

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 591

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"Mom, don't worry."

Earl slowly exhaled, producing a smoke ring.

The corners of his lips twitched, revealing a sinister smile.

"I was the original heir of the Winters family, and everything in the family should belong to me. I'll be the one who ensures that the glory of the Winters family lasts through the ages. As for Adina and the four children, they belong to Duke. Why should I help the man who wants to kill me defend his lover? I'm already being nice by not killing them."

"What are you planning?"

Mabel widened her eyes. She looked absolutely flabbergasted .

"What am I planning?" Earl tossed the cigarette butt to the floor, and the sparks instantly burned a hole in the carpet.

He lifted his foot and crushed the cigarette. He then said coldly, "Before I become the chairman of Winters Corporation, I won't hurt Adina at all. I hope she understands this and doesn't bother me."

After saying that, he slammed the door shut and walked away.

Mabel broke down. Tears streamed down her face, and they fell to the floor.

'Well, that was another sleepless night for me.'

Adina woke up early in the morning. Her eyes were puffy and bloodshot.

She got up and sat in front of the vanity mirror. It took her some time to cover up the fatigued look on her face with makeup.

When she opened the door and went downstairs, she saw her four children sitting at the breakfast table looking in the direction of the living room, where the news was playing.

On the big television screen was a handsome face in a suit with countless reporters surrounding him.

“Mr. Winters, a reporter took a photo of you dancing with a sexy girl in a nightclub. Is that true?”

“Mr. Winters, rumors have it that you went to Europe for a business trip on the first day of your married life. What does Mdm. Winters think about this?”

“Mr. Winters, I noticed that you’re not wearing your wedding ring. Did something happen between you and Mdm. Winters?”

“Mr. Winters, four children came to your wedding. They must be yours and Mdm. Winters’. Will you continue to stay in the marriage for the sake of the children?”

“Mr. Winters...”

There were so many questions being thrown at him.

Adina stood at the side of the living room, slowly bowed her head, and looked at the sea-blue diamond ring on her finger.

She suddenly remembered that she did not see Duke wearing the ring that night.

‘Did he take it off as soon as the wedding ceremony was over?’

‘So, I’m just wearing the wedding ring by myself. How ridiculous is it?’

The interview on the television went on.

Earl’s gaze turned sharp as he reached out for the nearest microphone.

He curled his lips upward, revealing a wild and lazy smirk, “Why do I have to tell you reporters about my married life?”

The reporters were taken aback by his smile.

Duke Winters simply did not seem like he would be someone who would produce such a smile.

However, there did not seem to be anything off with him smiling in such a manner either.

Earl twiddled with the microphone in his hand and chuckled, "My wife and I are in love with each other, and there is no change in our married life. Whoever spreads rumors again will be going against the Winters family. Your careers will be at stake."

After he finished speaking, he simply dropped the microphone and walked away.

Even though the man's voice sounded familiar, Adina could not recognize the person on the screen.

She lowered her head and took off the ring from her finger instantly. She raised her hand, wanting to throw it into the trash can.

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But Adina could not find the heart to do it.

'This ring symbolizes our love for each other.

'If I throw it away, our love will cease to exist.

'But I'm the only one wearing the ring. What's the point of it?'

Adina chuckled and put the ring in the pocket of her jacket. III... take it as a souvenir, then.'

As soon as she raised her head, she saw her four children, who were sitting in the dining hall just now, surrounded her at some point.

All of them were looking at her worriedly.

She suppressed her emotions and smiled lightheartedly, "What's the matter?"

“Daddy has gone overboard!” Harold puffed up his cheeks and said angrily, “Turns out, he was done with his work and had come home long ago. Instead of accompanying you, he went to a nightclub and danced with some random ladies! Mommy, let me teach him a lesson!”

Melody blinked. “I miss Daddy. Why didn’t he come back for me ...?”

George clenched his fist. “I’m going to find him too.”

Alden’s expression darkened. “Let’s go to his office!”

When Adina saw how cold Alden’s gaze was, her heart skipped a beat.

‘Al has finally accepted the Winters family with an open heart. If he finds out that his father has been up to no good, he will be even gloomier than before...’

“My dears, what are you all thinking?” Adina knelt and smiled gently, “The night before yesterday, your daddy went to accompany his client. The picture on the news was released after some editing. It’s false news, and it’s especially used to trick mindless netizens. You are smart. How can you be swayed by the words of those netizens and reporters?”

“Daddy and I are on good terms. It’s not as bad as how the reporters said it.” She patted the children’s heads one by one. “Alright, once you’re done with your breakfast, off you go to the school. I need to go to the office to handle some work.”

“That scared me. I thought Daddy had become a baddie!” Harold still had lingering fears as he said, “Okay, then. We’re going to school now. Bye–bye, Mommy!”

Melody smiled sweetly, “See you in the evening, Mommy.”

George then said, “Goodbye, Mommy.”

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Harold, Melody, and George had gone out, but Alden still remained in the same spot.

I’ve long noticed that Mommy has been upset over the past few days. I assumed that she was just missing Daddy.

‘But after today’s news, I’m starting to wonder if something happened to Mommy and Daddy’s relationship.’

'Mommy has been acting like everything's okay because she doesn't want to worry me.'

He pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "Mommy, I'll be here with you, always. No matter what happens, I'll be here for you."

I initially wanted to say that no matter what happens, I'll be her greatest supporter.

'But, what kind of support can I even give Mommy?

'I must be stronger, then only would I be able to protect those who I want to protect...'

Adina's smile faded completely as she watched her four children get into the car with Colin.

She turned and went upstairs to put the ring in the furthest corner on the bedside table.

'This is my first time standing at a crossroads. This is also my first time not knowing if I should continue with this marriage.'

At that moment, her phone vibrated.

She glanced at the caller ID, it was Flint, who had not reached her for many days.

'He didn't even turn up for the wedding. I don't know if he's in Sea City now.' She frowned and picked up the call.

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"Addy, what's with the news?"

From the other end of the line, Flint asked Adina in disbelief.

Adina smiled plainly. "What do you mean? Are you seriously asking about the gossip that the reporters are spreading?"

“Even if what they say is nonsense, Duke is having affairs with other women within a month of his wedding. That’s a major disrespect to you as his new wife.” Flint said coldly, “Addy, I know you don’t care about such matters, but Duke is not taking you seriously. He must’ve had something else in mind when he married you...”

“That’s enough!” Adina’s voice turned cold. “This matter is between Duke and me. I don’t need an outsider to tell me what to do.”

All of a sudden, the two became silent.

Almost immediately, Flint smiled wryly: “You’re right. I’m just an outsider. Who am I to intervene in both of your affairs? I’m sorry, I’ve acted impulsively. Goodbye.”

All of a sudden, the call ended.

Adina was in a daze as she stared at her phone’s screen.

‘I didn’t mean to hurt Flint. I just... don’t want to give him any hope.

‘Even if Duke and I aren’t together anymore, I still won’t get together with Flint. —,

‘As for staying through the marriage...

‘After our wedding, I’ve only talked to Duke a few times, and each time I’ve only grown more and more disappointed in our marriage.

‘I know it’s time for a divorce.

‘But I don’t want to disappoint our four children.

‘What’s more, for some reason, something has happened, and I can’t figure out what it is...

‘Perhaps I should just wait for a little while...’

For the next few days, Duke did not come home.

Mabel tried to pretend that everything was alright and explained to Adina on Duke’s behalf, “Addy, there are too many things to do in the corporation. He has been so busy that he had to go to multiple places to attend meetings and do inspections...”

“Mom, I know.”

Adina smiled and helped Mabel arrange the flowers with a calm expression.

She had never learned flower arrangement before, but could match colors pretty well. Bright yellow daisies looked good with pink roses. She added some baby's-breath to make it look prettier.

Mabel observed Adina carefully. She could not help but feel uneasy when she saw that she did not seem to be processing emotions the right way.

‘The four children are very smart. They are more or less as smart as Adina. She would’ve guessed it...’

‘No! Impossible!’

Mabel shook her head vigorously.

‘Back when Earl and Duke were born, one of them was found to have congenital heart disease...’

‘Many people kept an eye on the Winters family. Earl and Duke had attracted much attention as well. In order to make sure the sick child gets treatment in peace, the Winters family had kept the twins a secret...’

‘Duke only learned he had a twin brother at the age of fifteen.’

‘So, no matter how smart Adina is, it would never occur to her that her newlywed husband has been swapped with someone else...’

Mabel and Adina were arranging flowers in the flower hall, while the four children were playing with the sand in the courtyard.

Harold and Melody were building sandcastles without a care in the world.

Alden was holding a small spade as he looked in the direction of the flower hall in silence. “Al, something has been off about you for the past few days.”

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George, who was standing beside Alden, called out to him.

Alden looked back at him. "George, don't you think it's weird that Daddy won't come and see us even though he's in Sea City? I know he's busy, but he hasn't stopped even once, hasn't he? Why haven't we seen him after the wedding day?"

George lowered his gaze, and his eyelashes cast a shadow over his eyes.

I actually sensed something was off too. I just don't dare to say it out, fearing that Al and Mel would be disappointed and Daddy. I'm afraid that Mommy will move out of the Winters family's mansion...

I've pretended like nothing happened, just like Grandma. I pretend that Daddy is still the same.'

"George, if Daddy ridicules Mommy, I won't let him off the hook." Alden clenched his fist. "I trusted him, and let him have Mommy, but now he..."

He closed his eyes, not wanting to let his cold gaze meet with George's eyes.

"Al, calm down." George patted Alden's back. "I know Daddy. He will never let Mommy down. If you were able to trust Daddy in the first place, it means that Daddy did a good job. No one can change so abruptly in such a short time. Something serious must have happened in the corporation."

"I want to go to Winters Corporation to have a look," Alden said as his gaze darkened.

"I'll go with you." George put the toy that he was holding back into the sand and brushed off the sand on his body.

Alden pursed his lips and nodded.

Harold ran over to them when he saw the two of them leaving the bunker.

"George, Alden, where are you guys going?"

"We're going to the corporation." George said plainly, "You stay at home and accompany Melody."

“To the corporation ?” Harold’s eyes lit up. “Are you guys going to Winters Corporation ? Daddy is there, isn’t he? It has been so long since I saw him. I want to come along, too!”

“I miss Daddy. I want to go too...” Melody came over in a daze and said pitifully.

“I haven’t seen Daddy for so long. I’ve almost forgotten what he looks like...”

Alden’s heart softened when he saw how hopefully Melody was looking at them. “Alright , let’s go together.”

“But we can’t let Mommy know,” George said in a low voice. “It’s a weekend. We should let Mommy stay at home and rest.”

Harold nodded vigorously. “I’ll go tell Mommy that we want Papa Brown to take us out for a ride.

After he said this, he ran over to the flower hall.

Adina walked out while holding Harold’s hand. She said gently with a smile, “I’m free today. Let me bring you all out for a ride instead.”

“Mommy, you don’t have to!” Harold said coquettishly, “We only want Papa Brown to bring us out.”

Alden then said politely, “Don’t worry, Mommy. We will be back before you know it.”

“I’ll look after them,” George said sensibly.

Melody stuck out her tongue. “Papa Brown will buy me ice cream.”

That was almost saying that if Adina were to take them out, she would not be able to have ice cream.

Because of this reason, Adina gave in.

She helped the four children get in the car, and put on the seatbelts for them. After that, she waved her hand at them.

As the car left, the children looked solemn.

Harold, who was the most carefree, also vaguely realized how solemn the situation had become.

Melody bit her lower lip and looked out the window. Tears were welling up in the corner of her eyes.

Colin, who was holding onto the steering wheel, sighed inexplicably.

He had been living for quite a while now. He naturally noticed that something was off about Duke sooner than the children.

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Chapter 595 'Four years ago, Dew brought in George and Harold. Even though Mr. Winter dislikes how abruptly they have entered his life, he would still visit them every few days to check on them...

'This time, he hasn't been home for the past one month.

'The four children have not seen him for over a month, too...

'It's still understandable if he's on a business trip, but he's in Sea City right now, and Winters Corporation is only half an hour's drive away from the Winters family's mansion.

'What is he so busy about that he's willing to dump his four children and newlywed wife aside?'

Colin sighed, feeling complicated.

Soon, they had reached the Winters Corporation's entrance.

It was a skyscraper with blue exterior glass, reflecting the blue sky and white clouds. It was the landmark building of Sea City.

There were many office workers and white-collar workers moving in a hurry at the front of the plaza. Even on weekends, people were rushing about, trying to make a living.

"Papa Brown, we'll get down now. Please wait for us here," George said politely.

Colin nodded. "Okay, be safe."

A few of them used to come to Winters Corporation frequently, and they had been just fine. So, Colin was okay to let them go by

themselves.

The four children caught many people's attention when they walked around the plaza.

They had appeared in the news several times during the month when the chairman of Winters Corporation had his wedding. Everyone knew that they were Duke Winters' children.

The one at the front looked exactly like Duke. Not only did they physically resemble each other, but even their demeanor mirrored each others', too.

Many people wanted to approach him, but they were frightened and hesitated when they noticed George's cold expression. The four children had already entered Winters Corporation.

George managed a subsidiary division of Winters Corporation. He came to report for work once a month, and the receptionist had long recognized him.

She greeted him politely right after he walked in, "Mr. Winters, what brings you here?"

George had a solemn expression as he said, "I'm here to find my Daddy."

Their identities had been exposed to the public long ago. He had nothing to hide.

The receptionist smiled and said, "Alright, this way."

The four children followed the receptionist to the elevator, which was dedicated to the chairman.

"Miss, does my daddy come to the company every day?" Harold

asked as he followed from behind the receptionist. He looked adorable and his voice was pleasant to her. She felt like she was about to melt the moment he spoke.

She had not dared to start a conversation. When Harold spoke to her, she could not help but respond to him.

'It's truly an honor...

She was flattered and said, "Mr. Winters is in the company every day, and has been working overtime for many consecutive days."

Harold blinked. "Besides work, did he do anything else?"

The receptionist replied tentatively, "There's a recreation room on the top floor of the building. Yesterday, Mr. Larson and Mr. Walker came over and played snooker with Mr. Winters in the recreation room all afternoon."

Harold's gaze darkened.

"D—Did I say something wrong?" The receptionist felt her heart skip a beat.

"No, you didn't!" Harold shook his head. "Thank you for telling me this, Miss. I'll bring you a bouquet the next time I visit."

The receptionist blushed when she heard this. She said shyly, "Thank you. The elevator goes to the top floor. Be safe. Goodbye."

The elevator door closed and the children's expressions darkened.

In less than a minute, the elevator reached the rooftop. After they got out of the elevator, they stood in the corridor.

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At the end of the corridor was the chairman's office. The office door was ajar, and they could see a man in black lying on the chair.

"Daddy..."

Melody smiled and instantly wanted to run towards that man.

Alden grabbed her wrist with a darkened expression. He then said, "Daddy is playing games."

Harold was in disbelief. "So, Daddy didn't come, not because he's busy... He plays snooker and games, but he refuses to accompany us and Mommy. Does Daddy not love us anymore

...?"

Before he could finish what he wanted to say, tears welled up in his eyes.

Melody bit her lower lip and sniffed. She could not help but start to cry too when she saw him crying. ”

George pursed his lips. “Winters Corporation is currently developing an online game. Perhaps he’s testing the game out...”

He was trying to find an excuse on his father’s behalf.

However, after he walked a little closer, he saw the screen of the game console reflected on the glass. It was a very popular online game on the market, and it had nothing to do with Winters Corporation.

His heart sank immediately.

Earl, who was playing games, suddenly turned because he felt like someone was watching him.

When he saw the four children standing in the corridor, he smiled, knowing that things were going to become more interesting.

He put down the console and stood up. He then walked up to them. “Why don’t you all come in since you guys are here?”

“Daddy, you’ve gone overboard!” Harold cried as he screamed, “You’d rather stay in your office to play games than to come home and accompany us! Do you know how much we miss you?”

Earl was amused.

He hated children the most. It was funny how he was willing to listen to those children whine in front of him.

He rubbed his ears and said impatiently, “What do you all want? Just say it.”

“Are you coming home?” George asked coldly. “Ever since you got married to Mommy, you’ve never stayed a night in the house. Why are you doing this?”

“Is this how you speak to an adult?” Earl was angered. He lifted his chin, making him give off a wicked air. “It’s up to me whether I want to go home or not. Who are you to ask me that?”

George was furious as his eyes became teary.

'It has been a month since I saw him. Why do I feel that Daddy has become more terrifying than before?'

"Daddy is bad..." Melody bawled. "I don't like Daddy anymore. I don't want Daddy anymore..."

Her soft voice irritated Earl all the more.

I hate children, but why do I feel sorry for this little girl the moment she cries? Something must be wrong with me.

'Is it because we're related?'

'Something must be very wrong with me!'

"Duke and I are foes. How can I feel sorry for his daughter just because we're related?'

'This must be a joke!'

He snorted, "Stop it. If you want to cry, go home and cry. Don't interfere with my work here."

Melody cried even louder. It was shocking that even though she was just a tiny girl, she could scream her head off.

Alden, who had always cared for his sister, indifferently held his ground. He neither tried to comfort nor coax her. He stared at Earl as if he wanted to carve the image of the man he once trusted and accepted into his mind.

Earl was taken aback by that look that Alden gave him. It was as if everything he planned had been seen through.

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"Stop your crying. Come in and wash your face."

Earl approached Melody and carried her in his arms.

Even though Melody scolded him and said that he was naughty, she still wanted her daddy to hug her. She hugged his neck as she continued to cry.

Earl carried her and headed into the washroom. He kicked the door closed.

The three boys who were left outside looked at each other.

Harold's lips quivered and said in a choked voice, "Why do I feel that Daddy has become more terrifying than before?"

"Something is off about him." George frowned. "Although Daddy has always been strict, he would never look at us that way. It's as if..."

...he's looking at a bunch of clowns.'

Alden sneered, "Perhaps these are his true colors."

'He deceived

Mommy, Melody, and I with gentleness and patience. When we finally accepted the winter family, he revealed his true colors.

I'm just glad that he's still willing to coax Melody...

'Otherwise, her autism would act up again...'

At that moment, they heard Melody's cries from the washroom.

Alden's expression darkened as he ran in that direction and kicked the door open.

He then saw Melody standing there, drenched from head to toe. Her pink dress was soaked too.

"What did you do to my sister?!"

Alden came in and shielded Melody.

George and Harold hurriedly joined in and glared at the man in front of them furiously.

Earl put one hand in his pocket and shrugged, feeling unbothered. "I accidentally wet her dress when I was trying to wash her face. Why are you guys panicking?"

Alden's gaze was filled with anger. He took in a deep breath and suppressed his rage. He tugged on the towel next to him and wiped Melody's wet hair.

He did it gently. He was afraid that Melody would cry again.

“Mel, it’s okay. I’ll buy you ice cream later.” Harold comforted her, not knowing what to do.

George looked at Earl and asked softly, “Daddy, you used to bathe Mel, and you’ve never made such a mistake before.”

Earl’s heart skipped a beat when he heard what George said.

‘This brat is too smart...

‘Has he figured it out already...?’

‘Duke is dead and there’s nothing that I should worry about.

“But these children are making things difficult for me. They are truly being bothersome.’

Earl stroked his chin and said indifferently, “I was so occupied with work that I didn’t even get enough sleep. My hands were shaky.”

He knelt and said, trying to make his voice sound as gentle as possible, “Mel, I’m sorry. Can you forgive me?”

Melody blinked. Her gaze became radiant after crying. She suddenly smiled and said sweetly, “I’ve already forgiven you, Daddy.”

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Chapter 598 Earl was stunned for a second. Then, he managed a smile. “Be a good girl and go home. I will come home tonight.”

“Yay!” Melody stopped crying and smiled. “I will be a good girl and wait for you to come home, Daddy.”

“Miss Clark, take the kids home.” Earl rubbed his brow and gave the order in an indifferent tone.

Miss Clark walked in and said with a gentle smile, “Young Master George, Young Master Harold, Young Master Alden, and Young Lady Melody, let me take you home.”

George said flatly, "You can just walk us to the elevator."

Miss Clark spent a few seconds observing him.

It was not as if she had not seen George come to the office before. She had always assumed he was Mr. Winters' nephew, but as it was, he was his son.

His eyes and his demeanor showed that he was the spitting image of Mr. Winters.

She only learned after watching the news that Mr. Winters and Ms. Daugherty already had four children.

However, Mr. Winters seemed to have been occupied with work since he got married. First, he took a business trip to Europe for two weeks, and he was basically off the grid during that time.

Immediately after, he worked day and night at the company for another week.

Mr. Winters had moved all of the company's project files and account books to his office. He obviously wanted to burn the midnight oil. These account books had been signed and archived by Mr. Winters himself. She could not figure out why Mr. Winters would suddenly dig out these things and reorganize them after his wedding.

Later, the secretaries in the secretarial department speculated that Mr. Winters was probably planning on wealth distribution.

He had four children, after all. The distribution of wealth within rich families had always been a knotted mess that could not be untangled since ancient times.

Mr. Brown waited anxiously at the driver's seat. Then, he saw the children walking out of Winters Corporation with glum expressions on their faces.

He hurriedly pushed open the car door and greeted them." Young Master George, what did the master say? Oh, why are you crying, Young Lady Melody? Come, let me give you a hug."

The little girl snuggled into Mr. Brown's arms as she took a loud sniff. With her eyes sparkling with tears, she said, "Daddy said he's coming home tonight."

"Isn't that a good thing?" Mr. Brown was relieved. "Young Master George, Young Master Harold, Young Master Alden, why are you..."

Their expressions were dark. Their eyes glowed with rage. Especially for Alden. There was a fleeting hostility in his eyes.

"We are fine." Alden suppressed the emotions he felt and said flatly, "Mr. Brown, let's go home and tell Mommy the good news."

The phrase "good news" somehow sounded sarcastic to Mr. Brown's ears.

Duke going home was supposed to be a normal thing, but when it was described as good news, it sounded strange.

Mr. Brown did not know what to say. After placing Melody in the back seat securely and fastening her seat belt, he returned to the driver's seat.

The car arrived at the Winters family's mansion slowly and smoothly.

Harold pushed open the car door and looked around for Adina.

"Your mother got a call from her office. She went for a meeting," Mabel said with a smile. "She will be back before dinner."

Melody ran out of the car and said excitedly, "Grandma, Daddy is coming home tonight."

Mabel was stunned, and it took Mabel a moment to figure out what she was saying. "You went to see Daddy in the company?"

Melody nodded with all her strength. "That's right. We saw Daddy. He said he has been too busy, but he will come home to spend time with us tonight."

"That... That's good."

Mabel was a little lost in thought.

She remembered everything Earl said that night. Did the fact that these kids got away unscathed from Earl indicate that he still had a conscience?

"He made Mel cry," Alden said calmly. "His work couldn't possibly have kept him from his family for this long. He wouldn't have come home if we hadn't gone to see him today. Grandma, tell me, why would a newly married man with four children not come home for up to a month?"

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The question froze Mabel to the spot.

It took her quite a moment to regain her composure. She said dryly, "Any man would want to take their career to the next level after they settle down. I think your daddy wants to provide you with a better life, which is why he has been working day and night in the office."

Alden lowered his eyes. The corners of his lips curled in a sneer.

Winters Corporation had already been one of the largest conglomerates in Sea City long ago. He wanted to take it to the next level? What level was he going to take it to?

That man had obviously changed.

He fooled him, Melody, and Mommy with sweet words.

The three of them were living happily, but now their happiness was like a bubble, which could be burst by a strong wind at any time.

"Mabel, I will have the kitchen prepare a sumptuous dinner."
Mr. Brown smiled and broke the dull atmosphere in the living room. "Young masters and ladies, what would you like to eat?"

Melody was
in great spirits. She smiled sweetly and said, "I want to eat some sweet cakes."

Harold had already pulled himself out of his mulling thoughts. He thought about it and said, "I want to eat lemon chicken wings, and I want them to taste exactly like the ones Mommy made."

Mr. Brown looked at George and Alden. "What about you, Young Master George and Young Master Alden?"

George said indifferently, "I'm fine with anything."

Alden pursed his lips. "Anything is fine."

When he finished, he headed upstairs.

George's eyes darkened for a moment as he followed him upstairs. He followed Alden into the bedroom and closed the door behind him.

"Al, I know what you are thinking," George stared at him and said. "I would like to tell you that Daddy loves me, Harold, you, and Mel. Daddy's love for us is unquestionable."

"A father's love for his children doesn't need to be questioned indeed." Alden spoke coldly, "What about his love for Mommy? Maybe I should put it this way, did he ever love Mommy? Did he really marry her because he loves her?"

George paused for a second and said slowly, "If it wasn't for love, what else would it be?"

"For you and Harold, and for me and Mel." Alden snorted. "You and Harold need a mother. Duke wants the four of us to stay in the Winters family rightfully. That's why she proposed to Mommy."

He did not even want to call him daddy anymore. The iciness in his tone made George feel concerned.

"Al, you can't think like that." George opened his mouth, wanting to explain it on behalf of his daddy, yet he did not know how to explain it at all.

Mabel stood in front of the door of the bedroom, covering her lips forcefully.

She used to think that George was extraordinarily intelligent, but now she realized that Alden was smarter and more perceptive than George.

She turned into her room and locked the door behind her. Then, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

The phone rang for a long time before it was answered.

"What's the matter?"

The nonchalant and reckless voice of the man came from the phone.

Mabel covered her chest and said bitterly, "Earl, why did you make Mel cry when the kids went to see you today?"

"She just likes to cry. What does that have to do with me?" Earl's voice was full of impatience. "If you only called to rebuke me, I have nothing to say then!"

“Also,” Mabel gritted her teeth and said, “do you know that Al has started growing suspicious of you? He doesn’t even want to call you daddy now. I’m afraid your cover is about to be blown.”

“Is that so?”

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The nonchalant voice finally grew a little more serious.

“Winters Corporation

is pretty much under my control now. Even if my identity is discovered by him, it won’t be a threat to me.”

“Earl!” Mabel raised her voice in anger. “Do you know how many people are watching Winters Corporation? Do you know how many people are jealous of Winters Corporation? *You* are going out of control. Your character is violent and wild. Before long, other than the children, the servants in the Winters family mansion, the employees in Winters Corporation, and the press will eventually find out that the CEO of Winters Corporation is a different person. There will be no more room for maneuvers by then!”

“I know you don’t care about the survival of Winters Corporation, but it’s your father’s life’s work!” Mabel cried and pleaded, “Your father died because of you. You can’t spoil your father’s life’s work! Earl, you don’t care about anything in the world. All I am asking is, before you do anything, think about your poor father.”

“That’s enough, I got it!”

Earl impatiently ended the call.

He leaned against the CEO’s office chair. He crossed his legs and propped them up on the table. His brow was furrowed.

Click-clack.

The sound of high heels clacking on the floor suddenly came from outside the door.

He thought that it was Miss Clark. Without opening his eyes, he coldly commanded. "Get me a cup of coffee."

"As I expected, you are acting more and more like a CEO."

He suddenly heard a woman's voice.

Earl's eyes snapped open. He bolted upright. He walked over and kicked the office door shut.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at the woman in front of him. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to check on you."

Catherine threw her purse on the sofa and wrapped her soft and feeble arms around his neck.

"Earl, after you become Winters Corporation's CEO, you will stay in Sea City, right?"

Earl shook her hand off and said coldly, "Is this any of your business?"

"Earl, you lived in the darkness before this. I could only see you once every year. Do you know how painful it was for me?" Catherine's tears rolled down her cheeks one by one. "Now, you can finally walk in the light without having to hide. I'm just so happy. Earl, I won't ask for anything else. I just want to see you every day, and... That's enough for me. Really."

Earl found it annoying.

He pinched his brow and said indifferently, "Well, now that

Catherine bit her lip and forced back her tears.

She loved this man's coldness and darkness, but she also hated him for being so apathetic.

No matter which side of hers she showed him, he did not seem to bother looking at her more than once.

"Earl, you are not Duke. You don't have to bear all his obligations." Catherine pulled on his tie and slowly said, "Divorce Adina and marry me, okay?"

Earl suddenly grabbed her delicate throat.

“Catherine, I’ll say this again. I am Duke. Don’t call me by my old name again.” His voice was stern and cold, as if he was a devil from hell. “You know my secret. You should never speak of it. Otherwise, I will make you disappear from this world with no one ever learning about it, just like Duke!”

After saying that, he threw her away.

Catherine fell to the ground.

She covered her neck and breathed heavily like she had just escaped from death’s door