

Madam Winters 228

Chapter 228 Trent clicked his tongue. If Duke had not fallen for this woman, he would have pursued her

Unfortunately, he was no match for Duke.

Oh no, it should be said that he was no match for this woman.

Many people looked at them, and there were also some murmurs. "Mr. Winters is becoming more and more handsome. I wonder which lucky lady in Sea City is going to marry him."

"Stop dreaming. Can't you see that the most beautiful woman in Sea City has already taken Mr. Winters' heart? He's a man, and men have bad habits. When they see a beautiful woman, they won't walk away."

"Sigh! I'm so disappointed in Mr. Winters. He's the man I want to marry the most, but he's unexpectedly so superficial." "I'm disappointed in Mr. Winters too."

When Trent heard those words, he laughed out loud.

If the beautiful women in Sea City were disappointed in Duke, it meant that he stood a chance!

Duke's expression turned slightly dark.

Whenever he attended such occasions, countless women would comment on him.

It really disgusted him. "Didn't you say you have a private room?" he asked coldly.

Eilam raised his wine glass and said, "Let's go to the private room and talk."

The group of four then walked toward the room.

As soon as they entered

it, Adina turned on her laptop. "I'll demonstrate it to you once. If you have any questions, feel free to bring them up." Trent grinned. "It's a cruise party. It's too boring to talk about work here." Adina stared at him in annoyance. "When would be a better time to talk about it, Mr. Sunderland?"

"Tomorrow's Monday, so we'll go to your company and talk about it. Let's just have fun today. We rarely have such a good chance." Adina closed her laptop. "Okay, I'll wait for you tomorrow. I'm leaving first." Trent was speechless.

Why was this woman not down to earth at all?

They were having so much fun, but she could still talk about work with her usual expression?

He used to think that this woman was gorgeous and he could have fun with her if she became

his girlfriend. But now, he realized that they were totally not compatible. He guessed that such a workaholic would fit Duke. "Ms. Daugherty, since you're here, let's just talk about it before you leave." Eilam chuckled to smooth the situation over. "Trent and I don't know how far Project A-F has progressed, so we can listen to you now."

Duke glanced over coldly. "You don't want to talk about work, Trent?"

Trent stroked his nose. "No, of course we're talking about it." He had also invested a few hundred million in this project, so he could not neglect it. Otherwise, when his father asked about it and he had no answer, his legs would definitely be 'broken.

Adina sat down and opened the simulation system again. After she uttered a few sentences, Duke's phone vibrated. He glanced at the incoming call. "It's from my mother. I'll step out and answer the call." He pulled the room door open and walked out. "Let's continue after Duke finishes his call." Trent leaned back on the couch, and a light flashed in his eyes. "Ms. Daugherty, are you thirsty? Would you like some drinks?" Adina did feel a little thirsty. It was mainly because it was quite stuffy in the private room. Plus, the cruise ship shook slightly, and she felt a little dizzy. She nodded indifferently. "Please hand me a glass of wine, Mr. Sunderland." Trent smiled faintly. Duke, don't say that I didn't help you. I can only help you with this.?