

Madam Winters 133

Chapter 133 Duke walked into the villa, and Mr. Brown immediately went forward to take his briefcase.

“Sir, Young Master Harold is in class, and Young Master George just came back.” Duke nodded. He put on some slippers, went upstairs, and entered the study.

SO

While he had just returned from the company, he still had to handle many things.

As soon as he pushed open the door to the study, he saw George sitting on the couch. He was clearly waiting for him. “Dad, are you free to talk?” George raised his head and asked indifferently.

Duke nodded. “What do you want to talk about?”

This son looked like him the most. He was just four years old, but he was already growing to be an excellent heir.

He kept putting up with Dew mostly because Dew had given him such an excellent heir.

“I want to talk about Mom.”

As soon as George said that, Duke’s expression became cold.

He loosened his tie impatiently. “Why do you want to talk about her?”

He did not want to hear anything about that woman.

“Dad, I know you don’t like her, but she’s our mother,” George said firmly. “You should also know that her biggest wish is to marry into the Winters family and officially become our mother.”

Duke sneered. “George, you have a complex mind, but you can’t hide it from me. You’re actually the same as Harold. Both of you don’t like that woman.”

“But she’s my mother. Nobody can change that.” George sounded very indifferent. “I just want to ask you something. Will Mom marry into the Winters family one day?”

“No,” Duke answered coldly.

He never had the thought of getting married. If he did not have his two sons, perhaps he would have a business marriage to continue the Winters family bloodline.

However, he did not need to do that now.

He would rather live alone for his whole life than marry Dew.

For some reason, Adina’s figure suddenly entered his mind at that moment.

They were talking about whether he would get married, but why would he think about that woman?

How hilarious!

“I got it.” George nodded. “Dad, can you take care of Mom’s life since she’s given birth to Harold and me?”

Duke narrowed his eyes. "What do you mean?"

"Mom likes power and money. Can you introduce Mom to a man who has both?" George paused for a while before he resumed, "If she can marry a rich man, she'll stop complaining."

Duke was speechless.

Was his son asking him to be a matchmaker?

He did not have time for a hobby!

When he saw George's expectant gaze, he had to compromise.

"Okay, I'll get my assistant to see if there's any suitable candidate in Sea City."

Once Dew had another target to focus on, she would not approach the Winters family again, and he could also enjoy some peace.

Duke lowered his head and made a call.

"Mr. Winters, there's a business banquet tomorrow night. The top ten entrepreneurs in Sea City will be attending it. You can approach them personally during this event." "Okay, give me two invitation cards."