

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 641

Chapter 641

Earl asked Arden to withdraw his men in front of Adina.

After Adina heard his words, her strength seemed to leave her. Her legs went weak, and she leaned on the bed.

She looked at her palms blankly and started to cry all of a sudden.

"I'm sorry, Duke."

Earl's heart seemed to seize up.

He put his phone back into his pocket, walked up to the bed, and whispered, "Stop thinking about it. Just rest well."

"I'm sorry..." Adina grabbed the hem of his shirt and spoke in a hoarse voice. "That night four years ago, I thought that George and Harold died, so I've always been overly suspicious. I went to the hospital for treatment, and the doctor said I suffered from persecution mania. He even said that I had severe depression."

She chuckled in resignation. "When I found out that the kids were still alive a few months ago, I thought I had recovered. Unexpectedly... Sorry, it's my fault. My persecution mania made me send the kids abroad. I'm really sorry... Duke, you can bring the kids back at any time. I don't mind..."

She suddenly softened her attitude, and it made Earl a little flustered.

He had never seen a woman with so many faces like her.

Click!

There was a sudden flash outside the ward's window.

Adina pulled the blanket over and covered her face out of reflex.

"These reporters have already captured photos of you being hospitalized," Earl said indifferently. "They've also taken photos of me putting aside my work and rushing to the hospital. People online are now saying that we're as deeply in love as ever."

"Is that so?" Adina replied in a low voice. "Can you suppress the news online? I'm afraid that the kids will worry if they see me ill."

Earl calmly nodded.

At that moment, a nurse came in and gave Adina another infusion. Adina lay back on the pillow and fell asleep again.

Earl did not leave. He sat in the ward and handled piles of documents.

He could not help but keep looking at the bedridden woman.

He felt haunted because he actually cared about his sister-in-law so much.

Luckily, his brother was dead.

“Baby... My babies...”

Adina anxiously stirred again, and her voice was full of pain.

Earl walked over, held her hand, and whispered, “It’s alright. You’re alright.”

“No! My babies! Don’t hurt my babies!”

Adina kept repeating the same thing while she had a pained and twisted expression. She was drenched in sweat, but she could not wake up.

She was tortured repeatedly in her dreams.

“Addy, wake up. Don’t sleep. Wake up...”

Earl called out to her patiently, but she could not open her eyes at all. It was as if she was entangled by the nightmare.

At this time, a doctor walked in.

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“Mr. Winters, it’s best not to wake the patient up in this situation.” The doctor looked serious as he said, “If her nightmares occur frequently, it’s very likely that something’s bothering her very much. She needs the intervention of a psychiatrist so that she can return to normal.”

“Get a psychiatrist to examine her tomorrow,” Earl said with a sullen face.

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 642**

Chapter 642 The next day, Adina woke up very early. She looked out the window with a pair of soulless eyes.

She took a look at the time. The children should still be sleeping.

They would have arrived at their destination at midnight, so they would probably sleep until noon to heal their jetlag. They would likely call her when the time came.

While she counted the hours, Earl walked in.

He sat by the bed and softly said, "In half an hour, a psychiatrist will come and talk to you. Don't push him away. He just wants to relieve your mental burden."

Adina's eyelashes trembled before she chuckled in resignation. "I used to see many psychiatrists, but they ... Anyway, they can't cure my mental illness. Maybe I'm too severely ill, or maybe they're not good enough."

As they spoke, the attending physician walked in with a man in a suit.

"Mr. Winters, this is Dr. Lewis, a famous psychiatrist in Sea City."

Dr. Lewis pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose as he walked over. "Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Winters. I'm a psychiatrist with professional integrity. This is the NDA for the treatment. Once we sign this document, no matter what secrets you tell me, they won't follow me out the door."

Psychiatrists were used to seeing a lot of conspiracies in big and rich families. Signing a document before treatment allowed his patients to tell him everything that had happened in the past.

Adina looked down and signed it cooperatively.

After the attending physician gave them a few words of advice, he left the ward to them.

Right when Earl stood up to leave as well, Adina grabbed the hem of his shirt. "Don't leave. Keep me company."

Her soft tone brushed across Earl's heart like a cat's claw.

He looked at the psychiatrist. "Can I stay?"

Dr. Lewis immediately said, "You're the one whom the madam trusts. Of course you can stay."

The one she trusted...

These words made Earl very happy.

Soon after, Dr. Lewis turned on a speaker that he had carried along and played some soothing music before he started his treatment.

"Madam, what do your friends usually call you?"

Adina looked down and said, "Adina or Addy."

"Do you mind me calling you Adina?" After Adina nodded, Dr. Lewis resumed. "Adina, I'm your friend now. You usually call me Lewis, and we go out partying together on weekends with many friends. It's a fun time. Can you imagine that?"

Adina cooperatively said, "You're my friend, Lewis, and we always attend parties together. I trust you."

"Yes, we trust each other." Dr. Lewis guided her patiently. "So, can you tell me what nightmare you had last night?"

"I dreamed about my kids..." Adina's complexion suddenly turned pale, but she endured it and said, "Two of my kids died right after they were born. Their bodies were full of blood. Their eyes were closed. No matter how many times I called out to them, they didn't respond. My half-sister suddenly showed up and carried my babies away. My babies..."

She suddenly buried her head in her knees and gradually lost control of her emotions.

Dr. Lewis softened his tone and comforted her. "Let's not talk about that. Let's talk about your kids. What are their names? How old are they?"

Adina opened her eyes and suddenly became a little dazed. "Yes, where are my kids? Where are George and Harold? Duke, do you know where the kids are?"

She grabbed Earl's shirt uncontrollably as if she had gone crazy.

Dr. Lewis immediately grabbed her arm. "Adina, calm down. The kids are alright. They're fine."

"Let go of me!" Adina swung the doctor away before she rushed into Earl's arms and fearfully said, "Duke, take me to the kids. Are they missing? I'm scared. I'm so scared!"

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 643

### Chapter 643

"Addy, it's okay. Everything's fine. The kids are fine..."

It took Earl a lot of effort to finally comfort Adina.

He only brought the psychiatrist out of the ward after she quietly lay in bed

"Why would she suddenly lose control?" Earl asked with a frown as he lit up a cigarette.

"I did a little hypnosis on her and got her to enter the situation I created, but I outsmarted myself." Dr. Lewis was a little regretful. "I didn't expect the madam to become so agitated at the mention of her kids. I'll change my methods next time."

Earl frowned. "You know hypnosis?"

He recalled hearing from Catherine that not many psychiatrists in the world could hypnotize others...

Dr. Lewis cleared his throat and said, "I'm the president of the Sea City Psychological Association, so I can conduct some basic hypnosis..."

Usually, his patients would come to him for consultation, and they would need to queue for at least a month to make an appointment. However, the patient was Mdm. Winters this time, so he came straight away because he wanted to make a connection

Earl nodded indifferently. "I'll contact you again once she's calmer."

Dr. Lewis politely bade him goodbye and left.

After Earl stood outside for a while and smoked a cigarette, he turned around and walked toward the ward.

As he grasped the doorknob, he wore a self-deprecating smile.

A month ago, he would not have expected to be so anxious about a woman's illness.

Forget it. He would just handle this as if he owed Duke.

When he pushed open the door and went in, he saw Adina in bed. She was still sitting in the same position while looking out the window with a blank gaze.

It was not until he came in that she slowly turned to the side and forced a bitter smile. “Wasn’t I right? My illness can’t be cured at all.”

“You’re right. Those doctors aren’t good enough.” Earl comforted her and said, “I’ll find you another psychiatrist.”

“That doctor’s actually brilliant,” Adina said. “He must have used hypnosis on me. That’s why I fell into last night’s nightmare. I’ve checked, and there are less than ten psychiatrists in Sea City who can carry out hypnotherapy. Even if you look for other doctors, they may not be better than Dr. Lewis. Forget it, Duke. This is it..”

“I’ll try to find another one,” Earl insisted.

He took out his phone and simply searched the Internet before he saw a familiar name on the news.

[Catherine, a famous foreign psychiatrist, successfully cured a rich man’s mental illness that bothered him for many years. Patients who come in for treatment are already on a six-month waiting list...)

Earl stared at the screen in silence.

When he met Catherine a few years ago, he knew that she was an expert in psychology .

She was just eighteen years old, but she had already obtained the highest honor in the local area. She even used to go in and out of the palace to treat the queen.

“Catherine is outstanding.” Adina had also looked at his phone screen at some point. “I’ve heard from your mother that Catherine’s an amazing psychiatrist. Perhaps she can treat me.”

Earl looked at Adina’s eyes. “There was a little misunderstanding between you and her. It’s not very appropriate.”

He also thought that Catherine should be able to cure Adina, but two days ago, there was such a big fight between Adina and Catherine. If there was a conflict between the patient and the doctor, it would be quite difficult to carry out any psychological treatment.

“Didn’t you say that it was just a misunderstanding?” Adina said calmly. “Since the misunderstanding has been resolved, there’s no issue. I know I’m severely ill, and my body can’t handle it for another day. I want to cure my mental illness completely before the children come back. Can you ask Catherine to come and help treat me?”

Earl stared at her. "Are you sure?"

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 644

Chapter 644

He had never seen women fight each other out of jealousy, and he was really shocked by Adina's explosive power that night.

She just threw out several slaps continuously, and he was not even able to react. Naturally, he ended up being splashed with two glasses of red wine too.

When Earl recalled that incident, he felt guilty for some reason.

Nothing had happened between him and Catherine, but Adina did see that inappropriate scene.

"I'm sure," Adina said in a serious manner. "I just want to get better quickly. I want to live like a normal person who no longer has nightmares, no longer worries about losing anything, and no longer feels paranoid. Duke, help me..."

Earl pursed his lips. "Okay, I'll contact Catherine and ask her if she has time."

As soon as he went out, Adina sighed in relief.

She leaned on the bedside while various complex thoughts crossed her mind.

She had been thinking and scheming all this time. She was truly exhausted.

Buzz!

Her phone suddenly vibrated.

She took a peek and found that it was a video call from the kids.

The gloominess on her face instantly disappeared. She went to the bathroom and picked up the call.

"Mommy, we're here!" She heard Harold's voice first. "Mommy, do you see it? I'm in the room that you used to sleep in!"

Melody squeezed herself into the camera's frame with a plush pink toy. "Mommy, I want to bring this Honey Bunny home."

Adina smiled. "Okay, you take care of it first. I'll bring you home together when the time comes."

“Mommy, don’t worry. We’re all fine,” Alden said obediently. “Uncle Flint’s going to take us out for lunch later. Mommy, where are you?”

The boy had a sharp gaze. He spotted the unfamiliar background in the video and noticed that his mommy looked haggard. “Mommy, your dark circles are really heavy. Your hair’s messy too. Did you just wake up?”

“Yeah, I woke up in the office just now.” Adina smiled helplessly. “There was too much work in the company, so I stayed overnight in the office. I have to go and wash up now. All of you have to listen to Uncle Flint, okay? You mustn’t be naughty.”

“Yes, Mommy!” the children answered uniformly.

After she bade goodbye to the kids, Flint finally took over the phone and softly said, “Addy, you look pretty rough. What happened?”

“I’ll tell you once all of this is over.” Adina forced a smile and said, “You’re doing me a great favor by helping me to look after and protect the children. Thank you.”

“Hey, there’s no need for thanks between us. I’ll take the kids out for lunch first. Talk to you later.”

After Adina hung up, her smile instantly disappeared.

There would be an uphill battle to fight next.

She glanced at her haggard and weak reflection in the mirror. Then, she walked out and lay on the bed after she messed up her hair even more.

Earl came in very soon. “Catherine said she could spare a few hours tonight. What do you think?”

“Sure.” Adina seemed to mock herself. “Others need to make an appointment and queue up for medical treatment, so it’s great that I can receive treatment in advance. Thank you, Duke.”

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 645**

### **Chapter 645**

The air at night was filled with the smell of disinfectant, and it was pungent and unpleasant.

At 8:30 pm, Earl led Catherine in through the ward's door.

Adina's fingers, which were hidden underneath the blanket, curled up. She looked indifferent as she said, "Ms. Catherine, / apologize for my reckless behavior. I hope you'll forgive me."

Catherine pursed her red lips coldly.

All her life, she had never been slapped in the face.

If Earl had not called her personally, she would not have come to treat Adina.

She pursed her lips without answering, and Earl glanced at her menacingly.

Only then did she purse her lips and say, "That's in the past. I didn't mind it."

She walked up to the bed and appeared to get to work. "Ms. Daugherty, can you describe your condition to me?"

Adina lay in bed and remained silent.

"Mr. Winters, can you leave for a moment?" Catherine turned around and said, "It's best not to have a third party present during psychotherapy. Please cooperate."

Earl looked at Adina. It meant that he was asking Adina if she needed him to stay.

The situation angered Catherine further.

This man was always in dangerous situations. He had been fearless, recalcitrant, and ruthless in everything he did. Had he ever asked others for permission?

Yet, he actually asked this woman for her opinion on such a small matter.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to Ms. Daugherty," Catherine said coldly. "I'm here as a doctor today, so I won't do anything that violates the medical code of conduct. Mr. Winters, please believe me."

Only then did Adina raise her head and say, "Duke, you can go out first. Come in after the treatment."

Earl stood up with pursed lips and said, "Addy, just call me if anything happens."

He turned around, walked out of the ward, and slowly closed the door.

Only the two women remained in the ward.

Catherine dragged a chair over and sat by the bed before she nonchalantly said, “Ms. Dugherty, please describe your condition.”

“Over the past four years, I’ve had nightmares every day. I’ve been dreaming that my kids will be snatched away and killed.” Adina covered her face and appeared to be in a lot of pain. “I’ve gone to many psychiatrists, and they all say

I’m severely depressed and anxious. I’ve also taken medication, but they can’t cure me. Ms. Catherine, please think of a way to help me

out of this nightmare.”

Catherine slowly fitted the role of a doctor, and her voice became softer. “Do you still remember when you first had your nightmare and what happened that day?”

“It was the day I gave birth. I was locked up in the warehouse, and I was going into labor, but my family was afraid that I would embarrass them, so they didn’t send me to the hospital. Therefore, I gave birth to the kids alone in the warehouse, and I bled a lot.” Adina grabbed her hair in distress. Then, she took a big breath. “So— Sorry, I lost control over my emotions. I can’t continue anymore. Can I have a cup of coffee before I resume?”

Catherine frowned.

She had met other patients who made different requests during treatment, so she nodded indifferently. “Have it your way.”

Adina picked up the coffee from the bedside table and chuckled in resignation. “It’s a little cold. I’ll ask Duke to buy another cup for me.”

Catherine’s expression darkened again.

A man like Earl would actually buy coffee for Adina. It was truly hard to imagine.

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 646**

Chapter 646

It made her jealous to the extreme.

She held her pen tightly, and the tip of the pen punctured the paper in her hands.

As if Adina did not notice Catherine's emotions, she raised her voice and called out, "Duke, are you there?"

He opened the ward door at the next second. Clearly, Earl had been guarding the door.

That turned Catherine's expression a little colder.

"What's wrong, Addy?" Earl walked in and cast an unfriendly gaze at Catherine.

Catherine was furious. She did not do anything!

"Duke, I'd like to drink some coffee to calm my nerves." Adina's voice was soft and weak, while her eyes were watery. "I like the freshly ground latte from the coffee shop on Assembly Street. Can you buy one for me?"

Earl stroked her hair in a comforting way. "Okay, I'll be back in a minute."

He left as soon as he said that, as though he was afraid of delaying Adina's coffee.

Catherine's jealousy could no longer suppress her jealousy.

She stood up uncontrollably. "Is there water? I'd like to drink some water. Mineral water is fine."

Adina

pointed at the few bottles of water in the corner. "The nurse brought them this morning. They're still unopened."

Catherine walked over and picked up a bottle of water. She unscrewed the cap and drank half of its contents.

After she drank the cold water, she finally felt her jealousy and restless emotions disappear for a moment.

She calmly walked over, pursed her lips, and said, "Ms. Daugherty, let's continue. Let's not talk about the nightmares. Tell me the story about you and Mr. Winters. It'll help me to understand your condition."

Adina nodded and softly said, "Our story isn't very complicated. After I returned from abroad, something happened when I drove out. Our daughter discovered him first. Perhaps it was the connection between father and daughter because she immediately ran and threw herself into Duke's arms. That should be the first time we officially met..."

Catherine silently listened to Adina.

She felt her surroundings grow quieter. Slowly, even Adina's voice turned into a humming sound. Then, she closed her eyes and directly fell asleep.

"Ms. Catherine... Catherine..."

Adina

tried to call out to Catherine and give her a nudge. Once Catherine stopped responding, Adina rolled over and got out of bed.

She quickly walked up to the ward door, held her breath, and listened to the movement outside. Only the doctors and nurses

were walking back and forth. The man had not returned.

It would take at least forty minutes to travel to and from Assembly Street and buy a coffee.

Ten minutes had passed, so she still had half an hour.

"Pete, come out."

As soon as Adina spoke, a man crawled out of the cabinet in the ward.

It was a blond-haired guy with blue eyes. He was skinny, and he wore gold-rimmed glasses.

"Daugherty, I've done you a great favor this time. You'll have to reward me!"

Right after he got off the plane, he posed as a nurse and sneaked into the ward. He had hidden in the cabinet for a day. His limbs were numb, and he almost died in there.

Adina pulled him up and softly said, "We're running out of time. Let's get down to business first."

Pete stood up, pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose, and looked at the woman who had fainted on the couch. He smiled and said, "It really is Catherine. I met her at a seminar before. She was extremely arrogant. It's hard to hypnotize someone with a strong mind like her, but I'll give it a try."

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 647**

Pete opened the medical kit that he carried along and took out the tools that were necessary for hypnosis.

“Ms. Catherine, can you hear me?”

His voice was as soft as the warm sunshine in spring and the warm waves of the ocean that embraced her entire being.

“Ms. Catherine, you’re now in a very special place. This is your territory. You can relax. Please open your eyes and see what’s around you.”

After he called out to her repeatedly, Catherine slowly opened her eyes.

Standing at the side, Adina was startled as she stared at Catherine cautiously.

However, she soon found that Catherine’s gaze was inactive. She was clearly being manipulated.

“From now on, please keep your breathing relaxed. Breathe together with me. Inhale... Now, you’re back to when you were eighteen years old. You meet a guy. He’s a very handsome man. You fall in love at first sight. You take him to see your parents, and your parents arrange a wedding date for you. I’d like to ask, what do you usually call your fiance?”

Catherine moved her lips but did not speak.

Pete was not in a hurry. He knew that it was difficult for people with strong minds to be guided by a hypnotist.

He resumed. “Your fiance loves you very much. He loves to call you ‘Catherine’ or ‘Dear.’ What about you? What do you call him? He’s right next to you now. He wants you to say his name so that he knows you’re always there for him.”

“Earl...”

Catherine slowly moved her lips and uttered the word.

Adina was completely stunned.

Earl...

Earl Winters...

Duke's twin brother...

It was true. It really happened...

She pinched her fingers and took a deep breath before she quickly wrote down a sentence and handed it to Pete.

Pete cast a glance before he continued to guide Catherine." Your fiance loves to hear you call him 'Earl,' but your fiance has a brother named Duke. Do you know Duke?"

"Yes," Catherine answered dully.

"Duke is your fiance's younger brother. He gives you the most sincere wedding blessings. But just as your wedding is about to start, Duke suddenly goes missing. Ms. Catherine, do you know where Duke has gone?"

"He's dead."

Pete's expression suddenly changed. He turned around and looked at Adina.

Adina held her breath for a moment too before she wrote down another sentence and handed it over.

"Ms. Catherine, who did you say was dead?" Pete slowly asked." Are you sure he's dead? Do you know how he died?"

Catherine's pupils suddenly moved.

Pete immediately took out a watch and swung it in front of her eyes. Only then did Catherine fall into deep hypnosis again.

"Duke Winters is dead," Catherine answered in a mechanical and sluggish fashion. "A month ago, he was sent out of the country, and he died in a hail of bullets. He died without a trace."

"That's impossible!" Adina yelled uncontrollably before she immediately suppressed her anger and sadness.

She tried to calm down and slowly say, "Pete, is she not hypnotized at all? Is she lying?"

Pete shook his head and lowered his voice. "She really is hypnotized. She shouldn't be lying. At least from her cognitive point of view, everything she says is true."

"No... that's impossible."

Adina's tense mind was instantly shattered.

How could Duke die? He could not have died. He was a tough man. How could he die for no reason?

Her complexion was completely pale. She sat on the bed weakly while she stared ahead with a blank expression.

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 648

### Chapter 648

"Daugherty, calm down first. I'll ask her a few more questions." Pete continued to stare at Catherine and ask, "Who sent Duke out of the country?"

"It was Earl," Catherine said dumbfoundedly. "He sent Duke away, but Duke sought death. He marched to his own death. It had nothing to do with Earl. It had nothing to do with anyone," Catherine muttered to herself, and her pupils started to move again.

It was a sign that she was about to wake up.

Adina was in so much pain that it felt as if she had been shot. She had difficulty breathing.

She gripped Catherine's shoulders and lost her cool as she asked, "Where did you send him? Tell me, which country Duke was sent to?"

She shook Catherine's shoulders with great force.

"Daugherty, calm down. She'll wake up if you do this."

Pete grabbed Adina's arm to pull her away, but right then...

The ward door was suddenly pushed open.

"Addy, coffee's here. It's still hot."

Earl held on to the handle and stepped into the ward with one foot. He was completely stunned.

He looked at the situation before him. Catherine was leaning

back on the couch with a blank expression. He could tell that she was hypnotized.

A man in a white coat grabbed Adina's arm, and the two of them were clearly arguing about something.

At that moment, Catherine regained consciousness as well.

"Earl, Adina hypnotized me!" She got up and ran toward Earl. "She knows everything. She set this up!"

Earl stood at the ward door while he looked at Adina coldly.

Adina returned the same look at Earl.

Since things had progressed to this point, there was no need to pretend anymore.

She had plotted for so long because she wanted to find out where the real Duke was, but Catherine said Duke was dead.

Could she believe a hypnotized person?

"Very good. Great."

Earl pressed his tongue against his palate and smiled angrily.

He looked at the still—steaming coffee and suddenly found it hilarious. He had been such a fool!

When he loosened his grip, the coffee fell to the ground with a splash, and the coffee spilled everywhere on the ground.

He lifted his feet, stepped on the coffee cup with his black leather shoes, and walked toward Adina slowly.

"Don't mess around..."

Pete shielded Adina with an alert expression and stared at the man who was approaching.

"Get out!"

Earl emanated a ruthless aura. He raised his arm, grabbed Pete's collar, and threw him to the side.

Pete was very skinny and weak. Upon getting thrown, his head hit the wall, and he fainted instantly.

"Pete!"

Adina was so shocked that she promptly rushed over.

Pete was a doctor whom she had hired. If anything happened to him because of her, she would have to bear the consequences.

However, before she could check on Pete's injury, the man grabbed her by the waist and pulled her into his arms by force.

"Adina Daugherty, is it fun to make a fool out of me?"

Earl stared at her and gritted his teeth. Every word carried great anger.

Adina stared at him and chuckled out of extreme rage." Shouldn't it be my turn to ask you that? Earl Winters, is it very fun to act as your own brother?"

Chapter 649 Adina's indifferent eyes were filled with all kinds of emotions, and soon, they were bloodshot.

She was not afraid of Earl's cold and intense gaze in the slightest.

She curled her lips into a sneer. "Earl Winters, do you think it's interesting to live your life as someone else?"

Her words were filled with sarcasm and provocation.

Earl was completely enraged.

He raised his hand and strangled Adina.

His eyes were filled with murderous intent, and he slowly tightened his grip.

Just as he started to live a normal life and be more giving, this woman dealt him a hard blow.

It turned out that her obedience and harmony had all been fake.

She even faked her illness.

She used him to lure Catherine.

What a perfect trap! And he walked in unguarded.

It was so easy to fool him. This woman must be very proud.

She pulled his strings and watched him slowly walk into her beautiful trap.

He had actually been defeated by a woman.

“Earl, you’re strangling her to death.”

Catherine closed the ward door and reminded him with an anxious expression.

She hated Adina, but she could not watch Adina be strangled to death.

Besides, she did not want the man she loved to kill anyone again.

Earl instantly let go of his hand.

Adina covered her neck and went into a coughing fit before she sat on the floor weakly.

“Earl, she knows all our secrets. What should we do now?” Catherine bit her bottom lip and said, “Why don’t we send her abroad? It’s up to her whether she lives or dies.”

Earl’s face was clenched, and he did not say a word.

He touched his pocket, took out a pack of cigarettes, and started smoking in front of Adina.

Since he had been discovered, there was no need for him to hide anymore.

After he smoked a cigarette, the atmosphere in the ward became more suffocating.

“Earl Winters, let’s talk.”

Adina’s voice was cold, and she had completely composed herself.

She looked extremely calm as if she had not almost been strangled to death.

Earl threw the cigarette butt to the floor and coldly said, “Catherine, go out.”

“Earl, I can’t go out!” Catherine insisted. “This woman is very cunning. She’s great at using her beauty as a trick. I’m afraid that you’ll be seduced by her again and do something irrational

“Get out.”

Earl interrupted her impatiently.

Catherine moved her lips, but in the end, she still compromised and walked out of the ward.

“I know all your secrets, so you want to kill me, don't you?” Adina curled her lips into a sneer. “Do you think I didn't make any preparations? Everything's been part of my plan from the moment I fainted at the airport. There are numerous reporters at the entrance of the hospital I'm staying at, and they're waiting to interview me after I'm discharged. Well, if I die here, how much impact will it have on Winters Corporation?”

“You put in so much effort to replace your brother as the CEO of Winters Corporation, and it hasn't been a month since you became the CEO. If Winters Corporation suddenly becomes a shell company, wouldn't that be a waste of your time?”

She pursed her lips and resumed. “Let's make a deal.”

Earl looked at her and scoffed.

From the first time they met, he knew that this woman was not simple.

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Besides, she did not want the man she loved to kill anyone again.

Earl instantly let go of his hand.

Adina covered her neck and went into a coughing fit before she sat on the floor weakly.

“Earl, she knows all our secrets. What should we do now?” Catherine bit her bottom lip and said, “Why don’t we send her abroad? It’s up to her whether she lives or dies.”

Earl’s face was clenched, and he did not say a word.

He touched his pocket, took out a pack of cigarettes, and started smoking in front of Adina.

Since he had been discovered, there was no need for him to hide anymore.

After he smoked a cigarette, the atmosphere in the ward became more suffocating.

“Earl Winters, let’s talk.”

Adina’s voice was cold, and she had completely composed

herself.

She looked extremely calm as if she had not almost been strangled to death.

Earl threw the cigarette butt to the floor and coldly said, “Catherine, go out.”

“Earl, I can’t go out!” Catherine insisted. “This woman is very cunning. She’s great at using her beauty as a trick. I’m afraid that you’ll be seduced by her again and do something irrational

“Get out.”

Earl interrupted her impatiently.

Catherine moved her lips, but in the end, she still compromised and walked out of the ward.

“I know all your secrets, so you want to kill me, don’t you?” Adina curled her lips into a sneer. “Do you think I didn’t make any preparations ? Everything’s been part of my plan from the moment I fainted at the airport. There are numerous reporters at the entrance of the hospital I’m staying at, and they’re waiting to interview me after I’m discharged. Well, if I die here, how much impact will it have on Winters Corporation?”

“You put in so much effort to replace your brother as the CEO of Winters Corporation, and it hasn’t been a month since you became the CEO. If Winters Corporation suddenly becomes a shell company, wouldn’t that be a waste of your time?”

She pursed her lips and resumed. “Let’s make a deal.”

Earl looked at her and scoffed.

From the first time they met, he knew that this woman was not simple.

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 650**

Chapter 650 It seemed that no matter what happened, she could always plan the next step without changing her expression.

After she learned that Duke was dead, should she not cry in pain and be extremely sad? How could she still think of making a deal with him?

“What’s the deal?” he asked nonchalantly.

“I can keep your secret, but you have to tell me where you sent Duke,” Adina firmly said as she stared at him.

No matter what, she did not believe that Duke was dead.

When Earl heard her request, his expression instantly turned cold.

—  
Duke! Duke again!

This woman could pretend to be polite toward him for so many days for Duke!

This woman could even keep this secret for Duke!

Did she love Duke that much?

Earl raised his hand and grabbed Adina's chin. "Am I not in front of you now?" he asked in a persistent but menacing manner.

Adina squinted. "Is it interesting to continue pretending?"

"I'm genuinely Duke Winters. Unless you can find any evidence to prove that I'm not Duke Winters, you sound crazy."

Earl threw her to the side unfeelingly.

He took out a tissue and wiped his fingers with disgust.

"Adina Daugherty, you better be honest and stop playing tricks with me. I have numerous ways to make you miserable." He kicked Pete who was lying on the ground with revulsion. "Get him to keep his mouth shut. Once there are any rumors, I'll kill him first."

After he spoke, he pulled the ward door open and walked out.

Adina sat on the ground weakly. It was only after a while that grief filled her heart. She buried her face in her knees and cried out in pain.

After she cried for a long time, she slowly calmed down.

She called the doctor and sent Pete to another hospital before she changed into her own clothes and went through the discharge procedures.

The moment she stepped out of the ward, Arden walked over from the corner of the corridor. "Madam, is there anything I can do for you?"

Adina scoffed. "Do I have to report what I want to do to you?"

Arden dared not stare at her red eyes. He lowered his head and said, "Mr. Winters has ordered me to protect you closely."

Adina could not be bothered to ask whether it was protection or surveillance.

She completed the discharge procedures and left through the hospital's back door. She got a cab and returned to the Winters family's mansion.

The Winters family's mansion was terrifyingly cold without the children.

"Madam," the servants in the mansion greeted her respectfully.

Nobody had expected the madam who had been hospitalized to suddenly come home.

"Where's Mrs. Winters?" Adina asked indifferently.

Mr. Brown moved forward and said, "Mrs. Winters has gone to attend a gathering. She'll come back later. Is there anything, Madam?"

"Nothing." Adina sat down on the couch in the living room. "I'm a little hungry. Please make me something to eat."

Mr. Brown immediately arranged for the chef to prepare some food.

He glanced at Adina and felt that she suddenly seemed strange, but he dared not ask. He just proceeded to the courtyard to carry out his other work.

The food was quickly prepared, and Adina ate in the dining room.

To act like a frail patient, she had starved for a few days, so her body was extremely weak. That led to her not taking initiative immediately in the ward, causing Pete to be injured.

Following the meal, Adina took her laptop and sat on the couch in the living room to handle her company work.

The sky slowly turned dark.

When Mabel came back from her gathering, she stood at the hallway entrance to change her shoes. That was when she saw Adina suddenly walk toward her.