

**Chapter 248** Adina had initially felt irritated, but strangely enough, she managed to calm down.

She prepared their meal quickly. Scrambled eggs with tomatoes, nuggets, fried chicken wings with cola sauce, fresh salad, and mushroom soup filled the table.

Lucas was a bodyguard, so he refused to have dinner with them no matter what Adina said. On top of that, he even went outside and stood in the courtyard to guard them. Adina knew that there were rules in the Winters family, so she did not force him. The group of four sat down at the dining table.

“Wow! It smells so good. I’ve never smelled such a nice aroma! It has to be delicious!” Harold dramatically took a deep breath, and he seemed to be enjoying himself.

Adina chuckled and said, “Eat more if it’s delicious.” “I’ll make myself at home!”

Harold grabbed his fork and could not wait to pick up a chicken wing.

He then took a bite. The taste of the tender chicken was mixed with cola. It was sweet yet not greasy at all. It had to be the most delicious food in the world.

He pouted and ate as he spoke disjointedly. “The chicken with cola sauce is really tasty... I want to visit your house and eat here every day, Aunt Adina. Mmm! I’m so happy. It’s so delicious.”

Melody lowered her head and kept eating.

While Harold spoke, she ate three cola-sauced chicken wings.

Alden started eating only after he gave her another wing. When Adina saw the three kids finish all the food, she had a strong sense of satisfaction. Right after dinner, Lucas pushed the door and came inside. “Young Master, one hour is up. We have to go back now.” Harold’s happy mood instantly became sour. He pouted and said, “I don’t want to go back.” “Master said if you don’t keep your promise, he won’t allow you to visit Ms. Daugherty’s house again,” Lucas said respectfully. “Ten more minutes, okay? I’ll just play for ten more minutes.” Harold showed ten fingers. “If Dad asks you, just tell him we’re in traffic.” Lucas felt a headache coming. Forget him, even Mr. Brown could not control this young master.

“Okay, ten more minutes,” he said helplessly. Ten minutes later... “Hey, wait a minute. We’ll go back after I finish this puzzle!”

Harold leaned on the climbing mat with a frown. He scratched his head from time to time and asked Alden about the puzzle occasionally. He was very serious as he worked on it.

When Lucas saw that less than one-tenth of the puzzle had been completed, he finally understood why Mr. Brown insisted on sending him for this task.

He walked over and tried his best to convince Harold. "Young Master, it's already past eight. The master said we have to be at home before 8.30 pm." "It's not even 8.30 pm, right? We'll talk about it at 8:30 pm," Harold said without turning around.

He then continued to play with the puzzle.

Adina was done cleaning the dishes in the kitchen. She wiped her hands as she walked out and gently said, "Harold, since you've made a promise with your dad, you have to keep it. Otherwise, your dad won't agree with you coming to my house again. Do you not want to come again?"

Harold raised his head and appeared offended as he pouted. "I want to spend time with you, Aunt Adina. I've been here for so long, but you've just been in the kitchen. I've spent less than ten minutes with you."

Adina's heart melted. Just as she was about to speak, she saw a bright light in the courtyard. A car was driving in.