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"Duke, I want to hear the truth. Please don't lie to me. I'm an adult.

I can handle anything."

"I'm sorry, Addy. I've failed to safeguard our daughter, but rest assured that I have located her and will soon be able to find her."

Adina pursed her lips, "Okay, you have to let me know immediately if there's any update."

She hung up, looked at Earley, and said, "You sent someone to abduct my daughter?"

"You make it sound so awful. I was just inviting your little girl to hang out at my place for a short time." A wry smile appeared on Earley's face, "If she remains obedient, nothing will happen."

Adina clenched her fingers tightly when she heard what he said.

Earley's words implied that if Mel disobeyed him, something might happen.

Mel grew up without a father and was diagnosed with autism when she was two years old. She had lived in her own world for so many years since then.

If Mel was threatened, would she retreat back into her tiny little shell?

The thought of this possibility made Adina's heart ache.

She took a deep breath and said, "You just want me to agree with that human biological project, right? Okay, I'll do it. I'm ready to sign the contract."

"Unfortunately, my company was ruined by Duke!"

Earley's voice was cold to the extreme as he enunciated each word carefully.

He spoke coldly, "This time, your daughter's fate is not because you did not agree to cooperate, it was because Duke stood against me, so I can only use the child he cares about the most! If you have any grievances, go to Duke. It has nothing to do with me!"

Adina clenched the back of her teeth, pretending to be calm as she asked, "Then what exactly do I have to do before you're willing to give me back my daughter?"

"Get in the car. I'll take you to your daughter."

Earley said coldly.

Adina clenched her palm tightly. She knew she could not mess up, absolutely not!

As Duke searched for Mel's whereabouts, all she had to do was to distract Earley.

If she accidentally provoked this man, with a single command, something could happen to Mel.

She took a deep breath and opened the back seat door.

"That's more like it."

Earley turned the steering wheel, started the engine, and the car drove in the direction of a rural area that was completely devoid of people.

Duke sped all the way and finally arrived at the destination.

He arrived at the suburban zoo's entrance. When he got out of the car, he saw Mel was blowing bubbles with a group of children, while Mrs. Winters was sitting at one side of the grass watching Mel.

This scene was warm and harmonious. Where was the danger?

"Duke, why are you here?"

When Mrs. Winters saw him, she hurriedly greeted him, her face full of surprise.

Duke pursed his lips and said in a slow voice, "Didn't you take Mel to go jewelry shopping? Why did you come to visit the suburban zoo?"

"Someone said that today the zoo has the children's favorite pink alpacas, so I brought Mel over to take a look." Mrs. Winters smiled and said, "When Mel saw the pink alpacas just now, she smiled happily."

Duke narrowed his eyes and asked, "Who sent you both to come over here?"

Mrs. Winters' face seems a little taken aback. Her eyes were looking around, with a guilty look.

"Heh, it's Earl Wynters!"

Duke sneered, and his eyes showed a piercing coldness.

Mrs. Winters hurriedly explained, "After Earl knew you had a daughter. He was also very happy. He was the one who asked around and discovered that there were pink alpacas in the zoo here, so he made arrangements for the driver to pick Mel and me up. As you can see, we are safe and sound. It can be seen that Earl genuinely likes Mel, so you shouldn't always look at him with the same eyes as before, okay? He has changed for the better."

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Duke's face was cast in sadness.

As he saw the pure and bright smile on Melody's face, his gloominess slowly dissipated.

Suddenly, his body froze.

How did Adina know about Melody's disappearance?

Who told her?

Moreover, when she had called him earlier, it was obvious from her tone that something was not right!

He was so concerned about Melody's safety when he answered the phone that he forgot to ask Adina how everything was on her side...

Duke took out his cell phone and dialed Adina's number, but even after three consecutive calls, no one picked up. When he called again, the other phone had been turned off.

"Duke, what happened? Why are you pulling such a long face?" Mrs. Winters asked worriedly.

Duke Winters said, "Earl Winters managed to lure me away from the company, and something has happened to Adina."

"What?" Mrs. Winters' face turned white, and her lips trembled. "No, it can't be, Earl is good now, he wouldn't be up to no good anymore... he must be playing a joke on you..."

"I hope that's the case, too." Duke clenched his fist and said coldly, "Take Melody home immediately, and don't tell the children about their mother's disappearance!"

With that said, he got into his car. He took out his laptop, and his fingers flew over the keyboard.

But this time, he could not find a precise location.

Earl knew of his hacking skills, so he had deliberately used a VPN to block all the signals that could let Duke trace him...

Duke leaned back in the driver's seat and rubbed his forehead furiously.

If something happened to Adina, he would never forgive himself!

He took a deep breath, and hundreds of location names ran through his mind...

Earl's appearances in Sea City were few and far in between, and the places he could go to were limited. Where could he have taken Adina to? Where in the world would he go?

Duke organized all of the places in his mind, then eliminated them one by one until he narrowed it down to three locations.

One was when Earl first came to Sea City. He kept it a secret from the family and hid in a warehouse by the sea for half a month.

Another was on the day of their father's first death anniversary. Earl had snuck in to pay his respects. He had to hide in the manor outside the cemetery for about ten days before he got his opportunity to visit their father's grave...

The last was Earl's secret base in Sea City. His underground company's division was hidden in an old neighborhood...

'These three locations…'

Duke made a call to ask Jake to look into the underground division.

'As for the other two locations...'

His eyes darkened, and he drove toward the seaside warehouse.

He was willing to bet that there is still a shred of good in Earl's heart. He was willing to bet that Earl would not do anything to Adina near his father's grave...

The car sped along the road.

On the way back to the Winters' mansion, Alden had a feeling that something bad was going to happen. His expression was dark, and he looked out the car window in deep silence.

Meanwhile, Harold remained completely worry-free and grabbed Alden's arm. "Are you unhappy because you saw that my IQis as high as yours?"

The corners of George's mouth twitched. "Harold, can you be any dumber?"

"I'm not dumb!" Harold lifted his chin and snorted. "The grownups today said our IQlevels are the same, you can't call me dumb anymore, hmph!"

"Obviously, today's result was a fluke," Harold said coldly, "Papa Brown wanted us to stay away from whatever was going on, that's why we were brought to take that IQtest."

At this, Mr. Brown, who was driving, stayed silent.

He had been so discreet. How did the eldest young master figure it out so easily?

Maybe he was the dumb one?

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"Keep us away? Why would he want to keep us away?" Harold scratched his little head with a puzzled face.

George silently watched him like this with a look on his face that said, "You didn't believe me when I called you dumb, do you believe me now?"

Harold said nothing.

The car soon stopped at the entrance of the Winters family mansion.

Alden was the first to push the door open and disembark. He looked around the living room of the mansion, his eyebrows furrowing. "Where's Melody, why isn't she back yet?"

Mr. Brown said with a smile, "Mrs. Winters took Miss Melody to the zoo, it could be a while more before they return..."

As soon as he spoke, a car arrived outside the mansion.

With Melody in her arms, Mrs. Winters exited the car.

Harold rushed to greet them. "Mel, I've missed you! Take me with you wherever you go next time. I never want to take an IQ. test again!"

To him, taking an IQ.test was downright insulting!

He hugged his cute sister and finally felt better.

Alden's eyes narrowed. There did not seem to be anything wrong with his sister. Did something happen to his mom instead?

Why was the bad feeling in his chest getting worse?

He looked toward Mr. Brown and asked, "Papa Brown, what exactly did Daddy and Mommy do?"

Mr. Brown replied with a mysterious air, "It's not something that you kids should be concerned about. Wait till your Daddy brings Mommy home, then you'll find out."

"Grandma, did Daddy go on a date with Mommy?" Harold asked teasingly while clutching Mrs. Winters' arm.

Mrs. Winters' face turned pale, but she steadied herself and kept her composure as she said, "I believe so... you must all be hungry. Mr. Brown, please have the kitchen prepare dinner at once."

Mr. Brown hastened to do her bidding.

Alden stared at Mrs. Winters, still feeling as though something was not right.

If Daddy and Mommy really went on a date, why would Grandma have such a nervous expression?

Even George was starting to notice that something was amiss. He pouted and asked, "Why don't we give Mommy a call?"

"Good idea!" Harold raised his hand in agreement. "I want to know what Daddy and Mommy are doing on their date, why didn't they bring us with them?"

Mrs. Winters' breathing suddenly became more erratic. "Do not call them!"

"Why not?" Alden and George asked simultaneously.

Mrs. Winters clasped her hands together. "Today is a really

important day for your Mommy and Daddy, so you shouldn't bother them. Alright, go wash your hands and get ready for dinner."

With that, she took Harold in her left hand and Melody in her right and headed for the bathroom.

Alden took out his cell phone and dialed Adina's number.

"Sorry, but the number you have dialed is unavailable."

George pursed his lips. "I'll give Daddy a call."

He made the call, and the same mechanical woman's voice answered, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is busy..."

"Do you have a computer?" Alden asked coldly, "I want to figure out where Mommy is."

George brought Alden upstairs to the study.

Alden booted up the computer, his fingers flew across the keyboard, and his brows became furrowed. "Mommy's position got blocked."

George pouted again. "What about Daddy's position?"

Alden's fingers continued flying across the keyboard. Three minutes later, a red dot appeared on the monitor, and the red dot was moving quickly towards the coastal suburbs.

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Duke's car finally arrived at the coastal suburbs.

It was four in the afternoon, and because of the cloudy weather, compounded with the dense, dark clouds, the seaside looked like it was cast in twilight, resulting in low visibility.

He got out of the car and, with his leather shoes crunching on the jagged rocks of the coast, approached the warehouse slowly.

This was a chemical manufacturing warehouse that had been abandoned ten years ago. Though made with metal plating, the structure was now a ruin under the onslaught of erosion from the sea breeze.

Duke walked toward it slowly and stood before the ruined entrance.

He checked the surroundings and saw that there was no one outside, but behind the door, there were at least seven or eight brutes.

It was good to see some activity there. It meant that Adina would be held here.

Duke lifted his leg and kicked the door open.

It was already dark outside, but the interior of the warehouse was even darker, and from the darkness, seven or eight black-clad brutes suddenly jumped out to surround Duke.

Duke was ready for them. He picked up a long stick and swung it hard, felling three of the eight brutes in an instant.

He stepped on the head of one fallen brute, jumped up, brought the stick straight down, and knocked out two more brutes.

Those eight men had been really confident and enthusiastic, but five of them had already been neutralized. The remaining three moved back into the warehouse in fright.

Duke kicked one fallen brute aside and slowly pressed forward.

Suddenly, a light suddenly lit up from the deepest part of the warehouse.

One brute was crouching on the floor, a rope in his hands. The rope extended to the beam where a sack hung from it, and inside the sack was a person.

"Let's not fight just yet, Mr. Winters." The brute grinned. "I know, even with our numbers, that we can't win against you, that's why we decided not to fight. But if you dare hurt my friends any more than this, I'll burn this rope off!"

Duke clenched his fists and coldly said, "How would I know that person in the sack is the one I'm here for?"

"You're free to doubt me." The brute twirled a lighter in his hands. "When the rope breaks and the person falls, you would then know if it's Ms. Daugherty or not, right?"

Duke's gaze turned sinisterly dark.

He would not bet on it! Never!

From such a height, even if she did not die, she would be crippled.

Moreover, the person in the sack had not made a sound yet, so he could not tell if the person was knocked out or drugged.

"Everyone, attack!"

Even the ones who were beaten up just now struggled to their feet. Together, they surrounded Duke once more.

The man who had taken the most damage charged over and kicked Duke's leg.

Duke clenched his fists hard and did not retaliate.

"That's more like it." The man with the lighter chuckled. "Let my friends take their frustrations out on you, and I'll return the hostage to you!"

Eight brutes surrounded Duke and started wildly punching and kicking him.

Even Duke, who once stood in the middle of the warehouse like a pillar, was brought down by a kick to his knees. His legs faltered and he fell to the ground.

One of the brutes picked up a nearby brick and swung it toward the back of Duke's head.

In the warehouse office, Adina sat in a chair with her eyes fixed unwaveringly on a monitor screen, her hands clenched in their sleeves.

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She pursed her lips and calmly said, "Since your enemy is Duke, you can take revenge by yourself. Can you give me back my daughter?"

"What a ruthless woman!" Earley sneered. "He's sacrificing himself to save you. Don't you feel touched at all?"

"Why would I feel touched?" Adina coldly said, "If not because of him, why would my daughter and I end up being threatened by you? Earley Wynters, you're here to take

revenge on Duke. He's now in your hands, so you can even kill him if you want! I just want to see my daughter now! "

"Patience. Let's finish watching the show."

Earley raised his hand and pressed down on Adina's shoulders. His head was very close to hers.

The breath that he exhaled onto Adina's face was filled with coldness.

She indifferently stared at the surveillance screen. She saw about eight people beating Duke up. Duke's head was bleeding profusely. She saw Duke's black eyes staring at the sack that was hung up high in the distance.

She slowly clenched her fists, and her fingertips dug deep into her palms. Only this could help her retain her calm expression.

A pool of blood spread across the damp floor in the warehouse.

Duke felt that he was losing his strength. 'This cannot go on.' He told himself.

If he really went down, Earl would never have the good conscience to spare Adina.

He gathered his strength and got up swiftly.

The two muscular men who sat on his body and kept punching him were caught off guard. They tumbled to the floor.

When he stood up, those muscular men were shocked. Even if his body was full of injuries, those muscular men still took a step backward by instinct.

"Earl Winters, I know you're watching me from somewhere!"

Duke said coldly, and his voice was low and cold with ruthlessness.

"As long as you let Adina go, I'll stand here and let you do as you please."

He pursed his lips. "Even if you want to kill me, I won't say no! But I have one condition: you have to let Adina go!"

His voice spread into the office.

Earley pursed his lips and smiled. "Adina, are you touched? This man is willing to die for you."

Adina suddenly narrowed her eyes.

She suddenly loosened her fists and stood up.

Before Earley registered what she wanted to do, a skinny yet strong hand grabbed his neck.

The knife on the table that he had played with was also grabbed by the woman.

Adina grabbed the knife and pointed it at Earley's jugular. She chuckled. "Mr. Wynters, is this game fun?"

Earley's gaze darkened completely.

He was a conceited and arrogant man. So after he brought Adina over, he had not tied her up.

As long as this woman thought her daughter was in his hand, then she would not fight back.

He narrowed his eyes. "It looks like you don't want to see your daughter anymore, Miss Daugherty."

"Earley, don't lie to me. You don't even have my daughter." Adina scoffed. "I followed you here because I didn't want to take any risks, and because my daughter is my life! But 1 already came up with a possibility just now, which is that my daughter is not with you!

"If Mel was really in your hands, Duke would not have said those words," she coldly said. "He would say that as long as you let Mel and I go, his life will be yours! But from the beginning to the end, he did not mention our daughter even once! In other words, my daughter is very safe now!"

She looked around. "Mr. Wynters, now your life is in my hands. Is there anything you have to say for yourself?"

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The light in the office was dim. The yellow light shone brightly in Adina's dark eyes.

Earley looked at her eyes that brimmed with indifference, and he suddenly smiled faintly.

"Adina, you're really smart, so how did your own sister manage to set you up five years ago?"

Adina's pink lips were tense.

She was set up five years ago because she trusted those two so- called family members, not because she was stupid.

While she was in a daze, Earley immediately raised his hand and grabbed her wrist.

Adina was slim and agile. She took a step back and easily got out of Earley's control range.

She stabbed at Earley's neck with the knife in her hand without hesitation.

Earley narrowed his eyes, and he was forced to keep moving backward.

He coldly said, "You're unexpectedly great in martial arts."

He was almost no match for her.

Adina smiled faintly and chuckled. "If you really harm my daughter, I'll stab your heart with the knife without hesitation. But today, I don't want to make my hands dirty!"

As she said that, she jumped forward and strongly hit the back of Earley's neck with her elbow.

Earley was focused on the knife in her hand, so he did not expect that she would suddenly use this method. The back of his neck was hit, and his vision turned black before he fell to the ground.

Bang!

He fell down to the ground, and a cloud of dust was flung up.

The muscular man in the warehouse heard the commotion via the walkie-talkie.

The muscular man, who was holding a lighter, stared at them in surprise. He did not expect his boss to be beaten unconscious by a woman.

He shook his head and turned back to his task.

Swish!

The lighter lit up with a small, ghostly blue flame.

The two-centimeter-thick twine was tinged with sparks of fire and instantly lit up.

Duke stood about ten meters away, and his sharp gaze narrowed.

He raised his leg and kicked away the two muscular men in black in front of him before he rushed over.

But who could outrun a spreading fire?

The rope was broken by the burning when he was about five meters away, and the sack came crashing down from the beam.

"No!"

Duke screamed at the top of his lungs, and he desperately rushed over.

He spread his arms and wanted to catch the sack that fell down.

He did not want the person inside the sack to get hurt.

He would rather be the person being tied inside the sack now.

He would rather fall down to his death than allow Adina to be hurt.

But he was still one step late!

He just watched as the sack dropped to the floor, and a thudding sound was heard on the concrete floor.

Then, he saw that the sack was slowly becoming wet. Blood continued to seep out of the sack, and much of it spread across the damp ground.

"Addy..."

Duke's voice trembled.

He slowly walked over. His knees went weak, and he knelt on the concrete floor.

He reached out and wanted to untie the sack, but it was full of blood. When he reached out, he was so scared that he kept his hand away.

He dared not touch it.

He feared it would make her injury more severe if he touched the sack.

He feared nothing over the past twenty years of his life, but he was really frightened at that moment.

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There was so much blood. Was she already...

"No!"

Duke's eyes were bloodshot.

He realized, too late, that he should be calling the ambulance.

He patted his body all over, but he could not find his phone. He had dropped his phone somewhere when he fought just now.

While he searched for his phone, the sound of footsteps slowly approached him.

As though he grasped the last straw, he spoke in a sobbing tone, "Could you please lend me your phone?"

He looked up. He was at the backlight angle, so he could only see a skinny figure walking toward him.

"Why do you want my phone?"

An indifferent voice was heard through the backlight.

Duke's mind was buzzing. In an instant, he had not realized it. He said in a deep voice, "I need to call an ambulance."

"Why do you want to call an ambulance?"

Adina slowly walked over.

She saw that Duke knelt on the ground, and there was a sack in front of him that kept bleeding.

This man's eyes were red, and his gaze was filled with pain. His voice cracked, as if he was close to bursting into tears.

So, did he look like this because he thought she was the one in the sack and almost died because of falling down?

At that moment, Adina's heart was filled with countless emotions.

She walked over, squatted down, and tore apart the sack.

Before Duke was able to stop her, he saw that the sack actually contained a plastic dummy. The dummy was tied with countless blood bags, and it would bleed so much only because the blood bags were broken.

"Duke Winters, your sons are brilliant. Are you sure they got their IQfrom you?" Adina purposely said in a calm voice, "Is that possible for a normal person to bleed so much? Why didn't you think about it?"

Duke stared blankly at the woman in front of him.

He suddenly leaned forward and pulled the woman into his arms.

"Luckily, you're fine. Luckily, you're all right."

He rested his chin on her shoulder while he muttered softly.

His mind had gone blank just now. He was so fixated on saving her, he failed to even realize that the person talking to him was the person whom he wanted to save.

His IQ was not low, but he was really frightened. He was afraid that he would have to suffer the pain of loss before he even owned her.

"Addy, I'm sorry."

Duke held her tightly while he whispered softly.

Adina could feel that his arms were holding her more and more tightly, as if he wanted to be one with her.

Her heart fluttered, and she slowly closed her eyes.

She had seen this man's affection for her.

If he did not care about her, he would not have come here alone to save her.

If he did not truly care about her, he would not have said those words to Earley.

He did not truly care about her, why would a 180cm-tall man suddenly become so stupid that he almost cried at a sack?

He truly liked her, right?

He did not like her because of the kids, but because of who she was.

This feeling made Adina's heart melt.

Five years ago, she was forced to harden herself against the cruel reality of the world. Over the years, she had built up a wall, so no one was able to hurt her. Naturally, it was difficult for anyone to get into her heart.

But this time, she was really moved.

She suddenly wanted to give herself to him, the biological father of her four kids.

Just as Adina was about to speak, the man, who held her tightly, suddenly lost his strength, and he fell unconscious.

It was only after she touched his body that she realized Duke's hands and legs were full of blood. It had been caused by the beating from the eight bodyguards in his bid to save her.

She sighed before she helped Duke stand up and walk outside. At this time, a light shone in from the outside of the warehouse.