

## Chapter 220

Dew soon regretted what she said. Unfortunately, there was no way for her to take back her words now. She had to pluck up her courage to stare Duke in the eyes.

The man's black and dark eyes were harsh.

He curled his lips into a sneer. "You wanted to give birth to them, and you did. Now, you want to take them away as you wish. What is the Winters family to you?"

Dew relented again. "Duke, I gave birth to George and Harold after a ten-month pregnancy. You said that I was always welcome to the Winters family villa, and I could come over whenever I miss the boys. But you're chasing me out right now. I... I'm really scared that I won't be able to see the boys anymore." "Your biggest mistake was calling Melody a little b\*stard." Duke raised his voice coldly. "Mr. Brown, why are you still standing there? Why aren't you bringing her out?" Mr. Brown nodded and stood in front of Dew. "Ms. Daugherty, if you don't cooperate and leave, I'll have to get the bodyguards to throw you out." Dew was completely dumbfounded. She kept replaying what Duke said in her head. She should not have called Melody a little b\*stard... Was Melody not the daughter of that b\*tch, Adina?

Duke was actually defending the little b\*stard, whom Adina had birthed!

Why?

How could he?

When Mr. Brown saw that Dew was still standing there, he stopped playing nice and called two bodyguards over.

The bodyguards grabbed Dew's shoulders as they dragged her out. Dew would have definitely struggled aggressively under usual circumstances, but she was completely stunned at that moment.

She had assumed that she was being chased out because of her slap on Harold. She never would have expected the reason to be Adina's little b\*stard.

Why was this happening?

How could it be?

Dew was soon thrown outside the Winters family villa. When a cold breeze blew over, it promptly sobered her up.

She noticed that her piano had been discarded outside, and sanitation workers drove over before they threw the \$3,000,000 piano into the garbage truck. Her heart instantly sank

Before she could get over her anger, she saw the servants walk out with a large pile of clothes, and they threw the clothes into the garbage truck as well.

Those were dresses that George had custom-made for her. George had asked her to take the dresses back with her, but she had always refused using all kinds of excuses. She thought that the Winters family

villa was her home, and it was only proper for her to keep her clothes in their villa. But now, Dew, her clothes, and her piano had been thrown out of the house together! She stood outside the villa as she looked through the iron gate into the living room. She could faintly see Adina walking out of the kitchen with a plate. She could even hear Harold's laughter. His laughter was piercing! It punctured her heart like a needle and left thousands of holes.

Adina walked out of the kitchen with a plate of pasta and a gentle smile. Just as she was about to say something, she was taken aback. "Harold, what's wrong with your face? Why is it red and swollen?"

Harold had initially been quite tough, not crying even after he got slapped. However, when Adina asked him about it, his eyes immediately turned red. "The witch slapped me. It really hurts. Look at it, Aunt Adina." He sniffed.

He took the opportunity to climb onto Adina's body.

Melody was standing obediently by the side. Unexpectedly, she raised her head and put her arms around Adina's neck first.