

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 479

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Flint turned around and placed his hands on Adina's shoulder.

Adina's lips twitched a little. This bastard here was not really going to kiss her, was he? She was good enough of a friend to come here and get him out of this. If he really dared to touch her, she would teach him a lesson and show him how he should behave himself!

She raised her hand and blocked Flint's mouth.

Flint playfully held her hand and gave her fingertips a fake kiss, with his thumb serving as a buffer in between.

Then, he turned around and looked at Jasmine. "Why should we kiss in front of you? You are just an ex-ex-ex... I can't even count how many girls I have dated after we broke up. Just stop trying to win my attention, will you?"

Jasmine bit her lip. Then, she angrily stomped on her heels and walked away.

Adina slapped Flint on the arm and said coldly, "This would be the last time. Don't call me here for something

like this again!"

"Oh, Addy. Don't be mad." Flint scratched his nose. "Let me treat you and your babies to dinner tonight. What do

you say?"

"I'm not interested!"

Adina pushed him away impatiently. Flint frowned as his gaze fell on her neck. "Why do you have a tattoo?"

He got a little closer, and his brow furrowed even more. "It's the letter N. What does that stand for?"

Adina pulled up her collar and said coldly, "It's none of your business."

"Hold on!" Flint held her hand to stop her from pulling up the collar. "The design of this letter looks so familiar. I think I've seen it somewhere before. Hold on, let me think."

He tugged at Adina's collar while she kept stepping back to avoid his hand.

Suddenly, her back slammed into a stiff chest.

She looked back and saw Duke standing behind her, while Flint's hand was still tugging at her collar.

At this precise moment, for some reason, a phrase emerged in Adina's mind, "caught in the act."

Even though she and Duke had no romantic relationship, she felt very guilty now.

Slap!

She slapped Flint hard on the back of his hand and said in a cold voice, "Keep your hands off me!"

Flint hastily retracted his hand as he looked up. His gaze fell on Duke.

Duke was emitting a cold aura.

He had not been far away from them just now. He had seen everything

He heard Flint say Adina was his girlfriend.

He heard Adina say Flint was her boyfriend.

He also saw Flint give this woman a kiss on the back of her hand.

Duke had the feeling that his territory was being invaded.

His eyes were tinged with hostility , shooting daggers at Flint without mercy.

Flint sneered at Duke.

Although he was not in Sea City, he was aware of every single thing that happened to Adina.

This was the man who made Adina's heart flutter.

He grabbed Adina's arm without hesitation and dragged her over. "Addy, I will go with you to pick up Al and Mel from preschool today."

Adina yanked her hand out and gave him a cold glance."

You have three seconds to disappear."

Flint scratched the back of his head in frustration. "Addy, don't be so cruel to me. You just said I'm your boyfriend. And now you are blowing me off."

Once he said that, Adina keenly felt Duke's aura dropping further in temperature. It was as if he was a large mobile freezer.

She took a deep breath and said, "Flint, if you won't leave, I will then!"

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"Fine. I will leave, okay?" Flint was reduced to a wimp in front of Adina. He walked to the door of the private room. Then, he turned back. His cold gaze fell on Duke. The private room door closed, and the corridor finally quieted down. Adina felt her scalp tingle.

She did not even understand why she would feel guilty. The point was that guiltiness she felt had been really intense. Damn it!

"So, what a small world."

Adina looked up and greeted him dryly.

Duke stared at her with a gloomy gaze. "You have a boyfriend?"

"No, no!" Adina shook her head hastily. "I was just doing him a favor by posing as his girlfriend."

She was typically an aloof person. Nothing else could stir up her emotions except her children. However, she could not even look Duke in the eyes right now.

She lowered her head. Her long lashes cast a shadow beneath her eyes.

Her skin was very pale. She looked even more stunning under the clubhouse's colorful lights.

Duke thought about the kiss that Flint had just given her on the back of her hand. For some reason, he felt an urge to reach out for her.

He suddenly wrapped his arm around her waist.

His palm felt hot. The burning sensation made Adina jolt. She lifted her head.

Before she could react, Duke's face was suddenly magnified before her eyes. Then, she felt something soft press against her lips.

Boom!

Adina felt like her head was going to explode.

She could not believe that he had just kissed her!

How dare he kiss her!

Adina tried to struggle , but all the air in her mouth was sucked out. She seemed to have suddenly lost all of her strength. She could only cling to this man instinctively for support.

She did not know how long it had been, but the kiss finally ended. “Keep this in mind, don’t pretend to be any man’s girlfriend again.”

Duke leaned in and whispered into her ears. His voice was low and hoarse, suppressing some kind of raw emotion.

The man wrapped his arm around her back and continued. “And don’t let anyone kiss you, not even on the back of your hand.”

Adina leaned against him feebly and explained with a faint voice, “His lips didn’t touch the back of my hand. He just made it look like a kiss from a certain angle.”

The frustration that had become entrenched in Duke’s mind suddenly dissipated significantly. Upon seeing the corner of his lips curled up, it finally occurred to Adina what she had just done.

This man had just kissed her without her consent, yet she was still frantically explaining herself to him.

Based on her personality, wasn’t she supposed to slap him hard?

She could not believe that she lost herself in that kiss!

Adina stepped back instantly to free herself from his arms. She did not dare to look at him. Then, she bolted.

Duke lifted his hand and brushed it over his own lips. He could still feel her aftertaste.

He had not been able to find a breakthrough in their relationship. He finally took a big step forward today. He had seen a glint of hope in their future.

He was about to go after her when he saw the door of the private room, which had just been tightly closed, was open again. Flint walked out of the private room. He had a cigarette in the corner of his mouth. His expression was wanton and unrestrained. His gaze was gloomy. Duke met his gaze. He said in a cold voice, “Flint, you can tell me if you want someone to act with you. I know a lot of women. I can recommend a few of them to you.”

