

Madam Winters 102

Chapter 102 Trent drank a glass of wine, and seemed regretful.

Eilam stared at him. "Whatever it is you want to say, you better think twice first."

As he spoke, he intentionally cast a glance at Duke.

"Maybe you don't know the man who was with Adina just now, but I've heard his name a lot." Trent shook his head and said, "He's from Anbarica. He's a typical rich boy from a rich family. People call him the Prince of Love. The women around him never show up repeatedly. Compared with this Mr. Morton, I wouldn't dare call myself a playboy."

Eilam was in disbelief. "There's actually someone more disloyal than you?" "Adina's such a tough woman, but she still fell for Flint." Trent sighed and said, "It's such a shame for this gorgeous beauty to be with Flint. The bar's boss said that a rich man was blackmailed. Looks like it was Flint. You can imagine how Mr. Morton ended up like that." Duke glared at him. "Who says she's fallen for Flint?" "Isn't it obvious?" Trent said. "The two of them hugged each other and went out together. They have to be a couple." Duke's expression turned cold. "She'll never fall for someone like that." He came to drink tonight because he wanted to relieve his gloominess. But when he saw the scenario earlier, his mood became worse. He raised his head and finished another glass of wine. Trent and Eilam looked at each other at a loss. Was he trying to drown his sorrows with alcohol? "Hey, Duke, don't tell me you've fallen for Adina," Trent lowered his voice and said. Having fun with women was very normal in their circle. They could be interested in a woman today, but it could change tomorrow. For instance, while Trent was quite interested in Adina, if Adina continued to ignore him, he could immediately switch targets. But for Duke... Trent had known Duke for a long time, but it was his first time seeing the dude being interested in a woman. "Duke, if you really like Adina, I'll help you pursue her." Trent patted his own chest. "I'm here for you. That Flint Morton won't stand a chance." "If you want to be a stepfather, feel free to pursue her," he replied coldly.

Trent clicked his tongue.

This dude was just reluctant to admit it!

He clinked glasses with Eilam before he purposely spoke with excitement. "Eilam, do you think Adina has a daughter or a son? If she has a daughter, that will be great. If I successfully pursue her, I'll have a considerate daddy's girl, right? Just for that reason alone, I'll have to work hard to beat Flint."

The more he spoke, the more sullen Duke's expression got.

Adina put in a lot of effort to finally bring Flint home. She threw him on the couch and did not want to bother about him anymore. However, Flint instantly grabbed her wrist and pitifully begged her, "Addy, I feel so uncomfortable. Please get me some warm water... Get me some hot water to wash up. I'm so dizzy..." Adina really wanted to throw him out. When she recalled that this brat did not know anyone else in Sea City, she just accepted her

fate and got him some water.

Alden walked downstairs and instantly saw the hickeys on Flint's neck. He also smelled the strong, pungent scent of some perfume. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "Uncle Flint, what happened?"

“Alden, I’m so pitiful!” Flint cried and complained, “I got drunk, and some people set me up and blackmailed me. I was even beaten up...”

Even though Alden was brilliant and precocious, there were still some things that he did not know. He frowned and asked, “What’s ‘blackmail?’” “Shut up, Flint Morton. Don’t teach my son the wrong things!” Adina walked over and threw a hot towel on Flint’s face. Alden took one step back and typed the term “blackmail” on his smart watch.

He had a cold and profound look after that.