

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 970-975

Chapter 970

Kendry narrowed his eyes and looked at the flourishing rattan in the courtyard. The Willis family had indeed owed Adeena back then, so when Jada wanted to take her in, he had immediately agreed. But she had lived with them for three years, and deep inside, he felt that his adopted daughter was not that easy to control. Sometimes at family meetings, whenever he met his adopted daughter's eyes, he would feel a bit intimidated.

"That child is dead, and there's nothing we can do about it. Right now, she has to get married as soon as possible and have another child. When she cares for someone new, she'll stop caring about that dead baby," Kendry said in a cold voice. "Doesn't Ruth have two cousins who are looking for potential suitors? What do you think about setting Adeena up with one of them?"

Jada froze. "This..." "When she becomes a member of the Willis family and gives birth to a Willis child, then she won't come after the Willis family in the future," Kendry said slowly. "I'll let you make the arrangements."

Jada froze again.

How could the two boys of the Willis family be good enough for Adeena...?'

The only one who could match up with Adeena in all of Cloud City was Jack. But Adeena's ultrasound result had crushed any possibility of that.

"Once Adeena finds out the truth, the first one to suffer is Ruth. Think carefully about it!"

When Kendry had finished saying these words, he turned and went back to the study.

Jada held her head in her hands. Uneasiness was written all over her face.

Adeena drove to the beach,

Cloud City was also near the sea, but because it was a very small city, the entire coastline had not been developed yet. She walked along the pebbled beach and looked up into the distance. She had checked the map. On the other side of the sea is the international metropolis, Sea City. Jada had said that she might be from Sea City, and was brought to Cloud City by the ocean waves, But getting from Sea City to Cloud City by sea was still a far distance. Getting taken so far away by the waves should have killed a normal person... She managed to keep her life by sheer luck. But what about her child... That child...

That dream... Adeena closed her eyes and suppressed all the pain in her heart, in another week, she would go to Sea City on a business trip. Maybe she could recall her past after taking a walk through the city... After she had spent an hour on the beach, Adeena drove back to the city.

Three years ago, she discovered that she had a talent for programming when she went online. As a result, she got a job as a programmer... Because of her outstanding work, she was promoted to Manager

of the Technical Department in just two months. After working for half a year, she had accumulated a sum of money, so she left the company to open a workshop.

In just two years, her workshop developed incredibly well. At least, in the Cloud City lot industry, it was considered a leading company.

Adeena parked her car in front of the building's entrance. She took the keys and got out of the car.

As soon as she walked into the plaza in front of the office building, she saw a large group of bodyguards escorting a little girl out of the building. Many onlookers were talking about it. "Do you see that? That's the genius pianist Melody Winters. She's only nine years old this year and has already completed her piano world tour." "Why would such an incredible person be in Cloud City?" "Her master, Albert, is the one who has appeared in music books. It seems he's spending his retirement in Cloud City, so she must be here to visit her master." "Oh, yes! When Albert came to settle in Cloud City three years ago, it was mentioned in the news."

"My mother wanted me to become Master Albert's student. But who would even consider trash like me?"

Adeena remained silent.

When she heard the people around her chattering endlessly about it, she also stopped to look in that direction. A beautiful girl stood among the dozen or so bodyguards.

Chapter 971

The little girl's sorrowful cries echoed in Adeena's ears. The surrounding onlookers were shocked. "Why is the genius pianist latching on to that woman and crying out 'mother'?" "I was fortunate enough to attend Melody's concert once. She played 'To Mother', which is said to be about how she misses her mother." "Did she not have a mother?" "But she shouldn't call a random woman her mother. Look, the woman is stupefied." "If it were me, I would have pissed myself. To suddenly have a daughter that old." "It would be great if Melody called me her mother. I would warmly call her a 'good girl' for sure. That must be it! I'm Melody's fan, but I treat her like a daughter!"

"Not with how shabby you look. Stop daydreaming!" Adeena was at a loss for words.

Melody's crying and the chattering of the surrounding people converged into a chaotic buzzing in Adeena's ears.

She took a deep breath and said, "Little girl, I'm really not your mommy. But if you miss your mommy, I can keep you company." Melody sniffled.

Her clear eyes were fixed on Adeena's face, and her hands clutched at Adeena's sleeve, for fear that she might leave.

"I'm hungry. Will you join me for a meal?"

Adeena glanced at the time and saw that it was slightly past 3:00 pm. Eating at this time could be counted as either a late lunch or an early dinner.

But the little girl cried too pitifully, and Adeena's heart melted into a puddle. "Alright, I'll take you to have lunch."

Melody wiped her tears. Her little face no longer showed any emotion. She looked behind her and coolly said, "Wait for me here. I'll be back after lunch."

The frontmost bodyguard was called Muller Brown. He was distantly related to Colin Brown. When Melody began her world tour, Muller became her bodyguard and assistant.

He bowed his head respectfully and said, "Miss, please let us accompany you." Young Lady Melody's safety was the Winters family's main priority. He would never let her be alone with a female stranger.

Melody frowned.

She did not want Muller to be the third wheel between her and her mommy, however...

She wagged her finger, and Muller immediately bent down until he was at eye-level with her.

"Uncle Muller, later, while Mommy and I are having lunch, I want you to secretly take a photo of us together." Muller was a little stunned. "Young Lady Melody, are you really sure that's your mother?" "When I say she is, she is. Be more respectful to her." Melody pouted at him. "Don't tell Daddy about this yet, nor my brothers. Do you understand?" Muller quickly nodded his head.

He stole a glance at Adeena.

This woman was indeed beautiful, and she looked a little familiar. She actually did seem somewhat similar to Young Lady Melody...

He had checked for photographs of Mdm. Winters on the Internet before, but he could not recall the specifics of the woman's face at this moment... 'Never mind. If Young Lady Melody says so, then it is so.' Adeena took Melody to the western restaurant in the building. The two of them sat down facing each other.

The soft lighting of the restaurant fell on Melody's face and made the girl look quiet and elegant. It was apparent right from the get-go that she was the daughter of a rich family. "Your name is Melody Winters, right?" Adeena asked gently. "I used to be called Melody Daugherty." A light shone from the girl's glazed eyes. "Everyone in my family calls me Mel."

Adeena nodded.

Chapter 973

Initially, she wanted to ask who else was in her family, but Adeena recalled what the onlookers had said about how the girl might not have a mother, so she did not ask anymore. Melody stared at her with sparkling eyes. "Mommy, are you from Cloud City?" Adeena could not help but smile. "Just call me Aunt Deena, not Mommy. I really don't have a daughter as old as you."

These words almost made Melody cry.

This person before her eyes clearly had her mommy's appearance. But when she looked closely, there were some differences.

Had she made a mistake?

No, she would never mistake her mommy.

"You are my mommy," Melody said stubbornly with tears in her eyes. "Daddy has been searching for you for four years, Mommy. Where have you been all these years?" Adeena was startled. "Your mommy disappeared four years ago?" Melody nodded. "Mommy left in the middle of the night and never returned. You don't remember what happened that day?" An ordinary night had become an unspeakable nightmare for the five members of the Winters family...

"I remember things from three years ago. Everything before that has been forgotten." Adeena gazed at her warmly. "But I'm quite sure I don't have a daughter as old as you." Her child should be three or four years old, and must be living well in some corner of the world

When she thought of her child, tears welled up in the corners of her eyes.

Melody was shocked. Her mommy had amnesia! She had forgotten everything in the past! 'No wonder Mommy doesn't recognize me!' Melody gripped Adeena's hand tightly. Her voice trembled as she choked out, "Mommy, you're Mommy, you definitely are..."

Adeena's heart melted into a puddle.

She did not correct the little girl, but she softly asked, "How old are you?" "I'll be nine in a few months." Melody gazed longingly at the face in front of her. "Mommy, come home with me, please?"

Adeena pulled her hand from her grip. Melody thought she was going to leave again. In a panic, she grabbed Adeena's hand again,

but accidentally knocked over the spaghetti on the table. The sauce-coated noodles fell onto Adeena's snow-white skirt. It was a huge mess. Melody froze.

Fragments of what happened four years ago flashed through her mind. 'Hal stepping on Mommy's shoes, Hal knocking over the cake onto Mommy's clothes... Back then, Mommy got angry!' "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do that!" Melody apologized, a little scared. "I'll help you wipe it off, Mommy."

She hurriedly pulled out a napkin. Some fear had emerged on her once cold countenance.

She knelt on one knee on the floor and wiped Adeena's skirt with trembling hands.

"It's just dirty, that's all." Adeena helped her up. "I'll just go home and change into a new skirt. You don't have to be afraid. I won't get mad."

Melody looked up, and her lips trembled. "Mommy, you really don't blame me?" "A dirty skirt can be washed clean. Why would I blame you?" Adeena pushed her back into her chair. "Didn't you say you were hungry? Go ahead and eat."

Melody sat down in a daze.

Her last impression of her mommy was that she had a bad temper. Even the slightest sound could set her off.

Melody still remembered that night when her mommy disappeared. She had a nightmare back then. She had dreamed that her mommy was sleepwalking and standing in front of Hal's bed with a fruit knife. Just a little bit more and Hal would have been stabbed by her mommy... Back then, Mommy was like a bomb that could go off at any second. During that time, she and her brothers had been terrified for days.

Chapter 974

Melody bit her lower lip. Even if the mommy she remembered was a hot-tempered person, she still missed her and hoped that she would come home. "What's wrong, Mel? Why aren't you eating? Is the food not to your liking?" Adeena smiled and asked with a gentle look in her eyes. The tears almost flowed from Melody's eyes.

'Mommy wasn't this gentle and soft before... Did I really make a mistake?'

"Don't cry." Adeena promptly wiped her tears. "Since you insist on me being your mommy, then you can call me Mommy. I don't mind." Melody covered her lips as she cried. She sobbingly said, "Can you give me a hug?" "Of course, I can!"

Adeena reached her arms out and brought the girl into her arms.

This nine-year-old child was already a big girl, yet she lay against Adeena's shoulder and cried her heart out.

Muller, who was close by, quickly took several pictures of them, then he heaved a deep sigh... He had served Young Lady Melody for three years, and he had never seen her look so miserable before.

In the eyes of others, the genius pianist Melody Winters was an aloof girl who would neither cry, smile, nor show any unnecessary expressions. Only when she was with her father or her brothers, would she smile a little. But that smiling expression never reached her eyes.

Today, he saw Young Lady Melody's wholehearted smile and heard her sobs of grief... 'Could this woman really be the Mdm. Winters, who disappeared four years ago?'

Muller was about to check the Internet for previous photographs of Mdm. Winters when he saw Melody, who lay on Adeena's shoulder, suddenly stop crying. Her aloof eyes were fixed at Adeena's back. Then, she lifted a long strand of hair from the woman's shoulder and discreetly tucked it into her sleeve...

Muller could not help but approve of the scene in his heart.

'Young Lady Melody is clever indeed. She even knows to take a hair sample back for a paternity test.

Having a likeness was not irrefutable evidence. Once the maternity test results were out, then everything would be made clear.

"Look at you, crying like a hungry kitten." Adeena used a napkin to help wipe the girl's tears away. "Look at how many fans there are around the restaurant. Everyone might think I was bullying you."

Melody looked up and solemnly said, "Don't worry, Mommy. Today's events will not appear on the news." With that, she finally began to eat her meal. After they finished their meal, Muller walked over to them respectfully. "Young Lady Melody. there's still half an hour before the flight. We need to get to the airport now."

Melody stared at Adeena with reluctance all over her face. "Mommy, how do I contact you?"

"Add me on WhatsApp."

Adeena took out her phone and the two of them added each other on WhatsApp.

Muller led eight other bodyguards to escort Melody out of the restaurant. They bowed as she got into the car, and the car slowly disappeared onto the streets of Cloud City.

At that moment, Adeena's heart suddenly felt empty inside.

She did not go to her company, but instead drove back to the Willis family's mansion.

As soon as she entered, Ruth's voice was heard. "Deena, why did you come home empty handed?" Adeena coolly raised an eyebrow. "What was I supposed to bring home?" "Have you forgotten? Tomorrow is grandma's eightieth birthday. Shouldn't you prepare a birthday present?" Ruth said with a wink.

"The birthday present has already been prepared. Don't worry about it, Ruth." Adeena's face was still indifferent, and Ruth's provocation did not bother her at all.

In the entire Willis family, if Ruth was said to be secretly trying to exclude her from the family, then Mdm. Willis blatantly disliked this adopted daughter.

Chapter 975

However, Mdm. Willis lived in Clarence Willis' mansion and did not live there, so they would only meet two or three times a year. Adeena never treated Mdm. Willis with any importance. "Adeena, come here and see what I got for you." Jada gestured with her hand. "These are a pair of white jade pearl earrings, the best of their kind, and they go really well with your skin color."

Adeena glanced at them. Although she had never been much for jewelry, she could see at a glance that these earrings were indeed of high quality.

“Thank you, mother.” She accepted the earrings, and inadvertently asked, “Mother, why are you suddenly giving me such precious things?” As she spoke, she stole a glance at Ruth.

‘Such precious items are usually Ruth’s possessions. Why would she give them to me?’

Ruth snorted and gently stroked whatever was in her right sleeve. ‘What’s so great about a pair of white jade pearl earrings? At most, it’s just worth a few million

The Heart of the Ocean in her hand was the genuine first-rate luxury good. An ultra-rare treasure.

She had replaced the original with a fake. ‘From now on, this Heart of the Ocean is mine...’

Ruth felt a little guilty, so she turned and retreated to her bedroom. “Wear these earrings for your grandmother’s eightieth birthday banquet tomorrow,” Jada said with a smile. “That’s how your grandmother is, she has a sharp tongue. Don’t take it to heart.”

Adeena smiled and said, “I’m not part of the Willis family bloodline. I don’t think Grandmother is going overboard with how she treats me. Thank you, Mother, for giving me such a precious gift. I’ll go back to my room first to have a rest.”

Jada smiled and nodded. It was not until Adeena had retired to her room did the smile disappeared completely from Jada’s face.

She had given those earrings to Adeena in hopes that she would dress up more grandly tomorrow. It would be best if Brady took notice. That way, Jada would have nothing to worry about.

She really did not want to set Adeena up.

In Sea City, Melody rushed back to the Winters family’s mansion that night itself. When she reached home, it was already 11:00 pm. Her three brothers had already gone to bed, and only the light from the study was still on. She hurried upstairs and pushed open the door to the study.

“Daddy!”

As soon as she opened her mouth, tears ran down her cheeks. Duke had been looking at a file, but when he heard his daughter’s cry, he flew over to her. “Mel, what’s wrong? Don’t cry, Daddy’s here...” Melody hugged Duke by the neck. The more she cried, the louder she became.

Duke picked up the nine-year-old girl in one arm and gently coaxed her, “Are you unhappy because I didn’t fetch you from the airport?” Melody shook her head.

She began her world tour when she was six and had flown all over the world. She had said early on that she did not need her daddy or brothers to fetch her from the airport. How could she cry because of this?

“Then, did someone bully you?” Duke continued to guess. He was not usually a patient man, but for his daughter, his patience was endless. Together with his soft cooing, he was nothing like the terrifying CEO, Mr. Winters. Melody continued to shake her head.

She was the young lady of the Winters family. Whenever she left the mansion, she would be escorted by as many as ten bodyguards. Who would dare to bully her? Melody spoke through her sobs, but she slowly got all the words out. "Daddy, I found Mommy..."

Duke was completely stunned. He thought he had misheard her, so he slowly asked, "Mel, what did you just say? I didn't hear you clearly..."