Madam Winters 239

**Chapter 239** "Mr. Sunderland, welcome to our company. Sorry for not receiving you downstairs. Please, come in."

Mr. Roberts grinned as he walked over. He appeared respectful and humble.

When Trent saw the group of people that suddenly surrounded him, he was a little dumbfounded

He was the general manager of Sunderland Corporation. This building belonged to Sunderland Corporati on, and there was also a floor devoted to his office. Therefore, he thought the people around him were also staff members of LaStar Technology Corp oration.

He dared not offend the staff members under Adina either.

So, he nodded politely. "Has she reached the office?"

When he threw them the question, Mr. Roberts was taken aback.

She?

Who

was she? Who was he referring to? Was Mr. Sunderland asking if the distant relative of the staff's cousin was there?

Mr. Roberts kept signaling at his secretary.

His secretary took the hint, so he turned around and went back to the office. He got ready to ask the staf f to summon the girl over immediately.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened on their floor.

Adina walked into the corridor in a pair of high heels.

When she showed up, the secretary was shocked.

Trent was famous for being a playboy. He would have a new girlfriend every five days, and all his girlfriends were extremely beautiful. Ms. Daugherty from the company next door was the most beautiful wom an in Sea City! If Mr. Sunderland saw Ms. Daugherty, their business would definitely be stolen!

When Mr. Roberts' secretary thought about that, he immediately walked toward Adina. "Ms. Daugherty, can you please walk through the other side? A very important guest is visiting our company." Adina had dealt with Mr. Roberts before. He was quite bright and cheerful. On top of that, he was very easy to get along with.

She nodded indifferently. "Sure." Therefore, she decided to enter her company the other way. Just as she turned around, she heard some footsteps behind her.

Trent immediately rushed over. "Ms. Daugherty, you left right after you saw me. Are you still angry at w hat happened yesterday?" Adina slowly turned around and saw Trent's face. She squinted.

Trent felt a cold shiver down his spine when Adina stared at him. He

stroked his nose awkwardly. "I was wrong yesterday. I shouldn't have done such a ridiculous thing. Look at my face. I've been punched. There's also a huge bruise on my leg. I've been terribly beaten up. Please forgive me." When the secretary heard the way Trent talked to Adina, he widened his eyes. Was the noble Mr. Sunderland asking Adina for forgiveness? What was going on? Did Mr. Sunderland not come here for Mr. Roberts?

Mr. Roberts was just as stunned!

Mr. Sunderland had been wandering outside their company for so long, but he was not there

for him? It looked like Mr. Sunderland was really close with Ms. Daugherty?

Mr. Roberts slowly moved closer. He wanted to see if he could take the opportunity to say a few words... However, before Mr. Roberts could reach them! Bang! A loud thud was heard. "Argh!"

Then,

a scream of misery rang out. Trent, who was 1.8 meters tall, was thrown to the ground with great force, stirring up dust. Everyone in the corridor was shocked. Adina patted her hands and coldly said, "Don't m ess with me again." After she spoke, she pushed open the glass door and entered her company.