

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 616

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But if they had followed through with it until the end, everything that she had done would be for nothing.

A man who was touched by other women was like rubbish to her. She was already being nice by not just dumping him.

The only reason she was still standing here and asking him such a humble question was because of the kids...

When Earl saw her smile, his heart tensed up.

He remembered that he went to his mother to avoid being killed, and he met Catherine.

At that time, Catherine was just eighteen years old, the age when a girl was the most innocent, idealistic, and fertile...

He was always a sinner, and women around him were usually the cheap sluts who had slept with different men. Meanwhile, Catherine was an innocent girl.

When such an innocent girl seduced him, he totally could not control himself, so...

Catherine and him had been fooling around together for a long time.

But he dared not admit it to Adina at this time.

From her eyes, he saw her heart, and it was on the verge of shattering. He knew that if he admitted to it, it would shatter in an instant.

"Nothing happened..." Earl hesitantly said, "She keeps bothering me and seducing me. She also purposely left the lipstick stain on my collar last time. Don't worry, I won't see her again."

Adina just quietly stared at him.

How strange. She did not feel sad to know that her husband had an affair.

She just wanted to laugh at how quickly this man had fallen out of love with her.

They just got married, but he got together with Catherine.

Right after he had an affair with Catherine, he could not wait to push her away.

Adina realized that she did not understand this man.

She just could not believe that there was this one personality living in this body.

How could the perfect Duke Winters have such a despicable secondary character?

Adina collected herself and indifferently asked, "How did Earley Wynters die?"

Earl schooled his expression before he looked at her. "Did you want him to die?"

"It's not that I wish him to die, but you and Catherine said that Earley is dead," Adina firmly said, "He kidnapped me. I just want to know if he has received the punishment he deserved."

"What punishment do you think he should deserve?" Earl stared at her and asked.

Adina stared into his eyes. "He should spend the rest of his life in jail."

Earl's gaze was filled with ruthlessness.

At that moment, he suddenly came to his senses.

He was always a hyena that searched for a pitiful place to settle down in the desert. He was also searching for that bit of light that would accept him.

When he saw that Adina wanted him to stay and Melody relied on him, he nearly thought that Adina's efforts to make him stay and Mel's dependence on him would be his light.

He was Earley Wynters and Earl Winters. He was a hyena that would never be able to walk under the light.

This home belonged to Duke Winters.

He had stolen it.

And he nearly got addicted to it.

“I still have something to do. I’ll have to leave first.”

It was only when Earl took a few steps away that he realized he had cotton candy in his hand. He walked to the trash can and violently threw the cotton candy into it.

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When Adina saw his back rapidly disappearing, she slowly pursed her lips.

Unsure if it was her imagination, she always felt that this man’s emotions would go out of control whenever she mentioned Earley Wynters.

Earley Wynters, Duke Winters...

Duke Winters, Earley Wynters.

She repeatedly mumbled these two names.

“Mommy, why did Daddy leave?”

Melody ran over, sounding like she was close to tears.

Adina kept away her thoughts before she bowed down and lifted Melody up. “Daddy needs to work. I’ll play with you.”

“No...” The little girl cried willfully. “I just want Daddy! If Daddy is not around, I don’t want to play either. Waa...”

Adina sighed.

What a spoiled girl.

Before they got married, Duke did anything that Melody asked for. Even if she asked the moon, he could also take it down and give it to her.

But after they got married, Duke suddenly did not come home for a month, and when he did come home, he did not pamper

Melody in the way he used to.

No one could bear such a level of discrepancy in treatments.

If Adina and Duke divorced, Melody would not be able to accept it, no matter what.

“Mommy, should we go home?” Harold could not bear to see his sister crying. He said affectionately, “We can come and play in the park when Daddy is free again.”

George also nodded and said, “Mel is also tired. We should go back and rest.”

Adina nodded, and she was ready to take the four kids home.

It was only when they went outside the park that she realized she had not driven here today. It was Duke who drove them to the park.

That man had left. He drove the car and neglected the five of them here.

Adina raised her hand and stopped a car. Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at the Winter family’s mansion.

“Hmm, why are you the only ones back? Earl... Where’s Duke? Why isn’t he with you?” Mabel asked in surprise.

Adina carried Melody who was asleep out of the car. She smiled and said, “He has some work to do, so he left early.”

Mabel forced a smile. “So, how was your trip today?”

“We met Miss Catherine at the park today.” Adina handed Melody over to Mr. Brown, and she said in a seemingly casual

fashion. “Duke talked to Catherine for a long time. They looked pretty close.”

Mabel’s gaze wavered. “Haha. I lived in Ascrialia for four years, and it was Catherine who took care of me there, so Duke has been feeling very indebted to her.”

Adina held a glass of water, and she drank while she asked, “May I ask if Duke has any other siblings?”

“No... no.” Mabel pulled herself together, and she weighed every word carefully before saying, “Addy, why do you suddenly ask about this?”

“I just suddenly found it strange.” Adina smiled and said, “There are no records of any multiple births in the Daugherty family, and the Winters family doesn’t seem to have it too, but I gave birth to quadruplets. Don’t you find it strange, Mom?”

"It should be a genetic outlier, I guess." Mabel awkwardly said, "You never know with this kind of medical stuff..."

Adina nodded. "I was just curious. Mom, why are you getting nervous?"

"Am ... am I?" Mabel's back was drenched in sweat. "I just feel slightly warm. I'll go out and get some fresh air."

Adina stared at Mabel's back, and her gaze deepened.

Adina looked at Alden who stood not far away, and she indifferently said, "Alden, come with me."

Alden obediently followed her.

He had been following Mom from afar today. He should have picked up on the interactions between Mom and Dad.

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It seemed to have something to do with the woman named Catherine. Dad had suddenly left soon after.

Alden was very suspicious of whether his Dad had already fallen out of love.

But he, as a child, could not understand such intricacies regarding adult emotions, and he also dared not ask his Mom about it.

Now, his mother was looking for him alone. *Was she going to tell him about it?*

Adina walked into Alden's bedroom, closed the door with the back of her hand, and sat down on the edge of the bed. She indifferently said, "Take out your laptop."

Alden's fingers tightened. "Mommy, ..."

"I know you're hiding that laptop under the bed. Take it out," Adina softly said, "You're not in trouble. I need your help."

Alden sighed in relief.

He nearly thought that Mom knew that he had established a hacker studio online.

If Mom was stepping in to stop him, he had only one option, which was to disband the studio.

He was reluctant to give up the career that he had worked so hard on, but he was willing to give up on anything as long as his

Mom asked him to.

Luckily, Mom had not found it out.

Alden leaned on the floor and speedily took out the laptop. He obediently asked, "Mom, what do you want me to do?"

"Do you remember when I asked you to investigate a man called Earley Wynters?" Adina said, "Check where he is now, and see if he is still alive."

Alden nodded. He tapped the keyboards speedily while he kept searching for useful information.

Fifteen minutes later, he raised his head, and he wrinkled his face. "Earley Wynters appeared in Sea City twenty-eight days ago, but he seemed to have disappeared then. I could not find his whereabouts at all."

Adina softly asked, "Could he be dead now?"

"It's also possible that he has been locked up and cut off from all the modern technology," Alden said. "He is now a wanted criminal. We can't conclude that he is dead until the police announces his death."

"Okay, I got it." Adina stood up. "Thank you, Alden."

She also knew some hacking skills, but Alden was better than her. But if even Alden could only find this much, it meant that Earley was really missing.

Nobody even knew whether he was alive or dead.

So, why were Duke and Catherine so sure that Earley Wynters was dead?

Adina frowned as she left Alden's room.

As soon as she left, Alden called up another interface of the laptop. He quickly typed on the keyboards, and various black codes flashed on the screen.

Knock! Knock!

His room door was suddenly knocked on.

Alden quickly closed the laptop screen and calmly said, "Come
in."

George pushed open the door and walked in before he closed the door with the back of his hand. "Alden, why did Mom look for you just now?"

Alden shook his head. "Nothing. Why?"

When George saw that Alden was not willing to say it, he did not pursue that line of questioning. George paused for a while before he resumed, "Did you change the name of the company

that Dad gave you?"

"Yes, I changed the name and the legal information," Alden indifferently said, "This is a gift from Dad. It's okay for me to make the changes, right?"

George stared at him and said, "Yes, it's all right. I'm just curious why you're suddenly willing to accept what Dad gave *you*?"

About a month ago, Dad gave Alden a company, but he did not want it. He did not go to the company for a month.

But Alden suddenly went to the company frequently over the

past two days. Changing the company name and legal information was not an easy task, but Alden did it all in three days. It was hard for George not to overthink it.

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Alden stood up, his gaze dark.

He looked at George, who was similarly tall, and he slowly said, "I want to increase my assets. I want to have the ability to protect Mom."

George pursed his lips. "You still don't trust Dad, right?"

"Has he given me any reason to?" Alden asked George back. "People always say kids always change their thoughts very easily, like the weather in June, but Duke Winters changes even faster than kids. I can't be sure if he will love Mom for the rest of his life, so I have to gather my strength. When Mom is completely disappointed in him, I'll take her and Mel away."

"So..." George's voice was hoarse. "You never thought about Harold and me?"

"Your family name is Winters, while Mel and I are Daugherties. We are not the same."

Alden turned around and sat on the bed. He looked down and looked very off-putting.

When George saw Alden looking like this, he did not know what he should say.

When Dad and Mom had some problems, the first thing he thought about was to explain and find various excuses for Dad.

He always thought he loved Mom very much.

But when something went wrong with the family, he found himself very despicable.

As long as he could maintain the happiness of their family of six on the surface, he could actually put Mom's feelings aside.

He was the eldest brother, but he was not as good as Alden.

"Alden, leave this matter to me." George looked at him and said, "I'm the eldest brother. I'll protect each of you. Please believe me."

Alden pursed his lips and said, "I hope so."

Duke did not come back that night.

But he drove into the mansion early in the morning.

Mr. Brown was extremely surprised, and he immediately welcomed him. "Master, have you had breakfast?"

Earl casually threw his coat on the sofa, frowned, and asked, ". Where's George?"

"It's 6:00 am now, so the young master should still be sleeping now." Mr. Brown carefully asked, "Is there something very important that you need to discuss with him? Do you need me to wake him up early?"

"Wake him up now."

Earl frowned, and he looked very impatient.

Mr. Brown dared not look for trouble. He immediately went upstairs and knocked on George's room door.

George had not slept at all last night. He had been deep in thought on how to make himself stronger and capable of protecting Mom.

As he feared, he had insomnia the entire night.

"Young Master George, Master asked you to wake up now and go downstairs." Halfway through Mr. Brown's sentence, he was shocked. "Why are your dark circles so heavy? Did you stay up very late last night?"

"I'm fine." George put on a jacket and got out of bed. "Why is Dad looking for me?"

"I have no idea. It should be something very important." Mr. Brown helped George put on his shoes and combed his hair.

George went downstairs, and he instantly saw the man lying on the sofa.

In the past, Dad would emit a noble and elegant aura wherever he sat. Even if he was exhausted, he would remain as poised and as posh as an aristocrat.

But Dad was now lounging lazily. He rested his legs on the tea table like an aloof upstart.

George suppressed this awkward feeling before he said obediently, "Dad, why are you looking for me in such a hurry?" "Go to the company with me."

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George followed him while asking doubtfully, "Why are we going to the company?"

“You’ll know when you arrive. Why do you ask so many questions?”

Earl looked very impatient. He floored the accelerator , and the car sped down the road.

George held the seat belt tightly, and he stared at Earl driving with his dark gaze.

He suddenly found his father very strange.

He also finally understood why Alden would have such thoughts.

The car stopped in front of the Winter Corporation with a hard brake.

It was just 7:00 am now. It was not rush hour, so there were only a few people in the company.

When everyone saw that Mr. Winters bringing the young master in, they respectfully greeted them.

Earl showed a cold expression. He took George directly to the top floor and pushed open the door of the CEO’s office.

“Have you been here before?”

Earl lazily sat on the couch and coldly asked.

George nodded. “Dad, you used to bring me here when I was 3.”

Earl took out a silver safe deposit box from underneath the couch, and he coldly said, “You should know the password, then. Open it.”

George frowned. He raised his head and looked at Earl. “Dad, I don’t know the password.”

“How could you not know?” Earl coldly stared at him. “Didn’t I tell you? How can you forget it so quickly?”

The core technical documents of the Winters Corporation were locked in the safe deposit box, and an anti-theft device was slapped on top of it for good measure. If the box was opened violently, it would automatically destroy the data. Once the technical hard drive was destroyed, Winters Corporation would lose at least half of its assets.

Half of the assets were a massive amount of fortune, so Earl could not afford to gamble.

He leaned back on the couch and coldly said, "I plan to entrust half of the properties of Winters Corporation to you after some time, but you don't even know the password of the safe deposit box. George, you really disappoint me."

George's expression stiffened.

Dad was never this harsh to him before. Was he really that useless?

He said, "Dad, you really never told me the password for this safe deposit box..."

"Can't you guess it?" Earl sneered. "From my mobile phone password, computer password, home door password, and intelligent product password ... can't you infer the password of this safe deposit box from all the clues?"

"But isn't this password set by you, Dad? Why do you want me to speculate about it?" George looked confused.

Earl was stifled by the question.

He took a deep breath and said, "George, why are you so stupid? Didn't you see that I'm giving you a test now?"

He stood up, put one hand in his pocket, and said condescendingly, "You're the next heir of the Winters family. I need to test you from all aspects. Your mission today is to open this safe deposit box."

"Okay, Dad, I got it."

George walked to the safe deposit box and carefully studied it.

This was a very complex smart password lock. There were eight digits for the password, which included English letters and Arabic numerals. If an error was keyed in once, there would be an interval of more than thirty minutes. Five consecutive errors would forcefully lock the box for three days.

When Earl saw George seriously studying the password lock, he was finally relieved.

This boy knew Duke better than him, so he would know what numbers and letters Duke commonly used as passwords.