

Chapter 311

Adina stopped at the entrance of the mansion. Before she got out of her car, she saw Colin standing outside the fence, and Harold was beside him.

She pursed her red lips and opened the door.

“Auntie Adina...”

Harold stood there. He hesitated to move and looked at her with his teary eyes.

In the past, whenever he saw her, he would hurriedly run over to her.

However, this time, he did not move at all, as if he was afraid of her.

Adina felt a sharp pain in her heart. The sour feeling slowly faded away.

“Harold, what happened...?”

Right after she spoke, Harold interrupted her, “Auntie Adina, can you call me Hal instead...?”

There was a hint of yearning in his voice.

Adina’s heart finally softened. She sighed and said, “Hal, what are you doing here so late?”

“I miss you...” Harold said as tears streamed uncontrollably down his face. “Auntie Adina, you can hit me, or scold me, but you cannot ignore me...”

Even with tears streaming down his face uncontrollably, he did not dare to cry out loud. He bit his lower lip, trying to suppress his tears.

Melody, who was sitting in the car, was not sure what was happening. She instantly ran towards Harold and lifted his face to wipe his tears.

“Mel...”

Harold held Mel’s hand. His eyes finally lit up again. “Go and wash your face.” Adina approached Harold and held his hand. “Come, let’s go in.”

Harold felt aggrieved as he looked at the hand that held his hand.

“Back then, Auntie Adina used to treat me really well. Why the change? What happened...?! “Mom, I’ll help to clean Harold’s up,” Alden took the initiative and spoke softly and in a well behaved manner.

Harold resisted, but Alden leaned over to his ears and whispered, “Don’t you want to know why my mother stopped coming to your house?” Harold looked up instantly. He bit his lower lip and said, “Auntie, Auntie, Alden will help me clean up.” Adina felt upset seeing Harold’s teary eyes. She needed some time alone. So, she patted their heads before turning and heading toward the kitchen. Alden pushed the washroom door open. Harold closed the door behind him after he walked in.

“Alden, tell me what happened!” Harold asked pressingly.

Alden raised his gaze and looked at him calmly, "Because you're Dew Daugherty's son."

"What does that have to do with this?"

"I know you like my mother and my younger sister, but George doesn't." Alden paused as he said each word clearly, "Your biological brother, George, schemed against my mother's company in secret. He had also once set up a trap to make her company fall into bankruptcy... He would do anything for Dew. He will definitely harm my sister one day." "That's impossible!" Harold shook his head and denied, "My brother would never do such a thing! He loves Mel. He even bought her many presents. He will never hurt her!"

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"You should ask him."

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Alden turned the tap on and filled up a bowl of warm water. He took a towel and wiped Harold's face thoroughly.

Harold walked out of the washroom in a daze, without uttering a word. Colin hurriedly came over. "Young Master Harold, are you leaving already?"

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"L-Let's go back." Harold opened the car door and went in. He stared out the window blankly. When Adina came out of the kitchen, she could not see Harold anywhere. She then asked, "Where's Hal?" "He went back," Alden said softly. Adina frowned. "Hal is a very clingy boy. He came all the way here. There's no way he can go back so fast."

She looked at her well-behaved son. "What did you say to him?" "I just told him the truth." Harold pursed his lips. "He persistently asked for a reason as to why you've ruthlessly abandoned him. It's their fault from the beginning." Adina became quiet. She then sighed and said, "Go play with your sister. I'll cook" After driving on the road for twenty minutes, Harold came back to the Winters family's mansion.

He pushed the door open and ran into the mansion.

Colin could feel something odd about him. He hurriedly exited the car and went after him.

George, who always came back late, was sitting in the living room, reading some documents. He raised his head when he heard footsteps.

"George, did you scheme against LaStar Technology Corporation?" Harold walked in and shouted furiously. George put down the documents in his hand and looked at him calmly. "Who told you that?"

"Just say yes or no!" Harold glared at George. There was a flat-out rage in his gaze. George stood up and looked at him indifferently. "Yes! So, what?" "So, it's true, then! Alden didn't lie to me!" Harold choked on his words. "Auntie Adina got angry even at me because you harmed her company and were hostile to her! George, you can hate Auntie Adina, but why do you need to harm her company? Why?!"

George pursed his lips, 'At that time, I snuck into Adina's company because I wanted to investigate it. I didn't plan to attack it maliciously. It's indeed my fault that the incident happened.

'I wanted to use the loopholes in our agreement to bring down Adina,

'I guess I truly am hostile towards her.

'Harold is not wrong.' "George, go apologize to Auntie Adina. Just tell her that you didn't mean it..." Harold grabbed his wrist. "If you don't apologize, she won't forgive you, and she will ignore me forever! Please, George..."

He started sobbing right after he spoke.

George felt extremely frustrated. 'I'm only against Adina because she's against my mother. My actions are justified. Why should I apologize? But the thought that Mel might never come to the Winters family's mansion made George feel like he had lost something precious. He felt sad and empty. "What's going on?" Duke had just only returned. He emerged from the front door and asked in a cold voice.

These days, Winters Corporation had encountered some problems, and the whole company was on high alert. He had not been home for a couple of days.

As soon as he came back, he noticed his two sons were glaring at each other. It was obvious that they were arguing about something.

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"What are you two arguing about?" Duke massaged the space between his eyebrows as he went and sat on the couch. Harold bit his lower lip and complained, "Daddy, do you know why Auntie Adina no longer comes to our house? It's because George secretly schemed against her company, and she's worried that he'll hurt Mel. That's why she doesn't want to come to our house anymore!"

Duke frowned.

'It has been almost a month since George's attack on the official website of LaStar Technology Corporation, and Adina long knew about it. Why is she only upset now, after such a long lapse? 'Perhaps Trent is right. Adina is jealous. 'She's jealous that Dew and me used to be together. 'I'm extremely occupied these days. I don't have time to think of a solution for this matter. Once I'm done with my corporation's matter, I'll think of a way.' 'Tomorrow is the third appraisal meeting of Project A-F. I need to think of something to explain to that woman clearly without causing a huge scene...' "Daddy, say something!" Harold walked up to Duke and swung his hand. "This has nothing to do with George." Duke said plainly, "Your grandma's birthday is around the corner. If you are free, find a gift for her." After he was done speaking, he walked up to the second floor. Harold clutched his fist as he looked up and yelled, "Daddy, can I also have a company of my own like George?" Duke stopped walking and turned and looked at him indifferently, "You can take over a subsidiary once you finish the business administration course."

"Okay, Daddy! I'll work hard!"

Harold said sternly as if he was stating some kind of oath.

Duke slowly smiled,

He used to wonder when Harold would be as sensible as George.

He truly did not expect the day to come so fast.

Duke went into his study room. Instead of dealing with various project documents, he opened the roster directory of a subsidiary of Winters Corporation.

“The Winters Corporation was established half a century ago, and it had already exceeded a hundred subsidiaries, involving all kinds of interdisciplinary, just like a tree with hundreds of blooming flowers.

‘Each subsidiary is at a high development stage, and its financial accounts are thriving. ‘Of course, I can’t give Harold such a subsidiary. I need to think of something...! It was late at night, the moonlight was shining brightly. The night was quiet and peaceful. In the night air, there was a heavy gasp, and a woman’s voice. Duke’s mind was chaotic.

A gust of wind blew the bedroom curtains open, and a ray of light shone in. Duke slowly opened his sleepy eyes and saw a beautiful face. He could see the vague outline of the woman’s face through the faint light. Even so, the blurred facial features surprised him.

This woman...

‘She’s the woman from five years ago... ‘I’m dreaming! Duke knew that he was dreaming, but he could not move his body. He opened his eyes and looked at the woman’s face. Even so, he still could not see her clearly. He leaned over and got closer, little by little. He was finally able to see the woman clearly.

‘She’s... How’s that possible?!”

Duke instantly woke up.

He opened his eyes, only to find that he had fallen asleep on his office chair. ‘It was just a dream...’

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After that night five years ago, he had never had such a dream. In the dream just now, the face of the woman who was in the bed with him was actually Adina’s.

He had a dream that he and Adina were making love in a hotel bed. Duke got up and went into the bathroom to wash his face with cold water. Once he felt his mind clearing up, he suddenly recalled the familiar scent on Adina’s body. Five years ago, the woman he had spent a passionate night with had the same scent on her. Adina and Dew were sisters, but they were not sisters of the same mother. Their body scents should be different.

Could it be...? A ridiculous thought emerged in Duke’s mind.

Once that thought had emerged, it could not be suppressed.

When did Adina have her coming-of-age ceremony five years ago? If he remembered correctly, it was that same summer night.

Duke immediately took out his phone to search for news.

The internet was full of news about the most beautiful woman of Sea City. Her illicit photos from five years ago could still be found on some websites.

Duke quickly browsed through all the relevant news. The disbelief on his face only grew. He dialed a phone number. The phone rang for a long time before someone picked it up. An angry voice came from the other end of the phone. "Duke, look at the time now! You're calling me in the middle of the night! This had better be about something serious, or I am going to your house tomorrow and teaching you a lesson!" "Trent, do you still remember what happened that day five years ago?" "What, five years ago?" Trent cursed as he sat up. "Damn you! It's three o'clock in the middle of the night! Why won't you let me sleep?"

"Five years ago, you deliberately got me drunk. And then, you sent a woman into my room. Do you remember who it was?"

"Hang on, why are you asking me about this? That girl has given birth to your two sons. Do you still not know who she is? Speaking of which, I don't even know who that woman was back then. You did a very good job in keeping the identity of George and Harold's mother concealed. You kept even me in the dark."

Duke pinched the spot between his brows.

It looked like Trent also did not know who that woman was back then. The face in the dream was exactly the same as Adina's. However, Adina and Dew were sisters. They only slightly resembled each other. Was he just overthinking it? Duke said slowly, "Sunderland Corporation is the major shareholder of Grand Emperor Hotel. Can you get me the security footage from five years ago?" "What do you want that for?" "Just tell me if you can get it or not." "I can." Trent yawned. "I will drop by the hotel and ask the staff."

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After hanging up, Duke walked out onto the balcony

On that night five years ago, he and some of his friends, including Trent, were drinking at the clubhouse opposite Grand Emperor Hotel. Meanwhile, Adina's 18-year-old coming-of-age ceremony had been held in the lobby of Grand Emperor Hotel. When he was drunk, Trent had sent a woman into his room. And the next day, Adina was photographed by a reporter, claiming that she had spent the night with some man.

The same night, the same hotel, could it really be just a coincidence?

It was dawn.

Adina forced her eyes open. Last night, she actually dreamed about that night five years ago. It was just another night of being haunted by the nightmare. She covered the dark circles under her eyes with thick concealer. She brushed her teeth and washed her face as usual. Then, she sent her two children off to preschool. She had just watched the children walk into the preschool when her phone vibrated.

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Adina glanced at the caller ID. It was a number from Central City.

She stared at the number for a few seconds before answering the call. "Is this Adina Daugherty? Ms. Daugherty?"

An elderly voice came from the other end of the phone. Adina frowned and answered indifferently, "This is me. May I know who this is?" "I'm Tyson's father," Mr. Samuel Osborne said slowly. "Can we have a chat?" Adina's heart sank a little. Her worst fears after the exposure of her children had come true. Tyson was willing to compromise for the sake of the company, but how could the older generation, who cared a lot about bloodline inheritance, allow their offspring to live outside?

Adina pursed her lips and said, "What would you like to talk about, Mr. Osborne?"

"You raised the children alone. It would be unkind and unjust of our family to take custody away from you so abruptly. The matter of custody shall be discussed later." Mr. Samuel Osborne said, enunciating each word. "However, we must meet the children. Bring the children to Central City or have Tyson bring them back here."

"That's out of the question!"

Adina coldly refused.

She pursed her lips. "They are my children. They have nothing to do with the Osborne family."

"That sounds ridiculous, Ms. Daugherty. Did you conceive the fraternal twins solely on your own?" Mr. Samuel Osborne snickered. "You should be glad that Tyson only has one son for all these years, otherwise, there wouldn't be any room for your son and daughter. I have already spoken to Tyson's wife about this matter. She has agreed to take the children into our family. What more do you want?"

"Mr. Osborne, if you are trying to take my children away from me, just contact my lawyer directly."

Adina hung up coldly

She looked out of the window into the traffic on the street. She had a bad feeling about this.

Aller picking up the children and taking them home at night, Adina's phone rang again. It was also a number from Central City, but it was not the same caller.

Adina resisted the urge to reject the call.

However, she was afraid of missing any crucial information,

When it came to fighting a lawsuit, it was also best to know what your enemy was up to.

She wiped her hands and answered the call. A gentle voice of a woman came from the other end of the phone.

"Hello, Ms. Daugherty. This is Tyson's wife." The corner of Adina's lips curled into a sneer.

In order to take her children away, the Osborne family had actually gotten everyone in the family to help. She wondered how Mrs. Osborne had managed to swallow the humiliation and make this call.

She said indifferently, "Hello, Mrs. Osborne. What can I do for you?"

"Ms. Daugherty, I know what you are thinking, but I have to make this call." Mrs. Osborne spoke frankly. "I will not divorce Tyson. Nothing can make me divorce him. If you don't want people to call your son and daughter illegitimate children, you'd better send them to our family in Central City as soon as possible. I can assure you that whatever my son has, your twins will get the same. I will never favor one over the other." Adina could not help but snicker. "You still want to keep a husband like that, as if he's your treasure. Don't you find him disgusting?" ; "What happened that night five years ago was an accident. Someone got him drunk It's normal that he couldn't control his sexual impulse. You, on the contrary..." Mrs. Osborne sneered. "You went out of your way to sleep with my husband. That makes you a home wrecker. Not only did you not reflect on yourself, but you secretly gave birth to my husband's children. You are just trying to use your children to make him marry you, aren't you? I'm sorry to tell you this, but you will never get what you want!" Adina suddenly felt a little bad for Mrs. Osborne.

Her husband cheated on her and had illegitimate children outside. Yet she went out of her way to talk about her husband's mistake.

However, since that mistake was made five years ago, Mrs. Osborne and she were already on opposite sides, although it was not a situation she wanted to see.

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"Mrs. Osborne, nothing you say will change my mind. I will never let my children go back to the Osborne family. I will never give up custody of my children!"

Adina hung up the phone after finishing her sentence coldly. As she put the phone down and slowly turned back, she immediately met a pair of dark and thoughtful eyes.

"Al »

Adina winced internally. Al could not have heard everything she just said to Mrs. Osborne, could he? Alden raised his cold eyes and said slowly, "Mommy, who is approaching you for custody of me and my sister?" "Al, you misheard me." Adina's tongue was dry. "I was just talking to an employee about a case."

"Mommy, I was in the kitchen since the moment you answered that call," Alden said slowly." Mommy, I'm old enough to help you share the burden of many, many things, so stop keeping it from me."

Adina heaved a deep sigh. Regarding the children's father, she really hoped she could hide it from them for the rest of their lives.

But...

He was the children's biological father. Alden and Melody had the blood of the Osborne family running through their veins. Was that something she could stop? One day, the Osborne family would show up in front of the children. That innate attraction deep in their blood was not something she could muddle through with just a few words.

“Al, when you were little, didn’t you ask me who you and Mel’s father was?” Adina chuckled bitterly. “A week ago, he came to me and asked for custody of you two.”

Alden raised his eyebrows in shock “Our biological father?”

“He is the chairman and president of Osborne Corporation in Central City, Tyson Osborne.” Adina squalled down and pressed her hands on Alden’s shoulders. “Your biological father wants you and Melto claim your ancestry. What do you think about it?”

Her voice was relaxed, but her gaze was austere,

if Alden wanted to go back to his father, did she have a second choice other than letting go?

Even so, Alden’s brows were tightly knitted.

Tyson Osborne, he looked into that man. He did suspect at that time that this man had something to do with Mommy. However, he did a paternity test afterward. The result showed that Duke was his and Melody’s biological father. Where on earth did Tyson get the nerve to fight for custody of him and Yin Yin? Alden opened his mouth and was about to tell her everything, but then he paused. He pursed his lips and said, “Mel and I will stay with you forever. We are not going anywhere.” Adina heaved a sigh of relief. “I’m glad to hear that. I will protect you and Mel. I won’t let anyone take you away from me.” “Mommy, is Tyson difficult to deal with?” Alden asked slowly. “How sure are you about winning the lawsuit?”.

Adina smiled. “I hired a famous lawyer, Mr. Watson, to represent me. It’s not a big issue. Don’t worry about this. Go on now. Go play with your sister.” Alden nodded his head and walked out of the kitchen.

He took out his phone and clicked on the news webpage. Then, he typed in the words “Adina Daugherty”. Instantly, several headlines popped up.

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Alden’s finger continued to scroll down. The more he read, the colder his expression became. So, something big happened a few days ago. He could not believe he missed such an important thing. It’s a good thing that Mommy hired Brenden as their defense lawyer, otherwise, he and his sister’s custody might really be taken away by Tyson.

However... Didn’t Tyson do a paternity test before he filed the lawsuit? He and his sister were not the Osborne family’s offsprings. However, the Osborne family did not know that, and neither did Mommy. Alden turned around and looked at Adina, who was cooking. Mommy’s brows were knitted so firmly that there were three vertical lines between her brows.

Mommy must not be able to get a good sleep because of this.

The Osborne family came on strong, and Mommy did not know the truth. She would pay a great price, in order to protect him and his sister. Alden clenched his fingers. His thin lips were tightly pursed. A meal was quickly prepared. Adina brought three dishes and a soup to the table. Melody put on the bib on her own and sat at the dining table. Her eyes shone brightly as she stared at the delicate and mouth-watering dishes. Adina put vegetables and carrots into her bowl. “Stop eating only meat all the time.

Look how chubby your little face has become.” Recently, the little girl had gained at least 2.5 kilograms. Her chubby little cheeks were like buns.

Alden put a piece of roast pork into Melody’s bowl. “Mel looks prettier fat. She won’t be blown away when there is strong wind.”

Adina smiled tenderly,

Melody was not even one and a half years old when she had learned to walk. She weighed only ten kilograms. She did fall to the ground once being blown by strong wind.

She did not expect that Alden would remember events that happened when he was barely over a year old to such clarity. After dinner, it was Melody’s piano practice time, Adina washed the dishes while listening to the piano playing in the living room. Alden walked into the kitchen with a piece of photocopied paper in his hand. He said in a low voice, “Mommy, I have something to tell you.”

As soon as she heard her son speak in a tone like that, Adina knew immediately that Alden must have something important to tell her.

She dried the water on her hands. She looked up and said, “Come on, let’s go sit in the living room and talk about it.”

“Maybe it’s better to keep this from Mel for now.” Alden took a few steps forward and handed over the photocopied paper in his hand. “You will know after reading this, Mommy.” Adina frowned perplexedly. She took over the thin sheet of paper. When she saw the black bolded headline, her gaze was instantly fixed on it.

Paternity test report. Why would Alden have this? She took a deep breath and continued to read.

Name: Duke Winters, Alden Daugherty.

Adina’s eyes opened wide!

She moved her gaze directly to the last column. It was determined that the probability of paternity was above 99.99%. “Al, this... This...”

Adina’s lips quivered. She glanced through the entire paternity report again. She still could not believe it. Alden and Duke... How could it be possible?

It was unbelievable.

“Mommy, this is the DNA test report I got from the paternity testing center. The samples used were my hair and Duke’s hair,” Duke said slowly.

“Which means Duke is mine and Mel’s biological father.”

Adina trembled,

She held onto the table and stood up straight. She opened her mouth with difficulty and said, “This can’t be possible.”

Alden and Melody’s father was ‘Tyson. How did it become Duke now?

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“Tyson is not our father. You don’t need to fight the lawsuit with the Osborne family, Mommy.” Alden lowered his eyes and said, “I’m sorry. Mommy. I should have told you sooner.” “You knew all along?” Adina’s throat was dry. She forced out a few words with difficulty. Alden nodded. “I’ve suspected it a long, long time ago. I just hadn’t done the paternity test.” Adina recalled that Melody had called Duke “Daddy” twice. Her heart trembled a little. “Does Mel also know Duke is your father?”

“Mel doesn’t know.” Alden pursed her lips and said, “But she likes Duke. She has always wanted Duke to be our father, but I don’t think Duke would’ve guessed that we are the children of the Winters family.”

Adina closed her eyes.

Her head was in turmoil as all sorts of thoughts surfaced in her mind.

Tyson was not her children’s father, so that meant she did not have to fight the lawsuit anymore.

However, if Duke found out about Alden and Melody, would he also do everything he could to fight her for the custody of her children?

If Duke wanted to file a lawsuit, there was no way Brenden would help her.

Adina pressed her forehead and said in a low voice, “Alden, go out and stay with your sister. I need some time alone.”

Alden walked out obediently.

Adina kept her head down and did the dishes. She did them very slowly. While doing the dishes, her chaotic mind was gradually relieved.

She thought of that night five years ago.

She had been drugged and delirious. She could not remember what the man looked like. She only remembered the strong smell of hormones,

That day on the cruise ship, after drinking the beverage spiked by Trent, she smelled the same sonell on Duke’s body

It was just that she met Tyson that day, and he described that night five years ago accurately. She was convinced that Tyson was the man who spent that night with her.

The truth was that it was Duke

The man who ruined her Was Duke!

Adina could not stop her emotions from churning up again. She took a deep breath and put the plates into the sterilization cabinet one by one before she continued thinking about it.

All of a sudden! George and Harold’s figures came to her mind. These two children were the sons of Dew and Duke. According to Madam Daugherty and Duke, they were the children Dew gave birth to in secret when she got pregnant out of wedlock five years ago.

She was pregnant out of wedlock five years ago!

Dew was also pregnant out of wedlock five years ago! She gave birth to fraternal twins! Dew gave birth to twins! And the children's father was Duke. Could this all just be a coincidence? A bizarre thought emerged in Adina's mind.

Could it be...?

Was it possible that...?

She tried not to think about it anymore. She was afraid that the loftier the hope, the greater the disappointment. Just then, Mr. Samuel Osborne called her again. Adina took a glance at her phone and hung up directly.

A few minutes later, Mr. Samuel Osborne sent her a long text message.

"Ms. Daugherty, those two children are the bloodline of the Osborne family. We will let them claim their ancestry, no matter the price. Children require the support of their father's family to grow up healthily. You can't make selfish decisions about your children's future. If you continue to avoid us, then don't blame us for taking an aggressive approach."

Adina deleted the text message straight away.

She was not afraid of the Osborne family at all.

She had a more important matter to deal with now.

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Eight o'clock in the morning.

After Adina dropped the children off at the preschool, she drove directly to the Winters family's house.

She sat in the car. After making sure that Duke's car was not in the courtyard of the villa, she opened the door and got out. The courtyard was empty in the early morning, not even a single servant could be seen. Adina stood outside the fence and rang the doorbell. "Ms. Daugherty, what brings you by? Please come in." Mr. Brown came to open the door for her. He was very surprised to see her standing outside. The two young masters had a big fight last night. The atmosphere in the house was extremely depressing

Now that Ms. Daugherty had come over, Young Master Harold would be overjoyed.

Mr. Brown ordered the maid to serve tea to Adina. He said with a smile, "Young Master Harold is still in bed. I will wake him up and tell him to come downstairs."

Adina did not say anything. She sat quietly in the living room and drank the tea.

"What? Auntie Adina is here? Mr. Brown, you are not lying, are you?"

A surprised voice came from upstairs. His baby voice sounded a little hoarse, as he had just gotten up. It was soft, like fluffy cotton candy.

The corners of Adina's lips slowly curled up into a tender smile.

She looked up and saw Harold stand barefoot on the floor of the stairs. Then, he started running down.

“Slow down. Don’t fall down.” Adina hurriedly got up and walked over. “Why didn’t you put on slippers? The floor is so cold.”

Harold blinked. Then, he pinched himself hard. While he grimaced in pain, he cheered with joy. “Wow! This isn’t a dream! Auntie Adina really came to see me! Wow! I’m so happy!”

He darted into Adina’s arms,

Adina’s heart had never been as tender as it is at that moment.

Her hand slowly brushed over Harold’s eyebrows, over his eyes, and over his lips. Why hadn’t she noticed that this face resembled Melody’s face a little?

**Auntie Adina.”

Harold raised his head to look at Adina. His voice was soft and sought out for her attention,

Adina looked at him tenderly and asked slowly, “Hal, could you tell me when your birthday is?”

“I don’t remember it.” Harold cocked his little head. “Mr. Brown said that my birthday comes when summer arrives. Auntie Adina, are you going to celebrate my birthday with me?” Mr. Brown walked over with a smile. “Young Master Harold’s birthday is May 20th, which happens to be in early summer.” May 20th.

Adina clenched her fingers tightly.

May 20th was also Alden and Melody’s birthday.

That night, when she was giving birth with difficulty in the warehouse, Dew was standing outside and watching indifferently.

There was no way Dew had given birth to the children! Even though she had already guessed the truth, when the truth was right in front of her, she still found it surreal.

Who would have thought that the children who died at birth would become Dew’s tools to marry into the Winters family?

“Oh, Hal...”

Adina held him in her arms. Her eyes suddenly reddened. Her children, the ones she thought were dead, turned out to be alive. Her children were both still alive and well this whole time.

The hatred that was buried deep inside her dissipated at this moment.

Dew was evil, but at least, she saved her boys. She even sent them to the Winters family, to their biological father.

Her two sons were such outstanding boys,

She no longer felt any resentment, She should be grateful,

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She should be grateful that her sons were still alive. They were still alive. She was glad that they were still alive. This had to be a blessing from God. "Auntie Adina, what's wrong?" Adina held Harold so tightly that he felt that he could not breathe, though he did not dare to say anything. He was afraid that an embrace like this was fleeting.

But the next second, he felt warm tears fall on his cheeks.

He looked up and saw Adina's watery eyes. Her tears were falling down uncontrollably. He was so panicked that he did not know what to do. "Auntie Adina, what's wrong? Did I do something wrong again? I'm sorry, Auntie Adina. I won't be so impudent again." He hurriedly withdrew from Adina's embrace. Adina felt a twinge of pain in her heart. Over the past few days, she chose not to come to the Winters family's residence and ignored Harold on purpose. This boy must have been very heartbroken.

He was her son, not Dew's son! How could she punish her own precious son? She had already owed him so much! "Hal, you've done nothing wrong. Nothing wrong at all." Adina pulled him over and continued to hold him in her arms. She rubbed Harold's hair with her chin. "I'm sorry, Hal. It's my fault. I shouldn't have ignored you for so many days. Starting today, I will come here and cook for you every day. I will make you whatever you like." Harold's eyes widened in a daze. "Really? Auntie Adina, do you really mean that?" "Don't call me Auntie Adina. You should call me..." Adina did not finish her sentence. The words got stuck in her throat. "What should I call you?" Harold tilted his head and asked. "Just call me Auntie for now." Adina felt a faint bitterness on the tip of her tongue. If she told him all the things that happened five years ago, she would not be able to cover up Alden and Melody's identities. Duke would definitely take away the custody of her two children.

It was such a big stake. She did not dare to risk it.

As long as her boys were still alive and well, as long as she could see them living happily, that was more than enough for her.

"Auntie Adina, are you sure you are okay?"

Harold asked as he gazed at her with a slight concern. "I'm fine." Adina wiped her tears. She said with a smile, "I'm just... Too happy that I don't know what I should say." Harold did not understand what it meant to cry tears of joy. He raised his chubby little hands and helped Adina wipe away the tears on both cheeks. Adina tenderly said, "Hal, can I see your photos of you growing up?" Harold nodded fiercely. "Okay, I'll go get it." He jumped off the couch and stomped upstairs. A moment later, he came downstairs carrying several thick photo albums. Adina flipped through the photos of the boys' 100-day-old celebration party. The little ones were lying in their cribs with sparkling, black eyes open. One was lying obediently like a grown-up. He had the facial features of his father. She could tell right away that that was George. The other one was not lying still as his hands and legs were moving. His eyes were looking around.

"Hal, this must be you." Adina smiled and said, "You were already so naughty when you were little."

She turned the album to the next page. Her fingers suddenly paused. It was a "family photo". Duke and Dew stood side by side. Each carried a baby in their arms. Four people in a photo. It was a standard family photo of a family of four. Adina's fingertips slightly trembled. She slowly asked, "Is Dew nice to

you and George?" "I don't know if she's nice to us or not, but I don't like her," Harold pouted as he said that." Auntie Adina, Dew is my mother, but I like you more. And I'd rather call you mommy."