

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 871

Chapter 871 The caller was Blake. Duke narrowed his eyes and answered the call.

"Boss, Earl attempted to escape half an hour ago, but we managed to capture him."

Duke's eyes turned stormy. "Keep a close watch on him. Do not let him escape!"

"Don't worry, Boss. I have assigned ten more people to stand guard over the basement. He can't possibly escape this place even if he has gods helping him now."

Duke hung up. He frowned. Adina stroked his cheek. "Don't worry. There must be a way to solve all this."

Duke patted her back and spoke gently, "Let's go home first. We need to find an excuse for our children."

IN

They discussed what to tell their kids when they got home. Soon, they arrived at the Winters family's mansion. Preschool had ended early. So, the children were already home. They were all in the living room, talking to Mabel.

Adina and Duke entered the mansion, hand-in hand. When the children saw them, they quickly surrounded them.

Harold chirped, "Mommy, aren't you supposed to rest at home? Why did you go out?"

"Daddy, you promised to take good care of Mommy," said Melody, pouting her lips.

"How could you break your promise?" "Mommy, why did you leave the house in pajamas?" Alden frowned.

George furrowed his eyebrows. "And with a pair of slippers only."

Duke had found the slippers in the trunk of his car. He had let Adina wear them."

Adina smiled warmly at her children. "Your daddy took a stroll with me because I was bored. We didn't go far, so I went out in pajamas and slippers. What's all the fuss about?"

Mabel frowned from the couch.

Two hours ago, Adina and Duke had fought suddenly inside the master bedroom. Later, Adina had driven out of the mansion and Duke chased after her.

For a moment, Mabel thought Earl had come back. Adina only lost her cool when Earl was around

But when Mabel saw Duke enter the house, she knew that she was just overthinking. Maybe she missed Lari too much.

Mabel smiled sadly and got up to leave " Mother, please wait a while I have something to tell you," said Duke calmly.

Mabel was astonished. Duke never called her "mother". Even Adina always addressed her as Mrs. Winters

Mabel suppressed the emotion in her heart. "Of course. If you have anything to say, I am all

ears."

"I plan to move out and stay outside for a month with Adina," Duke said. "Will you be willing to take care of our children during this period of time?"

Mabel was shocked. Her lips quivered. "Duke, if it is because of me, you don't need to leave. I

can go. You only need to say it."

"Mother, that is not what we mean," Adina said. "I am so sorry if it came out like that. I'm in the middle of the Jones Corporation succession contest. An issue occurred in the resort project, so I have to stay somewhere near the site. Duke is worried about me, so he insists on

coming with me."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 872

Chapter 872

Adina always addressed Mabel as Mrs. Winters. Today, she took the initiative to call her " Mother".

Mabel felt as if a huge weight was off her heart.

If Duke and Adina accepted her as their mother, it meant that they had forgiven the past.

"Oh... Addy, don't you worry. Leave your children with me. I will take care of them," she said happily

"Mommy, I don't want to live away from you!" Harold lunged at Adina and wrapped his arms around her neck. He cried, "Mommy, I want to stay with you. Please, I beg you!" Melody tugged on Adina's sleeve and said, "Mommy, I've never lived away from you. Please don't move out... please!" Even though George and Alden were quiet, it was clear that they shared their sibling's wish. They looked very reluctant.

Alden, especially, looked hesitant. He and Melody had never been away from their mother. Even when Adina was at her busiest, she had taken them along with her.

The Jones Corporation resort project seemed fine for now. He knew that the situation there wasn't as grave for her to move out for the sake of work.

He wondered if they had come up with that excuse because his mother and father wanted some private and intimate time together. If that was the case, everything made sense. "Mommy will come home every day to visit you." Adina stroked her children's head. "Let's go up. Help me pack, okay?" "No..." Harold pouted. "I want to stay with you, Mommy. I don't want to be away from you."

"Mommy, let me stay with you too!" said Melody. "I will be a good girl. I will listen to everything you say. I won't be naughty. Please!"

Adina felt sad. She wanted to sort out her problem and live in peace with her children. But this was too difficult,

It would be perfect if she could solve her problem within a month. But if she couldn't, then she would have to part with her children longer than intended.

"Hal, Mel, Georgie, Al. Listen to me. Mommy loves all of you," Adina forced a gentle smile. "As soon as I finish my work, I'll move back home. It's only for a month. You won't even notice how it will pass by." "Mommy, I love you too." Harold drew close to her. He was very reluctant to be away from her for even a moment. "I love you the most. I don't want to be away from you."

Melody tugged on Adina's sleeve. "Mommy, I love you too."

Her children's voice faded into a buzzing background noise. Adina sprang up

She knew this feeling. It was happening again,

A mechanical female voice rang in her mind, "Leave them. Leave them."

Adina clenched her fists. "Duke, please hurry! Take me upstairs."

Duke lifted her up and carried her upstairs in the blink of an eye. He quickly locked the door to the master bedroom.

When the door was closed, Adina unwillingly bit Duke's arm which held her.

The children looked at one another.

"I think I've made Mommy angry again," said Harold, startled. "What should I do?"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 873

Chapter 873 Melody was about to cry. "Will Mommy never like me again?" Alden hugged his sister. "Mommy is not angry. I think she has something to do. That's why she was impatient."

"The succession contest to Jones Corporation is important to Mommy," George said. "Mommy must have a strong reason to move out. Stop making trouble, Harold."

Harold clenched his fist. He did not want to part with his mother. "I know I made a mistake. I'll go and apologize to Mommy." : Alden pursed his lips. "Let Mommy calm down first."

"Your daddy and mommy are just moving to live near the project site. They aren't leaving for another country. When you miss you miss them, I can take you there any time. It's not a big deal." Mrs. Winters smiled. "Hal, don't cry. You're making Mel cry as well. Wipe your tears."

Harold nodded and wiped his tears. Melody also calmed down.

The door of the master bedroom opened. Adina stood at the railing. "Didn't you all agree to help me pack? Why didn't you come up?" Harold ran upstairs. "Mommy, you are not angry anymore?"

"When did I get angry? I was joking with you all." Adina smiled. "Your eyes are red. Were you crying? No crying, baby. You are a big boy now."

Harold nodded. "I get it! After Mommy and Daddy move out, I'll protect Mel!"

"Okay. I'll reward you when I move back here."

Adina smiled and let the four children into the master bedroom.

Alden sniffed the air and frowned. "Why do I smell blood?"

George also frowned. "Yeah. I can also smell blood."

Duke put on his blazer. His left arm hung by his side listlessly. It looked strange but the children did not notice it.

He said in a low voice, "The chef is cleaning the fish for dinner. Maybe the wind carried the smell up to here."

Adina took out the luggage bag. "Georgie, help me choose some coats. I want both trench coats and down jackets. Hal, help me organize five or six pairs of high heels. Al, help me pick some dresses I might attend some celebration parties. Mel, help me sort out my make-up, please."

Adina assigned jobs to the children. Then, she started helping Duke pack his things. "Mommy, you're horrible," Harold said, "We help you pack up while you help Daddy pack. Daddy only needs to sit and do nothing Mommy, you still love Daddy the most. We're just accidents."

Duke chuckled. "Maybe you all are indeed an accident, but you're the most beautiful accident."

Without them, Duke and Adina's life would have been dull.

The sky was dark when they finished packing their luggage. Even though Harold had convinced himself to accept it, he was still sad to part with Adina.

"Mommy, can't you move out tomorrow morning instead?"

Adina crouched down and said softly, "There are still a few people in charge over there waiting for me to go to the meeting, so I have to leave today."

She looked at George. "You're the eldest, so you must help Granny take care of your younger brothers and sister. If something happens, remember to call Daddy." Alden pursed his lips. "Can't we call you?"

"There are too many things I need to take care of at Jones Corporation, and I may be in meetings all the time. You can contact Daddy, and Daddy will tell me."

Adina gave them their instructions and kissed them goodbye. Then, she carried the luggage and left the Winters family's mansion with Duke.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 874

Chapter 874 There was another Winters family's mansion near the resort project site.

It was a large mansion with a sea view located on the hillside. It was a well-kept mansion, so the yard was full of plants and flowers.

When the car stopped, Adina turned to look at Duke's chest. She said in a low voice, "Should we call a doctor?"

"It's just a minor injury, so don't worry." Duke stroked her hair. "Rest today. Some programmers will come tomorrow. We will see if they can destroy the chip in your body."

Adina was about to say something, but she remained quiet. She was in this line of work, so she knew very well that there was no way to destroy the chip without getting the original program data.

However, she did not want Duke to feel disappointed. She might as well try it. What else could she do?

At seven the next morning, there was some commotion. Adina got dressed and went downstairs. She saw Duke talking to three or four programmers. She sat beside Duke and answered the programmers' questions. Her body was connected to a quantum induction line, and a low current flowed through her body the whole morning.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Winters. We couldn't find the original chip. The biochip seems to be made up of animal and plant cell membranes. Those kinds of chips get assimilated into the blood. The chip in Mrs. Winters' body has integrated with her blood. We can't destroy it."

Duke's face darkened. He took a deep breath. "Is there anyone who could destroy or deactivate the biochip?" "The manufacturer that manufactures this chip might be able to help," the programmer said cautiously. "If you find the manufacturer of the chip, they can easily close the program permanently on the server."

Duke gritted his teeth. His jawline was as sharp as a knife.

He had shot down Isabelle and killed her. If he had known this would happen, he would never have her. She definitely would know about biochips since Elder Maurice used it on his supporters.

However, it was useless to cry over spilled milk.

"You have worked hard." Duke looked at the programmers, "I'll ask someone to make arrangements to send you back."

After the programmers left the mansion, everything was quiet. Adina leaned on Duke's chest. "Duke, we can't rush it. These things take time."

She was a hacker and was also trying to find a way to break into the manufacturer's server. Once she found a way to control the server data, everything would be solved,

Duke patted her back gently. "Isabelle's maid will arrive in Sea City today. I'll go and interrogate her in person. I should be able to find out who the manufacturer is."

Just then, the phone rang. "Boss, we've arrived at Sea City. Where should we go next?"

Duke gave them the address of the mansion.

Adina picked up a book. "Take your time with the interrogation. I'm a little sleepy, so I'll read a book and maybe take a nap."

Duke nodded. He led her upstairs, tucked her in and closed the door to her room. While he headed back downstairs, he frowned. For the first time, he felt incompetent. He could not even save the woman he loved the most.

Someone knocked on the mansion door. Two bodyguards in black walked in with a maid.

The maid was frightened. She was trembling. She begged at Duke's leg. "Mr. North, please forgive me. Please have mercy. Ms. Adamos is dead, and I'm just a powerless person. I haven't done anything! Please let me go."

Duke shook her away in disgust and stepped on the back of her hand.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 875

Chapter 875 His sharp gaze fell on the maid. "Be honest with me. Who is the supplier of the biochip purchased by Elder Maurice?"

"I don't know. How could I possibly know that? I am just a maid" The maid shook her head and shivered. "I only heard from the lady that Elder Maurice has at least three or four suppliers for weapons, food, petroleum, and chips because he is afraid of being monopolized by one supplier." Duke narrowed his eyes. It was indeed something Elder Maurice would do. If he had three or four suppliers at the ready, failure on one front would not have a damaging effect on him.

He said coldly, "If you can't name the chip supplier today, I'll put this little thing into your body."

He was holding a small crystal chip. The maid turned pale with fright.

She knew what it was. When the young lady she worked for wanted to control someone, she would order her to put this thing into that person's veins. The person would completely change. They turned completely obedient in the end.

When the young lady got tired of playing with their lives, she would order the person to commit suicide. The person would do it willingly.

If she was implanted with this, her life would be over! "No!" The maid trembled. "I'll tell you. I'll tell you." She tried to recall the name of the chip supplier. "Shura Biology. I only remember that one. I was asked to get the chip from the Shura Biological Company by the young lady once."

'Shura!' Duke frowned.

Shura was Earl's nickname in the Dark Net, and Shura Biology was the name of Earl's biochip company.

'If Earl is the supplier of the biochip, then...' Duke kicked the maid. "If I find out that you lied, you know what will happen. Lock her in the basement!"

The two bodyguards dragged the maid away. away.

Meanwhile, Adina laid down on the bed reading a book. Whenever she tried to read, she felt drowsy. Nothing was different this time. Her eyes drooped.

There was a sudden tingling on the right side of her face. She sat up on the bed. Right then, a voice appeared in her mind,

This time, it was not a robotic female voice but a somewhat familiar male voice.

She did not have the mental presence to distinguish whose voice it was. The voice was authoritative and pushed her to the balcony, one step after the other. "Smash the window on the balcony. Use a chair, or anything you find around you," said the voice. "Smash the window! Smash it immediately!"

That voice carried a deadly power making Adina powerless to resist. She picked up the chair beside her and smashed the window.

Smash!

The huge French window shattered, and the fragments fell into the courtyard on the first floor.

Duke kicked the room door almost at the same time. He rushed over and pulled Adina standing at the window. "Addy, stop. I'm here"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 876

Chapter 876 The windows were smashed, and the cold wind drifted in.

Adina hugged Duke tightly. "It's so cold," she mumbled. Duke carried her to another room, next to the master bedroom. He put her down on the bed." Addy," he said in surprise. "You aren't..."

He realized Addy remembered everything. This time, she wasn't violent and hysterical. She did not try to break free from him like she usually did when this happened.

"Duke, I remember what just happened." Adina was also startled. "A man's voice rang in my mind and ordered me to smash the French windows. It used to be a robotic female voice. But

this time, it was a man's. The voice sounded familiar."

Duke frowned. He had read many reports on biochips and had a thorough understanding by now. The program of the chip had a function that let the robot send out orders. But this time, it was a man's voice, which meant it wasn't a robot giving the order. It was a person.

'Isabelle is dead. Who else could it be?' wondered Duke.

Buzz!

Right then, Duke's phone vibrated. He glanced at the caller ID. It was Blake. "Boss, Earl Winters wants to talk to you."

Duke's expression turned icy. He glanced at Adina. "Put him on."

"My dear brother, I thought you wouldn't talk to me." Earl sounded lazy and smug. "Let me guess what you are doing right now. Hm. You should be snuggling with Adina right about now. Am I right?"

Duke narrowed his eyes. "If you have nothing important to say, I'll hang up."

"What's the rush?" Earl chuckled. "Let me continue to guess what the two of you were doing just now. Was Adina standing by the window and smashing it?"

Duke stood up suddenly. Adina looked at him. Although she could not hear it clearly, she understood it was Earl trying to rile him up. She pursed her lips and walked to Duke. She put her ear close to the phone so she could listen to the conversation.

“My dear brother, do you think I don’t know anything just because I am locked in this basement?” Earl laughed. “As long as I live, I will never let you two live in peace. Adina, I guess you must be listening, too. Listen, you tricked me. I’ll make you pay a thousand times for that!”

After that, he hung up the phone. Duke clutched at the phone, enraged. Adina took his hands in hers. His anger abated a little.

“Duke, the voice in my head was Earl. I can remember clearly now,” Adina said slowly, “He must have learned that I was implanted with a biochip, which happened to be his company’s

product. He got the server data, and he has been giving me orders. I don’t know what will happen to me next.”

Duke held her hands. “If he can give the orders, it means he has a carrier. I’ll ask Blake to find

Recognition dawned in Adina’s eyes. ‘How can I be so stupid?’ She had completely forgotten that one needed a carrier to give orders. If the carrier was destroyed, he could not torture her anymore.

That would give them time to find the server and destroy the program as well.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 877

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children

Chapter 877

Chapter 877

Duke said softly, “Addy, don’t be afraid. Now that we know it is Earl, everything will be easier. You just wait patiently.”

He called Blake and told him to find the carrier.

Blake called back after an hour. “Boss, I found it! It was an earring. That was the transmitter.” “Send it over as fast as you can,” Duke ordered.

However, even the fastest channel would take at least two days.

Adina stayed in the mansion and did not go anywhere for the next two days. Duke stayed with her.

She leaned on the couch and read a book. Duke was in the kitchen, cooking,

Adina smiled watching him trying to cook. The man, who had never cooked, was learning to do it for her. Although he was an amateur at it, she loved the food he made for her.

“Jones Corporation discovered a rare large oil field.” News about Jones Corporation was reported on TV, which attracted Adina’s attention.

“It is a rare oil field that has not been seen in the Sea City for a hundred years. The amount of exploitation is huge. The stock price of Jones Corporation has risen, and its market value has reached its peak.”

ses

Adina frowned. Such a large oil field was discovered during the assessment period. They needed to work harder for the resort to win against the oilfield project.

Duke had taken over the affairs of LaStar Technology Corporation on behalf of her. Since Adina had nothing to do, she carefully reviewed the documents of the resort project.

Right then, her phone vibrated. It was a call from Dillon. She answered. But the voice on the other end of the phone was of Mr. Jones. “Can you come over?”

Adina was stunned. “Where?” “The Jones family’s mansion,” Mr. Jones said in a low voice. “Reach here within half an hour.” Dillon took the phone back “Addy, don’t worry, and drive slowly. It doesn’t matter if you take even an hour to reach here. Take care.”

Adina sensed that something had happened. “Okay, I’ll be right there.”

She closed the file, put on her slippers, and went upstairs to change.

She changed into a comfortable dress, put on light make-up and went downstairs. Duke had already prepared two dishes and a bowl of soup. He was placing them on the dining table. “Addy, where are you going?” he asked when he saw her all dressed up. Adina smiled. “My father called and asked me to come to his mansion. Maybe he has decided

product. He got the server data, and he has been giving me orders. I don’t know what will happen to me next.”

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"Addy, where are you going?" he asked when he saw her all dressed up.

Adina smiled. "My father called and asked me to come to his mansion. Maybe he has decided

on an heir. I'll go after we eat."

She sat down at the table, She took a bite of the food. "Duke, this tastes amazing! And this is only the third time you have cooked. You have improved a lot."

Duke served her a bowl of soup. "Don't rush. Take your time to eat."

Adina drank the bowl of soup in one go.

Sometimes, a person had to be encouraged for them to learn and excel in whatever they were trying. Some learnt faster than others, and some took their time.

She had always thought her children had inherited her high IQ, but she discovered that her husband wasn't far behind. His talents exceeded her expectations.

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Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 878

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 878

Chapter 878 "Wait a minute, Addy. I'll drive you after I finish washing the dishes." Duke wore an apron. He put the empty dishes into the sink and washed them. Adina sat at the dining table and held her chin in her hands. She looked at the man in admiration.

His fingers were slender, and his back was broad and sturdy. He was tall. She wanted to spend a romantic night with him.

After moving in, they had barely spent any passionate moment together. They slept in separate rooms. They didn't even dare to kiss. At most, they hugged.

They were afraid. Especially Adina. They were afraid of triggering the orders from the biochip like it had happened before.

Duke turned around and met her gaze. He smirked. "Don't look at me like that. If I didn't know better, I would think you were insinuating something else."

Adina blushed and quickly looked away.

Duke was already trying very hard to control himself. If she looked at him like that every time, he might just lose it and give in to his desires.

Duke drove the car, and Adina sat in the front passenger seat. They went to the Jones family's mansion together.

"Duke, you have stayed by me these past few days, so you probably didn't have time to take care of the company's affairs. You should go to Winters Corporation and take care of your work. You can come to pick me in an hour." Adina smiled and got out of the car. Duke was planning to accompany her. However, he knew she would not agree to it, especially since she needed to handle this herself.

"Okay, I'll come in an hour then."

Adina went into the Jones family's mansion. Duke did not leave yet. He parked the car on the side of the road not far from the mansion, took out his notebook, and started to work on the company's affairs.

In the Jones family's mansion, Mr. Jones sat at his desk, appearing cold and stormy.

Zhenny crossed her legs and smirked. "She will do anything to win. Well, I can't blame her. She has been living on her own since she was young, so no one taught her what is right and what is wrong. Fortunately, only the members of the Jones family know about it, for no, at least. Otherwise, we would all be the laughingstock of the world." "Aunt Zhenny, it's not even clear who is behind this. Aren't you too biased saying something like that?" Daniel said calmly, "It's better not to make an assumption if there is no evidence."

Zhenny sneered. "Dad, look at Daniel. He was such a good kid, but he has now become this. Adina is an illegitimate child of the family. No matter how hard she tries, it can't change the fact that she is illegitimate. It can't change the way her... kind behaves. She is an embarrassment! If Daniel continues to follow Adina, I wonder what he will be like in the future."

"Zhenny Jones, be careful of your words!" Dillon shouted, "You have no right to malign my son and my daughter."

Jasmine said indignantly, "My mom is Daniel's aunt, so why can't she intervene? Uncle Dillon, you trust Adina too much, that's why—"

"Enough!" Mr. Jones said coldly, interrupting the dispute between the two.

His cloudy eyes looked at the people in front of him. "Everything will be clear when Addy arrives."

"Haha," Jasmine muttered. "How will she admit that she stole the company's money?"

"It's certainly lively here. What're you guys talking about?" Adina walked in calmly with a faint smile on her lips.

Her smile was like an ice flower blooming in winter. It was cold yet beautiful, and people could not take their eyes off it.

Jasmine was jealous.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 879

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 879

Chapter 879 'This b*tch has two scars on her face, but why is she still so beautiful?' "Grandpa, Dad, Aunt Zhenny," Adina greeted everyone in the room. "Adina!" said Daniel "Even I, an illegitimate daughter or "my kind" as you so eloquently put it, know that I must greet my elders and relatives who are older than me when I enter the room. Why doesn't Jasmine seem to know about this?" Adina smiled. "Jasmine has the guidance of Aunt Zhenny, but she is still so improper. If she was left to grow up and fend for herself like me, I wonder what she will turn into."

Zhenny's face turned icy. 'This b*tch turned the same thing I just said on my daughter. Was she listening at the door? What a scheming b*tch!'

"Don't be angry, Aunt Zhenny." Adina smiled sweetly. "Even though Jasmine is ignorant, she is still my cousin. I'll ask her to pay more attention to her etiquette in the future. I will look out for her."

"No one asked you to do that. You're just an illegitimate daughter! You have no right to educate me." Jasmine was angry. "Jas, don't be rude," Mr. Jones said coldly. "You're the young lady of the Yackley family and related to the Jones family. Do you not know proper etiquette?" Jasmine was furious. She knew the etiquettes, of course. She just did not want to greet Adina. But since Mr. Jones had intervened, she had no choice but to obey. Jasmine greeted Adina unwillingly. Adina smiled, "Can we get down to it now?" Jasmine's face brightened. She sneered. "Adina, why don't you explain where you got the funds for the resort project?"

Adina narrowed her eyes. "Why should I explain that to you?"

"You're not explaining it to Jas but to my dad," said Zhenny. "There are two billion funds in the resort's account. Out of two billion, one billion is allocated by the company's finance department. Where did the other one billion come from? The company needs an explanation."

Anger flashed in Adina's eyes. 'Did they call her all the way here just for that?'

The project had not yet been handed over to the company for operation, nor had the investment been reported. However, even if it was not reported yet, it was not that big of a deal. 'Did they need to make a big fuss over such a trivial matter?

"Adina, the petrochemical project's account suddenly lost one billion dollars. Aunt Zhenny suspects that we took it," Daniel said softly. Adina laughed. "Aunt Zhenny, if the public account of your project was transferred without your approval, you should find your subordinates and hold them accountable. Why do you suspect me?"

"We suddenly lost one billion dollars, and you have an extra one billion dollars unexpectedly. Who else should we suspect if not you?" Jasmine gritted her teeth. "It is a violation of the law to transfer public accounts without permission. Give us back the one billion dollars if you do not want to go to court."

Adina looked at Mr. Jones, "Grandpa, do you also suspect me?" Mr. Jones said indifferently, "The company is already investigating this matter, and there is no outcome yet. It would be best if you can show any evidence that you have nothing to do with this matter." Adina looked at Dillon. "What about you? Do you think it has anything to do with me?" "Addy, I believe you, of course," Dillon said firmly. "I know the kind of a person you are. You will never do such a thing."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 880

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 880

Chapter 880 Adina smiled gratefully at her father. She said, "The one billion is an investment that I acquired, and it has nothing to do with the petrochemical project." .

"It's not up to you to say whether it has something to do with it," said Jasmine aggressively. "One billion dollars is not a small amount. No more than ten companies in Sea City can spend one billion dollars to invest in projects like these. Why don't you tell us who made such a large investment?"

One billion dollars indeed wasn't a small amount. Although shares *were* worth billions, who would sell the shares for cash?

"Fortunately, I carry all the documents of the resort project with me. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to defend myself." Adina shook her head with a smile. She took a document from her bag and put it in front of Mr. Jones. "This is the project investment contract. I haven't had time to file it yet. Grandpa, you can have a look and decide if anything is wrong there."

Mr. Jones picked up the document. He seemed stunned. "Winters Corporation is an investor in the project?"

Adina nodded. "The biggest investor as of now is Winters Corporation. In addition to the first phase of investment, Winters Corporation will increase—".

"Impossible!" Jasmine's eyes widened. "I thought you and Duke divorced. Why in the world would he invest in your project?"

Adina glanced at her. "Who told you we were divorced?"

"Isn't it all written in the news? Even if you are together now, you are on very bad terms and on the verge of getting a divorce!" said Jasmine. "Furthermore, Duke has another woman in his life. Why would he invest in your project? The contract must be a fake. You are trying to deceive Grandpa."

Mr. Jones closed the document file. "This document is authentic. Winters Corporation has invested one billion dollars. Zhenny, don't trouble me if you don't have evidence in the future."

He thought Adina had transferred the public funds, so he had forced Dillon to call Adina to the mansion immediately. Mr. Jones was a little embarrassed for everything that had transpired here. "Addy, it's my fault for doubting you and having you come here before I made things clear. I apologize for my behavior."

Adina shrugged nonchalantly. "Grandpa, it would be better if you check the finance department of the company and keep strict surveillance. This time, one billion dollars was transferred so quietly. It makes me think that there must be more to this. Maybe there is a problem within the company." She deliberately glanced at Zhenny. Zhenny almost blew her top in rage. She was about to give her a piece of her mind when the phone vibrated. It was a call from someone in the company. "Mdm. Jones, we found out that an accountant took advantage of the loopholes in the company's financial system to transfer

one billion dollars to an overseas account."

"Okay! I get it!" Zhenny hung up in anger. "Why is such a big loophole in the financial department not taken care of?" asked Mr. Jones dangerously. "There was a shareholders' meeting a month ago. Zhenny, didn't you take the meeting seriously?"

"Dad, there are so many things in the company to take care of. I don't have time to nitpick every little thing." Zhenny pretended to be aggrieved. "When I learned that the company's account had lost money, I was also very anxious. I'll file a report to get the money back."

She had actually thought it was Adina who had stolen funds from the company. But the truth was, she had been slacking in her duties.

Zhenny could not clear her mind and keep her cool.

“Every capital of the company has its purpose. Jas should find another investment since it was the petrochemical project that lost the assigned funds,” said Dillon. “Jas is outstanding. I’m sure she’ll find a way.”

Jasmine trembled. However, she did not dare to speak. “I’ll explain to the company about this matter,” Zhenny said coldly. “It’s my fault for wrongly accusing Addy without clarifying the facts first. Addy, will you accept my apology?” Addy smiled too sweetly to be genuine. “You try apologizing first. I’ll see if I want to accept it or not after that.”

Zhenny almost choked in rage.