

Madam Winters 128

Chapter 128 That brat already left Sea City. Why was he still haunting her?

She pursed her lips. "Okay, I'll accept it."

Mr. Arison flashed her a relieved smile. "Ms. Daugherty, Mr. Morton is a bit unfaithful, but he really cares about you. I think you can consider being his girlfriend."

"Hey, Mr. Arison, isn't this just a project? I don't have to give myself to that b\*stard, Flint, do I?"

Mr. Arison laughed. "I'm just giving you a suggestion. The decision is yours." Adina rested her chin on her hand at a loss for words.

She had introduced Mr. Arison to Flint, and as a result, the executives of Boyd Corporation acknowledged Mr. Arison. Since then, he had been successful in his career.

It was also the reason why Mr. Arison was willing to collaborate with Daugherty Corporation.

However, if she knew that Flint was waiting around with a bouquet of flowers, she would not have asked Mr. Arison for help.

While Adina and Mr. Arison chatted happily, someone kept staring at her.

George was sitting in a corner near the window, and he stared at Adina with a complicated expression

For some reason, when he saw Adina chatting happily with another man, he felt very uncomfortable.

He never had such a feeling before.

"Mr. Winters? Mr. Winters?"

The woman sitting opposite him raised her voice and called him. She only resumed when she noticed that he had finally snapped out of his daze. "Are you sure that you want to invite Ms. Alice for classes? She might not have that much time."

George nodded indifferently. "A lesson per week is enough. When will the lessons be?"

"They'll be at 2.00 pm every Saturday." The woman smiled and said, "Mr. Winters, please prepare a child sized piano. It'll be smoother when you play it."

George shook his head. "I'm not the one who's learning. It's a woman who's the same age as you."

He remembered that his mother had learned the piano when she was little, so he decided to arrange piano lessons for her.

Playing the piano could cultivate one's temperament. He hoped that after his mother played the piano, she would become less restless.

He and Harold hoped that their mother would be an elegant and decent woman, not a woman who kept framing others all the time.

“Mr. Winters, see you on Saturday.”

The piano teacher kept her documents before she turned around and left the restaurant. George remained in his seat and could not help but look in Adina’s direction again. He had very complicated feelings toward this woman. Although she was his biological aunt, there was a strong grudge between her and his mother. Hence, the Daugherty family had never formally introduced Adina to him. He had put in a lot of effort to investigate Adina, but he could only find information about her life before she turned eighteen. It seemed like someone had purposely erased all data of those four years she had lived abroad. Adina was talking about the project with Mr. Arison, but she suddenly felt a strong gaze on her. She frowned. When she looked over, she saw a kid sitting in the corner near the window. When she raised her head, the kid turned around, so she could only see his side profile.

His side profile looked familiar.

He appeared very similar to Alden, but he was not Alden.

She felt like she had seen him somewhere.

Oh, yes!

Adina’s eyes widened.

He looked like that kid who had helped her on the day that Xavier Corporation launched its new product.

She had even asked Ethan to investigate the kid’s whereabouts after she got discharged, but they failed to find anything.

Unexpectedly, they managed to meet here,

After Adina excused herself from Mr. Arison, she walked toward George.