

Madam Winters 132

Chapter 132 Dew opened her eyes wide and nodded. "George, I love your father as well as you and Harold. I want to become a part of the family with you. But your father never wants to look at me. I'm really afraid that he'll marry another woman and give you a stepmother. I'm scared that your stepmother will abuse you and treat you unfairly. I'm also afraid that your stepmother will treat you so nicely that both of you will forget me as your biological mother."

Those were Dew's real thoughts.

She spoke while she cried, and her expression was that of sorrow.

"Dad has wasted five years of your time, and it's really his fault. I'll talk about this with Dad today." George stood up and slowly said, "Mom, please rest well and wait for the news." 1

After he spoke, he walked out of the ward.

Dew looked incredibly surprised. She grabbed Ruby's hand and excitedly said, "Mom, did you hear him? George wants to talk to Duke for me. He's really smart, so he must have a way to convince Duke to marry me."

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"Duke Winters is a cruel jerk!" Ruby cursed in a low voice. "You gave birth to his sons, and you've waited for him for so many years, but he's never thought of marrying you! Luckily, George is mature, or you might not be able to marry into the Winters family even when you're old!"

Dew curled her lips into a sneer and said, "After I marry Duke, Adina Daugherty will be the first person I deal with! I'll let her enjoy the next few days for now. When she's at the top of the world, I'll pull her down to hell. That way, she'll fall more miserably!"

George went back to the Winters family manor.

It was still quite early, and Duke had not returned from his company. George quietly went upstairs and pushed open the door to the study.

A teacher was teaching with enthusiasm, while Harold was resting his head on the table and sleeping with a book on top of his head."

George walked in and spoke gently. "Mr. Davis, let's end the class here. We'll continue tomorrow."

Mr. Davis sighed in relief.

He just taught one student, the young master of the Winters family. He had seen him fall asleep a long time ago, but what else could he do?

The young master was "obedient" when he was sleeping. If he woke the boy up by force, he would make a big fuss.

Harold had thrown Mr. Davis' glasses into the fountain downstairs the day before yesterday and ripped his teaching materials into pieces yesterday. Today, the boy had hidden his shoes somewhere in the morning, and he had yet to find them.

Mr. Davis put down the book and helplessly went out to look for his shoes. George took the book down from the top of Harold's head and sighed helplessly.

He did not know why Dad wanted to take this approach to force Harold into studying.

preschool and act freely. 1

"George, why are you back?"

Harold rubbed his eyes in a daze.

George patted him on the shoulder. "If you're sleepy, you can sleep on the bed. Leaning on the table isn't good for blood circulation."

Harold looked around and did not see the teacher. Just as he felt happy and was about to say something, he suddenly heard the sound of a car parking downstairs.

His expression instantly darkened. "Dad's back."