

Madam Winters 151

Chapter 151

It was clear that some weak cries were coming from the master bedroom.

The cries were like a thread that wrapped around Duke's heart and drew itself tighter, so much so that his heart stopped beating. Duke pursed his lips.

He took a few steps back before he lowered his voice and asked, "How often does your mom have nightmares?"

Alden looked calm and composed, but he was actually flustered.

He hated Duke, but he could not help opening up to this man.

He lowered his head and said, "Ever since I could remember, Mom has had nightmares frequently. She would have a nightmare once every few days. As I grew up, she slowly got her life together and developed her work circle. Then, she had fewer nightmares. I asked a doctor about it before, and he told me that if she wakes up while she has a nightmare, she'll remember it, so I dare not go inside." The pain of the past should be forgotten as soon as possible.

Once she could forget it, she would not be disturbed by nightmares again.

Duke stood outside the room while he listened to her cries that became louder before they grew weaker. Then, he suddenly thought of those opinions about her in the news.

The beloved Ms. Daugherty had been photographed by reporters for sleeping with an unknown man on the second day of her 18th birthday. From then on, Ms. Daugherty had become the joke of the city. Ms. Daugherty went missing after that. Eight months later, Ms. Daugherty gave birth to a pair of stillborns, and she set fire to the Daugherty family. She then committed suicide, which shocked all of Sea City.

Even someone like him, who did not care about gossip, had also heard the people around him talk about it.

If he had known that he would care about this woman so much, would he have pulled her out of the abyss at that time?

Over the last four years, she had been raising her two children. He wondered how this woman carried on with her life...

Duke sighed.

He turned around to stare at Alden while the boy remained shrouded in the dark "Didn't your father think about taking responsibility?" he asked.

If a man had reached out to her, her life would not have been so tough.

"Ha!"

Alden scoffed in the dark.

He stared at Duke, and his lips curled into a sneer. "Our father died."

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Sunlight shone in through the window. Adina opened her eyes and felt slightly dizzy as if she did not sleep well.

Besides, her throat was a little sore, as though she had been screaming. It hurt before she even said anything

She got up and drank a glass of warm water. Only then did she feel better. After she washed up, she changed her clothes and went downstairs. The moment she arrived at the staircase, she smelled the strong aroma of food.

“Aunt Adina, good morning!”

Harold was in high spirits as he stood in the living room and politely greeted her. He had slept on the same bed as Melody last night. Although the bed was very small, he slept comfortably. It was more comfortable than the bed in his house.

If it were possible, he would stay there and never leave!

“Aunt Adina, please come here. I went out and bought breakfast for you!” Harold held Adina’s hand and walked toward the dining room. “This is the most delicious grilled cheese sandwich in Sea City. This is our famous waffle. This is our omelet. I also bought other grilled sandwiches. Aunt Adina, you can try them all.”

Adina found herself speechless.

She nearly thought that Duke had prepared breakfast. She seriously should not have such high hopes. Harold then dragged her over to the dining table. She ate a grilled cheese sandwich before she nodded and said, “It tastes really good. Thank you, Harold.”