### Madam Winters 227

# Chapter 227 Adina initially

did not want to go. She would take her children out every weekend and put work aside. "Mom, I'll look a fter Mel. You can relax and go ahead." Alden smiled

faintly. "Please come back early." Melody was practicing the piano obediently, and Adina really did not have to worry about her.

She caressed her children's heads and changed before she left with Duke.

## As

soon as the car disappeared from the entrance, Alden went upstairs and took out the laptop that he had hidden under the bed.

He opened a social media webpage. When he logged in, he found that he had received many messages.

The messages had been sent by K, and they were all filled with nonsense.

#### Alden

tapped on the keyboard and quickly sent Ka sentence. (Uncle, last year, you mentioned that you wanted to form a studio of hackers. How did that turn out?] K: [A hacker studio without you would be soulless, s o I gave up on the thought.] Sir Daugherty: (I agree to join.] K: [Damn! Have you finally made up your mind? Didn't you say that your mom disagrees with your job as a hacker? But don't mind me saying this. You're a man. If you're too obedient to your mom, you'll look like a momma's boy. Women wouldn't like a man like that.] Sir Daugherty: (If you keep talking crap, I'll establish my own studio without you.]

K: [Okay, I'm sorry.]

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Alden tapped on the keyboard speedily while he discussed the details with K.

He had wanted to do this for a long time, but his mom never gave him permission. Hence, he had been f orced to suppress the thought.

### But!

George's handling of a company had strongly triggered him. If George could take charge of his own establishment, why could he not?

If he could successfully build

the studio, he would slowly become stronger. One day, he would be able to help his mother solve a lat of problems!

By the time Adina arrived at the jetty with Duke, it was already 6.00 pm. The sky slowly turned dark, and the lights by the sea turned on. When the lights shone on the sea's surface, it looked like a galaxy in the universe. A huge cruise ship was parked at the jetty, and the

lights on the deck were on. Men and women, who were nicely dressed, raised their champagne glasses while they chatted happily.

Adina frowned. "Didn't you say you were bringing me here for a work discussion?" "Trent and Eilam have booked a private room. Let's go there." Duke made his move and walked up to the cruis e.

There was a very high step. He turned around and extended his arm to help Adina.

However, the woman directly lifted the hem of her dress, raised her knee, and got on the cruise with so me effort. Duke frowned. "Let me help you next time." Adina smiled faintly, "There won't be someone a round every time, so I should do it myself." Duke cast a glance at her and did not say anything else. The t wo of them walked up the steps one after another. One was the young CEO of Winters Corporation, while the other was the most beautiful woman in Sea City.

When they appeared, they instantly attracted everyone's attention. "Ms. Daugherty, you're the most bea utiful one in the vicinity as always." Trent held a glass of red wine and winked

in a vague manner. "You're in a purple dress, and Duke put on a purple tie. Why do I feel like the two of y ou are wearing

matching outfits?". Adina faked a smile. "Mr. Sunderland, are you asking for another punch?" She moved her fingers and cracked her knuckles. Trent pursed his lips. "Ms. Daugherty, can you stop being so violent? Many people are watching. Can you show me some

respect?". "You should mind your language then." Adina's expression was cold. Under the lights, her rosy face was covered with a cold expression, and it made her look extremely gorgeous.