

Madam Winters 233

Chapter 233 Duke went to the bathroom, got a wet towel, and came over. He stood by the bed, leaned forward, and whispered, "I'll help you lower the temperature."

When he extended his arm, the smell of his musk grew stronger.

Adina's pupils immediately constricted.

She curled up her body and kept moving to the corner of the bed.

She picked up a pillow and threw it over before she fearfully said, "Don't come over. Don't touch me. Get out! Get out right now! Don't touch me!"

Her gaze was full of desire, but she also looked terrified.

Duke pursed his lips. "I won't do anything to you. I just want to make you feel better."

His voice helped sober Adina up a little.

It was Duke!

It was not that devil from five years ago!

Her voice trembled as she said, "Mr. Winters... can you... send me... to the hospital?"

Duke frowned as he felt upset with himself.

How could he forget that they could go to the hospital?

He had actually allowed himself to be misled by that unreliable b\*stard, Trent.

He took off his coat before he replied in a deep voice, "Put this on. I'll carry you down the cruise ship."

Adina reached out to pick up the coat.

However, she did not have any strength in her arm at all. When she tried to hold the coat, it fell on the bed.

Her hand was shaking, and she could not grab the coat no matter what.

"Let me do it."

Duke bent down and moved over, while Adina curled up in fear. This man's scent would always conjure up those terrifying memories of what happened five years ago.

If she had not met that demon earlier, she would have almost thought that it was Duke.

"I won't do anything to you. Don't be afraid."

Duke's voice was low, gentle, and deep. It was filled with a strange kind of magic. Adina slowly relaxed. \*\*

He held her shoulder before he put the coat on her back.

Then, he lifted her up.

He

carried her as he quickly walked outside. Although Adina's face was covered by the coat, they still attracted a lot of attention. "Mr. Winters can't be carrying Adina right now, can he?" "Adina Daugherty's the only one wearing a purple dress. She's a really alluring woman. She actually managed to capture Mr. Winters' heart." "Where is Mr. Winters bringing her?" "Where else can they go? A hotel!" "I'm heartbroken!" "My dreams are shattered." While countless women watched, Duke carried Adina into the car, placing her in the backseat. Her body was curled up, and she was shaking. Her will slowly fell apart. Buzz! Suddenly, her phone vibrated. She took out her phone and tried her best to open her eyes before she saw the caller's name. She instantly became more alert. She supported her body with the help of the seat belt before she slowly said, "Mr. Winters, can you answer the call for me? Just say I've gone to the restroom so I'm not available to answer the call."

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She was in such a condition, and her voice was extremely hoarse. If Alden heard it, he would be very worried. She did not want Alden to worry. Duke held the steering wheel and calmly said, "Your son is smart. Do you think he'll believe what I say?"

Adina held her phone tightly.

Yes, Alden was brilliant. If she allowed Duke to pick up the call, Alden would find it even more suspicious. She took a deep breath and tightly bit the tip of her tongue before she answered the call, "Hello, Alden. I'm a bit occupied here."  
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