the children upstairs quickly.

Alden saw everything.

He obediently followed Mr. Brown upstairs.

After he entered his bedroom, he stood by the window and observed the commotion downstairs.

Duke had Adina in his arms.

He was talking to her gently, trying to calm her.

But he sounded scared.

"Addy, it's alright. Let's go in, alright?" "Let me go! Get your hands off me!" Adina shouted.

"Addy, please. Our children are scared. Come home with me. I beg you." Adina struggled against Duke.

She then bit his shoulder when he didn't let go.

She could taste blood in her mouth.

Unlike the hospital, where she had regained her senses when she had bit him, this time it did not work.

She bit him and struggled to break free from his grip.

She had no care for him.

Duke let her vent her frustrations and didn't even make a sound.

He held her close to him and stroked her hair.

The sky was getting dark.

Duke hugged her to him until she finally calmed down.

This time, she passed out.

Duke lifted her up and carried her into the mansion.

Mabel had heard the commotions and rushed out of her room.

When they were in the corridor on the second floor, they bumped into her.

Mabel looked worried.

"Did something happen to Addy? Duke, why is your shoulder bleeding?" "We're fine.

Mother, you haven't taken your dinner.

Go down and eat first." He carried Adina into the master bedroom, then locked the door.

Mabel sighed.

She should not have gone downstairs to find out about the situation.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 859

Chapter 859 Harold cried. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been so clumsy. Mommy looked

very angry. What should I do?" Harold felt hopeless.

"Why is Mommy so angry? Why was she so scary?"

When he remembered the way his mother had looked at him, with anger and hatred, his heart felt heavy.

George pursed his lips.

"The dress is a gift from Daddy.

I suppose Mommy likes that dress too much.

Maybe that's why she was angry.' "Even if that's the case, she never gets so angry."
Alden sat by the window.

His eyes were troubled, no one knew what he was thinking about.

"There has to be something that we don't know." Melody sobbed.

"Alden, I've never seen her like that before.

I think I saw...' She saw her mother bite her father's shoulder.

When her father had carried her mother into the mansion, his shoulder was bleeding.

'Mommy loves Daddy so much.

Why would she bite him like that?' Melody could not say all this aloud.

She was afraid that her mind was playing tricks on her.

"Mommy is not scary. Don't be like this," said Alden.

"I'll prepare breakfast with you and apologize to Mommy tomorrow morning." Harold
nodded obediently.

"Okay. I'll make sure I do well. I won't make Mommy angry again." The children were
scared inside the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Duke felt dejected in the master bedroom.

He thought Adina rejected him only in that condition.

He had never expected her to act like that even with her children.

She adored them.

That meant whoever controlled the chip had something against their children as well.

Earl is a bastard!

Duke sat by the bed.

He treated his wound while keeping a close watch on Adina who was lying on the bed.

He was afraid she might lash out again.

Fortunately, Adina slept through the night.

Early in the morning, Duke received an email from Blake.

The email was about an interview with the victims who had been implanted with the bio-intelligent chip.

He took his phone and read the ten-thousand word news report attentively.

The victims were military officers near the Hestia Border.

There were only three interviewees, and the news report contained stories of misery and tragedy.

“Duke, why do you look so solemn?” said Adina’s voice.

Duke turned off his phone.

He turned around and planted a kiss on her forehead.

“Addy, good morning.” Adina wrapped her hands around his neck and smiled.

“Good morning.” She smelled fresh medicine.

She looked at his shoulder.

“What happened to your shoulder?” “I accidentally banged against the door.

It’s bruised, so I applied some ointment,” Duke said nonchalantly.

He rose up, then put on his shirt to cover his shoulder.

“What do you want for breakfast? I’ll prepare something for you.”

Adina laughed.

“Forget it. Our kids said you’re a very poor cook.” “I’m okay if you enjoy my dishes. Besides, my cooking skills have improved a lot.” Duke buttoned his cuffs and prepared to go downstairs to make breakfast.

There was a knock on the door.

“Mommy, are you awake?” It was Harold.

Adina smiled.

She sat up on the bed.

“I’m awake. You can come in.”

Harold pushed the door open.

He was holding a plate of pasta.

Adina was astonished.

FLY Easy

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 860

Chapter 860 “Mommy, I made the pasta specially to ask for your forgiveness,” said Harold sadly. “Last night, 1—” “Harold, go outfor a minute,” Duke interrupted him.

“I have something to talk to your Mommy about.

In private.”

Harold looked up at his father, annoyed.

“Daddy, I haven’t finished my sentence.

Could you please let me finish my words? Then you can talk to Mommy all you want.”

“It cannot wait. Go. Now.” Duke took the plate of pasta from his hands and placed it on the bedside table.

He then lifted Harold up and carried him out of the bedroom.

“Daddy, you’ve gone too far!”

Harold shouted fiercely.

Duke glared at him before he closed the door and locked it.

He turned to Adina.

“I’m certain that Harold’s pasta is not as tasty as mine.

Are you sure you want to eat it?" Adina looked at him.

"Why did you drive Hal out? What exactly do you want to tell me about?" "Ahem, nothing." Duke rested his gaze on her collar.

"Its not good if our children see that." Adina looked down.

The neckline of her nightwear was low, revealing part of her brassiere.

Even though it looked somewhat indecent, Harold was her own flesh and blood.

Besides, he was a child, he wouldn't even notice it.

Adina threw a pillow at him.

"Duke Winters, how can you get jealous of your own children?!" Duke smiled and caught the pillow.

Meanwhile, Harold waited outside the door with a huff.

George pulled him to the side.

"George, don't pull me away! I have to apologize to Mommy!" George pursed his lips.

"Daddy just sent me a message.

He warns us not to tell Mommy about last night." Harold was puzzled.

"Why?"

"We don't know.

We'll just do according to Daddy's plan for now," George said."

Mommy won't be angry at you anymore.

You don't have to apologize to her." "No way.

I have to apologize for my mistake!" Harold snorted.

"Daddy is ruining my image before Mommy.

I won't let the devil get his way!" Alden walked over to Harold.

"Mommy lost control of her emotions last night.

It has nothing to do with you.

It must be something else," he said solemnly.

"But if you remind her about last night, she might fall back into that state again.

Do you understand what I'm saying?" Harold shook his head.

"No." George asked, "Al, do you know what's happening?" Alden pursed his lips.

He had no idea what was going on.

But he knew that his mother would never look at Harold in that manner.

She would never lay a hand on any of them, let alone push them away.

It was clear that something was wrong with their mother, but he wasn't sure what it was exactly.

Their father could not tell them either.

"Don't talk about it anymore.

I believe Daddy will figure out a way to solve this," said Alden calmly.

"Just pretend that nothing happened last night.

We'll continue as we usually do." The master bedroom door opened.

Adina was dressed.

She held the plate of pasta Harold had cooked for her.

"Hal, I didn't know you could make such a killer pasta! It is so good! Maybe a tad bit of more salt?" Harold nodded happily.

"I'll keep that in mind." "By the way, you were saying something to me.

I promise your daddy won't interrupt again," said Adina as she chewed on her pasta.