

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 884

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#### Chapter 884

Chapter 884 George glanced at the computer screen.

Many thoughts flashed through his mind. He was appalled.

"Al, maybe you are overthinking?"

"I genuinely hope so," said Alden. "But I think something is indeed wrong with Mommy."

George looked at him in disbelief. He turned around, took out his notebook, and tapped on the keyboard to search for more information.

"The ones implanted with biochips are forced to accept programmed instructions," read George. "They will unconditionally complete the instructions like an emotionless robot." "They will do anything to complete the order. According to a survey, 30% of the victims killed their wives to complete the order given to them."

"The official rescued dozens of victims who had been implanted with chips. After the chips were destroyed, the victims were still found to suffer from long-term side-effects."

George raised his head. "Al, this is impossible!"

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Alden said in a faint voice, "We'll find Mommy tomorrow."

George hesitated for a moment. He nodded. Adina did not know anything about her children's state at that moment. She felt increasingly sleepy lately. After dinner, she went to sleep in her bedroom. She slept in the second bedroom because the windows were yet to be fixed in her own room.

Duke could not sleep for the whole night. He had been contacting people on the Dark Net. He now knew more about biochips than anyone else in the world.

The weather got colder. The sky only brightened around eight in the morning.

Adina stretched sleepily and got up. She changed her clothes, went downstairs, and saw a steaming breakfast on the dining table.

Duke had known she was awake, so he had warmed the breakfast and set it on the table.

She walked to the door of the study room while eating her breakfast and saw Duke engrossed in his work.

She found him especially handsome when he was so focused. His jawline was sharp, and he looked very business-like. She could not take her eyes off him.

Adina restrained herself. "Did you sleep well?" she asked.

Duke did not turn to her, but said softly, "Not bad."

He paused. "Addy, I have a bit of work piled up," he said. "Why don't you eat and then work on yours as well?"

Adina nodded. She went to the next room.

After she left, Duke stopped what he was doing. He consulted a programmer, who told him

that the way to fight the instructions of the biochip was to fight fire with fire.

If a person went without secreting a certain type of substance for a long period of time, the effects of the chip would weaken.

The chip had a maintenance period every once a year. If they could endure it for one year, after which the chip would solidify and need maintenance, they could find it and destroy it. He knew it was cruel, but until he found the original database, all he could do was be indifferent to his beloved wife.

As long as he kept his distance, the voice in her head would be quiet.

Adina sat on the balcony of the second bedroom reading the company documents. Although she did not go to the project site, Daniel reported to her several times a day. Sometimes they even held remote meetings. Everything was going well for now.

"Addy, I heard that Aunt Zhenny's project has already made its first profit. It is the first dividend from the cooperation with a state-owned company to mine oil fields," Daniel pursed his lips. "The company staff firmly believes that Jasmine will be the next heir, so they keep flattering Aunt Zhenny in all kinds of ways."

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 885**

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## Chapter 885

Chapter 885 Adina chuckled. "What about you? What do you think?" "Jasmine lacks real skill. If Jones Corporation is really handed to her, it will definitely go downhill in three years." Adina could not help but smile. "Since you know that, why did you back out from the succession contest?" Daniel was silent. He would never admit that he was an idiot sometimes.

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"It will be fantastic if we can win, but it'll be fine if we lose too." Adina smiled. "You've been handling the resort project by yourself all this time. When the project ends, you will have learned far more than you could have imagined. It'll be a priceless achievement in your life. With that, perhaps you can one day build another empire for the Jones family."

"Thanks for giving me this chance, Adina," Daniel said sincerely.

"Why are you thanking me? You should thank your grandpa. He cares about you, which is why he let me join the contest. Grandpa Jones loves you. You better not let the old man down." "I won't!" Daniel said fiercely.

After chatting with Daniel for a while, Adina felt a bit sleepy. She ended the video call and rested against the couch with her eyes closed. The sky gradually darkened, and another day was almost over.

Adina forced herself awake and got up to prepare dinner. She noticed some movement behind the bushes outside.

She narrowed her eyes and walked to the mansion's entrance. "Guards!"

There were other residences near the mansion. The two security guards usually stayed there, and Isabelle's maid was also locked up in one of the residences.

When the guards heard her voice, they quickly rushed to the yard. "Miss Adina!" They bowed.

"Go and see what's going on there." Adina pointed at the direction of the bushes.

The guards placed a hand over the revolver at their waists warily and walked over to the place she pointed at.

“Don’t move! Raise your hands!” When the guards realized there was someone lurking behind the bushes, they quickly pulled out their revolvers.

Two little boys climbed out of the bushes.

“Georgie, Al, why are you two here?” Adina asked in shock.

She would have expected Harold to pull something like this, but these two boys were the most obedient. It was a real surprise. George and Alden lowered their heads in guilt. Their faces were smudged with dirt. “Why were you two hiding there?” Adina asked after she dismissed the guards. She dusted off the grass on their clothes,

George pouted. “We missed you, Mommy. So, we came over to see you...”

“It’s been four days since I saw you, Mommy,” Alden mumbled as he looked up. His dark eyes were sad. “I really miss you.”

Adina sighed. Usually, Harold was the most sensitive out of all her children. George and Al were always so uptight and rational. But now, even Alden had started becoming emotional.

She really had neglected her children these few days.

She patted their heads. “Why don’t you two come in and have dinner with me? Then you can head back.” They nodded and were about to follow her inside when Duke strode out. “Guards! Make arrangements to have these two taken back to the Winters family’s mansion at once!” he shouted.