

Chapter 291

Adina's gaze shifted to the reporter who was speaking.

"Are you telling me that the netizens are not easily humored and insist on giving my children a father?" She said coldly, "So, I'm hurting their feelings, just because I'm denying that Tyson Osborne is the father of my children? How does that make sense?"

She raised her arms and pointed a slender finger at the offending reporter. "Have you heard my children calling Tyson their father?!"

"Have you seen the paternity test report in person? "How about you? Have you seen me ruining Tyson and his wife's relationship? Have you seen me planning to be Mrs. Osborne anytime soon? "And you, how dare you prematurely deduce my relationship with Tyson from a single photo? Is it really okay for Orange Newspaper to do such lackluster research when writing their frontpage news?" The group of reporters was literally speechless when she asked them these questions. They were overwhelmed, not just because of her sharp words, but also because of her poise. "Again, I don't have any relationship with Tyson Osborne. Even if we do, we're just potential business partners," Adina said plainly. "In that photo, Tyson was asking me for a collaboration. I didn't agree on the spot, so Tyson was attempting to persuade me. I didn't expect this to turn out to be such a big misunderstanding."

Finally, a reporter came back to his senses and, feeling unconvinced, asked, "The Osborne Cooperation is one of the top big companies in Central City. Mr. Osborne came to Sea City this time to invest in the industry. Many companies don't even have the chance to cooperate with Osborne Cooperation. How could Mr. Osborne seek cooperation with you multiple times? As far as I know, Ms. Daugherty, the LaStar Technology Corporation has only been established for a little over a month. Your company is barely even ready to take its first steps, so the Osborne Cooperation is unlikely to choose to collaborate with your company..."

"My company may be small, but the chips produced in my company are unmatched." Adina gently clapped her hands. The two employees standing behind her immediately stepped forward, holding a computer in their hands, and the computer screen showed a virtual interior design of her company. Adina stood up and tapped a few keys on the keyboard as she introduced her company's product candidly, "This is the first chip that my company has launched. It was built on a software based on the current status of some machinery factories. According to what I know, many factories specially hire several workers to take turns working at the boiler. The boiler needs to reach high temperatures to produce the chips, and there are also various reactors around it. It is very harmful to the human body. What's more, the workers will be tired from this tedious chore..."

The crowd listened to her explanation in silence.

This was a live press conference. The netizens who were watching the broadcast were stunned.

What the heck? This is a press conference! Why did it become a product promotion and marketing site?)

Adina is so good at doing business! Despite being plagued by gossip and denounced by the netizens, she still used the opportunity to promote her company! With such a skill, her small company will definitely

be successful in no time!) (Stay focused. The chip that she is presenting is the real deal, and no such software like this has been sold in the market before. My company needs this.) (@Lol69, come back to your senses. You don't even have a company!]

[...] Adina explained her company's first product clearly in ten minutes. She raised her head and smiled at the camera. "If you have any doubts, you can give our marketing department a call. Our number is printed on the exhibition board. Immediately afterward, she shifted her gaze to the reporters. "If you have nothing else to ask, I'll excuse myself first."

"Wait!"

The reporter at the front finally came back to his senses.

He was so frustrated that he felt like slapping himself. 'I thought I could get Adina's exclusive news. I didn't expect her to use this chance to promote her product...' "Ms. Daugherty, if you deny Tyson Osborne to be the father of your children, who is the father, then?" Adina took a glance at him and chuckled lightly. "Our country's law stipulates that citizens have the right to privacy. I don't need to tell you anything." After she was done talking, she did not leave right away. She stood there, smiling, as if waiting for the reporter to continue asking her questions.

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All the reporters knew that whatever they asked, they would not get anything from Adina...

Moreover, she would only continue taking the opportunity to promote her product.

Meanwhile, at Winters Cooperation, Duke watched Adina smiling through the tablet in front of him.

'I truly didn't expect this woman to turn things around even when things were looking so hopeless on her end...

'A press conference had been the best way to solve this matter. But it's not without its risks, too.

'If Tyson were to step up and deny the matter, this press conference would turn out as a joke.

'I must think of something to help Adina.' While he was lost in his thoughts, Jake came in. "Chairman Winters, all the comments against Ms. Daugherty have been removed from the Internet, just as you've requested."

Ms. Clark came in to report to Duke as well. "Chairman Winters, the officials from the Osborne Corporation have issued a legal notice. It said that they would take legal action against those responsible for the rumors. All news regarding this matter today will end today. The netizens will not bring up the news about children anymore. Instead, they will pay more attention to LaStar Technology's latest product..." Duke nodded with a frown. 'It seems that Adina has talked to Tyson before holding the press conference. 'By denying the children were Tyson's, the Osborne family won't have any more reason to pester Adina.

When he thought of that, his mood suddenly improved. "Chairman Winters, here are the tickets for the piano concert that you've booked earlier." Ms. Clark handed over several golden tickets to Duke. The concert will be held this Saturday afternoon."

Duke took the tickets from here.

'I've specially booked the tickets for Melody. She loves me. She most probably won't mind attending the concert with me...!

The press conference ended in an unexpected fashion. Serene said excitedly, "Chairwoman Daugherty, in just ten minutes, we received calls from seven companies..." Adina nodded lightly. "More customers will come and collaborate with us. If we don't have enough staff, you'll be in-charge of recruiting some more staff." "Of course!"

Serene was extremely excited.

'LaStar Technology Corporation is a newly established start-up company. When I first worked here, there were only three to four staff members. In fact, she was always so anxious, fearing that the company might not last for the next few months. "I truly did not expect that the demands for the new product would skyrocket the moment it was out! 'If this momentum continues, eventually, LaStar Technology Corporation will be extremely successful in Sea City...'

Adina entered her office and closed the door behind her. She then took out a phone to make a call. As soon as the call was picked up, there was a moment of static.

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"Adina, how could you just lie through your teeth? Do you think the netizen will truly believe your lies?"

Dew gritted her teeth as she spoke.

A single press conference ruined the scheme that I've carefully plotted.

'What's more, how dare this b*tch take this opportunity to win herself countless more business opportunities!

Serene was so furious that her gaze could set things on fire.

At that moment, she heard a familiar voice at the other end of the call.

"What drug did you give Adina back then?"

"The one that makes her obedient."

Dew paused suddenly.

A moment later, she said in disbelief, "Adina, are you scheming against me?" "Well, let's be clear. Who's scheming against who?" Adina smiled casually, "You violated my privacy, hired a bunch of paparazzis to make up crazy stories about me, and displayed my private affairs as Sea City's news headlines. Do you really think you can stay out of it just because you're not in Sea City?". Dew took in a sharp breath. "What did I do wrong? I'm just exposing the truth." "What is said in this recording is also the truth." Adina said plainly, "What happened five years ago made me look like the biggest clown in Sea City, and it has ruined my life. To this day, people still bring up the incident as a point of attack. If I expose this recording, what will the netizen who attacked me think?"

Dew shuddered.

'When this recording is exposed, those who attacked Adina will turn and criticize me instead. 'By then, I'll be criticized by the netizens. They'll call me vicious, insidious, cunning, and many more...

I'll be denounced and judged harshly by everyone! 'No, that must not happen! "Adina Daugherty, no one is going to believe this recording!" Dew shook her head. "The netizens won't be so easily fooled."

"Well, of course, I won't expose this recording. It won't do me any good, either," Adina said softly. Dew heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this.

Immediately afterward, Adina changed her tone, "I'll submit it to the court. I'll leave the police to investigate what happened five years ago; from the spiking of drinks and the premeditated raping. Dew, be prepared to face trial in court." Once again, Dew trembled and said in a quivering voice, "You... What do you want?" Adina laughed coldly. She had consulted Brenden. This recording was not enough to convict Dew.

So, what?!

'As long as it can deter Dew, it is enough.' "From today onwards, if you were to play your trivial games with my children, I will hand this recording to the court." Adina snorted, "Tyson is the father of my children, and he'll agree to testify for me in court. Dew, if you don't want to end up in jail, you'd better behave and not mess with me again." She ended the call after she was done talking. Dew was so angry that she almost smashed her phone. She did not doubt what Adina said. Tyson had truly recorded their conversation and sent it to

Adina.

Suffice it to say that Adina and Tyson had already reached some kind of cooperation.

'If Tyson were to testify in court, then my mother and I would be over...

'We can get entangled in negative news, but we must not go to prison. If we do, there's no turning back for us anymore...

In just half a day, the news on the Internet had quietly dissipated. Tyson was in his hotel suite, letting out a sigh of relief.

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"It's okay to deny that the children are mine for now. Once the crisis is over, I'll find a way to take my children back.'

At that moment, his phone vibrated.

He took a glance at it. It was his father.

He exhaled and picked up the call. "Father, the matter has been resolved. How're things in Central City?" "You bastard, do you think I'd believe it when that woman denies that the children are yours? The netizens may be idiots, but I'm not! Just like me, you're a playboy, and you have been hooking up with many women, but you're not as mature as I am. I have long suspected that you would have created a

b*stard somewhere out there!” Samuel said coldly, “We must not let any child that’s carrying Osborne’s blood be left wandering out there. Tyson, you must bring the children back to Central City!”

Tyson pressed his temples. “Father, why do you have to make such a big fuss about it? If I were to bring the children back to Central City, the company’s stock price would be affected again...”

“Ah, I knew it! Those two children belong to the Osborne family!” Tyson clenched his fist tightly.

‘How dare he trick me...!

“Since they belong to the Osborne family, we must not be careless. I’ll plan something and find the perfect timing to bring the children back.”

Tyson became solemn and did not utter anything else after he heard what Samuel said.

Now that Father is taking this matter into his own hands, I might be able to bring back the two children, after all... At dusk, Sea City’s sky gradually turned darker. The pale tint of orange with a hint of red in the West side of the sky gradually left, and the city was shrouded in darkness. Duke got out of his car after he returned to the Winters family’s mansion. He could hear laughter echoing from the living room, even before he entered the mansion. The laughter belonged to Harold. He was circling a little girl while clapping his hands. He looked like a happy pug.

Melody no longer ostracized Harold anymore. She watched him going around in circles as the corner of her pink lips slightly raised. Melody looked like she was in a good mood.

Alden was sitting at the edge of the couch, reading his book. From time to time, he raised his head and took a glance at Melody. The three children had reached some sort of delicate balance of harmony that allowed them to get along

Melody’s eyes lit up when Duke entered the living room. She tossed the toy in her hand aside and ran up to him. Duke carried her and said gently, “Do you miss me?” The little girl nodded her head vigorously. “I want to hear you say it.” Duke said gently, “Do you wanna try?”

Melody opened her mouth, and after a while, she produced a brief utterance. “Yes...” “Great job, Melody!” Duke clapped and looked at her. “Your voice is so sweet. I love hearing you speak. Speak more next time, okay?” The little girl felt shy and hugged his neck. Duke knew that he must not rush Melody.

She had only started trying to speak. This was a good sign.

He took a glance at the kitchen. Adina was cutting some vegetables. A few male chefs were surrounding her. Some of them helped her to wash the vegetables, and some washed the pots. The oldest chef stood the closest to her, teaching her how to dice meat.

Duke put Melody down. “Harold, look after Melody.”

Harold was speechless.

Duke turned and headed to the kitchen. ‘That must be our father. But why didn’t he even look at me when he entered the house?’ He felt like he was the adopted child.

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Duke pushed the kitchen door open.

The chefs stopped their work and put down the items in their hands.

“Hi, sir.”

“You all may head out.” He spoke coldly from the kitchen. The chefs looked at each other. They sensibly got out of the kitchen, even closing the door behind them.

Adina did not realize the chefs had left because the cooker hood above her head was noisily vacuuming the steam in. She was cutting the vegetables as she asked, “Chef Zinner, I’m going to cut the onions next. Should I cut them diagonally or…” As she spoke, a handful of scallions appeared beside her. The hand that gave her the scallion was veiny and slender. Adina instantly looked up and was stunned, “Mr. Winters, why are you here?”

Duke said plainly, “I’m here to learn to cook from you.”

: “Why would you learn to cook?” Adina said as she cut the scallion, “The Winters family has plenty of chefs. I don’t think you’ll have the chance to cook.”

“Last night, I cooked noodles for Melody because she was hungry. Your son laughed at me.” Duke pouted. He then said, almost self-mockingly, “Even though it was my first time cooking noodles, Melody said it was good and finished it. This means that I am pretty talented in cooking.”

Adina was stunned.

‘Did he really cook noodles? I can’t imagine it.

She slowly turned and looked at him. There was a small scar on his chin.

There was also an oil splash on the back of his hand.

She had noticed it last night, but she did not think much about it. ‘It looked like he got hurt when he was cooking for Melody.’ She pursed her lips and said, “Did you tend your wounds yet?” “Do I need to?” Duke looked like he could not care less about the wounds. “I’ll heal in a few days.”

“It will leave a scar if you don’t apply ointment on it.” ‘He’s handsome. It’ll be a shame if there’s a scar on his beautiful face.

Adina cleaned her hand and asked, “Where’s the ointment?”

Duke turned and opened the top cabinet, “I remember Mr. Brown saying that the kitchen is always stocked with medicine for scald wounds.”

He took out a small box and, sure enough, there were all kinds of medicine, including disinfectant and band-aids. It was a complete first aid kit.

Adina found the ointment for scald wounds. She unscrewed the cap and put some of it on her fingertips. She raised her head and said, “Mr. Winters, stoop down a little, so I can apply the ointment for you.” Duke bended his knees obediently. Adina leaned over.

Her fingertips were a little cold. She gently rubbed the cool ointment on his chin. She was very focused on her task. Duke could see his own reflection through her dark pupils. It was as if he had entirely conquered her world. Adina did not feel awkward tending his wound because she had done it before to her two children.

However, when Duke's intense gaze fixed on her, she suddenly felt that tending his wound was somehow flirtatious.

The two of them were less than an inch away, and she could hear him breathing clearly.

She could feel his warm breath on her face. Her heart started racing, and it was loud.

She hurriedly stepped back.

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The soft fragrance of Adina drifted away and left him. All of sudden, Duke felt lost, and his arms felt empty.

He raised his hand and said, "And the hand, too."

He stretched out his right hand. Adina lowered her gaze. "Mr. Winters, you should apply the ointment yourself. I have to prepare for dinner..."

She turned, looking flustered, picked up a knife and started randomly chopping the vegetables.

When Duke saw her expression, the corner of his lips lifted, and he let out a chuckle.

'It turns out that beneath her aloof and withdrawn personality is a mature and unapproachable soul.

"This is my first time seeing this type of woman. She's so flustered and at a loss...'

Adina heard his chuckle.

'The noise of the cooker hood is blaring, and I'm chopping the vegetables loudly. Why can I still hear his soft chuckle?'

- Adina was annoyed by her gaffe.

She suppressed the inexplicable emotions in her heart and said calmly, "Mr. Winters, thanks for introducing me to Mr. Watson. He's really amazing."

She changed the topic and finally calmed down, shaking off her fluster.

"I've seen Mr. Watson on the TV show before. He was amazing on that show. I always thought it was only good camerawork and directing, but after chatting with Mr. Watson face to face, I found out that the TV did him injustice..."

Duke slowly burrowed his eyebrows.

'How am I supposed to be okay with a woman complimenting another man in front of me?!'

He said coldly, "Heh, Brenden is only good at talking. He's just average in other aspects."

It was obvious that he was low-key mocking Brenden.

Adina took a glance at him, "Isn't Mr. Watson used to be your classmate? Why do I have a feeling that you're not really fond of him?"

"Back when we were studying abroad, he shamelessly lived in my house for two years. I just couldn't get rid of him," Duke said coldly as he pursed his lips. It was not in his nature to badmouth others in their absence, but when Adina was giving Brendan such high praise, he just could not help it. He knew that he was being childish, but he could not seem to control himself. Adina had seen news about Brenden. She said as she chopped the vegetables, "Mr. Watson sure

knows how to adapt to situations. That's how he got himself a place to stay. No wonder he became so successful after he graduated."

Duke was speechless.

'Is she praising me for letting Brenden stay in my house for two years? 'What great man yields what?' "Mr. Winters, excuse me. I'm going to stir-fry the vegetables. Step aside if you don't want to get scalded by hot oil."

Adina said, ordering him to get out of the kitchen. Duke pursed his thin lips, and took a step back.

The moment the oil hit the pan, a sizzling sound was heard. Duke instinctively wanted to stand in front of Adina.

However, he saw her continue to put the onion, ginger, and garlic in the pan to sauté them until they were fragrant. The oil splashed all over the place, but she was able to avoid them perfectly...

Duke watched as Adina cooked. In just an hour, six different dishes were served.

Her hair still looked neat, looking just as how she entered the kitchen.

"Alright, let's eat." Adina took off her apron and smiled. "I've made some buffalo wings. Hal will definitely love it."

Duke approached her and helped her to serve the six dishes and a soup. The children sat at the table obediently. "Wow, Auntie Adina is amazing!" Harold squealed with delight. "I'll eat three rounds of food today!" "Whenever Auntie Adina comes over and cooks dinner for us, I sure am the happiest kid in the world!"

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It was nighttime, and the sky was pitch dark

Everyone was happy with their dinner:

Adina held her two children's hands and walked towards the door. "Al, Mel, say bye-bye to Papa Brown and Uncle Duke."

Alden obediently said, "Bye-bye, Papa Brown. Bye-bye, Uncle Duke. Bye-bye, Harold."

Mel pursed her lips and waved her hand.

“Auntie Adina, come earlier tomorrow evening. We can play before having our dinner!” Harold’s eyes lit up. “Melody, I’ll buy a new puzzle tomorrow. Let’s fix the puzzle together!”

The little girl looked at him for a moment before nodding lightly. Duke said plainly, “Let me send you home.” “It’s alright, Mr. Winters.” Adina shook her head. “I drove here. I can go back on my own.

After she was done speaking, she then walked out of the mansion with her children. When she reached her car, she opened the door for Melody...

As she was putting on the children’s seatbelts, she could feel an intense gaze fixed on her.

Ever since they finished dinner, Duke had been staring at her strangely. There was a hint of a certain emotion that she could not understand in those dark pupils of his. Adina got into the car quickly, started the engine, and drove away. The Winters family’s mansion was halfway up the mountain, via a two-lane winding road. It was a secluded area for the wealthy, and not many cars drove on the road.

She drove down the mountain, and when she was at the foot of the mountain, she saw a familiar figure standing on the side of the road...

She slowed down and narrowed her eyes, looking closely at the child’s face.

“It’s that child!

That child saved her once, schemed against her once, and claimed to be Dew’s son!

Adina stopped her car.

She then turned to the back of the car, “Hal, look after Mel. I’ll be right back.”

Harold saw George too. He turned and looked at the little girl beside him. Fortunately, she appeared to be drowsy and her eyes were closed. She did not notice the person outside.

Even though he listened to Duke’s words, he still wanted to avoid Melody from getting into contact with the two Winter family’s children.

George stood on the side of the road as the cold autumn wind brushed against his cheeks. He was a little cold, so put his hands in his pockets, displaying a stern expression. “Did something happen?” He heard a clear, cold voice behind him.

He instantly looked back. His despairing gaze produced a hint of hope when he saw Adina.

In an instant, the light in his eyes faded away. He then said plainly, “My car broke down. The driver is fixing it.” Ever since she had children of her own, Adina became more forgiving to school-aged children. ‘Even though this child schemed against me, even though he’s Dew’s son, I can’t just let him stand at the roadside and do nothing about it.’ She said plainly, “Where do you want to go? I’ll drop you off.” “It’s fine.” George hid his hands in his pocket, looking like a tiny iceberg. Even if Adina could tolerate children, she would not want to be overly friendly when George gave him a cold shoulder. She said, “Take care, then.” She took a glance at him before she turned to go to her car.’ All of a sudden, a loud honk of a motorcycle was heard not far away from them. Very few vehicles drove up the winding road. Not a car would be in sight for at least half an hour, especially in the middle of the night. Thus, it had become a place with many rich second-generation racing cars. Racing competitions often happened in

that area. At that moment, a motorcycle with blinding headlights was approaching swiftly from afar. The road intersection was mostly occupied by George's car. The pair stood by the roadside as the motorcycle tried to pass through the narrow gap. It was coming in at full speed, and the motorcyclist did not seem to intend to slow down. Adina pulled George into her embrace. The two of them rolled from the road to the grass on the side.

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The motorcycle sped off.

Adina felt a chill traveling up her right arm.

She looked back and noticed that her clothes were torn. She shivered as cold air breezed through the tear.

"Young Master George, are you okay?!"

Liam, who was fixing the car, came to them hurriedly. He carried George and checked if he was hurt.

George's face was pale, "I'm fine." He looked at Adina with complicated emotion in his eyes. "Thanks for saving me." "If not for her fast reflexes, I would've been hit by the motorcycle..." "I'm glad you're okay," Adina said curtly. She turned and went back to her car. She herself was not sure why she would save Dew's son at that moment... "Why am I being so kind to him?" "Mother, is your hand hurt?"

Harold leaned over and his gaze was filled with worries.

"It's just a tear, but I'm okay." Adina smiled. "Luckily, I've got a few layers on." She put on her seatbelt and stepped on the accelerator. She slowly left the winding road. Harold looked at George through the rearview mirror. His gaze remained on them until their car disappeared.

He pursed his lips and said, "George Winters is very conniving. I can't figure out what he's thinking at all. Mother, you should stay away from him in the future..."

Adina was stunned for a moment as she held the steering wheel. "What did you just say?"

"I say, I hope you'll stay away from George next time. He's too smart. He's so different from Alden..."

"Are you saying that his name is George Winters?" Adina instantly slowed down her car. "So, that child just now is George Winters?"

Harold was in a daze for a moment.

'Mother and Duke are close friends. How is it possible that she has never met George before?

'But from her actions just now, she obviously knows George. Did she not know his name?'

Harold asked, "Mother, his name is George, and is Alden's biological brother." 2

Adina became stiff once again.

'George Winters.

'Hmm...!

She had heard Duke speak of George many times. She was also aware that George was Alden's brother. She had always thought that George was at least three or four years older than Alden. The impression she had of George was an eight-or nine-year-old boy. She did not expect that he was the same age as Alden. Perhaps they were twins. 1

'But that child is Dew's son...

'Her son's name is George Winters? 'And Duke's eldest son is also George Winters. 'So, Dew and Duke had children together?

'George and Alden are twins. So, Dew gave birth to a twin five years ago?' 3

Adina was in disbelief. "Mother, what's wrong?" Harold asked worriedly. "I'm fine."

Adina came back to her senses and continued to drive.

Her gaze was on the road ahead, but her mind was in a whirl. 'I asked Duke about his relationship with Dew. He said that there's nothing between them... 'Hmph! And I believed him!'

Chapter 299

It was after 9 o'clock at night.

After tucking the children into bed, Adina returned to her room and dialed Madam Daugherty's phone number.

Madam Daugherty was in poor health. She slept late every day. When she called, the old lady was watching TV.

"Addy, why are you calling me at this hour?" Madam Daugherty's voice was tinged with suspicion. Adina pursed her lips. "Grandma, I need to ask you something."

She paused and enunciated each word slowly. "Does Dew have two sons?"

Madam Daugherty paused for a second before she sighed. "Yes. Five years ago, she got pregnant out of wedlock. She gave birth to twins. Back then, when your pregnancy caused a big fuss, her pregnancy was covered up by your father and stepmother. Except for the Daugherty family, no one else knows about that."

Adina clenched her fists and continued, "May I know the names of those two children?"

"It's the two young masters of the Winters family. One is named George, and the other Harold." Madam Daugherty sounded unusually old and weary. "Dew gave birth to two children for the Winters family, who took the babies away on the very day they were born. The kids are more than four years old now, but I can count the number of times I have seen them on one hand. Those kids are no longer close to our family. Addy, when you have time, visit me with your son and daughter."

Little by little, Adina's heart sank to the bottom. She took a deep breath and said, "Okay, Grandma. It's getting late, you should rest early."

After hanging up, she strolled to the balcony and drew the curtains back. Her cold eyes stared spiritlessly at the dark sky.

She could accept that George was Dew's son, but she could not accept that George was the son of Dew and Duke. How could this happen? Adina let out a deep sigh.

Was it because she got too close to Duke that she started to have some kind of fantasy that she should not have?

He had slept with Dew, yet she still fantasized about a relationship with him.

Had she gone crazy?

Adina let out a snicker before she raised her hand to pull the curtains shut.

She tossed and turned all night. She fell asleep a little at dawn. She sat up tiredly from the bed when the alarm went off.

Sensing that she was in a bad mood, Alden asked worriedly, "Mommy, did you not sleep well last night?" "I worked until three o'clock in the morning. So I didn't sleep well." Adina yawned. "I'll take a nap when I get to the office later." "Mommy, it's turning cold out there. You should put on more clothes." Alden reminded her with concern.

Adina put on another coat before leaving the house with her children. After dropping the children off at the preschool, she went straight to the office.

The company's new product had just been launched. Everyone in the office was as busy as a bee. As the general manager, she had even more on her plate.

She was busy until five o'clock. While on the way to pick up her children from preschool, Adina felt conflicted. She made a deal with Duke. He would introduce her to Brenden, and she would go to the Winters' house to cook for Harold.

She went to the Winters' house every day after work these days. The kids were getting along with each other.

She thought this would go on for a long, long time.

But she did not want to do this anymore.

Harold was Dew's son. She did not understand why she needed to cook for Dew's son.

She continued to dwell on this until she arrived at the preschool.

When Alden and Melody got into the car, she noticed a drawing in the little girl's hand. She gently asked, "Mel, what's that you're holding?" The little girl unfolded the drawing in her hand. It was a very simple sketch.

Chapter 300

There were two children on the painting, a little girl in a pink dress and a boy in a denim suit. As soon as she saw the painting, Adina knew that the ones on the painting were Melody and Harold.

This is a gift that Melody is going to give to Harold."

Alden explained indifferently beside her.

He looked calm, but his mind was in turmoil.

He and Melody grew up together. Melody had never given him a gift. He could not believe that Harold was going to receive a painting drawn by his sister.

There was a conflicted look on Adina's face.

If she had known that Harold was Dew's son, she would never have let Melody and Harold get so close.

However, the kids have already accepted each other. If she ruined their friendship, she would definitely break Melody's heart.

"Harold will be so happy to receive your gift," Adina said slowly.

She started the engine and headed for the Winters family villa.

Regardless of the feud between their parents, the children were innocent.

Harold was so fond of her, so fond of Melody. She could not push away a child just because of Dew.

The car moved slowly on the road. Not long after, it stopped at the entrance of the Winters family villa. Harold ran out of the villa like a happy little bird.

"Auntie Adina, I miss you so much! Wow! Mel, is that me in this painting? Did you paint it yourself? Wow! I love it so much! I am so happy! I can't believe I got a gift made by you!"

Harold rejoiced as he held the painting up. The little girl looked at him quietly with a faint smile in her eyes. The little autistic girl who was dull, taciturn, and emotionless finally slowly opened her tightly closed heart.

Alden took his sister's hand and walked into the villa.

Harold came running after them. "Mel, I've got a present for you too. Come upstairs with me!"

Melody obediently followed him upstairs.

Alden somehow felt a little jealous.

He pursed his lips and went after them.

Adina changed her shoes and went into the kitchen to make dinner.

She had been in a relaxed and happy mood when she cooked two days ago, Her mood today, however, was extraordinarily low.

She was surrounded by a faint, glum aura.

"Ms. Daugherty, this is the ravioli that Young Master Harold specifically sent me to get. He said it's your favorite. I will bring it to the table later." Mr. Brown walked into the kitchen and took out the raviolis from the refrigerator to show Adina. "Young Master Harold has always been carefree, but he is especially attentive when it comes to you and Ms. Melody."

Adina's hands, which were washing the vegetables, paused for a second. "Mr. Brown, could I ask you a question?"

Mr. Brown nodded with a smile. "You can ask me anything you want, Ms. Adina. There's nothing I don't know about Young Master Harold."

He thought Adina was going to ask him about Harold's dietary preferences.

"May I know why Harold hates Dew so much?" Adina lowered her eyes as she asked. "I've heard Harold call Dew a bad witch several times and forbade her from ever setting foot in the Winters' house again. Why exactly does he hate her?" "About that... That..."

Mr. Brown scratched his chin.

He also wanted to know why Young Master Harold loathed Dew so much, but he had never told him the reason.