

Madam Winters 204

Chapter 204

He had always thought all that was nonsense. Right then, he finally realized that they had been partially right. Ms. Daugherty had given birth to a pair of twins, not stillborns.

The boy was obedient, and the girl was beautiful. They were easy on the eyes! Mr. Brown stared at Alden for a while before he was suddenly taken aback again.

Why did this boy look exactly like the master when he was little? The boy's imposing manner as he sat in the chair was a replica of the master's.

Oh gosh!

He must be too old, and his sight must have become blurry for him to have such a misperception.

Mr. Brown shook his head strongly to get rid of the ridiculous mistake. Then, he squatted down, grinned, and said, "You're Alden, right? Can I call you 'Young Master Alden?'" Alden politely replied, "You can call me Alden."

"You're such a good boy. Come, I'll give you some candy." Mr. Brown took out plenty of fruit candies from his pocket. These were the items that he would usually use to coax Harold.

However, Alden shook his head. "Thank you, Mr. Brown, but I don't eat candy."

When Mr. Brown talked to Alden, he kept sensing an invisible force of oppression, and it felt similar to when he talked to Young Master George.

This boy seemed obedient and well-behaved. Mr. Brown wondered why he had such a feeling.

He shook his head before he coaxed Melody with the candies.

The little girl usually did not like candy, but she actually made an exception and picked up a candy today. She even put it into her pocket.

Adina's smile grew gentler.

She noticed that Melody was slowly stepping out of her closed world, which initially just consisted of her mother and brother. Now, there were more people in her life. There were the children in preschool, Harold, Ms. Jones, Mr. Albert, Mr. Brown, and Duke...

Just as that name popped up in her mind, a tall and slim figure showed up at the door.

Adina turned around and looked over. Then, she saw Duke's black and profound eyes.

She smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Winters."

In the workplace, she would address him respectfully.

When they met privately, she would smile slightly as she greeted him.

Perhaps there were children around, but her voice was so soft like heaven flowing down to Parth.

The way she uttered "Mr. Winters" with a slightly melodic endnote hooked into Duke's heart and made it flutter

Mr Brown supported his waist and stood up. "Master, let me introduce them to you. These are Young Master Alden and Ms. Melody They're Ms. Daugherty's children."

Duke nodded indifferently. "Yes, I know."

Mr Brown was speechless.

Since he knew, why was he still so close with Ms. Daugherty?

Was he not afraid that Ms. Daugherty's husband would take action on him?

Mr Brown felt troubled as he glanced at the people in the ward. When he looked at them, they really looked like a family Mr. Brown did not want to trigger his heart, so he made up an excuse and left the ward. "Hey, Papa Brown, where are you going? If you leave, who's going to feed me?" Harold was receiving an infusion, so he could not eat on his own. He pouted as he felt wronged. Adina sat by his bed and softly said, "I'll feed you. You can't be a picky eater." Harold immediately became happy. Papa Brown really loved him. He had actually created this chance for him. Harold opened his mouth obediently and waited to be fed. Alden stood up, walked to Duke, and slowly said, "Uncle Duke, I'd like to ask you about something Can we go out and talk?"