

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 881

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Chapter 881 Under the cold gaze of Mr. Jones and Dillon, she swallowed her pride. "Addy, I'm very sorry." (That is quite alright. I will not take it to heart," said Adina, waving her hand generously. "I_3 still have too many things to deal with, so I'll leave first." She turned around on her high heels and left the study.

Dillon chased after her. "Addy, won't you stay for at least a meal?" "I already ate dinner. In fact, I rushed here right after finishing my meal. It hasn't even had time to digest yet." Adina smiled at her father. "Dad, you don't need to see me out. I can go."

Dillon took two more steps forward as he did not want to part with his daughter. Although he had reunited with her, he didn't get too many chances to actually spend time with her. He had never had the chance to shower her with fatherly affection. "Addy, please wait a minute," said Dillon. "I bought something for you. Take it back with you." Adina wanted to refuse politely. But Dillon had already gone to his room. He returned carrying several big bags. "Here are a few dresses. I chose them myself," he said. "I think they will suit you very well. These bags here have jewelry made of jadeite. Your mother liked them a lot. I thought maybe you would like them, too."

He did not know what to give as a gift to his twenty-something daughter. He had never had the time to get to know her properly. So, he bought her clothes, jewelry, and skin care products that he thought most people liked.

Adina sighed. She realized that her father was getting old. She also knew that his love for her wasn't just fatherly affection, it was also mixed with regret and guilt he felt for her mother.

She was about to thank him when a shooting pain wrecked the back of her head. That feeling...

Dillon loved her. And she could feel how much he cared for her. It triggered the chip in her.

Adina suddenly turned callous. "I don't need any of these. I'll leave first."

She quickly left the Jones family's mansion. Dillon carried a dozen bags so he couldn't follow her out.

Adina walked to the door of the Jones family's mansion and took a deep breath. She had been able to resist the chip's orders! She had finally found a way to fight the voice in her head.

As long as she was indifferent enough and did not feel the love of others, she could live and work without being controlled. Adina sighed sadly. So many people loved her. How could she possibly be indifferent to them?

"Addy, what happened?" A man approached her and wrapped his arms around her slender waist.

Adina was startled. "Didn't you go to the Winters Corporation? How did you return so quickly?"

"There's nothing important I need to deal with at the Winters Corporation, so I didn't leave."

Duke hugged her and helped her into the car. "What happened?"

"There was some misunderstanding regarding the project. It's all sorted now. It's not a big deal." Adina smiled. "Let's go home."

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Chapter 882

Chapter 882 As soon as Duke reached home, a package was delivered.

Duke glanced at the address of the sender and signed the package. Then, he entered the mansion with Adina in his arms. Adina watched him open the package, revealing a small box. He opened the box. There was a golden-black earring inside.

Duke disassembled the earring and found the complicated transistor routing.

"Duke, give me an hour," said Adina. I'll try and see what it is."

Duke nodded. He knew that Adina was good at hacking, so she would definitely crack this thing and find out what it was for.

Adina took the earring into the study and connected it to the computer. Her frown got deeper, the more she studied it. This thing was a bit beyond her skill.

An hour later, Adina came out of the study with a solemn face. Duke stopped his work and turned to look at her. "How is it? Did you find anything out?"

"This is a communicator, and it only has a program for issuing orders. It doesn't have the original program of the chip." Adina pursed her lips. "The task of the original program code is just like we guessed. If my body signals a feeling similar to being touched, it will trigger the command. In addition to the original command, Earl added a variable program. As long as he has this earring, he can control me to do anything at any time and anywhere." Duke frowned, and his face darkened.

"But the earring is with me now, so he can't control me anymore," she said softly. Duke held her close. "After learning about the program that issues the orders, can you deduce the original program code?"

Adina pursed her lips. "It won't help much. We must enter the original background data to destroy the program completely."

This underground biological company was illegal. The original database would be hidden very securely. It would be close to impossible to find it.

It was impossible for someone like Earl to even consider telling her the location of the real database.

"Addy, have you forgotten what my other identity is?" Duke kissed her forehead. He whispered, "The former leader of the Black Party and the most feared leader of the Hestia Border. There's nothing in this world that I can't find."

Adina could not help but laugh. "I see, you are very modest."

"Anyway, leave this to me." Duke glanced at the time. "It is past 5:00 pm. I will go and prepare dinner."

He got up and went into the kitchen. Adina saw him put on his apron and prepare to cook. Adina lay on the couch and looked at him. She felt touched and grateful, but she quickly

suppressed the feeling.

She leaned back on the couch and looked at the documents of the resort project.

The petrochemical project was short of one billion dollars in investment, so the progress would be delayed. She had to work hard during that time if she wanted to succeed.

After working for a while, the kids called her. Adina took her phone and went to the kitchen. Every time they called her, she felt their love and longing. She couldn't bear to accept it for the moment lest her chip got triggered again.

Duke wiped his hands on the apron, accepted the phone from her and answered the call. He turned the camera to the living room where Adina had returned.

“Look. Mommy is working.” “Why is Mommy working all the time?” Harold said unhappily. “I haven’t spoken to Mommy in two days!”

“Why don’t we go look for Mommy?” suggested Melody.

George shook his head. “No, that will disturb Mommy’s work.”

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(Your mommy is very busy,” said Duke gently. “Al, I will send you something later. Have a look and tell me if you can break the code.”

Alden nodded. “Okay, Daddy.”

After hanging up, Duke sent Alden the program used to issue orders, which was extracted by Adina

He had worked with his son before and knew how extraordinary his skills were.

Adina’s talent was mainly in programming, while Alden had an incredible talent in breaking into information systems.

In the Winters family’s mansion, Alden received an email.

George leaned over to look. “What did Daddy send you?” Alden opened the email and frowned. “It’s a program code. Daddy asked me to try to break it.” He took the phone upstairs, took out the notebook from under the bed, and sat on the carpet with the notebook in his arms.

George stood behind him, watching his brother try to break into the code.

The sound of his fingers clacking on the keyboard filled the room. As he continued, his face turned solemn.

After half an hour, he finally stopped. George asked him, "What program is this? Did you succeed in breaking into it?" Alden shook his head. "The original server is too far from Sea City, and the attack command can't be sent."

He paused. "If I'm not mistaken, this should be some kind of biochip that can control the human brain."

"Why does Daddy want you to break into this kind of thing?" George frowned. "Daddy didn't allow us to touch these things after returning from the Hestia Border."

Alden pursed his lips. He had a theory, but he wasn't completely sure.

It was just unbelievable. But the whole situation made sense now. 'If his theory was wrong, why would Mommy move out suddenly? Why would Daddy ask him to break into an unethical program?'

"I'll ask Daddy." Alden called Duke once again.

Duke was still cooking. He was trying to make two simple dishes, and a bowl of soup. He did it very meticulously and took his own sweet time. As he was stirring the eggs, his phone vibrated. He wiped his hands and answered the call.

"Daddy, it's a bit difficult to break into this program," Alden's voice came from the other end of the phone. "This is the program of the human biological intelligence chip. Can I ask you why you want me to break into such a program?"

Duke gritted his teeth. "One of my subordinates was implanted with a biochip by Elder Maurice," he said calmly.

Alden narrowed his eyes. "Okay. I'll find a way to break it."

Alden hung up. But his face darkened. He looked very serious.

George stared at him. "Al, what are you thinking?"

Alden did not speak. He pursed his thin lips and turned on the computer. He looked through the Dark Net's forum. His face became even more somber.

He looked at George. "Georgie, some well-known hackers on the Dark Net have all been invited to Sea City by Daddy with a lot of money as reward. People on the Dark Net are all guessing what has happened."