Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 938

Chapter 938 Zhenny complained about her grief on the live stream platform, and her miserable look immediately made many netizens pity her. Winters Corporation could suppress the mèdia's broadcast, but they could not stop the public from talking

Zhenny had hired a lot of online ghostwriters to push the live stream to the headlines. Whenever people watched it, they would comment on it, increasing the public's opinions. (Oh, my gosh! A younger member hit an elder! What the f*ck?!] [Mdm. Jones used to appear very capable and imposing like a businesswoman when she was on the news. She looks so miserable today.] (Adina dared to hit her own aunt only because she's Mdm. Winters, right?] [Wait a minute, I thought she divorced Duke?) [It's rumored that they're divorced, but there is no solid evidence.] The Internet was full of rumors and speculation.

Buzz!

Adina's phone vibrated by the bed. Duke cast a glance at the incoming call and answered it carefully. "Father." "Where's Addy?" Dillon sounded anxious. "Public opinion on the Internet is growing. Addy needs to show up and clarify, or—" "Father, you don't have to worry," Duke said indifferently. "I'll handle this." Dillon sighed. "I've asked our colleagues. It was Zhenny who insulted Addy and her late mother. That's why Addy suddenly hit her. There was a reason for this incident, so she can actually come out and clarify it."

"Got it."

After Duke hung up, he did not seem worked up.

He thought that Adina had hit Zhenny because of a small matter.

Since this was the case, he did not need to hold back anymore.

Duke gently put Adina's head on the pillow before he took his phone and walked to the balcony.

The cold wind outside was strong, but his voice was even colder. "Make those dirty, unseen things that Zhenny and Jasmine have done over the years a video collection and send it to Zhenny's email. If she doesn't change the public's opinion in three hours, expose the video collection to the public." "Yes, Sir!"

The person on the other side immediately went to take care of it.

Duke curled his lips into a cruel sneer. But when he turned around, he saw that Adina's eyes were open. His cold smile quickly faded like melted snow, and it was substituted with tenderness and affection. "Addy, you only slept for an hour. Why are you awake so soon?" Adina held the earplugs as she yawned and said, "I heard you talking earlier. Who called you?"

Duke got a glass of warm water and handed it to her before he took a pill and put it in her mouth.

It was the medication prescribed by the hospital, and it could effectively help ease her emotional agitation.

Adina swallowed the pill. Just as she was about to resume the conversation, she heard car engine sounds from the entrance of the mansion.

She walked to the balcony and looked downstairs. About eight cars had stopped at the entrance at the same time.

She knew the people who got out of the car. They were the parents of her children's classmates in preschool.

The children's party today was supposed to go on until 7:00 pm. The sky was not dark yet, so why were these parents already here to pick their kids up?

Adina combed her hair before she put on a trench coat and walked downstairs.

"Ben, let's go home."

"Quince, come here. I'm taking you home." Meanwhile, a few rich ladies stood outside the mansion and waved at their kids.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 939

Chapter 939 "No way! You said you would pick me up at night!" Ben held a pillar and behaved childishly. "I still want to play with Mel. I'm not done playing yet!"

Quince added, "Blech! Mommy, you're not keeping your promise. You said I could go back at 7:

00 pm!"

The children in preschool loved the kids from the Winters family the most. Melody was pretty and cute, Alden was smart, George helped them like a big brother, and Harold

always made people in their preschool laugh. The Winters family was having a party today, and basically, all the children who lived nearby were attending it.

Adina walked downstairs.

The rich ladies who were standing at the entrance instantly got distracted.

Adina had two scars on her face, but she still looked exceptionally gorgeous, hence they could not take their eyes off her.

Her temperament was natural, elegant, and casual.

"Don't worry, Ben's mother and Quince's mother. After the party, I'll get the driver to send the kids home safely." Adina smiled and said, "It's New Year's Day, after all. Plus, it's very rare for the kids to have a party. Just let them play a little longer."

Her voice was still raspy since she had just woken up. The rich ladies appeared slightly conflicted. The news about her was all over the Internet, yet Mdm. Winters could still sleep.

The netizens were describing her as barbaric, and they got worried about their children being injured in the Winters family's mansion. Hence, they rushed over to pick their children up.

However, Mdm. Winters appeared so gentle when she spoke, and she seemed different from the person Zhenny had described on the Internet.

Ben's mother smiled awkwardly and said, "Ben's grandmother is visiting for New Year's, and she wants to see the little brat. Ben, come here. Come back with Mommy!"

It did not matter whether the news was real or fake. It was better for her to avoid Mdm. Winters.

Ben was slightly unhappy. "You can go back first. There will be a lot of opportunities for a party again," Alden said nonchalantly. Ben pouted. "You're not lying to me, are you, Alden?" "When does Alden ever lie?" Quince said. "It's a deal then. You have to invite us to your next

party!"

The children then reluctantly left with their parents.

Harold sighed. There was finally a fun party, but it ended up being interrupted. How boring... Alden glanced at him indifferently. "After the New Year break, you'll have to officially take

over the company. Before that, you better read some books about management." After he said that, he raised his head and looked at Adina. "Mommy, is there anything that you need my help with?" He could think of a way to hack Zhenny's live stream on the Internet.

"I've already handled it," Duke calmly said. "You can continue having fun." Adina seemed doubtful. "What happened?" "Nothing." Duke held her waist. "I'd like to eat your cooking for dinner. Could you cook?"

Adina vaguely guessed it. It looked like many things had happened while she was asleep. She nodded before she put on an apron and entered the kitchen.

Since Duke did not want her to know, she should pretend as if she had no idea.

As long as this man was around, everything could be solved.

She just needed to... control her emotions...

"Daddy, can we talk?" Alden raised his head and asked firmly. Duke nodded with a straight face. "Let's go to the study."

The two of them then walked upstairs one after another. Harold leaned close to George. "George, what do you think Alden wants to discuss with Dad?"

George pursed his lips.

Only Mommy and Melody were the most important to Alden, so they were obviously going to talk about Mommy.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 940

Chapter 940 "Mommy seems to be getting worse." Duke heard Alden's childish yet mature voice. Duke no longer looked as relaxed and gentle as he was in front of Adina. "Al, I'm looking for a way," he said in a very deep voice.

He had contacted many experts about it, but everyone told him that there was only one solution: he had to overcome it on his own.

There was also another solution, which was to increase the medication's dosage to suppress the agitation factor in Adina's blood.

However, the side effects of the medication were already huge. If the dosage was increased, it would stimulate the nerves too much.

"Dad, I know a witch doctor in Esil," Alden slowly said. "They say he can use parasitic technology to replace the patient's blood. Once the blood that contains the agitation factors is replaced, Mommy will become normal again." "Alden..." Duke stared at him. "Do you know what you're talking about?" Blood replacement was highly difficult surgery that could not be completed through modern medicine, and the medical methods of the witch doctors, which were inherited from ancient times, could not be trusted.

Alden pursed his lips. "Daddy, if this goes on, Mommy's emotions will become more and more extreme. Once her emotions go out of control, she'll do many things that she can't turn back from. And when she snaps out of it, she'll blame herself, regret it, and feel guilty. If she's constantly going through such emotions, she'll definitely collapse. "Instead of feeling tortured day after day, why don't we give it a try?"

Duke's fingers tightened. "Alden, have you ever thought about the possibility of the surgery failing? What if something happens to your mother on the operation table? What if there are many side effects after the blood replacement?"

"Would nothing happen to Mommy if this goes on?" Alden pursed his pink lips. "Daddy, you can think about it for a few days, and I'll contact the witch doctor further to try to avoid any possible risks as well."

After he said that, he pulled open the door of the study to go out.

The moment he opened the door, Harold rolled inside. He touched his nose and said, "What were you talking about? I didn't understand a word." Alden seemed indifferent. "Nothing. Let's go and help Mommy cook." The children went downstairs to the kitchen, and Adina assigned missions to them with a bright smile. "George, you peel the potatoes for me. Harold, you pick the veggies. Alden, you wash the tomatoes. Mel, you watch the stew in the pot for me." The kitchen became lively, and half an hour later, dinner was ready. "Mommy, you and Daddy haven't had a honeymoon yet." George ate as he said, "After the

New Year break, it'll be Winters Corporation's off season. Daddy, you can take some time to go on a trip with Mommy." Harold's eyes lit up. "I want to go too!" Alden cast a cold glance at him. "Mommy and Daddy are going on a honeymoon. It's none of your business." "Yes, if we go, we'll be third wheels. Our teacher says kids can't be their parents' third wheel," Melody tilted her head and said in a serious manner.

Duke understood what the children meant He could bring Addy traveling before she returned to receive the blood replacement treatment from the witch doctor.

He did not want to use such an excuse to treat Addy, but traveling abroad was actually a good idea to relax.

"Forget it. I don't feel like moving around," Adina said lazily. "I'm a senior housewife. I don't want to go anywhere. I feel so comfortable staying at home every day."