

Chapter 68

Alden frowned. "Mommy, let's go to that restaurant and see who they are from there."

Given the circumstances, that was all they could do for now. Adina turned the steering wheel, and just as she was about to park in front of the restaurant, she suddenly heard a loud bang behind her car.

When she looked back via the rear-view mirror, she noticed that the van had been hit by a sedan.

There was a large dent in the van, and it could no longer be used.

The van driver was guilty, so he dared not get out of his van to ask for compensation. He quickly drove his dented van away.

When the sedan door was opened, a man in an ash gray suit stepped out.

The man was someone who would make the ladies scream as soon as he showed up. His eyes were brown, and they appeared dazzling under the evening light. Upon closer look, they were just a pair of standard charming eyes. The man smiled faintly and walked up to Adina's car with his long legs. He leaned on the window, knocked on the door, and flashed her a charming smile. "Addy, I told you we'd meet again." Adina lowered her car window and stared at him with a cold smile. "It doesn't matter where you go. You're just as much of a f*ckboy as ever."

Flint Morton was a man from a rich family, and she had gotten to know him when she was abroad. He was also a well-known playboy in the circles of the rich families overseas.

When they first met, this f*ckboy pursued her madly. In the end, after she threw him over her shoulders, he surrendered. Only then did he give up on going after her. Once the man stopped pursuing her, both of them gradually became friends. Before she returned, they had a farewell meal together. She thought it would be hard for them to meet again because Flint lived abroad, and she would not travel overseas anytime soon.

Who would have thought this f*ckboy would come to Sea City? "Uncle Flint, why are you here?" Alden moved his head closer and tilted his head as he asked,

"Hey, Alden, how many times have I told you that it sounds too distant if you call me 'Uncle Flint'? Call me 'Daddy,' and we'll be closer." Flint tussled Alden's hair roughly. He curled his lips and said, "If you don't want to call me 'Daddy,' I can still accept 'Godfather.'" Alden hid from his hand before he pursed his lips indifferently. "If my mom's okay with it, I'm okay."

Flint rolled his eyes.

If Adina agreed, the sun would rise from the west.

He blinked before he looked at the obedient girl. "Mel's always the cutest. Here, let me hug you."

He forced himself into the back passenger seat and held Mel in his arms.

While the girl was not very responsive, she did not resist Flint touching her hair either.

Therefore, he caressed the girl's soft puffy hair more fearlessly. Adina chuckled as she shook her head. There were less than five people in the world whom Melody could accept, and Flint was one of them.

She continued driving while she asked, "How long will you stay in Sea City this time?" "I'll stay until you're fed up with me," Flint said with a playful expression, "Addy, I haven't had your cooking for a long time. I'm craving for it! I want to eat Sea City's specialties. I want to eat all of them..."

"Dream on!" Adina glared at him. "I'll cook for you. After that, get lost."

She drove to the supermarket and purchased some groceries before she went home. Flint carried

Melody out of the car and exclaimed, "D*mn! Your villa looks amazing! How did you have the money to buy such a great villa?"