

Madam Winters 105

Chapter 105 Dew took Harold's things and went directly to the Winters' house.

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw George walking out with a cold expression. "George." Dew went forward quickly. "Mom," George greeted her politely. "Harold's in the bedroom. You better not go up to the second floor."

Wherever Harold was present, Dew would try not to go there. Since that young master never respected her, she would never make a fool of herself. Dew handed the things to Mr. Brown, the housekeeper, before she softly said, "George, I need your help with something." George pursed his lips. "Please speak." "George, I know that your father has given you plenty of manpower. Can you ask your subordinates to help me check on Adina..." Dew sighed and looked sad. "Adina's the third largest shareholder of Daugherty Corporation now. Her every word and action will affect the company's share price... But I saw a little girl calling her mom this morning... She isn't married yet, so how can she have a child?"

George narrowed his eyes. "Mom, do you want me to breach Adina's privacy?"

"Her privacy is closely related to Daugherty Corporation. If we can discover things like this before it's too late, your grandfather can also be prepared beforehand." Dew sighed quietly. "I know it's difficult for you, so forget it. I better send someone to investigate her myself..." "Okay, I'll help you investigate her." George nodded indifferently. "You guys are too much!" Harold suddenly came downstairs and glared at the two people in front of him. "What does Aunt Adina being married or not and having children have anything to do with you? It's against the law for you to snoop into other people's private matters! I'm going to have the policeman arrest you, witch!"

He rushed over in anger and pushed Dew hard.

Dew stumbled a step back in her high heels. She held onto the railing to stand steadily before she asked in shock, "Harold, what did you just call Adina?" Aunt Adina? Did she mishear him?

Harold was a naughty and mischievous child, who always shouted at her, either calling her a bad woman or a witch.

Yet, Harold had actually called Adina "Aunt."

Dew's face was full of disbelief. She squatted down and pressed Harold's shoulder. "When did you meet Adina? She has motives toward the Daugherty family, and she's only back this time to get back at me! You're my son. I gave birth to you after a ten-month pregnancy. She approached you so that she could deal with me! Harold, come to your senses. Don't be fooled by that b*tch, Adina!" "You're the b*tch!"

Harold pushed her away with great force. This time, he used all the strength in his body. Dew was caught off guard, and her whole body fell backward. "Harold, what are you doing?!" George shouted angrily. Harold had called his own mother ab*tch and done that to her. Why would his brother be that way? "Harold, I'll count to three. Help Mom up." "I won't!" Harold raised his chin stubbornly. "If you want to set Aunt Adina up, then you're my enemies! I'm never going to talk to you guys again! Hmph!" He turned around and stomped up the stairs. Dew felt like her heart was being hung, and she was in complete fear. That little b*tch, Adina, had just returned, yet she had managed to change Harold like that.

Was it because of the blood tie between the biological mother and son?

Dew raised her head, and her lips trembled as she spoke. "George, have you... have you seen Adina?"
George narrowed his black eyes. "Mom, are you afraid? Can you tell me what you're afraid of?"