

Madam Winters 232

Chapter 232 On the cruise... Adina seemed to be on fire. Her face, neck, and even chest turned abnormally red. Duke immediately got her a cup of cold water. "Drink it now." Adina drank it all in one go, but her throat was still very dry and hoarse. On top of that, the fire within her body was growing bigger. She subconsciously loosened her collar, exposing her fair chest... Duke looked away. He turned around with a frown and left the private room. He kicked open the door of the room next door, raised his arm, and grabbed Trent by his collar. "Where's the antidote?"

Trent was shocked.

He pretended to be calm and said, "The antidote is a man..."

"You're shameless!"

Duke punched him in the face.

Then, he lifted Trent by the collar again. He gritted his teeth as he firmly asked, "Is there any other way besides that?"

Trent gasped. "No... Nope." Duke kicked Trent away before he turned around and left the private room.

"You've gone too far this time!" Eilam was startled. "I've never seen Duke look so angry before."

Trent leaned on the couch. "It's so difficult to be his buddy. Last time, Adina punched me, and now, Duke's hitting me. If they get together, am I going to be beaten up by the mixed double?" He silently mourned for himself. Eilam rolled his eyes at Trent. He could not be bothered to say anything else.

Meanwhile, the temperature in the private room next door kept increasing. Adina felt like a fish stranded on the beach.

She tore off her collar, wishing that the cold air would cover her so that she could feel better.

However, the private room was closed without any ventilation. She kept gasping as she supported her body, and she hovered over the edge of life and death.

Duke stood by the door, and his gaze was profound. He kept thinking about what Trent had said. But he could not do it.

One night five years ago, Trent had made him drunk, and something unimaginable happened that night.

He slept with

Dew. It was the thing that he regretted the most and was most unwilling to recall in his life. To him, men and women should be with each other on the basis of love, not because of some kind of drug.

However, Trent had set Adina up because of him.

He had a responsibility to help her.

Duke made his move and slowly walked to the bed.

*The man's scent floated in the air.

It was very familiar.

It was the smell of sea salt mixed with strong hormones.

Adina shuddered.

That night from five years ago filled her mind like a nightmare. While she was in a daze, she seemingly spotted a man walking toward her. He was like a hungry wolf. He pinned her down on the bed. No matter how she resisted, she could not escape. That man just heartlessly defiled her. She was just eighteen years old. Her imagination of a beautiful future was ruined that night. She was forced to grow up and become stronger. She was forced to bear things that she should not have borne.