

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 469

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"Mommy, I want to eat Cola chicken and fish and chips. I want to eat everything you cook!"

Harold held Adina's arm and put on an adorable act.

When Duke heard that, he began to look stern. "Your mommy can't cook tonight," he said

indifferently

"Why?" the boy raised his head and asked in confusion. "No reason." Duke emanated a cold aura. "You either eat the food prepared by the cooks or I'll personally cook for you."

Harold was aghast. His dad was going too far and being overbearing. He did not like his dad anymore!

However, his dad had a terrifying presence. If he insisted on eating food prepared by his mommy, would his dad get angry and throw him out?" After the boy struggled internally, he pitifully said, "I'll eat the food prepared by the cooks." Adina bent down and stroked Harold's hair before she smiled and said, "I was in a meeting the whole day, so I'm a little tired. I'll cook you some good food when I don't feel as tired tomorrow, okay?"

"Mommy, are you tired?" Harold widened his eyes. He dragged Adina into the house. "Hurry up and sit down. I'll give you a massage."

The boy stood behind her and gave her a massage with great effort.

Meanwhile, Alden silently brought Adina a cup of warm water.

George softly said, "Mommy, should I call our family doctor to come and examine you?"

Adina smiled gently and shook her head. "There's no need. I'm not sick. Why do you want to call a doctor? I'm already feeling much better."

"I'm sorry, Mommy." Harold felt guilty as he said, "I shouldn't have asked you to hug me and cook for me. I was being too immature."

Alden glanced at him apathetically. "You finally realize that you're immature." George's eyes were filled with dissatisfaction. "Don't keep asking Mommy for hugs anymore How old are you?"

Harold felt targeted, and his eyes turned red.

Was he really that immature? Adina reached out to pull Harold into her arms, and she softly said, "I'm your mommy, so I should hug you and cook good food for you, I haven't done right by you and Georgie for the past four years I should be the one apologizing to you. Why are you feeling guilty? Hal, you're a good boy. You'll always be mommy's little baby"

The boy immediately smiled brightly after he was coaxed Duke, who was standing at the side, felt that deep down his heart was finally complete

These were his children and the woman whom he cared about. The six of them were a family.

The cooks prepared a dozen dishes, and they were all the children's favorite food, filling the long dining table. Duke finished his dinner before the children. He got to his feet and calmly said, "Addy, after you're done eating, please visit the hospital with me."

Adina knew what he meant.

This man was worried about her condition. She actually felt much better now, so there was no need to go to the hospital. Before she could speak, the children became nervous. "Mommy, are you sick?"

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"Mommy, are you not feeling well?" "Mommy, I'll go to the hospital with you." Duke glanced at the kids. "Your mommy's fine. I'm the one who has a fever. I have to go to the hospital for an examination."

Right after he said that, he saw all the kids simultaneously sigh in relief. Duke was rendered speechless.

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Although he knew he was not as important as Adina to the children, the difference should not be that great, right?

Adina found it amusing too. She stroked each of the children's heads before she softly said, "All of you stay at home and listen to Grandma. Daddy and Mommy will be back in a while, understand?"

Alden nodded obediently. "Don't worry, Mommy. I'll take good care of Mel."

George pursed his lips and said, "Mommy, I'll hang out with my brothers and sister. Don't worry about us." Harold waved at her. "Bye, Mommy. Mel and I are going to play the piano!" When Adina saw that the kids were carefree and Alden's gaze was especially relaxed, she felt slightly relieved. She got in the car with Duke before she turned to the side and sincerely said, "Thank you."

"I understand your concerns." Duke drove as he said, "Alden is actually the most mature among the four kids. He's brilliant and intelligent. Plus, he's very sensitive. His attention is completely on you and Mel. He'll remember anything that happens to any of you. That's

not a good thing for a four-year-old boy." Adina looked down. "It's my fault. I've been negligent. If I had been strong enough, Alden wouldn't have been forced to grow up so early." "It's not your fault. It's my fault." Duke's voice was deep. "If I had known about Alden and Mel, the three of you wouldn't have suffered so much."

They were at a junction with a red light. When he said that, he turned to the side and stared at Adina.

There was a glint in his dark eyes, and Adina's side profile was reflected in his pupils.

His gaze was so affectionate that it made Adina's heart pound very fast.

She dared not even look into his eyes because she was worried that she would drown in them.

She clenched her fists and immediately changed the subject. "Oh yeah, about the children's education that I brought up last night, have you thought about it?"

Duke held the steering wheel and said, "I respect all your opinions, and I also respect the kids' choice. If George and Harold agree to attend preschool, I won't oppose it." Adina smiled faintly. "Okay, I'll find a time and ask the two of them."

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

It was the most prestigious military hospital in Sea City.

The doctor performed a full body checkup on Adina. Following that, he held a checklist and said, "Ms. Daugherty, there is still some anesthetic left in your system, but it will be gone from your body in about three days. So, you don't have to be too nervous."

When the doctor said that, Duke could finally breathe a sigh of relief. Adina and Duke walked side by side as they left the doctor's office, and they happened to pass by the emergency room. The hospital's emergency room was full of people all the time. Adina had initially wanted to avoid it, but she suddenly saw a familiar figure. Her pupils shrank dramatically, and she subconsciously clenched her fists on both sides. Duke followed her gaze, and his intent look was filled with hostility. "Dew Daugherty? Why is she in the hospital?"

Adina pursed her lips. "I have no idea."

However, she learned the reason very soon because many who were waiting in the emergency room started to talk about her.

"That's an inmate. I heard that she has a stomach ache, so she's been urgently sent here for emergency treatment."

"When a woman has a stomach ache like that, it's likely because she's pregnant."

"If an inmate's pregnant, does that mean her sentence will be reduced?"