

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 541

Chapter 541

Adina put down her pajamas and walked toward the bathroom door.

She knocked on the door and raised her voice to ask, "Duke, are you alright?"

"I—I'm fine."

The sound of Duke's voice, combined with the sound of running water, came from the bathroom.

From the sound of his voice, there was indeed nothing wrong.

Adina turned around and walked away.

Duke was slumped on the bathroom floor at this point, looking extremely miserable.

For the first time in his twenty-six years of life, he realized how difficult taking a shower could be. 1

Didn't the injury on his left leg already heal? Why would it start to spasm when he ran cold water over it?

His left leg spasmed, and the bathroom floor was slippery. As a result, he fell miserably to the floor.

An eight-foot-tall man lay on the bathroom floor. It was absolutely ridiculous. 2

Duke was so frustrated.

He sat on the floor and waited for the spasm to pass before he

Chapter 541

2/3

slowly stood up, holding onto the wall.

Then, he picked up the shower head and continued showering.

Who would have expected that...

Not even two minutes into the shower, he felt the spasm again.

Thud!

A loud noise came from inside.

Adina was looking at her phone. She jumped up in surprise when she heard that.

She darted to the bathroom door and asked worriedly, "Duke, what happened?"

"Could... Could you come in and give me a hand?"

Duke slumped on the floor. He closed his eyes in despair as he asked that.

When his left leg spasmed just now, he managed to brace his body strongly and did not fall down, but it had triggered the relapse of an old injury on his arm. There was no strength in his right arm.

If no one came in to help him, he might need to sit in the bathroom all night.

No man would want the woman he loved to see him in such a miserable state.

However, he did not have any other choice.

Mr. Winters, who had always been high and powerful, had a

Chapter 541

despairing expression on his face.

Adina was certain he had fallen.

The doctor had told him that his leg injury would require at least a week of recovery, but he had insisted on being released today.

He had really fallen, just as she had predicted.

He totally brought this upon himself!

She pursed her lips and pushed open the bathroom door.

Adina closed her eyes tightly in the next second.

He was naked!

Duke, who had a depressed expression on his face, suddenly felt relieved when he saw Adina blushing.

They were husband and wife. They would live together for the rest of their lives. Why did it matter if she saw him being in a miserable state?

He wanted to tease her, so he curled his lips and said playfully, "Did you expect me to shower with my clothes on?"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 542

Chapter 542

"Get... Get a bath towel on first. Then, I will help you up."

Adina said as she closed her eyes tightly.

Duke threw open his arms and said, "My left arm feels powerless. I can't lift it up. I wouldn't have called you here otherwise."

Adina was speechless.

Adina took a deep breath and opened her eyes a little bit. She scanned the bathroom and quickly found the bath towel. She pulled it off the rack and threw it on him. "Wrap it around you, now!"

Duke let out a stifled laugh.

Why did she look so cute when she was shy?

He let out a subtle sigh and said, "Give me a hand. I really don't have much strength."

Adina wished she could kick him away.

She took a deep breath and hastily wrapped the towel around his body

In the midst of her panic, her hand touched his body. It was as cold as ice.

Only then did she notice that there was not a trace of heat in the bathroom.

Chapter 542

2/3

She frowned and said, "Your injury is not yet healed. How could you take a cold shower? What if you catch a cold?"

As she said that, she turned around and caught the man's dark **eyes**.

His passionate gaze seemed to carry a hint of warmth that contrasted with his cold body

“Help me up.”

Duke put his hand on her shoulder.

The arm was supposed to be cold, yet Adina felt like an arm that was ablaze was pressing against her.

Her heart was pounding. She could only force herself to remain calm as she helped him to his feet.

She was petite. So when Duke stood up, the pressure made her bend over. She fell forward uncontrollably and hit the switch of the shower head.

Water rained down on Adina.

“I haven’t finished showering. Help me.”

Adina trembled all over.

She gulped a mouthful of icy air. “You ... You should probably finish your shower by yourself.”

“If you leave me here alone in the bathroom, I will fall a third time.”

Duke said to her. His voice was hoarse. His eyes were dark with

Chapter 542

3/3

sparks of fire in them. A gust of wind would spread the fire and burn everything down.

Adina knew what it meant if she stayed, but she could not lift her feet at all.

“Your clothes are wet. You will catch a cold if you keep wearing them.”

Duke lifted his hand and unbuttoned her collar.

Adina felt as if her breath had been taken from her. She remained stiff, not daring to move.

She knew what was about to happen. She was surprised that she did not feel any reluctance at all.

She even felt a little lost in this amorous and suffocating atmosphere.

“Addy, I love you.”

Duke cupped her face and kissed her gently on the lips.

Water from the shower was pouring down. They held each other tightly in the bathroom.

Adina did not even know how she got out of the bathroom or how she got thrown on the white wedding bed.

The atmosphere in the room was steamy and romantic.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 543

Chapter 543

The temperature in the bedroom rose.

Mrs. Winters and

Mr. Brown exchanged eye contact with each other at the door of the room. An understanding smile appeared on their faces.

“Mrs. Winter, I will have the cook make the oyster stew. Master can have some when he wakes up tomorrow.”

Mrs. Winters nodded her head. “And make some asparagus soup. It’s good for women’s bodies.”

“Why would Mommy need to drink asparagus soup?”

A pure and delicate voice was heard. Mrs. Winters and Mr. Brown turned around. They saw Melody look at them with big eyes and a face full of innocence.

Behind the girl were her three brothers,

Harold asked suspiciously, “Mr. Brown, did I hear you say oyster stew? Why would Daddy need oyster stew?”

Mr. Brown smiled dryly. “Your daddy got injured, didn’t he? Oysters are good for his health.”

Alden frowned. “I remember reading from a book that oysters are an aphrodisiac.”

Harold fulfilled the spirit of asking questions without feeling shy and pursuing knowledge . He continued to ask, "What does aphrodisiac mean?"

Cold sweat rolled down Mr. Brown's forehead.

Harold was too brilliant. He actually knew oysters had an aphrodisiac effect.

He knew exactly what was the meaning of aphrodisiac. However, how was he going to explain it to these little kids?

Looking at their gazes, which thirsted for knowledge, Mr. Brown just wanted to run away .

Duke gently kissed her collarbone. Her tattoo could vaguely be seen in the dim light.

His eyes darkened for a moment.

"I found a designer," Adina whispered. He said he could help me change this letter into a word with N. What word do you think I should use?"

"North." Duke said in a low and hoarse voice. "North, my middle name."

"Okay, it's settled then."

Adina's voice was gentle. She wrapped her arms around the man's neck and gave him a kiss with her red lips. 1

They rolled around in bed.

"I will carry you to the bathroom to take a shower."

Duke carried Adina in his arms and walked toward the bathroom.

They had already gone through the most intimate stage, so

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Duke carried Adina in his arms and walked toward the bathroom.

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Adina was less shy as she let him carry her into the bathroom.

At the bathroom door, he suddenly stopped.

“What’s wrong?”

Adina looked up and saw Duke’s eyes tightly shut. The veins in his forehead were bulging

Chapter 544

She was startled, and she jumped out of the man’s hold before nervously asking, “Do you feel uncomfortable?”

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“The back of my head hurts a little.” Duke put his palm against his temple and said, “The doctor prescribed some medicine for me. Can you please bring me two pills from the drawer on the left?”

Adina hurriedly went to grab the medicine and poured him a glass of warm water.

“I think it’s better for you to stay in the hospital and be monitored for a few days,” she said after waiting for Duke to take the medication.

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Duke lay on the bed. His raven eyes were trained at the woman, and he softly said, "Our wedding is just around the corner. It's the most important day of our lives, so how could I wait for the day to come while lying in a hospital bed? I will do the necessary preparations on my own."

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"Other than the fitting for the groom's dress suit, there's nothing else you have to prepare on your own."

Adina strongly disagreed.

He already faced so many troubles on the first day of being discharged from the hospital. She was really worried that something would happen.

"I'm fine, don't worry." Duke pulled her into his arms and said,

Chapter 544

2/3

Accompany me to the fitting tomorrow, please?"

Adina nodded lightly.

That night, the stars were shining gently, and their love was deep.

The next morning, Adina was awakened by the knocking and shouting of their children outside the door.

How could he be sleeping so soundly with all the commotion outside? She wondered as she glanced at the man lying beside her.

But since he had a headache the night before, it made sense for him to sleep a little longer.

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She got out of the bed carefully, changed her clothes, and finally opened the bedroom door and walked out. "Shh, keep it down a little. Your Daddy is still sleeping."

The kids' eyes were like searchlights, scanning every inch of Adina from head to toe.

"Mommy, you have some red marks on your neck. Did Daddy pinch you?" Harold asked angrily with rage-filled eyes.

Adina pulled her collar up right away and mentally cursed at Duke.

She told him many times last night not to leave any marks on her body, but the man simply refused to listen to her and kept kissing her neck again and again.

Look! The children could clearly see the love bites. Great.

"It has nothing to do with your Daddy..." Adina had never felt so embarrassed in her life. "It was the mosquitoes. Yes, I was bitten by mosquitoes. There were a lot of them in the room," she stuttered as she offered an explanation.

Alden narrowed his eyes.

He had already been living with his mother for four years, so he knew that she was lying with just one glance.

But why would Mommy lie?

He pursed his lips and remained silent.

"I'm hungry. Come, let's go eat breakfast!" Adina immediately changed the topic and led the four children to the dining hall.

When she noticed the food on the dining table, she was dumbfounded.

There were asparagus soup, maca soup, artichoke soup, and all kinds of other food classed as aphrodisiacs on the table.

Chapter 545

About five chefs stood at the dining hall's entrance, each with a smile on their faces and teasing looks.

"Cough!" Adina nearly choked to death from her own saliva.

That meant that her and Duke's 'activities' from last night were known to all the mansion's servants...

Mabel walked over to Adina with a smile and said, "You're up early, Adina. Have some saffron chicken stew. It's nourishing for women and..."

"T—thank you, Mrs. Winters."

Adina lowered her head and drank her stew, not even daring to look at the people around her.

This morning was the most embarrassing one she ever had in her whole twenty—three years of living. She wanted to bury herself in a hole.

She felt very frustrated at the thought of Duke still sleeping soundly.

But at that very moment, a well—rehearsed "Good morning, Mr. Duke" echoed in the dining hall in unison.

Adina subconsciously turned around to see Duke enter the dining hall while dressed in a silver suit.

Who could have imagined the tenderness and clinginess of this man in bed last night when he was so nicely dressed and

sporting his usual cold and stern eyes?

Adina discreetly threw a glare at him.

Duke sat down beside her and gulped down half of the asparagus soup with a straight face.

Adina was at a loss for words.

Why did she think she would be screwed tonight? 1

"Don't drink too much of that," she hurriedly said as she snatched the bowl out of his hands. "You'll get heaty."

Duke looked at her with a vague smile and said, "It makes no difference whether I drink that or not."

Adina's face turned red due to the extreme double meaning slipped into his statement.

"I want to drink it too." Harold licked his lips. "Asparagus soup sounds delicious. Mommy, can you get me a bowl too?"

Adina was speechless.

'Why would this kid want to drink this?'

Mabel quickly picked Harold up and said, "Asparagus soup is not tasty at all. I'll take you to get some ice cream instead, okay?"

"Ice cream!" Mel's eyes lit up as well while saying, "I want to have it too, Grandma!"

Mabel led the two little rascals who were easier to coax out to the yard.

George and Alden sat at the dining table and quietly ate their shrimp risotto.

After almost finishing his meal, Duke calmly said, "George, bring Alden to the company today to familiarize him with the operation process."

"Didn't we agree to send the kids to preschool?" Adina frowned disapprovingly.

"There's no conflict between sending him to school and the company," Duke drawled. "Keeping Alden at the preschool every day will just be a waste of his extraordinary intelligence. Look, Harold is not a particularly bright kid. Do you see me sending him to the company?"

Harold, who was playing wildly at the yard, sneezed and carried on playing excitedly like a little piglet.

Adina pursed her lips and said, "I respect your choice, Alden."

"I can do it, Mommy," Alden replied obediently. "I will follow George's lead and learn how to run the company properly."

He was not overly concerned about the technical aspects because he was running a hacker studio. However, he lacked business management experience, so it was the perfect time for him to learn it.

"I will teach Alden well. Don't worry about it, Mommy." George nodded.

Adina had no choice but to nod in agreement. "Okay. But don't be too hard on yourself, Al. You won't have to go if you're not used to it."

Alden nodded obediently.

After breakfast, George brought Alden to the company, while Mabel brought Harold and Melody to the playground.

Chapter 546

Duke and Adina, on the other hand, went to try out their wedding outfits.

"I want to see you in your wedding dress," Duke went close to Adina's ear and whispered.

"Wait till the day of the wedding," Adina teased with a bright grin. "Just five more days."

The woman smiled shyly. The man had gentle eyes. The store staff all looked at them with envy as the two came inside the bridal store together.

"Mr. Winters and Miss Daugherty are so deeply in love. They look very happy."

"Miss Daugherty has four children, a man who loves her, and she is only twenty-three years old. She's really winning in life."

"The four children that came to try on the clothes yesterday all have such a strong resemblance to Mr. Winters. Even the young girl took after her father."

"I think the children's eyes look more like Miss Daugherty's ..."

The storekeepers continued gossiping about the couple.

The staff members quickly introduced the groom's dress suit to Adina and Duke as soon as they took a seat in the VIP lounge.

"Here are five sets of dress suits, Mr. Winters. The main color theme is black, with a pink tie with gold accents. It matches the

wedding dress." The staff member gave a detailed explanation." Every hidden button on the shirts has two alphabets engraved on them, and it's the initials of both Mr. Winters and Miss Daugherty's names."

Duke was very satisfied with all five of the suits, but as he stood up to try them on, a call suddenly came in.

On the other end of the line, Jake's voice could be heard. "Earl has been located, Mr. Winters!"

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Duke's brows furrowed. "Don't alert him, wait for me to arrive."

After hanging up, he looked at Adina apologetically and said, "Addy, wait here for me for half an hour, I'll be back soon."

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Adina immediately knew that it must have had something to do with Earl, so she nodded and said, "Just go, I'll be waiting for you here."

Duke turned and left the bridal store.

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Once he left, Adina sat down on an empty seat and looked through her phone while she waited.

She waited for half an hour, but there was still no sign of him.

She looked up, cast a quick glance out the windows, and noticed a familiar silhouette seated at the entrance to the bridal store.

She glanced at them, and for a second the person panicked and hurriedly turned around.

Adina's lips pursed, and her eyes narrowed, but she retreated and resumed scrolling through her phone.

Five minutes later, a silhouette appeared in front of her.

"What a coincidence, Miss Daugherty. We meet again."

Dillon took a seat opposite her, pushed the cup of coffee in her direction, and said, "It must be fate. Let me treat you to a cup of coffee."

Adina put away her phone, and after fixing her gaze on him, she said, "You've been in the bridal store two days in a row, Mr. Jones. Are you perhaps getting remarried?"

Dillon went silent for a while.

He was already an old man, why would he be getting married ?

But if not for a wedding, how would you explain a person showing up at a wedding dress store two days in a row?

"I have a friend that's getting ready for his wedding, and I'm here to accompany him for his fitting," Dillon stated dryly after taking a sip of coffee.

Adina's lips curled up as she said, "Then, where's that friend of yours, Mr. Jones?"

She lightly chuckled when she saw Dillon's guilty expression and added, "Let's make it clear, Mr. Jones. Why have you been following me for the past two days?"

"Please, don't get me wrong. I have no ill intentions!" Dillon wanted to explain himself, but he soon realized that he could not come up with a reasonable excuse.

"I'm still waiting for someone. Please help yourself, Mr. Jones,"

said Adina as she lowered her eyes.

Dillon looked defeated.

All he wanted was to find a chance to get close to his own daughter, but why was he making things worse instead?

Chapter 547 Dillon let out a low sigh.

He had missed out on her for twenty—three years, and it was really hard to try to make it up to her.

He would not hesitate to get in touch with his daughter if she was struggling in life.

But now that Addy had become the Winters family's young lady, it would be easy to interpret his actions as an attempt to establish a connection with powerful people.

Dillon got up, walked away for a few steps, turned back again, and slowly walked back. He then placed a box on the table and said, "Miss Daugherty, I think we have hit it off quite well. Think of it as a gift from an elder to a youngster."

Adina was startled.

She glanced at the box and was not sure what was inside, but it was impossible for her to accept a gift from a stranger.

"Mr. Jones, I don't have a habit of accepting someone's gift for no reason. Please take it back," she said calmly.

Dillon's hand went stiff, but he still opened the box and quietly said, "This is a jade necklace, and it matches your skin really well. No one is worthy of this necklace except for you."

Adina's gaze was drawn to the jade necklace.

A picture came to her mind, and it was the only picture she had of her mother when she was young.

Her mother was a renowned beauty in Sea City when she was younger. Her mother seemed even more stunning in that picture because of the warm, vintage hue. Especially the jade necklace hanging from her mother's neck, which was very eye-catching.

It was the exact same as the necklace in Dillon's hand.

All kinds of emotions were roaring in Adina's mind, yet she remained calm on the outside.

She responded quietly, "This necklace looks like it's been around for a while."

"It has been around for over twenty years." Nostalgia surfaced in Dillon's eyes. "I didn't expect that twenty years would fly by so quickly. You should try this on, Miss Daugherty. It really suits you."

Adina blinked.

It was a necklace that her mother had worn, and she was really kind of tempted.

Seeing that she was not resisting, Dillon quickly moved behind her and whispered, "I'll help you put it on."

His hand had just brushed away the long hair at the back of Adina's neck when he felt a sharp gaze in his direction.

"What are you doing?"

Duke walked over coldly and pulled Adina into his embrace.

His eagle-like eyes narrowed on Dillon as he snorted coldly and

said, "What were you trying to do, Mr. Jones?"

Dillon was still holding on to the necklace, but the person in front of him was already dragged away.

He suddenly realized it would be really hard to explain himself in that situation

Adina answered softly, "Mr. Jones was just trying to offer me a gift. He meant no harm."

Duke's eyes were shining with fierceness as he said, "He is giving a gift to someone else's wife. How can that be seen as having good intentions?"

Adina was speechless.

How could she forget that this man was a green-eyed monster?

He could even get jealous of his own son, let alone Dillon, a total stranger.

Dillon composed himself for a bit and spoke in a calm voice, “Mr. Winters, this necklace is a gift from me as an elder to a junior. Could you please help Miss Daugherty wear it?”

He placed the necklace back in the box and handed it over.

“Please take back such a valuable gift, Mr. Jones. We appreciate your kindness,” Duke coldly said.

Dillon sighed secretly.

If only he had moved a little faster.

Forget it, he’ll find another chance later.

He kept the box in his pocket and said, “I’m sorry for intruding.”

Adina could just watch as the necklace her mother had worn was taken back, right in front of her eyes.

She did not want to have the necklace. She also did not want to pass up anything that belonged to her mother.

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Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 545

Chapter 545

About five chefs stood at the dining hall's entrance, each with a smile on their faces and teasing looks.

“Cough!” Adina nearly choked to death from her own saliva.

That meant that her and Duke’s ‘activities’ from last night were known to all the mansion’s servants...

Mabel walked over to Adina with a smile and said, “You’re up early, Adina. Have some saffron chicken stew. It’s nourishing for women and...”

“T–thank you, Mrs. Winters.”

Adina lowered her head and drank her stew, not even daring to look at the people around her.

This morning was the most embarrassing one she ever had in her whole twenty–three years of living. She wanted to bury herself in a hole.

She felt very frustrated at the thought of Duke still sleeping soundly.

But at that very moment, a well–rehearsed “Good morning, Mr. Duke” echoed in the dining hall in unison.

Adina subconsciously turned around to see Duke enter the dining hall while dressed in a silver suit.

Who could have imagined the tenderness and clinginess of this man in bed last night when he was so nicely dressed and

sporting his usual cold and stern eyes?

Adina discreetly threw a glare at him.

Duke sat down beside her and gulped down half of the asparagus soup with a straight face.

Adina was at a loss for words.

Why did she think she would be screwed tonight? 1

“Don’t drink too much of that,” she hurriedly said as she snatched the bowl out of his hands. “You’ll get heaty.”

Duke looked at her with a vague smile and said, “It makes no difference whether I drink that or not.”

Adina's face turned red due to the extreme double meaning slipped into his statement.

"I want to drink it too." Harold licked his lips. "Asparagus soup sounds delicious. Mommy, can you get me a bowl too?"

Adina was speechless.

'Why would this kid want to drink this?'

Mabel quickly picked Harold up and said, "Asparagus soup is not tasty at all. I'll take you to get some ice cream instead, okay?"

"Ice cream!" Mel's eyes lit up as well while saying, "I want to have it too, Grandma!"

Mabel led the two little rascals who were easier to coax out to the yard.

George and Alden sat at the dining table and quietly ate their shrimp risotto.

After almost finishing his meal, Duke calmly said, "George, bring Alden to the company today to familiarize him with the operation process."

"Didn't we agree to send the kids to preschool?" Adina frowned disapprovingly.

"There's no conflict between sending him to school and the company," Duke drawled. "Keeping Alden at the preschool every day will just be a waste of his extraordinary intelligence. Look,

Harold is not a particularly bright kid. Do you see me sending him to the company?"

Harold, who was playing wildly at the yard, sneezed and carried on playing excitedly like a little piglet.

Adina pursed her lips and said, "I respect your choice, Alden."

"I can do it, Mommy," Alden replied obediently. "I will follow George's lead and learn how to run the company properly."

He was not overly concerned about the technical aspects because he was running a hacker studio. However, he lacked business management experience, so it was the perfect time for him to learn it.

"I will teach Alden well. Don't worry about it, Mommy." George nodded.

Adina had no choice but to nod in agreement. "Okay. But don't be too hard on yourself, Al. You won't have to go if you're not used to it."

Alden nodded obediently.

After breakfast, George brought Alden to the company, while Mabel brought Harold and Melody to the playground.

Chapter 546

Duke and Adina, on the other hand, went to try out their wedding outfits.

“I want to see you in your wedding dress,” Duke went close to Adina’s ear and whispered.

“Wait till the day of the wedding,” Adina teased with a bright grin. “Just five more days.”

The woman smiled shyly. The man had gentle eyes. The store staff all looked at them with envy as the two came inside the bridal store together.

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“Miss Daugherty has four children, a man who loves her, and she is only twenty-three years old. She’s really winning in life.”

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Duke felt a little annoyed that she was still focusing on the necklace. "I'll buy you ten of that later," he whispered in a husky voice as he drew closer to Adina's ear and lowered his head to her level.

Before Adina could even reply to him, she felt the man's lips getting closer to her, and she felt her earlobe getting enveloped in moisture.

"You!"

Her face turned a shade of red from shyness.

TUL

He actually dared to lick her earlobe on this occasion, in a setting like this, and with people watching!

From nowo

"From now on, you're not allowed to accept anything from other men!" Duke bit on her earlobe and growled.

"!

Adina's breathing became unsteady with anger.

CD

This bastard. He was intentionally being so touchy in front of Dillon.

There was a good chance that Dillon was her biological father.

Adina gave a hard pinch on Duke's waist.

However, Dillon simply saw her actions as flirting with Duke.

He had already lost his daughter to another man before he could even reunite with her.

Duke felt like crying.

"Ahem!" He cleared his throat loudly, but the two in front of him did not even hear him.

"Uhm..." Dillon raised his voice a little and said, "Mr. Winters, I have a project I want to talk to you about. Is it convenient for you?"

“Can’t you see that I’m going to try on my suits?” Duke said, without a single trace of politeness.

“Then I can wait until you have finished your fitting before we talk, Mr. Winters.”

Dillon sat down on the chair.

Despite his reluctance to see his daughter being “bullied,” he was worried that Duke’s actions might escalate once he leaves

He wanted to stay here and stare at them!

Duke was speechless.

This old man is still trying to pester Addy. Did he think he was invisible?

He wrapped his arm around Adina’s slender waist and sat down on the opposite side, his voice cold to the core as he said, “Mr. Jones. What do you wish to talk to me about? Do say.”

Actually, Dillon actually had no work-related stuff to discuss with Duke.

He disliked dealing with company matters and had always tossed his work to the management. After Jones Corporation

had handed him a subsidiary company, he had let his son take care of it. He had been dormant for so long that he had long since lost track of the state of the current market.

He paused for a long time before speaking, “Mr. Winters, you became the president of Winters Corporation at such a young age, and even led the company to a new height. It is a really admirable feat.”

Duke’s lips curled, and he continued, mockingly, “Mr. Jones, you are the only young master of the Jones family, yet you managed to lose the position of the heir. That is also really admirable.”

The moment he said it, the atmosphere instantly turned cold.

Adina frowned and said calmly, “Some people pursue power, while others are indifferent to fame and fortune. Everyone is free to make their own choices, and there is nothing to criticize.”

Duke’s mood immediately plummeted.

Was Addy siding with that old man, Dillon?

Dillon felt very relieved.

It seemed that the relationship between a father and daughter was unbreakable . Even though Addy was unaware of his real identity, she was speaking up for him. Did that imply that Addy had a good impression of him as well?

Just as Dillon was about to speak, the phone on the table started vibrating. It was Adina's phone.

She glanced at the caller ID. It was Serene.

Serene has been left in charge of managing the company while

she has been accompanying Duke in the hospital for the past few days. Was it possible that something occurred?

She accepted the call with knitted eyebrows.

Chapter 549

"Ms. Adina, something happened to the Elitos project."

Serene's voice could be heard from the other end of the line. A trace of exhaustion layered it.

Adina knew that Serene would never call her for any minor issues.

"What happened? Explain slowly, relax," she said calmly.

"Last week, the president of Elitos, who was based in Sea City, was replaced, and the new president, Benny Krisman, is closely connected to the Jones Corporation. As a result, he added Mdm. Jones of the Jones Corporation as one of the project's primary chip designers. She will work with our company to complete the chip programming and design."

Adina's eyes narrowed. "The Jones?"

"Yes, it's the Jones," Serene said through gritted teeth. "Zhenny Jones's name and your name, Ms. Adina, are both listed side by side on the project column. Elitos decided to redraft the partnership contract. Ms. Adina, they kept backtracking on their agreements. We can demand compensation from them for breaching the contract."

Adina's lips curled into a smirk, "Jones Corporation is determined to get a share of the pie, or else there won't be a clear breach of the contract. If we decide to sue Elitos for contract violations, then

LaStar Technology Corporation will be the one getting kicked out of the project in the end. Our

company has finished up to eighty percent of the chip's design framework. If we're out of the game at this point, won't we be handing the prize over to them?"

"What do you mean by that, Ms. Adina?"

"Agree with the collaboration and sign the contract. I have my own plans for the future."

After hanging up the phone, the smile on Adina's lips did not falter. She looked at Dillon, who was sitting across from her and lightly said, "You must've heard that, Mr. Jones. I'm looking forward to our future as business partners."

Dillon's expression dropped.

He had just only learned about the conflict between Zhenny and Addy after meeting up with the kids yesterday. He demanded a background check, which was how he learned about the whole

Elitos incident.

That incident was a big deal, and Zhenny was to blame, no matter how you looked at it.

He did not even get the chance to apologize to Addy on behalf of Zhenny, and much to his surprise, Zhenny did something like that again.

"Ms. Daugherty, I will provide an explanation to you on behalf of the Jones family," Dillon turned and left the bridal store after dropping those words.

Duke circled his arms around the woman's waist and asked in a husky voice, "Do you need my help?"

Adina responded, shaking her head, "I can solve this minor issue on my own."

Even though the Jones Corporation was a huge organization, they would not necessarily prevail if they ever faced off in a business setting.

The Jones family's home was located in the heart of the city.

The mansion that spanned over a thousand square meters was quiet amid the chaos. It had a classy and elegant decorated interior, with a courtyard surrounded by lush greenery. Zhenny was enjoying tea while relaxing in the yard.

“Mom, you’re really amazing.” Jasmine said smugly, “Isn’t Adina just flaunting her subpar skills out there? She is nothing as long as you’re in charge, Mom.”

Zhenny chuckled and said, “I’ve known Mr. Krisman for over ten years, and he promised me he’d find a way to get Adina out of this project.

I’ll make arrangements for you to be the person in charge once she’s out of the way. I’m paving the way for you, Jas. Likewise, I hope you’ll live up to my expectations.”

As soon as she finished speaking, someone entered the yard from the entrance.

“Zhenny, don’t you feel bad for using such despicable means to eliminate a small business from the competition? Do you still have any conscience left?” Dillon said coldly.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 549

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Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 550

Chapter 550

“Dillon, you’re too naive.” Zhenny looked up, and she looked calm. “The business field is filled with lies and deceit. Jones Corporation would have been crushed underfoot without resorting to such underhanded tricks.”

Dillon pursed his lips and said coldly, “I have not requested anything from you over these past ten years. This is the first time. Just back out from this project.”

“Why?” Zhenny stood up with her eyes narrowed. “Dillon, you are very strange. I’ve used such tactics against my competitors in the past, and you’ve always turned a blind eye to it, so why are you yelling at me about this today? Oh, I get it. It’s because of Adina, right?”

Jasmine said sadly while biting her lip, “Uncle Dillon, I don’t mind that you yelled at me twice because of Adina. How can you ruin the business of Jones Corporation because of her?”

Dillon’s expression darkened. “Zhenny, just say whether you’re backing out of this project or not.”

“No way.” Zhenny sneered, “I’ve used a lot of tricks to get Mr. Benny to agree to help me. How could I possibly quit halfway? Moreover, this project will be handed over to Jasmine so that she can

get experience, and if she does well, Mr. Jones will make her the next heir of the Jones Corporation if he is happy. In other words, this project is very important to me, Jasmine, and the Jones family, and it cannot be changed because of your selfish desires. Sorry, but no can do.”

Dillon's expression instantly turned unpleasant.

“Dillon, you are defending Adina so much. Could it be...?” Zhenny wriggled her eyebrows. “You have your eyes on Sea City's number one beauty?”

Jasmine pouted. “Adina is so beautiful. It's not surprising that you have taken a fancy to her. But this woman is getting married. Why is she still out there seducing men?”

“Shut up!”

Dillon picked up the teacup on the coffee table and threw it on the floor.

He was mild-mannered and rarely got angry. He had never said anything harsh to his only niece over the past twenty years, but this time, he started to smash things, which terrified Jasmine to the point she shivered.

“Dillon, you are really losing it.” Zhenny said coldly, “Don't meddle in company matters, and I won't say a word about your personal life.”

Dillon was so angry that his chest heaved. He did not hold back and once more smashed another teacup on the floor.

Just because he gave up his position as CEO of Jones Corporation, he could not even protect his daughter.

He regretted it. He absolutely regretted it.

It was not that he lacked the ability to run the company. He just was not interested in managing the company, which was why he handed over the role of CEO to Zhenny.

Dillon fell into his chair and propped his head up.

“Dad, what's wrong? Why did you get into a fight with Aunt Zhenny?”

A man in his early twenties came over and stood in front of Dillon. His features were remarkably similar to Dillon's. He appeared refreshed and charming.

“Nothing happened.” Dillon pinched between his brows and asked, “Why are you at home today?”

Daniel pursed his lips. "I just heard that Aunt Zhenny forbade you from meddling in company matters?"

Dillon said nothing.

"Dad, the company should have been yours." Daniel clenched his fists and said, "You received so much unfair treatment just because you left your role as CEO of Jones Corporation ten years ago! And me too! I have been made fun of for having an incompetent father! But now, even when you want to return to the company, you can't do it!"

Dillon spoke slowly, "I truly stand no chance, but son, you are still young."