

Chapter 281

"Mel, I know you've been unhappy these last two days, and you dislike Harold. Can you tell me the reason?" Duke held Melody while he asked her softly. The little girl looked down, and her long, curly lashes trembled. She tightly clenched her fists. Duke was very patient when he dealt with Melody. He slowly said, "I'm your Uncle Duke. No matter how bad things have happened to you, you can always tell me."

Melody slowly loosened her fists. She raised her head and stared Duke in the eyes.

Alden, who was not far away, walked over. When he was approaching them, he stopped walking. What Duke said to him in the car lingered in his mind again. Mom never made any decisions for him, so should he also leave Melody be? Melody accepted Duke, and she was willing to get along with Duke. She was also willing to share her secrets with Duke. What right did he have to stop her?

Alden pursed his lips, turned around, and entered the kitchen.

Melody did not eat anything before he took her back from the Winters family. He had to cook some pasta for her.

Duke glanced at the kitchen from the corner of his eye, and his gaze was filled with admiration.

He really did not engage with too much idle chatter when it came to such a brilliant person. He just briefly gave some guidance, and Alden could grasp the key of the matter. Alden must have contributed a lot when Adina raised the two kids alone. Duke looked away before he continued talking to the girl in his arms. "Did Harold bully you? Tell me how he bullied you. I'll beat him up for you."

The little girl shook her head.

She grabbed Duke's palm, and she prepared to write something. Duke raised his hand, flipped open an empty page of the book on the tea table, and took a pen over. "Write it slowly. Take your time."

Melody leaned on the tea table, and she wrote down a sentence. (I like Harold, but he is Dew's son, so I don't like him now.) After she finished writing, she prepared to put down her pen, but changed her mind and added another sentence. (George is also Dew's son. I also don't like him now.)

These two sentences made Duke tremble.

He thought Harold had done something wrong. He even punished Harold to reflect on himself in the room. In fact, Harold did nothing wrong. The person who made the mistake was Duke. It was his mistake five years ago, but Harold innocently bore the mistake. After Melody wrote the two sentences, she did not receive any response. She bit her bottom lip, tore the paper that she wrote on, and rolled it up. She prepared to throw it into the trash bin.

Duke held her hand and took over the paper roll.

"Mel, I know why you don't like Dew. I also don't like her."

Duke carried the girl and sat on his lap.

His voice was low and soft, like the heavy rain that came in sudden bursts during summers, rapidly driving away the heat.

“Do you still remember how Harold received the slap from Dew for you that day? Between you and Dew, Harold chose you without hesitation. You can’t push Harold away because you hate Dew. Do you know how sad he has been these two days? He’s been thinking about what he has done wrong...”

The girl lowered her head. She anxiously pinched her hem, and her lashes trembled even more.

Alden was initially cooking pasta in the kitchen, and he did not want to get involved in this.

But no matter how he controlled himself, he was just a four-year-old kid. He finally could not help but walk out.

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He pursed his lips and said, “Harold sincerely likes Mel, and he will never hurt Mel, but George is different!”

Duke looked up at him. “Why is George different?”

“He cares about Dew. If Dew asks him to harm Mel, I don’t think he’ll turn her down!” Alden raised his chin and coldly said.

“He won’t.”

Duke firmly said.

George was his pride. His son had principles and bottom lines. He would never injure a girl.

If Dew wanted to injure Melody one day, George might not even admit Dew as his mother.

Alden clenched his fists. “If my mom knows that George and Harold are Dew’s sons, she will not go to the Winters family again. She will also never cook for Harold again.”

Duke’s expression finally changed. Adina... was really beyond his control. He also knew of the grudge between the Daugherty siblings. If Adina knew that he had a past with Dew, perhaps she would really not visit the Winters family again. When Duke thought of this possibility, it filled his heart with gloominess. “So, does your mom not know about this yet?” He slowly asked.

Alden pursed his lips and said, “She will know one day.”

“Let me be the one to tell her.” Duke firmly said, “Can you keep this secret for me for the time being?” Alden looked down. “Three days, maximum.”

The paternity report would be out in three days. He wanted to see his mother’s attitude toward this matter before he made his next plan.

Duke nodded. “Okay, three days is the limit.”

As he said that, he smelled something. “Is anything burned?” Alden’s expression changed. “I put oil in the pan, but I forgot to turn off the fire.” He speedily rushed toward the kitchen. “Mel, just sit here. I’ll go and help Alden cook the pasta.”

Duke also went after Alden.

Alden could cook since he was three.

He stepped on a stool while he threw the onion and garlic into the pan, as if he was in charge.

Unexpectedly, the temperature of the oil was too high. When the onion and garlic were thrown inside, sparks instantly exploded, and a fire quickly started. Alden had sufficient theoretical knowledge. He knew how to put out the fire. But he was standing on a stool, and he was so shocked by the fire that he took a step back. He instantly got tripped and leaned backward.

When Duke went inside, he saw this bone-chilling scene. He walked over quickly, stretched out his hand, and shielded Alden in his arms. Then, he picked up a lid and put it on the pan.

The fire was finally put out. "Thank you..." Alden said, his face pale. "You're still very young. You'd better let the adults handle the kitchen." Duke indifferently said, "You go out first. I'll cook the pasta for you."

Alden took a step back. When he looked up, he saw a burn on Duke's left arm suit, and there was oil splashed on the collar of his shirt. When he looked up, he also saw that Duke's chin had turned red from the oil splash.

There were also several burns that were quickly turning red on the back of Duke's rough hands.

For some reason, Alden felt a tingling around his nose at that moment. He looked down, turned around, and left the kitchen. He went to the second floor, got the medicine box, and came back down.

He walked to the kitchen. He was about to speak, but his words got caught in his throat when he saw what Duke was doing.

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Duke held a container that contained salt. He scooped some salt out and poured it into the pan. As if he felt that it was not enough, he added a little again, before he added a little more again.

He put down the salt before he picked up some soy sauce again. After he smelled it, he kept adding soy sauce to the pan. "Uncle Duke, what are you doing?"

Alden quickly walked inside.

Duke looked very calm. "I'm cooking pasta for you and Mel. What's wrong?"

"You added three spoonfuls of salt. That's a lot of salt. You can't put soy sauce on top of that. It'll be very salty." Alden frowned and said, "Soy sauce is way too salty."

Alden then took a spoon and tasted the flavor. In the next second, he spat it out. His expression turned bitter, and he said, "It's really salty." Duke's expression did not change. "I'll do it again." Alden looked up and stared at Duke. "Uncle Duke, do you really know how to cook pasta?" "I've watched the videos online. There should be no problem."

He mastered everything as soon as he picked it up. Although this was his first time cooking pasta, it should not turn out too badly.

Duke threw the failed product of the pan into the trash bin.

He took out the pasta again and directly threw it into the pan with cold water.

Blue veins popped out of Alden's forehead.

He took a deep breath and said, "Uncle Duke, your chin and hand are burnt. Please go and apply some medication. I can cook the pasta."

Duke continued putting the pasta into the pot. "You're still very young, and it's not suitable for you to do this. Just go and wait in the living room."

Alden was speechless.

If he could not cook, he might have been fooled by Duke's calm expression.

This man was messing things up with the most serious expression ever.

If Alden really waited outside, Melody and he would not be able to eat anything tonight.

"Uncle Duke, let's do it together."

After Alden said that, he walked over and took out the pasta from the pan.

He said solemnly, "You can put the pasta only after the water is boiled, or the pasta will be battered, and we can't eat it."

Duke became speechless.

Was he taking lessons from a four-year-old brat? Okay, the teaching video seemed to have said that, but he had not taken it seriously. Duke pursed his thin lips, walked over, and indifferently said, "You instruct, I cook." He got another pot of water before he put it on the gas stove. During the process of boiling the water, Alden instructed him to cut the tomatoes and sausages. He also prepared an egg. By the time he prepared these, the water was already boiling, so he immediately put the pasta into the pot.

This was his first time doing this, so his movements betrayed his ineptness. But no matter how chaotic it was, his expression still looked very calm and aloof.

Ten minutes later, the pasta was finally cooked.

Duke poured out the pasta, and it coincidentally amounted to three servings. He carefully took them to the dining room.

Melody came over after she smelled the aroma. She tied the bib for eating on her own and obediently sat at the dining table. Her eyes shone brightly.

Duke's heart melted.

He put the pasta in front of Melody before he softly said, "Try and see if the pasta I cooked tastes alright."

Melody took up a fork and took a bite of the pasta. Her eyes brightened more, and she finished half of the pasta with a few bites. Alden was slightly surprised.

He could tell that this was the first time Duke had cooked in the kitchen. But was it so delicious when he cooked it for the first time? Alden ate a little, and he instantly frowned.

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This pasta did not taste so bad that it was impossible to swallow, but it was really not tasty. How could Melody finish half of the bowl at once?

But this was Duke's first time, and they had cooked it in cooperation. Alden should at least give Duke some credit where its due.

Therefore, Alden started eating with small bites. When Duke watched the kids lower their heads and ate the pasta, he instantly felt a great sense of accomplishment. So this was how it felt when you saw other people eating the food you prepared. He lowered his head and took a bite before his expression instantly froze.

This taste... was not even one-tenth the standard prepared by the chef in the Winters family.

How could these two kids eat it without changing their expressions? He pursed his lips and asked, "Mel, Alden, what do you think about the pasta?" Melody showed an extremely cheerful smile.

Alden indifferently said, "This is great for someone who cooked for the first time. Thank you, Uncle Duke."

Duke's heart melted again.

He smiled faintly before he lowered his head and finished eating the pasta that did not taste very good.

After eating the pasta, he took the three empty plates to the kitchen for clean-up and disinfection.

Meanwhile, Alden took Melody upstairs to take a shower in the bathroom.

By the time Duke finished doing dishes, he saw an exquisite porcelain doll sitting on the sofa in the living room, and Alden was drying her hair.

"Let me do it."

Duke walked over, and his move was very gentle as he wiped dry Melody's hair. She leaned on the sofa, and she looked up from time to time. She just kept staring at Duke.

Alden sat on the sofa that was across from them. There was a book on his knees.

This was a book of fairy tales. He flipped a few pages while he casually said, "Mel, we finished 'Snow White' yesterday. What story do you want to listen to today?"

Melody reached out to take the storybook.

She flipped to another page and stuffed the storybook into Duke's hands.

Duke was surprised as he said, "Do you want me to read you a story?"

"Um!"

Melody nodded strongly, and she even uttered in affirmation.

Duke took up the storybook. It was a famous Grimm's Fairy Tales, which was Cinderella. He sat down on the sofa, and he moved his gorgeous lips. His voice was heard in the living room like a cello. "Once upon a time, there was a kind girl. Her name is Cinderella..." Melody loved listening to stories. She initially sat upright on the sofa. When she listened to the story, she could not help but lay down. She put her head on Duke's lap, raised her chin, and stared into Duke's face. Her eyes shone very brightly like fireworks, Meanwhile, Alden sat on the sofa across from them. He also subconsciously entered the story created by Duke.

He did not like to listen to stories, much less fancy fairy tales. But at that moment, he could not help but enter the world of fairy tales along with Cinderella. "Cinderella wore a pair of glittering crystal shoes to the prince's ball. She was the most beautiful girl at the banquet. The prince invited her to dance, and she and the prince danced on the dance floor..."

Duke's voice seemed to be magic. He made Melody slowly close her eyes. She leaned her head on his lap, and she soon slept very soundly. The corners of her lips also curved up, as if she was having a sweet dream. Duke gently put down the storybook. When he looked up, he saw that Alden had taken a seat across them and had also fallen asleep.

This boy had erected a castle of walls around himself. Whenever Alden met him, he was always very defensive. He did not expect that Alden would fall asleep in this situation.

Could this mean Alden already accepted him into their world?

When Adina arrived back home, she stood in front of the door, and she saw a warm scenario like this.

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Melody and Alden had closed their eyes and fell asleep on the sofa in the living room under the yellowish dim light,

Melody slept in Duke's arms, while Alden slept alone on the sofa across from them.

Duke carefully held Melody while he bent over to put on a thin blanket for Alden.

It was like a picturesque still life painting.

If Adina did not know any better, she would have nearly thought that they were a family of three.

When Duke heard the footsteps, he turned around, sighed in relief, and said, "You're finally back."

If she took any longer to return, he really did not know how he should take care of these kids who had fallen asleep.

He was a father of two, but he had never taken care of George and Harold in person like this over the past four years.

"Thank you, Mr. Winters."

Adina thanked him softly.

Her intention was to let Mr. Brown take care of the kids. After all, Mr. Brown had the experience in taking care of the children.

Unexpectedly, the person who looked after Melody and Alden until the end was Duke.

This man was noble, and he did not allow himself to be questioned. But he still took care of her kids. This was really puzzling. Adina gently walked over, bowed, and lifted Melody from the sofa. The moment she bowed, her collar fell downward, and her exposed chest was accidentally seen by Duke.

Shock struck him like a freight train before embarrassment tore his gaze away.

Holy crap! He had just caught a glimpse, and he actually... had a desire.

Adina did not notice that Duke had lost his cool. She just carried Melody and walked upstairs.

Perhaps she walked too quickly, or perhaps she forgot to change her shoes. When she walked on the stairs in her high heels, she staggered slightly.

When she took two steps on the staircase, her high heels tilted, and she fell backward.

She held Melody tightly by reflex while she closed her eyes and waited for her back to hit the ground.

Unexpectedly, she did not feel pain. Instead, she fell into a man's warm and broad arms, which made her feel very safe.

Adina opened her eyes, and she stared at Duke's black eyes.

Under the dim light, the man's black eyes shone brightly like... the aurora light that could only be found in the distant polar region.

It flashed in an instant before it disappeared.

But it was hard to unsee it.

"Thank you... Mr. Winters." Adina quickly held onto the railing and stood up straight. Her voice became hoarse for some reason.

"Go and change your shoes. I'll carry Mel upstairs."

Duke grabbed the little girl and held her with his arms without any explanation before he quickly walked upstairs.

When Adina saw his figure disappear from the stair, her emotions fluctuated for a fair bit.

She pursed her lips and suppressed those strange emotions. She went to the entrance hall and got changed into a pair of slippers. Then, she turned around, went to the sofa, and lifted Alden. Alden opened his eyes slightly. When he saw Adina, he closed his eyes and fell asleep at ease again.

Adina carried him upstairs and put him on the bed in his bedroom. Then, she suddenly saw the laptop that was on the study desk.

This laptop had been assembled by Alden when he was three. Adina kept it away and did not allow him to use it again. Unexpectedly, this boy secretly took it out and used it again.

She walked to the study desk. When she was about to turn on the laptop, she suddenly heard the slight sound of someone going down the stairs outside.

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Odell reacted grimly. "Odell, calm down and think about it for a second. You love Tara and you should be with her. You shouldn't think about marrying me again," Sylvia said. She then added in a small voice, "Sailing on two boats is wrong."

She refused to marry him again or become the third wheel in their relationship.

Odell stared at her deeply. After a long moment of silence, he said, "Tara is important to me but I've already made it clear to her. I will take care of her but not in a romantic way." Sylvia was shocked. "You broke up with her?" He pursed his lips and wore a vague smile. "Sailing on two boats is wrong."

Sylvia scoffed awkwardly. She said, "But you spent the whole afternoon with her." He had to be lying. If he no longer loved Tara, why would he show that much patience with her?

Odell answered, "She overdosed on sleeping pills. If I had not gone over, it might not have ended well for her."

Sylvia clicked her tongue scornfully. "As expected of her, ruthless as usual."

Back then, Tara had even been willing to roll down the stairs in her efforts to lose her baby, just so she could separate Sylvia and Odell.

Now, in order to take back her man, she had attempted suicide.

Sylvia began to admire Tara's dedication.

Thud.

Odell suddenly flicked her forehead and stared at her coldly. "Do not badmouth her."

Annoyed, Sylvia argued, "I want to, and I will!"

Odell frowned and shot a stern look at her.

Sylvia chuckled. "Look at you, you still care about her, yet you said that you love me. You are a bad liar."

Odell furrowed his brows tightly.

He was more certain than ever that it was Sylvia that he had feelings for but he also understood why he cared so much about Tara.

A while later, he said, "Tara is important to me."

"Then go look for her. Stop forcing yourself onto me!" Sylvia wanted to push him away.

However, Odell grabbed both of her dainty hands and pinned them above her head.

Sylvia was petrified.

Odell finally softened his stern expression after Sylvia had calmed down. He then said, "She accompanied me through many tough times. Even if I don't love her anymore, I will make sure she lives a great life." Sylvia frowned. The tough times that he was referring to was when his stepmother had oppressed him and had almost snatched everything from him. Before he and Sylvia had even gotten married, Tara had already entered his life and tried to win his heart. Therefore, it only made sense that the two had been through a lot.

Unfortunately, it sounded sour in Sylvia's ears. She too had liked him since they were young. When they had been married for those two short years, she had tried her best to try to ease things between him and his stepmother as well.

However, all that was in the past now and she no longer wanted to remember them. She said, "Then you should keep your promise and protect her for the rest of your life, not do this to me."

Odell's brows remained furrowed. He said deeply "Sylvia, I'm explaining myself in a very serious manner."

"Well, I'm serious too," Sylvia looked into his eyes and continued, "And, I don't love you anymore."

Her voice was flat as she looked at him calmly.

She made it sound so easy when she said she no longer loved him.

Odell's face fell. He stared at her quietly. Sylvia also boldly stared back at him. Things went quiet for a long time in the car. Some time later, he asked coldly, "Then, who do you love now? Edmund? Tristan? Or some other man that I don't know about?"

Sylvia frowned. She could understand if Odell claimed that she loved Tristan. But, Edmund?

She and Edmund were merely acquaintances. In any case, none of that mattered. She answered him calmly, "There isn't anyone that I'm interested in now." He grinned. "That means you still love me." Sylvia was rendered speechless. She emphasized again, "I said, I don't love anyone now." "Okay, you don't need to find any excuse for yourself. I understand." "I'm not! I really don't —" Before she could spew the word 'love', Odell silenced her by pressing his lips against hers. With Sylvia's hands pinned above her head and his strong body right above her petite one, **there was** no chance for her to escape.

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When the sky turned slightly bright, Adina was woken up by her phone ringtone. She narrowed her eyes and searched under the pillow. When she took out her phone, she took several attempts to hit the answer button.

"Addy. Don't tell me, you're still sleeping?"

Flint's anxious voice came from the phone. Adina stroked her hair and said with a hoarse voice, "It's only 6 a.m... Why would I not be sleeping at this time?" "Something big happened! Only you would sleep through it!" Flint raised his voice. "I saw the news about you from overseas. You're really brilliant. You just went back for a while, but you're on the headlines from time to time. Since you're so sensational, you should just change your career path and become a celebrity. Morton Corporation has invested in the entertainment industry, so we can promote you to become an actress..." "Shut up."

Adina's ears were quickly beginning to hurt because of his noise. She drew her blanket away, sat up straight, and indifferently said, "Let me see what's going on with the news. I'll hang up now."

She clicked on the website. Before she searched for her own name, she saw her name on multiple headlines on the local news.

(The most beautiful woman in Sea City gave birth overseas five years ago. According to knowledgeable sources, she gave birth to a pair of mixed-gender twins!) (Breaking! The father of the most beautiful woman's twins is Tyson Osborne, the chairman of Osborne Corporation!) [The past between the most beautiful woman in Sea City and the chairman of Osborne Corporation that has to be told...] When Adina saw the news, her expression instantly darkened. She had protected her kids very well. She had already wiped off all the information about the kids.

Unexpectedly, someone had exposed them!

Other than Dew, she could not think of anyone else who would do this!

She took a breath and clicked on the news. She saw a photo. It showed her going to pick up the kids from the preschool, and Tyson was at the scene.

[It is known that Tyson Osborne and Adina Daugherty are currently engaged in a lawsuit. The two of them disagree over the custody of their children.]

There were a series of comments under the news.

(What the heck! The most beautiful woman in Sea City has kids! She doesn't look like she is a mother of two! She has taken care of herself well!)

[Wasn't she photographed by a reporter five years ago for having an affair with a stranger? It's nothing weird that she has kids! The point now should be that the man five years ago was actually Tyson Osborne! Tyson is well known as a good husband and good father. Whenever he is interviewed, he will always mention his wife and kids. Unexpectedly, he cheated five years ago!) "Not only did he cheat, he even has a pair of illegitimate twins! Damn it! His reputation of being a good father and husband is ruined! The stock price of Osborne Corporation will drop dramatically. Guys, quickly sell your shares. Do it now!]" When Adina read through the netizens' comments, she slowly calmed herself down.

Tyson had established his business at a young age. He was a famous entrepreneur. He was always interviewed on the broadcasting channel, so he was definitely more famous than her, the most beautiful woman in Sea City. ..

When this matter was exposed, it would clearly affect Tyson more! Adina raised her wrist and cast a glance at the time. It was 7 a.m. now. The sky outside the window just brightened. The whole city was still sleeping, and only netizens were partying.

If she did not solve this problem in time, the fire would be spread over the kids. The netizens were focused on Tyson now. But after this trend passed, perhaps the reporters would go after the preschool.

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Adina washed up while she thought about a solution. After she washed up, she sat on the balcony, drank a cup of coffee, and made a call.

The call rang for a while before someone picked up.

“Good morning, Mr. Osborne.”

The person on the other end of the call instantly became angry when he heard her voice. “Adina Daugherty! It’s you! You exposed this, didn’t you? You’re so cruel! You even exposed the kids just to take revenge on me. You’re not qualified to be their mother!” Adina’s expression darkened. “Mr. Osborne, why do you think I exposed this?” “Who else would it be?” Every word of Tyson was filled with rage. Since this was exposed by the media at 3 a.m., the stock price of Osborne Corporation had dropped three points. In other words, his company lost five hundred million dollars in just three hours! His company was surrounded by reporters now, and Central City was slipping out of his control.

He was in Sea City now, so he could not help it. He just looked on helplessly as things took a turn for the worst. “The Osborne family still has a foothold in Central City. After the kids are exposed, your father will definitely request the kids to go back. At that time, the whole Osborne family will put pressure on me, and it’ll be very troublesome for me. I have no reason to expose this and cause trouble to myself.” Adina drank some coffee and indifferently said, “Since you’re the kids’ father, I can help you ease the public opinion online.”

Tyson became silent.

An hour later, his father called him. He wanted Tyson to bring the kids back to the family, no matter what method he would use. While the stock price of the company had plummeted, his father still prioritized the kids. But if he really brought the kids back, Osborne Corporation would be doomed. Rich people cheating and having illegitimate children was basically commonplace. The key was that over the past few years, he had been establishing his reputation of being a good father and husband in front of the media. Because of this, the company had a good social image and was supported by the government. Now his reputation was ruined, and he was involved with the scandals, so there would certainly be at least ten times the backlash.

Osborne Corporation was established by him, and it could not be destroyed in this way.

They could discuss the kids in detail again.

Most importantly, he had to suppress the online news now.

Tyson asked, “How are you going to help me?” “Mr. Osborne, you’re the kids’ father, so I can help you, but...” Adina chuckled and said, “If you don’t show your sincerity, I won’t want to help you. Regardless, if Osborne Corporation falls, it’ll be very beneficial for me.” Tyson’s gaze turned dark. “Just say what you want.” “I want evidence that Dew set me up five years ago.” Adina’s expression was cold. “If you show me the evidence, I’ll immediately hold a press conference and clarify about the kids.”

Tyson clenched his fist. “You know it yourself that it was five years ago. What evidence would I still have?”

Besides, he had cheated on his wife. That evidence had been deleted for a long time. It was impossible for him to keep those for five years.

“I don’t care about this. If you don’t give me the evidence, I’ll just watch it from the sidelines.” Adina smiled faintly and said, “I’m also planning to join the entertainment industry. The more sensational the

news becomes, the more popular I will become. A scandal would also boost my popularity. It'll wash off over the course of my career. But Mr. Osborne, if your company falls, it'll be very hard for you to rise again." After Adina said that, she immediately hung up on him. She got changed into a new outfit before she went to wake the kids up. A new day had begun.

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Compared to Adina's calmness, Tyson only grew more flustered and exasperated. Since the news broke out, people from Central City had been peppering him with calls, and his assistant and secretary ran back and off, reporting on the stock price to him once every five minutes.

The group chat of the Osborne family had also burst into a ruckus. His wife kept sending him messages, asking what happened.

Tyson sat on the sofa of the hotel, massaging his forehead.

If this was not solved, his career and family that he had built up over the course of a few decades would be ruined at once.

He took a deep breath before he took out his phone and called Dew.

Dew had just come out from the auditorium.

This was her third tour. Her performances were constantly improving. More people knew her now, and her popularity had also increased dramatically. After this tour, she believed she could become the most remarkable pianist in the piano circle in Sea City.

She cast a glance at the incoming call. Then, she walked to a place where no one was around, and she answered the call. "Hello, Mr. Osborne."

"Dew Daugherty, I'll give you one chance to explain yourself. What's going on with the news on the internet?" Tyson coldly threw the question at her. If this was not exposed by Adina, it could only be Dew! "Mr. Osborne, why are you so angry?" Dew smiled faintly. "I've also seen the online news, but I can tell you that it's not me. I'm busy with my tour now, so I didn't have the time to get involved between you and my sister."

She smiled and resumed, "It's very likely Adina exposed this to the reporter on her own. Mr. Osborne, think about it. You have a wife and a son. Even if you sincerely like my sister, it's impossible for her to immediately marry you. But if the kids are exposed, your wife will definitely get mad. Perhaps she will ask to divorce you. In that case, my sister will be able to marry you, right?"

Tyson's eyes deepened. It was not the time to look into who exposed this.

He coldly said, "It's all your fault! If you hadn't come to me five years ago, why would I spend the night with Adina? If that night did not happen, I wouldn't suddenly have two more illegitimate kids. It's all because of you!"

"Mr. Osborne, you sound very ungrateful!" Dew sneered and said, "You fell for my sister at the first sight, so my mother did you a favor by delivering my sister to your bed." Tyson angrily said, "I thought Adina had voluntarily slept with me. I didn't expect that your

mother and you had drugged her!” “If we didn’t drug her, would she be obedient? If we didn’t drug her, would you have successfully slept with the most beautiful woman in Sea City?” Dew said sarcastically, “TO fulfill your wish, my mother and I put in so much effort, but you actually crusaded against us after five years. You’re really ungrateful for our kindness!” “What drug did you use on Adina?” “A drug that can make her obedient.”

Adina sat in her office. When she listened to the recording, her sneer slowly became bigger.

Tyson was quite smart. Even if he did not have the evidence, he created one on the spot. With this evidence, she would not need to fear of Dew causing any further trouble.

She backed up this recording before she stood up and walked outside.

Serene immediately walked over. “Miss Daugherty, where are you going?” Adina indifferently said, “I’m going downstairs for a while.”

“The office building has been surrounded by reporters.” Serene paused for a while before she said, “Miss Daugherty, you should change into the cleaner’s outfit and leave from the backdoor. The reporters are being very aggressive. I’m afraid they won’t easily spare you.”

Chapter 290

“Where’s the advertising display board that was made two days ago? Grab it and come downstairs with me,” Adina indifferently gave her instructions, “Ask someone to move a table downstairs.” Serene was shocked. “Miss Daugherty, what do you want to do?” “When we usually call for a press conference, these big and prestigious media won’t come over. Now they have taken the initiative to come to us. Would it not be a shame if we don’t use this opportunity?” Adina smiled faintly before she calmly walked into the elevator.

Serene finally sighed in relief. LaStar Technology Corporation was not a listed company, and the negative public opinion would not affect the company much, but being surrounded by such news still brought attention.

When there were so many reporters downstairs, it annoyed her whenever she glanced at them.

She was initially worried that Miss Daugherty would be troubled because of this. Unexpectedly, Miss Daugherty was able to see the opportunity from this. No wonder Miss Daugherty had been able to establish a company at such a young age. Her temperament and courage could not be compared to normal people. Adina and Serene entered the elevator together. The two of them waited at the elevator for a while. She entered the reporters’ sight in high heels only after the staff arranged the table and chairs, and they displayed the advertising display stand properly.

A few dozens of reporters rushed toward her in a frenzy.

Adina calmly walked over and stood after the table.

Serene pulled out a chair, and Adina just sat down. She looked calm and aloof. “Please don’t rush, everyone. You can bring up your questions one by one.” She raised her wrist at the time. “It’s just 9 a.m. I have two hours, so I can talk to you slowly.” When she said that, the reporters at the side subconsciously looked at each other at loss. The main male and female characters who were involved

with scandals would usually hide as they were afraid of being stopped and asked endless questions by the reporters. But this Miss Daugherty was different. She actually came to them, and she said they could talk for two hours.

Did the most beautiful woman in Sea City really want to use this incident to force Mrs. Osborne to step down so that she could successfully marry into the Osborne family?

The reporters smelled more fishy gossip, so they raised their microphones and headed over. The flashlights also kept lighting up. "Miss Daugherty, someone on the internet reported that you have a pair of twins. May I know if this is real?"

"Miss Daugherty, is the father of your twins really Tyson Osborne, the chairman of Osborne Corporation?" "Miss Daugherty, have Mrs. Osborne contacted you? Do you plan to let the kids go back to the Osborne family?"

"Miss Daugherty..."

Questions after questions were raised to her like snowflakes.

Adina calmly picked up a microphone and indifferently said, "I said we could do this slowly. Why are you in such a hurry?" When she cast a cold glance over, the chill in her eyes shone brightly. Those talkative reporters instantly kept their mouths shut. They dared not say anything again. "I do have two kids, and I have to admit this." Adina's voice was heard calmly. "But their father is not Tyson Osborne."

"Miss Daugherty, you're lying! Someone on the internet exposed the document about you filing a lawsuit with Mr. Osborne. You're competing for the kids' custody!"

"That's right! A netizen also provided some photos of you arguing with Mr. Osborne in front of the preschool. You can't deny it with just a few words!" "Miss Daugherty, the netizens can't be fooled so easily."