

Chapter 182

It seemed that he did not oppose the idea of marrying this woman.

Adina was sharp enough to sense Duke's gaze, so she quickly changed the subject.

She stared at the bedridden Harold and spoke sternly. "You won't feel the pain now, but when the anesthetics wear off, it'll hurt until you cry. When you feel the pain, you'll know how scary a car accident is! Harold Winters, if you want to look for me, you can call me. I'll go over and pick you up! If you dare to sneak out like today again, I won't see you anymore!"

Her expression darkened, and every word from her was strict.

Harold's eyes became teary. He felt wronged as he said, "Aunt Adina, I won't do it again. I missed you too much. I couldn't stop thinking about you. I wanted you to hug and kiss me."

He widened his eyes, and he looked as pitiful as an abandoned puppy.

Adina was softhearted. She lowered her head and kissed him on the forehead. When Duke saw this, he frowned. For some reason, he suddenly felt jealous of Harold. "Aunt Adina, I want to kiss you too!"

Harold hugged Adina's neck and kissed her on the cheek.

Adina quickly grabbed his hand and said with a fierce expression, "You're still receiving infusions, but you're as mischievous as ever. Lie down properly."

Harold nodded obediently. He stared at Adina and did not want to take his eyes off her.

Meanwhile, someone was slowly hiding nearby outside the ward. Dew stroked her chest, and her eyes were full of disbelief as well as anger!

She had heard Adina mention Harold before. She always thought that Adina had investigated the Winters family, hence she knew of Harold's existence.

But!

When she saw the situation, Adina had clearly known about Harold for a long time!

On top of that, they were very close!

Harold clearly knew that she had a huge conflict with Adina, but he was still so intimate with Adina!

Who was she to him?

Besides, it was impossible for Duke to not know about the grudge between the Daugherty family and Adina. Yet, he still allowed this woman to appear around Harold.

Was he not afraid that Adina would hurt Harold?

Dew turned around again and spied on them through the gap in the door. She saw that Harold was staring at Adina with admiration, and she also noticed the gentleness that crossed Duke's cold gaze.

The three of them in the ward looked as intimate as a family.

No, they were a real family of three.

If she had not made that decision four years ago, Adina would have become Mrs. Winters by now!

Dew's heart was very anxious. She could not wait to rush into the ward and kill Adina. "Ms. Daugherty, why don't you go inside?" Mr. Brown walked over with a cup of hot chocolate and felt surprised as he spoke. Dew was totally caught off guard. She pursed her lips. "I still have something to do, so I'm not going in for now."

Mr. Brown nodded, and his expression darkened slightly. The young master did not like his mother, so Ms. Daugherty should actually improve their relationship now that the young master had been admitted to the hospital. Why did she come but refuse to go inside?

"Harold gets angry when he sees me. It'll affect his condition. I better not go inside and disturb him. Mr. Brown, don't tell them that I visited."

Dew chuckled in resignation before she turned around and left.

Mr. Brown sighed. He did not know what to say either.

When Dew stepped out of the hospital, her face, which was covered in exquisite makeup, instantly looked hideous and sinister. She took out her phone and called George.