

Chapter 66

It was the sound of water flowing out of the showerhead. Duke sat outside and suddenly felt thirsty. He looked to the side a little and could see her blurry figure behind the bathroom's glass door. After Adina finished taking care of the sauce on her chest, she started washing her top. She threw Duke's shirt to the side, as she did not plan to put it on. However, after she washed her top, she realized that there was no hairdryer in the bathroom. She could look for it outside or ask the man outside to deliver a dryer to her, but she could not walk out naked. So, she could only put the shirt on helplessly. The white shirt was so large that it came down to her knees and covered her whole body. Adina opened the bathroom door and walked out only after she looked at the mirror and made sure that there was nothing wrong with her reflection.

The water vapor from the bathroom instantly flew out, and her body seemed to be surrounded by a thin layer of mist.

It seemed that even her skin was also covered in mist, and she was as fair as a new-born baby...

Duke raised his head and became stunned.

He had never lost his composure before. Even when Dew came to him with two sons, he still looked incredibly calm.

Yet, he was dumbfounded at this moment.

This woman was so gorgeous that she made his heart flutter.

No wonder she had been called the most beautiful woman in Sea City before she turned twenty. She deserved the title.

Receiving his passionate gaze, Adina felt a little embarrassed as well despite being a calm person.

She cleared her throat and asked, "Mr. Winters, may I know where the hairdryer is?" Her voice instantly snapped Duke out of his daze. D*mn it!

What was he doing? He had actually stared at a woman who had just taken a shower!

Where were his manners? "I'll go and get the hairdryer for you." Duke walked out of the room like he was running away and found the hairdryer in his bedroom.. Just as he was about to go back next door, he stopped walking.

He could not look at the woman again, or else something serious would happen. He was going to call Mr. Brown to deliver the hairdryer, but then, he thought of something. Mr. Brown was also a man.

Although he was old, he was still a man.

All men had the same nature.

Duke surrendered to his fate as he delivered the hairdryer to Adina. "Thank you, Mr. Winters."

Adina turned around, walked into the bathroom, and closed the door. Then, she focused on drying her clothes. Duke sat outside. As he listened to the sounds of the hairdryer, the heat in his heart slowly dispersed.

Ten minutes later, Adina put on her top and walked out. She flashed him a polite faint smile. "Mr. Winters, thank you very much for today. I've washed and dried your shirt."

She handed the white shirt over, and Duke took it. It seemed that the shirt was still faintly stained with her scent.

He gulped before he casually said, "Come to Winters Corporation tomorrow. We'll talk about the collaboration officially."

"Okay, see you tomorrow." Adina walked down the stairs in her high heels. Harold was doing his homework in the living room. When he saw her walking downstairs, he rushed up to her happily.

“Auntie Adina, can you please stay for a while?”

Adina dared not stay any longer. The man’s gaze earlier had been terrifying. The way he stared at her was like someone staring at his prey.

“I’ll visit you again. I have to leave now. Harold, don’t come after me, otherwise, I won’t visit again next time.”

1. Harold swung his hand gloomily, “See you next time, Auntie Adina...”