

Chapter 321

Adina's cold heart gradually melted. She held Harold's chubby hand and softly said, "I also like you very much." Harold's eyes brightened, as if a galaxy was shining brightly in his eyes. Adina could not bear the sight anymore, or she would not be able to hold herself from crying again. She flipped open the album, gently smiled, and said, "Harold, tell me some interesting things from the time when you and George were even younger."

Harold leaned on Adina's knees and supported his chin with his arms. "George is very old fashioned. He acts like an adult. Nothing interesting ever happened to us when we were even younger. Auntie Adina, my brother is boring, but he isn't a bad person to anyone. Besides, he likes Mel very much. He will never hurt you, since you're Mel's mom. Even if he has hurt you, there must be a misunderstanding." Adin stroked his hair. "I know George is not a bad boy."

Harold sat up straight and said solemnly, "Auntie Adina, I apologize on behalf of my brother. I hope you won't hold it against him, and please don't ignore me because of him, okay?"

He tentatively tugged at Adina's sleeve. Adina chuckled and said, "Why would I hold a grudge against a four-year-old kid?" George took revenge for Dew because he thought Dew was his biological mother. Meanwhile, Dew only became the boys' biological mother because Adina, the real mother, had not fulfilled her responsibility.

If she was stronger and wiser on that night from four years ago, she would not have let the boys be separated from her for so long.

"Auntie Adina, why did your eyes turn red again?" Harold felt worried as he asked. Adina shook her head. "I'm okay. Let's continue looking through the photos." As she flipped through the photos, she seemed to have experienced the four seasons with the boys and accompanied them to grow up from babies to kids.

The atmosphere in the meeting room of Winters Corporation was dull and suppressive. Everyone sitting in the room lowered their heads, and they looked very skittish.

Duke sat on the main seat, and he tapped the office table with his fingers. Jake stood up and softly said, "Mr. Winters, everyone is here. You may start the meeting now." Duke frowned. "Has the entourage from LaStar Technology Corporation arrived yet?" "Hello, Mr. Winters. I'm Serene Reyes, the assistant of the general manager of Lastar

Technology Corporation." Serene stood up, and she respectfully said, "Miss Daugherty has given full authority to me to be in charge of the third review meeting of Project A-F..." Halfway through her sentence, she could feel the atmosphere in the room choking up even more.

She instantly hunched her shoulders.

Duke had been to LaStar Technology Corporation a few times previously, and he always chatted quite happily with Miss Daugherty, so Serene always thought that Mr. Winters was an easy-going person. But at this time, when she saw just how terrified the people in the meeting room were and saw this man's cold and darkened expression, she realized that Duke was more terrifying than the rumors.

Duke pursed his lips and looked down coldly. Did the woman plan to keep avoiding him? She did not even give him a chance to meet with her. He took out his phone and made a call. It was only when the dialing sound rang in his ear that Duke suddenly realized what he was doing. He actually wanted to call that woman and ask why she had not come. Did he... lose his mind?

TIT

But he was already calling her. It was not his style to suddenly end the phone call. "Hello, Mr. Winters?" An indifferent voice came from the other end of the call. When he listened to the voice, he could tell that the voice was a little hoarse.

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Duke indifferently said, "Today is the third review meeting of Project A-F. You're the primary person-in-charge, yet you're absent from such an important meeting. Don't you owe me an explanation?"

"Mr. Winters, I've passed all the documents of the third review meeting to my assistant, Serene. She has been involved in every session, so she won't let you down." Her voice in the call was very indifferent and aloof. Duke could imagine the expression on her face as she spoke.

He paused for a while before he indifferently said, "I've given the review a read. It's pretty good. It does not disappoint. I'd like to invite you for dinner tonight. What time are you free?"

As soon as he said that, everyone in the room was shocked.

All of them looked at the stack of documents in front of Serene.

The meeting had not yet even started. The documents related to the review meeting were not even flipped through. When did Mr. Winters read them?

Besides, Mr. Winters said that the information had achieved his expectation. Even so, his expression had darkened as soon as he entered the room. He was clearly in a bad mood. Did he look the least bit satisfied? But he said he wanted to treat the primary person-in-charge to dinner, so he should probably be very happy with it, right? Everyone in the room finally sighed in relief. However, right after they sighed in relief, they noticed Duke's eyes frosting up again. "I'm sorry, Mr. Winters. I have other plans tonight." Adina indifferently said. Duke's gaze slowly turned cold. "Will you be free tomorrow night then?" He had to meet her. If he did not sort some things out with her, this woman might avoid him forever.

He did this because he did not want Harold to feel sad, not because of anything else... "I will not be free every night in the future." Adina paused for a while before she resumed, "I promised Harold that I'll make him dinner every night."

Duke was stunned.

Did this woman not visit the Winters family for a few days? Had this woman not refused to cook for Harold anymore? Why did she suddenly...? "Auntie Adina, are you talking to my dad on the phone..." Harold's childish voice vaguely came from the phone.

Duke's furrowed eyebrows gradually eased up, and his stifling aura quickly vanished. He smiled faintly. "Okay, I got it."

He hung up, and he cast a glance over. Everyone who was terrified in the room immediately lowered their heads and flipped through their documents. They pretended to not have heard anything. "The meeting is adjourned." Duke pushed away his chair, stood up, and coldly said. Serene froze for a while before she quickly stood up and said, "Mr. Winters, the third review meeting has not started yet..." "I'm very satisfied with it. Just execute it according to the document." Duke briskly walked outside. Serene was stunned once again. There was no problem with the report done by Miss Daugherty, but the investor just approved it without even sparing a glance. Was he not being too aloof about it?

No matter what, this was also a big project that cost ten digits. But when Serene recalled that Duke kept confirming with Miss Daugherty's schedule and he wanted to treat Miss Daugherty to a meal, she knew that it would not be that simple. Duke quickly walked to the elevator. When the door of the elevator just opened, a boy in a suit walked out. "Dad, where are you going?"

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George knew that there would be the third review meeting of Project A-F in Winters Corporation, and he was very interested in the original technical core, so he purposely came over to spectate the meeting

"The meeting ended earlier," Duke indifferently said, "If you have any question, you can ask Adina personally later."

George pursed his lips. "Doesn't Auntie Adina refuse to go to the Winters family?"

Because he attacked LaStar Technology Corporation, the woman refused to cook for Harold again, and she also did not want to step into the Winters family again.

He could not see Adina privately, so he had to come over in the name of work.

Unexpectedly, he still could not meet her.

Duke indifferently replied, "Adina is now in the Winters family. She is about to make dinner for Harold."

George was slightly surprised. "Really?"

Duke nodded.

He curled his lips coldly. "If you don't like Adina, you cannot go back home."

George remained silent for a while before he said softly, "Auntie Adina was complimented by a professor in Harvard University as a programming genius. I would like to seek her advice regarding a few questions."

In other words, he wanted to go home. Duke did not say anything else. He just walked into the elevator, while George turned around and followed him. The father and the son were alone in the elevator. Their faces looked 80% similar as they looked cold as usual like two icebergs.

George did not get into his own car. He just directly sat on the passenger seat at the back of Duke's car.

Duke was about to start the car, and he suddenly thought of something. Then, he took out his phone and made a call out again

Adina finished looking through the album

She raised her wrist and cast a glance at the time. It was actually nearly 5 p.m.

Her time in the Winters family today passed so quickly. Time just passed in the blink of an eye.

She planned to go and pick up the kids from the pre-school before she came back to the Winters family and cooked for Harold. At this time, her phone vibrated.

“Wow! Dad is calling you again, Auntie Adina!”

Harold quickly picked up the phone from the sofa before he obediently handed it to Adina. The boy’s eyes crinkled due to amusement. His dad called Auntie Adina twice today. Did it mean Dad liked Auntie Adina? If Dad married Auntie Adina, could it mean he was able to openly call Auntie Adina Mom? Harold happily smiled. He curled his lips, and his smile was sweet.

Adina was affected by his smile, so her voice became much happier. “What is it, Mr. Winters?”

“I’m coincidentally going to do something nearby Golden Sun International Bilingual Preschool. I’ll pick up the kids. You don’t have to purposely go there.” When the man’s cold and deep voice came from the other end of the call, Adina wanted to reject him by reflex because Melody did not like to interact with strangers.

But...

Whenever Melody saw Duke, her eyes shone brightly, and Adina discreetly sighed. Perhaps this was the subtle blood ties between the father and the daughter. When they met for the first time, Melody rushed toward Duke’s arms regardless of everything

The natural attraction that was connected by blood was not stoppable by her. The affection could not be cut, just like Harold liked her for some reason. “Thank you, Mr. Winters. I’ll call their teacher now.”

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Duke did not expect her to agree so easily. He smiled faintly. “Okay!” From the passenger seat at the back, George asked, “Dad, are we going to the preschool and pick up Mel?”

“Yeah. We’ll go and pick up Mel and Alden.” Duke turned sideways. “If you don’t want to go, you can get out of the car now.”

George found himself speechless. Did he look like he did not want to go? “I’ve finished work already. I’m coming along,” George gloomily said. The car was slowly driven out. George turned sideways and looked out the windows at the scenery that passed quickly, while he felt more and more gloomy. He did not know what feeling he was experiencing. It irked him to no end. Twenty minutes later, the car stopped in front of the preschool. There were still five minutes before the preschool was dismissed. After Ava hung up on a call, she walked to Alden, smiled, and said, “Alden, your mom just called me. She said she has something to do tonight, so she is not free to come and pick you and Mel up.” Alden obediently said, “It’s okay. Mel and I can take a bus.” Ava chuckled and said, “Alden, you really look like a little grown-up. You’re brilliant and thoughtful, but your mom also doesn’t feel comfortable letting you and Mel take the bus home alone, so she purposely had Uncle Duke come and pick you up!” Alden was stunned for a while. “Uncle Duke?”

“Yes, it’s Uncle Duke. He seemed to have come to the preschool last time.” Ava’s face blushed.

When Tyson pretended to be Alden and Melody's father last time, it was this Mr. Winters who had brought a lawyer and chased Tyson away. Mr. Winters' features and appearance were totally unforgettable.

She wondered what the relationship between these two kids and Mr. Winters was.

"Ring!" When the bell rang, Ava led all the children to the entrance of the preschool. As soon as they went out, all of them saw an adult and a boy standing outside the preschool.

Duke wore a black suit, and he was dressed up in black from head to toe. The yellow glow of the setting sun shone on him, offsetting his cold aura by just a little. His sharp gaze, upright nose bridge, and gorgeous thin lips looked much gentler under the sunlight of the setting sun. George beside him was also in a black suit. The coldness in his eyes was identical to Duke's.

When the kids of the preschool looked over, all of them became shocked.

"Wow! That uncle looks so much like Alden!"

"Alden, is that your dad? He looks so handsome!"

"Wow! Alden, is that boy your brother? He looks identical to you!"

The kids exclaimed and talked.

Ava cast a glance. In hindsight, she realized that Alden and the Winters really looked alike.

If people who did not know them saw them, they might have thought that they were a family.

Alden pursed his lips, and he wanted to explain matters, but Melody suddenly swung his hand away before she rushed out like a stray arrow.

Duke squatted down, lifted the little girl who rushed over, and carried her in his arms.

The little girl who was always reserved suddenly held Duke's neck and gently kissed him on the cheek

Then, she shyly lowered her head to his chest. Duke trembled, and his heart was suddenly filled with a sense of satisfaction that he never had.

Alden watched this scenario from afar. It was only after he turned back and said goodbye to his teacher and classmates that he slowly walked toward Duke.

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The group of four got into the car.

Duke was driving at the front, while the three kids sat in the back

George's cold and serious gaze was tinged with some uncharacteristic tenderness. He took out some colorful candies from his pocket. "Mel, which flavor do you like?"

"Mel doesn't like candies."

Alden indifferently stopped him. George's hand paused for a while before he stretched out his hand further. "Since Mel doesn't eat, then you eat them." The bunch of colorful candies were forcefully

stuffed into Alden's hand by George, which left him no chance to say no. "Harold likes the strawberry one. You can try," George indifferently said. Alden pursed his lips and softly said, "Thanks." He usually did not like to eat candies, but he unwrapped a pink strawberry-flavored candy and put it into his mouth now. The sweetness spread across his mouth. The strawberry-flavored candy actually tasted good. When Duke saw the kids' interaction from the rearview mirror, his indifferent lips were filled with warmth. The car smoothly glided down the road. About ten minutes later, it arrived at the Winters family's mansion.

Alden was a little stunned. "Uncle Winters, shouldn't you send us home?" Duke unbuckled the seatbelt before he indifferently said, "Your mom is cooking dinner in the Winters family, so you naturally need to be here." Alden was stunned again.

He had told mom about that last night, so should she not stay far away from the Winters family? Why did she still go and approach them?

While Alden was about to unbuckle the seatbelt for Melody, he realized that George already helped Melody get out of the car. When the car door was opened, the voices clearly came from the mansion.

It was Harold's happy cheers.

"Wow, Auntie Adina, look! How cleanly I washed the vegetables!" "You're so amazing, Harold!" "Auntie Adina, what else can I do for you? Can I crack the eggs? Oh, gosh! Sorry, Auntie Adina,

I didn't do it on purpose..."

The sound of a bowl being broken in the kitchen was heard. "Is your hand injured?" Adina immediately put aside her work, squatted down, and checked his fingers. It was only after she saw he was uninjured that she felt at ease. "Harold, you'd better go out and play. It's dangerous here." "But Auntie Adina, I want to accompany you..." Harold leaned in Adina's arms, and his voice was childish. When Duke came inside with the three kids, they saw this situation. Harold and Adina stared at each other, and their gazes showed strong, inseparable, mutual affection and love.

Adina had been so indifferent a few days ago, but her attitude totally changed today. What was going on? Duke turned around and looked at Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown bowed slightly and respectfully said, "Miss Daugherty came this morning, and she has been playing with Young Master in the living room for the whole day."

He could hardly believe his own words. A busy person like Miss Daugherty actually hung out with the Young Master in the Winters family for the whole day...

Duke pursed his lips and asked, "What did they do the whole day?"

"They were just... looking through the albums." Mr. Brown stroked his chin. "That's all, I guess..."

"Wow, you're back, Dad!" Harold rushed out of the kitchen. "Dad, look, Auntie Adina is in our house! She said no matter what, she will come to our house and cook dinner for me. Aww, I'm so happy! Oh, George, why are you also back?" George was speechless.

Was he not unpopular?

He pursed his lips. "I heard that the food that Auntie Adina cooks is very delicious. I haven't tried it before."

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Adina was cleaning up the broken pieces on the floor of the kitchen. When she heard George's voice, she immediately turned around and looked over.

That cold and indifferent small face slowly overlapped with the small, bruised infant face from four years ago.

He was her eldest son, the son who was supposedly stillborn.

Adina's tears fell.

"Mom, what happened?" Alden immediately rushed into the kitchen. He quickly wiped the tears off Adina. "No... I'm okay!" Adina lowered her head and wiped her tears away. "I rubbed my eyes with my hands after I cut the chilies..."

"Auntie Adina, I'll help blow your eyes." Harold also walked inside. He leaned close to Adina, pouted, and gently blew. After Melody walked into the kitchen, she held Adina's arm and also blew. Adina's heart melted. She held the three kids who surrounded her with her arms, and she softly said, "Mommy is fine. I'm okay..." The scene in the kitchen made George feel gloomy.

He also wanted to walk over and lean into Adina's arms.

But how could he do that?

He had attacked Adina's company, and he also set up a trap for her. He had been so hostile toward her.

George stood still, and he dared not walk forward. Adina suddenly glanced at him.

He felt surprised. He pretended to stand calmly, but his hands on his sides slowly clenched into fists.

"So you are Harold's highly intelligent brother." Adina flashed a gentle smile. "This is our first official meeting. What should I call you?" Her voice was as soft as the rain that pattered on his heart on an autumn day. George's tension loosened. He pursed his lips and said, "You can just call me by my name."

Adina fell into contemplative silence.

When Duke called the kids, he always called them by their names, and it sounded very indifferent.

George was already an indifferent person. A four-year-old boy should possess more

innocence and childishness. She chuckled and said, "I'll call you Georgie, then." "Haha!" Harold laughed. "Auntie Adina, when you call George by that name, it sounds like he is a kid..." "He is a kid. He is just a minute older than you. You're Hal, and he is Georgie." Adina looked at George and softly said, "Do you mind if I call you that?" George's eyes displayed his disbelief. He had treated her in that way, yet she could still be so gentle to him. He slowly moved his lips. "I don't mind."

"Okay, I'll call you Georgie!" Adina smiled. "You kids go and play in the living room. Dinner will be ready in a minute." Harold held Melody's hand and walked to the living room. "Mel, I bought you some nice

building blocks today again.” Alden and George stared each other in the eyes. They did not talk, but the tension between them melted away.

Duke made his move and walked into the kitchen.

As soon as he entered, Mr. Brown sensibly led the chefs to leave. He left the space to the two of them.

“Why are you suddenly willing to come to our house again?”

Duke stood behind Adina while he slowly asked. Adina’s hands paused as she cut the vegetables. She indifferently said, “I was too busy in the past few days, so I didn’t come over. Now that my work is done, I naturally have to fulfill my

promise.”

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Duke looked at Adina’s side profile. He was very good at seeing through people’s minds. He could tell that this woman was lying.

But he did not know why she wanted to lie.

He took out a few tickets from his suit pocket before he handed them over her. “I would like to invite Mel to a piano concert. It will be on Saturday afternoon, these are the tickets. May I know if you’ll have the time?”

Adina cast a glance at the tickets. This was a joint recital by some internationally renowned pianists, and it was very difficult to get even one ticket. And this man had a stack of them? It looked like there were at least five tickets. She pursed her lips and said, “If Mel says yes, I’m okay with it.” Duke quirked his eyebrows. Why was this woman being so nice now? It was as though the woman who had coldly treated him was just his hallucination. Buzz!

The phone on the cabinet suddenly vibrated. Adina looked over. It was a call from Brenden. She wiped her hands clean before she answered the call. “Mr. Watson.” “Miss Daugherty, the lawyer advisory team of the Osborne family contacted me just now.” Brenden’s voice was slightly solemn. “Tyson had filed the lawsuit alone, so his ability was after all, limited. But now, it seems that the whole Tyson family wants to put all their effort into this lawsuit. Old Mr. Osborne has put in a lot of money to hire a lawyer team overseas. The number of members in the team is more than fifteen people. They are very aggressive.” Adina’s gaze was indifferent. “I got it, Mr. Watson.”

It did not matter how many lawyers the Osborne family had recruited. They would be unable to take the custody away from her because the kids did not belong to the Osborne family. After Adina hung up, she was thinking about how she should open up to Brenden about this. Duke walked forward, and he said softly, “What do you plan to do next?”

He had heard what Brenden had said on the phone just now.

The Osborne family had hired a lawyer team for the lawsuit. No matter how capable Brenden was, he would not be able to defeat a team of over a dozen members alone.

Adina looked down. She took a potato, and she said while she sliced it up. "Mr. Winters, can I ask you a question? If Dew did not send George and Harold back to the Winters family, and you knew about their existence one day, would you do whatever it takes to take custody of the boys?"

"Of course," Duke answered without hesitation, "Although the boys did not come to the world by my consent, their bodies are filled with my blood. They are the descendants of the Winters family, so they have to come back to the family."

Adina's hand that held the knife paused.

"But your situation is different." Duke stared at her seriously. "Tyson has a wife and a son. If you let the kids go back to the Osborne family, Alden and Mel will become the illegitimate children of the family. It will be a mark that they will never be able to leave behind. As for the kids, you have to do whatever you can to keep custody."

Adina curled her lips into a sarcastic smile. In other words, if Duke found out that Alden and Melody were the kids of the Winters family, he would also do whatever he could to secure the custody of the kids. He genuinely thought that no other place was better than the Winters family. When she thought of how Alden and Melody would be taken away from her life, she felt extremely heartbroken.

She should take the kids far away from Sea City. If Duke found out about this, she would lose before she filed the lawsuit. But she was reluctant to leave Sea City.

Chapter 328

She owed Georgie and Hal four entire years of their lives. How could she just leave like that?

She desperately wanted to take custody of her sons, but she was very well aware that she did not have the ability.

If she stood up against Duke, it was like throwing a straw against the wind. "What's wrong? What are you thinking?"

Duke lowered his head slightly, and he looked at her eyes that had turned slightly red.

Adina put down the knife. She raised her head, and her indifferent gaze was filled with resoluteness. "Mr. Winters, please be my boyfriend."

"What?"

Duke was so surprised that he widened his cold eyes greatly. He thought that his ears had decided to suddenly malfunction. He took a breath before he said, "Say it again, Adina." Adina stared at the man in the eyes before she said again, "Mr. Winters, you also heard that the Osborne family is coming on me aggressively. I don't want to lose custody of my kids. Mr. Watson said that if I'm in a permanent and stable relationship, it will be very helpful for the lawsuit, so I would like to ask for your help in pretending to be my boyfriend." She stared at Duke's black eyes, and she slowly clenched her fists. Duke pursed his gorgeous lips and smiled faintly. "Why should I help you?" Adina firmly said, "As long as you help me, I can promise you anything." "Just to win the lawsuit?"

Duke stared at her. This was a somewhat aggressive question.

Adina stared at him in the eyes without backing down. "Yes, just to win the lawsuit and to keep the custody of the kids."

"I'll need to think about it," Duke indifferently said, "You should be very clear that I've never had any woman. If you become my girlfriend, it'll stir up public opinion, and it won't bring the Winters family any good." Adina pursed her lips. "Mr. Winters, please don't misunderstand. I'm asking you to be my boyfriend just to provide the court some evidence, not to publicly announce our relationship. Don't worry, even if you agree to be my boyfriend, our relationship will still be the same. Nothing will change."

Of course, there would be changes.

After she became his girlfriend, she would have more grounds to visit the Winters family and look after the boys.

She wanted to make up for the four-year gap in her motherhood, and she wanted to return the lost affection to her two boys. Four years ago, she gave birth to quadruplets. Nobody knew this except for her.

As long as she did not say it, nobody would ever think that her kids were actually part quadruplets with the young masters of the Winters family.

Adina's mind was full of complicated thoughts, but her movements were not sloppy at all. A while later, dinner was ready.

There were more people for dinner today. She made a total of eight dishes, which fully filled the dining table.

The table was rectangular. Duke sat at the main seat, Adina sat next to the main seat, and the four kids sat at the side accordingly. In the end, George was alone by the side, and he looked lonely and pitiful.

Adina got up and asked, "Georgie, do you want to take my seat?" She took the initiative to sit at the end of the table, and she was right across George. George sat still without moving. He softly said, "This is quite good. There's no need for the trouble."

Therefore, Duke was abandoned at the main seat, and there was a diagonal distance between him and Adina. He frowned, and he felt unhappy for some reason.

Chapter 329

"Auntie Adina, your cooking skills are getting much better now. It's so delicious. I don't even have words for it!"

Harold lowered his head and ate. He enjoyed it so much that his lips were smeared with oil, and something shone brightly in his eyes. George held the fork tightly, picked up a piece of grilled pork, and put it on his plate. The color and aroma of the grilled pork looked similar to those he had eaten before. But after he put it into his mouth and gently took a bite, he finally understood why Harold, a known fussy eater, would admire Adina's cooking skills so much.

It was really delicious.

Other than the original taste of the food, there was something about it that drew him closer.

He tasted every dish, and he seemed to have briefly understood what this intimacy was.

Was it love that had been blended into the food?.

George looked down slightly, lowered his head, and kept eating. One plate of food usually sufficed for him, but he ate two plates tonight. Compared to Harold and Melody's appetite, his appetite did not attract any attention. When the dinner was almost finished, Duke took out the tickets for the piano concert from his pocket. He turned sideways and looked at the little girl who sat on his right side. "Mel, are you free on Saturday afternoon? I want to invite you to a piano concert." Something flashed in her eyes. She took over the tickets and flipped through them, one at a time.

Harold cooperatively counted it loudly. "One, two, three, four, five, six! Wow! There are a total of six tickets. The six of us can go to the piano concert together! Wow! This is so exciting!" Adina indifferently asked, "Alden, do you want to go?" Alden nodded. He was worried about Melody going to the concert hall with Duke alone, so he had to tag along "George, you should also go!" Harold quickly convinced George. "Piano concerts are the best. George, you should put aside your work and come with all of us." George found himself speechless. If he did not remember it wrong, did Harold not hate the piano? Did he not find it too noisy? Whenever Dew played the piano, it was a noisy din. But when Melody played the piano, it was melodious music. He pursed his lips and said, "I have the time on Saturday afternoon. I can come along."

Duke cast a glance at him.

He remembered that there was a press conference for the newly launched product of Digion Technology on Saturday afternoon, and George's attendance was necessary.

He was turning down the new product launch for the concert. Did this mean his son was no longer hostile against Adina? "Yeah! Awesome!" Harold clapped and cheered.

Auntie Adina, Melody, Dad, and George were going. Um... Alden was also going... He was so excited!

"Oh yeah, Auntie Adina!" Harold opened his eyes widely and moved closer. "It will be my grandma's birthday in two days. Can I invite you, Mel, and Alden to attend my grandma's birthday party?" Would it not be crowded if the Winters family held a party?

Adina did not want to expose the kids to the public, so she hesitated.

As though Duke knew what she was thinking about, he indifferently said, "This is a private party. Mr. Brown will be around, so you don't have to worry that anyone would expose the kids."

Adina remembered that the identities of the young masters of the Winters family were also being kept confidential from the outsiders. The outsiders did not know that Duke had two sons.

The secrets of the Winters family were very well-guarded, so she did not need to worry about that.

“Okay, then I’ll bring Alden and Mel over to celebrate Mrs. Winters’ birthday.” Adina nodded to agree, and Harold was so happy that he kept dancing.

Chapter 330

After dinner, it was already 8 p.m., so Adina took her kids home. Duke also walked out. “I’ll send you home.” “You don’t have to.” Adina looked at him and curtly said. “I hope you can consider my suggestion, Mr. Winters.” After she said that, she led the kids into the car.

Duke stood outside the mansion. It was only after the car disappeared from the road that he slowly looked away. Should he be her boyfriend? But he just needed to pretend to be her boyfriend. If the word “pretend” did not exist, perhaps he would have immediately agreed. “Dad!” Harold dragged the hem of his suit. “Dad, are you reluctant to let Auntie Adina leave?” Duke turned around and looked at his son. He pursed his lips, and he seemed to look contemptuous. “What nonsense are you talking about?” “That’s what they do on TV! When you are reluctant to let someone go, you will watch them leave.” Harold winked. “Dad, don’t be so down. Auntie Adina will come again tomorrow. She said she will come and accompany me every night. Yoohoo!” The boy chuckled in a silly manner. As though he suddenly thought of something, his expression suddenly became serious. “Dad, can you not invite that woman to grandma’s birthday party?”

Duke was still thinking about Adina, so he instantly did not wrap it around his head. “Which woman?”

“That witch, Dew Daugherty!” Harold bit his bottom lip, and he said gloomily, “Auntie Adina doesn’t like that witch. If you invite that bad witch, Auntie Adina will not attend the party!”

George slowly walked over. Harold turned around and looked at him. “George, I know what you want to say. Even if Dew is my mother, I also don’t like her!”

But George calmly said, “Dad, I also think we shouldn’t invite mom. If she comes, she will definitely start a scene with Auntie Adina. To avoid unnecessary trouble, we’d better not send the invitation card to her.” “I also have the same thought.” Duke nodded.

Speaking of Dew, he suddenly remembered that he had let Trent investigate the incident five years ago.

He quickly walked upstairs and made a call to Trent.

As soon as the call was answered, he heard some obscene sounds from the other end of the call.

“Trent, what are you doing?”

Duke frowned, and his voice was filled with ice.

“What else can I do? I’m doing what a proper man does with a woman. If you have something to say, make it fast. I’m busy now!” Trent said casually, “Oh yeah, Duke, you’ve been single for so many years, so I guess you must have forgotten what this feels like. I’ll send you an address. Quickly come over. Many women with big boobs and long legs are here today...” “Shut up.” Duke coldly interrupted him. Trent caught himself. “Okay, just say whatever you want to say now.” “About the incident that I asked you to investigate, what have you learned?” “What is it?”

Duke pursed his lips. “Grand Emperor Hotel, five years ago.” “Oh, you’re talking about that. I asked my people to get the surveillance video, and they seemed to have sent it to me. I haven’t had the time to

check my email yet," Trent absentmindedly said, "When I'm done here, I'll send the video to you. Just wait for a while." "I'll give you one minute." Duke directly hung up on him.

Trent swore incessantly as he clicked open his mailbox and forwarded the surveillance video that his assistant had sent him.