

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 941-945

### Chapter 941

Alden looked up with his black eyes and said, "Mommy, I've found a few tourist spots which are really suitable for homebodies to visit. The itinerary is very relaxing, and it won't be tiring at all."

The family of six discussed where the couple would go on their honeymoon, while public opinion on the Internet continued to ferment.'

It had been more than half a day since the incident, and the major media companies on the Internet tried to repost and comment on the incident. When they noticed that Winters Corporation did not interfere, they became increasingly bold.

"Haha! I'm going to ruin Adina this time!" Zhenny was bedridden, but her eyes were full of malice and anger. "She slapped me. I want it so that she'll never be able to show her face in public ever again!" She was born to be the only lady in the Jones family. Back when she married the young master of the Yackley family in a grand manner, she had become a rich lady whom everyone in Sea City was envious of.

Although she suffered a little after her marriage, she managed to get a divorce in time and go abroad for her further studies. When she came back again, she successfully joined Jones Corporation and became the company's CEO. She had always been in a high and noble position.

The first time people laughed at her and talked about her had been during the plagiarism incident a few months ago.

Thanks to Adina, she became a joke to many people in Sea City. At that time, she wanted to smash Adina's face, but she never had a chance.

That chance had finally arrived now. The chance came at the expense of her reputation, but that made it more credible, right?

She was a model figure of a strong woman, but her own niece had abused her. The netizens would definitely stand on her side unconditionally.

"Everyone hates Adina now." Jasmine held a knife and peeled an apple. "Later, I'll get a few people to make a scene in front of the Winters family's mansion. Maybe they can throw some rotten eggs or vegetables at the mansion. If she dares to come out, I'll get someone to beat her up. It'll be done by the brainless netizens anyway. If she tries to look into who's responsible, she won't be able to trace it to us."

Zhenny calmly stopped her. "Public opinion is on our side now. If you secretly get people to cause trouble, it'll be very easy for us to get into hot water. Just hold on." Jasmine nodded obediently. "Once Adina's taken down, Daniel won't become a threat. I'll grab the position of Jones Corporation heir one day!"

Buzz!

Right then, Zhenny's phone suddenly vibrated on the bed.

She thought it was a text message from Dillon, so she did not take a look. Jasmine felt bored and cast a glance at it. "Mom, it's an email," she said.

As the CEO of Jones Corporation, Zhenny had to handle more than one hundred emails every day.

She picked up the phone, chuckled, and said, "They removed me from the CEO position in the morning, yet they still want me to work while I'm ill. Jones Corporation can't leave me be."

After she tapped open the email, her finger froze abruptly. Jasmine handed her the peeled apple before she snorted and said, "Mom, you used to be a laborer, so you allowed Uncle and Grandpa to push you over and suppress you like this. If I were you, I wouldn't bother with the company again. Mom, why is your face so pale? What happened?"

Zhenny's complexion was already pale, and she looked even paler at that moment. She just dropped her phone on the bed. Jasmine quickly leaned over and took a peek. As soon as she saw it, her mind went blank!

The email had an attached video that lasted for five minutes. The first two minutes showed the ridiculous things that Zhenny had done when she was in her twenties, and it also contained the real reason for Zhenny's divorce

### **Chapter 942**

"Mom, didn't you... divorce Dad because he was a drunk who abused you?" Jasmine's lips trembled as she asked. She never agreed to meet her biological father all these years because of that reason.

She hated her father for committing domestic violence and ruining their happy life as a family of three. However, the video was telling her that the main reason for her parents' divorce was something else. Her mother had actually had an affair, so her father lost control of his emotions and hit her mother. Surveillance at their home captured the scene of domestic violence before it was posted on the Internet. Therefore, her father became the main party at fault, and Jasmine never forgave him.

"Mom, tell me right now. Is this video showing the truth?" Zhenny coldly said, "All of this happened about a decade ago. Is it necessary to explain it again? But you, Jasmine Yackley, I sent you abroad to study, but you became a social butterfly instead. Is this how you repay me for my hard work in training you? The remaining three minutes are all about your bad record in school!"

Jasmine's face instantly turned pale. After her breakup with Flint, she let go of herself for a period of time. She would get a new boyfriend once every three days and always hang out in places such as bars

and nightclubs. She was pretty, so whenever she went to those places, countless men would hit on her. If the man was handsome and very generous, she would sleep with the man.

However, this ridiculous period lasted for less than two months. Why would someone dig up her dark past? Besides, the video was in high resolution. In the last few minutes, there were pictures of her drinking in the nightclub, clips of her flirting with me touching her buttocks and breasts. There was also footage of a few men carrying her to a hotel.

If the five-minute video was exposed, the netizens would criticize her mother and her!

“Mom, don’t ask me about all that. Hurry up and tell me who sent you this video!”

Zhenny suppressed her anger and scrolled to the bottom of the email. There was a sentence at the end.

(If one more person insults Adina Daugherty on the Internet in three hours, this video will be exposed.)  
“B\*tch!” Zhenny nearly smashed her phone on the floor.

Due to her big movements, the needle on the back of her hand got ripped out. Her blood shot out and splashed over Jasmine’s face.

“Mom, this is that b\*tch, Adina’s doing!” Jasmine wiped the blood off her face. “She’s really doing everything she can to salvage the public’s opinion! Mom, we can’t do what she wants!”

Zhenny became strangely calm. “Should we just wait for this video to be exposed?”

Should she wait for her divorce that happened a decade ago to be exposed, for the netizens to call her a sl\*t, and for them to say “like mother, like daughter”?

Should she wait until her reputation in Sea City was completely ruined, until Jasmine lost all face, and until the two of them could no longer show their face in public again?

The video was Zhenny’s sore spot, and it left her with no other choice. She slowly closed her eyes. “Get ready for a live stream.” When Zhenny went online, the sharp-eyed netizens started to summon their friends. (Hurry! Zhenny Jones is doing another live stream. I guess she’s trying to expose Adina’s dark secrets again!)

(I don’t want to hear any dark secrets. I just want to know how Adina got acquainted with Duke, and I want her to give us some guidelines.) (You just need to look pretty. Losers like you should receive cosmetic surgery before you think about such things.) [Don’t get distracted. Hurry up and see what Zhenny is about to say next.] When the live stream started, Zhenny’s complexion looked more haggard than before. (Adina really isn’t human. This is her own aunt. How could she beat her?) [Adina didn’t grow up in the Jones family, so she wouldn’t have any affection for her own aunt. The two parties were probably fighting for the position of heir.] (There’s no kinship in rich families. How pathetic and sad.)

“Hi, I am Zhenny Jones.” Zhenny’s voice was hoarse, and she appeared drained. She softly said, “I’m sorry for using up more public resources, but I would like to clarify something in this live stream. This morning, I told you that my niece, Adina Daugherty, caused the injury on my face. But actually, it wasn’t her...”

(What?)

[It wasn’t Adina Daugherty?] (Who could it be?)

### **Chapter 943**

The netizens started discussing the issue again.

Zhenny continued. “I was exhausted at that time and a little dizzy. When someone came over and beat me up, my niece, Addy, was the first person who appeared in my mind. Before that incident, I had a conflict with Addy in the meeting room. I was unhappy with Addy becoming the heir of Jones Corporation, so I insisted that she was the culprit.

“But I’ve asked for clarification. A drunk man rushed into the company at that time and directly hit me. This incident was caused by a drunk man, and Adina has nothing to do with it I hope you won’t involve an innocent person in this anymore.”

The netizens refused to buy it. [Mdm. Jones, if you’ve been kidnapped, blink twice.] (Winters Corporation must have spent money to intimidate Zhenny, so she has to lie.) (The Winters family’s resources are really beyond measure.) When Zhenny saw the netizens’ comments, she had the ghost of a smile.

See, no matter how she explained it, the netizens would still stand on her side. She was the most innocent one!

Just as she was about to turn off the live stream, Jasmine nudged her. “Mom, the person sent another email.”

There was only one sentence this time.

(Your apology was very insincere. It looks like you plan to be on the headlines again, Mdm. Jones.)

Zhenny’s heart sank.

She had already lowered her status to make the public clarification, but that b\*tch, Adina, was still unhappy!

Angered, she wanted to end the live stream, but she knew that she could not!

Everything in her and Jasmine’s dark pasts would be exposed otherwise.

Zhenny clenched her fists tightly, and the blue veins on the back of her hands became visible.

She looked at the camera and softly said, "Addy is a weak woman. It would be impossible for her to slap me down to the floor.

"I'm 1.72 meters tall, and Addy is 1.65 meters tall. You can give it a try if there are people of similar heights around you. It would actually be very hard for her to slap me in the face." When she brought up more professional-sounding data and evidence, the netizens began to doubt it.

Besides, some people actually tried it, so the direction of public opinion was instantly reversed on the Internet.

(That's right. It's quite difficult for a shorter person to slap a taller person. It's even harder to

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slap someone of a similar height to the floor.) (It looks like we've really wronged Adina!)

(Since the person involved has already clarified, why are you still suspicious?) [Just apologize to Adina.] Just like that, the tables turned.

After Zhenny ended the live stream, she was so full of rage that she nearly smashed her phone. That b\*tch, Adina, had slapped her, her forehead was injured, and she was totally embarrassed!

Yet, she still had to show up and provide clarification with a lie! Well done, Adina!

If you wanted to kill someone, you had to stab their heart! That was exactly what Adina was doing!

Pfft! Zhenny subsequently fainted from anger.

#### **Chapter 944**

Public opinion on the Internet gradually subsided, and the night sky slowly turned darker. Adina leaned against the balcony with a laptop on her lap. She was writing codes for her company's new project. She always felt the most relaxed whenever she was working. Woof! Woof! All of a sudden, she heard dogs barking from outside the window. When one dog barked, many of the other dogs in the surrounding area kept barking too. Adina pushed the window open and looked out with a frown. She noticed that a few stray dogs had appeared in the neighborhood out of the blue. As the dogs' barking grew louder, it lit up a fire in her heart. She frowned and felt more irritated.

She saw a knife on the tea table and walked over to pick it up. Right before she threw it, her fingers froze. Those dogs had only been barking for a while, yet she wanted to kill them? Why did she have such a horrible thought? "Where did these stray dogs come from? Can a few of you shoo the stray dogs away?!" Downstairs, Mr. Brown ordered the servants to chase the five stray dogs away. Adina finally felt at ease.

Duke pushed the door open and entered the room. When he saw Adina frowning and looking out the window with a cold and profound gaze, his heart subconsciously sank again. He knew that those barking

dogs would agitate her. He walked over and softly said, "The weather tonight is great. Let me take you out for a walk."

Adina could not continue working either. She nodded before she pulled her outfit closer around her body and said, "Okay, let's go for a walk."

The kids were already sleeping. The two of them held hands and went to the courtyard.

The mansion was located halfway up a hill, and there was a man-made park not far from the mansion's entrance. When standing at the park's fence, one could see half of Sea City. The stars twinkled, and neon lights spread throughout the city like mountains and rivers. Sea City's nightscape was beautiful like that of a never-ending cosmopolitan city. Adina was slightly dazzled as she gazed at it. She touched the fence, and a strange thought suddenly popped up in her head. How beautiful would it be if she jumped down from where she was? "Addy, let's go over there and have a look."

Duke spoke and interrupted her messy thoughts. The two of them then walked down the winding mountain road. The rich resided in the area, so it was quiet and peaceful. However, luxurious cars would occasionally go in and out.

Duke's big palm covered Adina's petite hand, and as he held it, he put her hand into his coat pocket.

The night breeze was strong, but Adina felt very warm.

She and Duke had never walked on the street like that before, and she felt really good.

At that moment, a sharp voice broke the night.

"Sean Gardner, how dare you slap me?! Did you just slap me because of this b\*tch?"

It was the angry and sorrowful voice of a woman. Adina turned around and looked over. She saw three people standing by the boulevard.

### **Chapter 945**

The woman speaking was actually Sophia. What a funny twist of fate. They actually met while she was out for a walk at night. Adina initially wanted to pretend as if she did not see them, but the confrontation had seemingly escalated and become physical.

Sean raised his hand and gave Sophia a slap. "So, what if I slap you? Sophia Xavier, I'm telling you that I've put up with you for a long time! Don't ever think that I have to tolerate you because you're the Xavier family's daughter! I married you because the family forced me. Do you really think I like you? Haha!"

Another woman was standing by the side and dressed coquettishly. She covered her mouth and smiled. "Ms. Xavier, you became out of shape after giving birth. Seany says he feels disgusted every time he

sleeps on the same bed with you. He also says that touching you is the same as touching himself. You should just stay at home as Mrs. Gardner while I help support Seany's reputation outside. We won't cross each other's paths. How great would that be!"

Sophia was furious.

She did not want to get a divorce because these b\*tches were too arrogant!

She did not want to give up on her status as the legitimate wife, and she did not want these b\* tches to reap what she had sown!

However, Sean was going too far. He used to only slap her at home, but he had slapped her in front of his mistress now!

Filled with rage, she risked everything and rushed over.

Sean stared at her with contempt and instantly grabbed her by the hair. "B\*tch, don't force me to make a big fuss out of the relationship between our families. If you want to continue being Mrs. Gardner, you better behave yourself!" "Do you think I still want to be Mrs. Gardner? Do you think I still care about a jerk like you? Go to hell!"

Sophia fought Sean ferociously. Sadly, no matter how fiercely she fought, she did not have the strength. How could she fight this man? He slapped her two more times during the chaotic fight. Just as Sean was about to deliver another slap, a clean hand grabbed his wrist aggressively. "Who's being nosy?" Sean turned around, and he was taken aback. "M—Ms. Daugherty..."

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He immediately put his hand away and smiled brightly. "Isn't this fate? I'm bumping into you in the middle of the night, so it has to be fate. Ms. Daugherty, let me buy you a midnight snack

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Halfway through his sentence, he felt a cold shiver run down his spine.

When he raised his head, he saw a tall man walk over slowly.

He shuddered in fear. "M—Mr. Winters, why are you here?" "Mr. Gardner, you really opened my eyes." Duke's words made Sean appear slightly embarrassed.

He hit his wife, and others happened to witness it. If word spread, this incident might ruin his reputation. While he thought of a way to cover his actions, the woman beside him enthusiastically introduced herself. "Mr. Winters, I'm Aria Kirby. I'm twenty-two this year. Let's be friends."

Adina looked askance at her. She had noticed the woman pull her shirt down to the chest, and the woman was even casting a flirtatious gaze at Duke.

Anger filled her heart instantly.

She raised her hand and gave her a slap.

“You dare slap me?!” The woman covered her face after she was thrown to the side. Sean had previously been humiliated by Adina in the restaurant, and after that incident, his father had scolded him too.

Today, Adina was slapping his woman in front of him.

He instantly got angry. “Ms. Daugherty, are you disrespecting us because you’re being backed by the Winters family?”

Sophia watched the good show from the side. She had wanted to slap that b\*tch for a long time, but she never had the chance because Sean would always be there to stop her. When she saw Adina give the woman a hard slap today, she felt extremely joyful. She smiled coldly and said, “Your mistress betrayed you in front of you, and she even tried to seduce Mr. Winters. She deserves to be slapped. It was a beautifully done and well-executed slap. Haha!” Sean dared not slap Adina, so he vented his anger on Sophia. He promptly raised his leg and kicked her.