

Madam Winters 178

## Chapter 178

Dew's gaze was flustered and anxious.

She could not draw her blood!

She must not draw her blood!

She had secretly taken Adina's hair that had been left in the Daugherty family mansion for the DNA examination to match her kids.

If her blood was examined in front of Duke right now, all her plans would be exposed.

"Let go of me! Duke, let go!"

Dew kept struggling.

Duke turned around and stared at her calmly. "Why are you resisting?" His gaze was cold and fierce, as though he could see the vilest thought in a human's mind.

Dew shuddered for some reason.

She stammered, "Duke, I really don't have a negative blood type. Don't waste your time on me! I'll call my friends and ask around to see if there's anyone with a negative blood type..."

Duke slowly said, "I've already asked someone to contact other people. You should come with me to draw your blood and do the test first."

"I'm not going!" Dew screamed. She took a few steps back and moved out of Duke's range of control. She breathed heavily and said, "Harold is my biological son. When he's in a car accident, the person who's worried the most is me, his mother! I told you that I don't have a negative blood type, but why are you still forcing me to draw blood? Duke Winters, I have nothing to do with Harold's accident. Please don't vent your anger on me!"

After she yelled, she suddenly regretted it.

Duke was like a demon. Since she had yelled at him, there would not be a good end for her.

In the corridor outside the operating theater, Mr. Brown stood at a distance, not daring to go closer

When he saw that it was crowded and messy in front of the operating theater, his heart uncontrollably pounded.

He held his chest, supported himself on the wall, and slowly sat on the floor.

Then, he lowered his head to his knees and started crying.

If it was not because of his negligence, the young master would not have sneaked out.

If he did not go after the young master too closely, he would not have suddenly gotten out of the car

It was all his fault, and that was why the young master would get in the car accident!

If the young master could not survive, then he would... he would die with the young master!

After Adina finished the procedure, she sat in front of the operating theater and waited. When she looked around, she saw Mr. Brown who was a few ten meters away.

She had visited the Winters family before, so she naturally knew this housekeeper. But why was Mr. Brown squatting on the floor?

Adina was puzzled as she walked over. When she wanted to speak, Mr. Brown suddenly raised his head.

His wrinkled face was full of tears.

She was shocked. "Mr. Brown, why are you crying?" "Young Master, I'm sorry!" Mr. Brown could no longer hold himself back. He cried out and begged for forgiveness. "Master, it's my fault. I caused the young master to die. I have to atone for my sin with my death! Young Master, let me go and take a last look at you. I'll protect you on the way to heaven. I won't put you in danger anymore." Adina was speechless.

When she saw how miserably Mr. Brown cried, she thought about herself on the main road earlier. Had she also cried without caring about her reputation just like him? She took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Brown, please don't cry. Harold is fine."