

Madam Winters 250

**Chapter 250** Adina slowly said, "I don't really think about getting a father for my kids because I can give them whatever a father can."

"Ms. Daugherty, are you overestimating yourself?" Duke's voice was a little deep. "There are some things that a mother can never give."

Adina pursed her pink lips. She looked up indifferently and gently asked, "What about you, Mr. Winters? Why haven't you thought about giving Harold a complete family?" Duke's gaze became stony and profound.

ere filled with coldness as he spoke indifferently

1. ly. "Because it's not necessary."

If

he married a woman he did not love for the sake of the children, the rest of his life might be miserable.

Adina smiled faintly.

She realized that she and Duke were quite similar in some ways.

She did not want to compromise and marry a man she did not love for the sake of her children.

Meanwhile, this man would not marry Harold's biological mother for Harold either.

Buzz!

The vibration of someone's phone interrupted their conversation. Duke took out the phone from his pocket. He glanced at the incoming call and smiled faintly. Adina was just two steps away from him. When she looked up, she saw the name on the phone's screen.

[Brenden Watson]

Brenden Watson?

It dawned upon her after she snapped out of her daze.

She looked up with her clear eyes and stared at Duke. Duke did not move away as he answered the call. He just chatted with the person on the phone in a relaxed manner.

"When did you get back to Sea City? "Treat me to a meal at 9.00 pm? Mr. Watson, please show some sincerity, okay? "I'm very busy. I don't have the time." Duke hung up straight away. Adina pursed her lips.

Mr. Watson should be Brenden Watson. Based on Duke's tone, he seemed to be very close with Brenden. If she asked him for help, would he oblige? But she did not have any other choice at this point. Adina walked over and slowly asked, "Mr. Winters, may I inquire if the person in the call with you is the famous lawyer, Brenden Watson?" Duke nodded. "It's him. Do you know him?"

"I don't know him. I've just heard about him." Adina pursed her lips. "I'd like to hire Mr. Watson as my lawyer. I wonder if you can introduce me to him?" Duke raised his eyebrows. "Since you've heard about him, you should know that he doesn't accept business cases. He will not be a legal consultant for any company." Adina responded

after she remained silent for a while. "I would like to fight for custody of my kids. Mr. Watson appears to be very experienced in that regard."

Duke narrowed his eyes.

He looked down at

the woman in front of him. Her complexion was incredibly fair, and her thin lips were as red as a rose.

Her cold, exquisite face was filled with some anxiety and worry that did not suit her. He slowly asked, "Who's their father?" Adina peeked at Alden, who was

far away. Once she confirmed that her son could not

hear her, she whispered, "Tyson Osborne, the CEO of Osborne Corporation in Central City." A figure immediately popped up in Duke's mind. The man who had grabbed Adina's wrist on the cruise that day was Tyson.