

Madam Winters 371

Chapter 371

It was already getting dark outside Digion Technology.

George was looking at some documents when his phone buzzed on the table. He glanced at the caller ID and answered the call. "Yes, Papa Brown."

"Young Master George, Ms. Adina brought Young Master Alden and Miss Melody here. She wanted me to ask you when you'll be back."

"I'll head back in ten minutes," George said as he scanned the pile of documents beside him and pursed his lips. "Tell them to eat without me."

He ended the call and closed the file in his hands.

After that, he searched through the stack of documents for the next two minutes and finally found a document about technological projects.

There was a formula written inside that, surprisingly, could produce the same results as the formula he had previously seen in Project A-F. If he brought up the formula to Adina, perhaps they could talk for a bit longer.

He took the file and left the building. Liam drove the car and stopped right in front of him.

Before he opened the car door, he saw a silhouette appear on the road ahead of him.

The night was falling, and the lights were just starting to turn on. Although there were pedestrians coming and going, the person standing in the middle of the road stood out among them,

"It's Ms. Dew, Young Master," Liam turned around and said lightly.

George subconsciously furrowed his eyebrows.

Honestly, he really disliked Dew, but the fact that this woman was his biological mother meant that there were many things he could not refuse.

He turned around and asked with a louder voice, "Why are you standing in the middle of the road, Mother?"

Dew seemed to be jolted out of her reverie after hearing that.

Step by step, she approached the car.

When she got closer, George noticed a few deep purplish streaks on her neck, which were obviously the results of being strangled.

"Mother, who did that?"

Instinctively, Dew pulled her collar up.

She was wandering along the streets like a lost soul, and she was not sure how she had ended up here.

Maybe her subconscious mind was trying to tell her that George was her only hope for survival.

“Did your daddy call you, George?”

Dew clung to George’s shoulder and asked with difficulty. George shook his head and asked, “What on earth happened?”

“Get out of the car, Liam,” Dew coldly ordered as she turned to look inside the car.

Liam was stunned for a moment. He then turned to look at George, and when the latter nodded, he pushed open the driver’s door and stepped out of the car.

He walked to George’s side and said in a low voice, “I’ll be waiting at a distance, Young Master George. You can just give me a call if you need anything.”

“You can get off work now,” Dew said coldly and dragged George into the car.

George frowned as he gripped the car door. “Where are you taking me, Mother?”

“Didn’t you ask me what happened? We’ll find a place to sit down and talk.”

“Get in and sit properly,” Dew sternly ordered as she took the wheel and fastened her seatbelt.

George’s eyebrow furrowed even more.

He sensed that Dew was acting a little strangely tonight, but he was unable to pinpoint why.

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She was his biological mother, and no matter what, she would not hurt him, would she?

He loosened his grip and got into the backseat obediently.

Dew did not stop for anything, including the red lights. The car sped down the road.

“What do you want to tell me, Mother?” George asked, feeling that something was off. “You can pull over right now and tell me!”

Dew floored the pedal because it seemed like the only way for her to let all of her fear and anxiety out.

They soon left the downtown area as the car zoomed along the road. They kept moving further and further away along a provincial road, with fewer and fewer vehicles and people on the road.

After twenty minutes, the car finally stopped at the side of the road.

They were in an industrial area full of abandoned factories, and rusting machinery was being dumped down the sides of the roads. Under the streetlight’s yellow glow, the place appeared even eerier.

“Get out.”

Dew leaned against the car with her eyes cold.

George took a quick look outside and saw that it was deserted, but the cool autumn night air was a little refreshing.

He bent down and got out of the car with pursed lips. A cold aura emitted from his body.

“George, you always call me mother, but I know you don’t really love and respect me. You have no choice but to acknowledge me only because I gave birth to you. Am I right?” Dew turned and stared at him with a piercing gaze.

After a short period of silence, George asked, “You brought me all the way here just to ask me this question, Mother?”

“If, and I mean if.” The corner of Dew’s lips curled upwards, and she smiled slowly. “If I’m not your biological mother, and if the past four years have been a lie, then, are you still willing to call me your mother?” she asked.

George was completely stunned. “What do you mean by that?”

Dew crouched down to grab his shoulders and said, “It’s just a hypothetical question. If you weren’t my real son, and you hadn’t crawled out of my tummy, but I’ve been raising you for four years, would you still respect me like you used to do?”

George’s eyes narrowed.

Nobody ever asks a question without a good cause.

Moreover, his mother had taken him to this deserted place with great effort just to question him.

And that indicated that it was not a meaningless question.

“How do you want me to answer this?” he slowly said.

“I’ve been taking care of you for the past four years. Although I didn’t do so day and night, I did everything I should as a mother,” Dew pinched his young shoulders with force, and with a heavier tone, she said, “They all say that the mother who raises their child is greater than the one who gave birth to them. I’ve been taking care of you, in your heart, I should be more important than your birth mother!”

“Mother, are you telling me that you’re actually my stepmother?” George said slowly, his hands clenched into fists as he fought to suppress the turmoil in his heart.

“No, I’m just making an assumption,” Dew’s eyes widened.” George, your daddy wants to kill me because he thinks I’m not your biological mother. Can you go and convince him to let me go? I really am you and Harold’s mother. I gave birth to the both of you after carrying you both in my stomach for ten months. I love you two so much, how could it all be a lie?”

George stared at her for a full minute.

He was not a fool, and just by looking at Dew’s expression, he could already surmise most of the truth.

He raised his hands to pry away Dew’s fingers one by one.

“George. George! You have to believe me. I really am your mother, and you’re the only one who can save me now! I’m begging you, George. Now, all I can do is beg you for help. Your daddy will really kill me if you don’t care about me.”

“You’re not my mother!” George exclaimed, one word after the other. “You’re not the mother of Harold and me. It’s not an assumption, it’s the truth.”

Dew’s eyes widened instantly.

This kid was too clever. It was impossible to trick him. However, he was her last and only hope of surviving.

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“George, listen to me.”

Dew took a few steps forward and grabbed onto George’s arms once again.

George instantly fought to escape, but because he was only four years old and had limited strength, he was unable to do so.

“I’m your mother, your birth mother. You have to accept that! Can’t you see the effort and sacrifices I made for the both of you throughout these past four years? I looked after the two of you and waited for Duke for four years. Why didn’t I get anything!” 1

Dew’s face was growing visibly unhinged by the minute.

George’s little eyebrows furrowed as he said, “You have indeed been Harold and I’s mother for four years, but are you truly deserving of the title? Do you remember how you treated Harold and me on the day we turned one? When nobody is around, you would call us “illegitimate children.” Even if someone was present, you would sneakily pinch our arms. How could you be so cruel to us when we were only a year old at the time?

“Over time, Harold and I gradually grew up, and you stopped the discreet abuse. However, when you had calls with the Daugherty family, we frequently overheard you berating us for troubling you. You constantly complain in my face that Harold doesn’t respect you, but who or what about you deserves Harold’s

respect? I wouldn’t even call you our mother if it weren’t for you giving birth to us!”

Dew was completely stunned.

She did abuse George and Harold before, but that was more than three years ago. How were these two kids able to recall all this? 1

She had already controlled her behavior by the time they were capable of remembering things. She believed she had done a fantastic job of hiding it, but it turned out that the two kids already knew about her hatred and frustration towards them.

“I’ve tried to come up with explanations for why you dislike Harold and me so much. I thought of many reasons, but I never considered the possibility that we may not even be your actual sons.”

George’s eyes were full of disbelief.

He had never really considered this possibility, but it had actually occurred.

Dew might not have admitted it, but he was already sure it was the truth.

So, who was the real mother of him and Harold?

"It's not like that, George." Dew shook her head and said, "I've done DNA tests, you really are my biological son!"

Although George was disappointed, he also rejoiced.

He was fortunate that this woman was not his birth mother,

since he would have felt despair if he had to get involved with Dew for the rest of his life.

Now that Dew had no connections with him, he did not have to force himself to deal with her anymore.

He stared at Dew coldly and walked away.

"Stop right there, George! Stop!"

Dew chased after him and grabbed his shoulders. "I raised and looked after both Harold and you for four years. How could you just walk away like that? Is that how you want to repay me for the four years I spent taking care of you?"

George scanned her neck coldly and calmly asked, "Did my Daddy do that to you, Dew?"

Dew flinched in surprise when he stopped calling her mother and started calling her by name.

Even George had given up on her. Would she be able to survive?

"You not only tricked me and Harold for four years, but also tricked Daddy as well. We were fooled by you for four years.

"What Daddy did to you was all your fault, and you deserve it," George said slowly.

"You!"

Dew raised her hand and was about to slap him.

The reason she brought him here was to find a way to survive. Not to be chastised like that!

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. She was about to speak when the phone in George's pocket started ringing.

The phone's ringtone sounded particularly loud in the quiet night.

George took out his phone and looked at the caller ID. It was Adina.

"Don't answer it!"

Dew's eyes widened, and she immediately snatched away the phone and dropped the call.

George looked up calmly and said, "Give me my phone back."

"Buzz!"

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The call had just ended before Adina called. Her name flashed continuously on the phone screen.

Dew's head buzzed.

Was Adina calling because she wanted to tell George the truth?

If George learned everything that happened back then, her fate would be sealed

"I'll say this again-give me the phone!"

George's tone became icy cold.

Dew hung up the call and then turned the phone off.

She raised her head, and her eyes shone with a desperate and shrewd light

In the Winters family mansion, Adina called a person twice. Suddenly, a mechanically cold female voice was heard from the phone, indicating that the other party's phone had been turned off.

"Is George still not answering the phone?" Harold tilted his head and asked with slight concern.

"Theoretically. Young Master George wouldn't reject any calls." Mr. Brown scratched his chin and said, "Young Master George's cell phone is always on. How could it die now? Regardless, he should be back soon. Just wait for a little while more."

Adina felt uneasy, but she could not put her finger on the reason.

This uneasy feeling made her lose her mood to cook dinner.

She pursed her lips and said, "Mr. Brown, do you have Georgie's assistant or secretary's phone number? Call them and ask about George."

Mr. Brown nodded and immediately dialed Liam's phone number.

"Ms. Daugherty personally picked Young Master George up and left the company, but I have no idea where exactly they went."

"Which Ms. Daugherty?"

"Ms. Dew Daugherty. She seemed a bit strange today. She was really bossy. Something appears to have happened..."

Adina's brows furrowed as she listened to the voice on the other side of the phone.

Did George get taken away by Dew?

Where was he taken? For what purpose was he taken away?

Why did she feel her heart becoming increasingly uneasy?

Adina walked around the living room and finally could not help but dial Duke's number.

The phone rang several times before being answered, and the man's cold and low voice came from the other end. "Give me another ten minutes, and I'll be back."

Adina clenched her fists and said, "Did you contact George?"

As soon as she finished saying that, she heard the voice of another man on the other end of the phone that was not Duke's.

"Duke, we can take our time discussing these issues..."

Although the voice was a bit far away and could not be heard very clearly, Adina was familiar with this voice. It was Aaron's voice.

Why were Duke and Aaron together?

Immediately after that, she heard Ruby speaking again, "Dew is sincere to you, and she also pours out her heart to the two children..."

Adina was stunned again. She thought this man had an important task he needed to complete, which was why he did not go to the preschool to pick up Melody. However, how did he end up going to look for Aaron and Ruby?

Moreover, it seemed to be about Dew!

She did not have time to think about it and said lightly, "Contact George when you have time and ask him where he is."

After saying that, she hung up.

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At the Daugherty Corporation, Aaron and Ruby could do nothing except watch helplessly as the company stock price plummeted quickly.

"Duke, Daugherty Corporation is unable to withstand such a blow. Please go easy on us."

Aaron could no longer pretend not to care. If this continued, Daugherty Corporation would only end in one way: collapsing into bankruptcy.

Duke's lips curled into an ice-cold, malicious smile. "So, are you all still denying it?"

Ruby supported herself on the desk while her entire body shivered.

As her pale lips trembled, she pleaded, "Duke, no matter what, Dew has taken care of Georgie and Hal for four years. Her hard work deserves some credit. Please spare us. Spare the Daugherty family."

The smile on Duke's face disappeared at that instant.

He arose menacingly, his eyes twinkling like a pair of eagle eyes, "That is to say, you two were also aware of that matter? That incident from four years back?"

He sent out an aura that fell upon Ruby with staggering weight. Her entire body shook, and she could not say a word.

Taking a deep breath, Aaron explained, "We all believed that Addy had died four years ago, and we could not bear to see her children grow up without her, so we devised such a solution. The blood of the Daugherty family does flow in Georgie and Hal, so don't you think dealing with the Daugherty Corporation will disappoint them?"

Duke was on the verge of losing it.

"Adina is the biological mother of my two sons, and her blood flows through them!" He said coldly, "And the Daugherty family almost forced my sons' mother to death. Who do you think the two children would be disappointed with?"

He sneered, "You all should be grateful for now that Adina owns shares of the Daugherty Corporation. Otherwise, the Daugherty Corporation would have disappeared from Sea City tonight."

Aaron slumped on the sofa.

Ruby's fear was evident in her eyes. She had a feeling that Duke's revenge would involve more dreadful tactics.

"Buzz buzz!"

Just then, her cell phone vibrated.

She glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Dew. She did not dare answer it and immediately declined the call.

Duke saw the name flashing on the phone screen as well. He laughed lightly, "Answer the call. I'm keen to know how the two of you mother-daughter duo plan to trick me once more."

He had been deceived for four years. That had been over a thousand days and nights. He would never let the Daugherty family off the hook! Collapsing the share prices of the Daugherty Corporation was just his first step.

The call had already disconnected, but Dew called again. Ruby refrained from looking into Duke's eyes. She answered the phone with trembling hands.

"Mom, listen to me. You need to act fast to sell all the stocks in your hands and all the fixed assets. Sell them all at once. It doesn't matter if the price is high or low. Everything must be sold." Dew said in a raspy and wretched voice, "Quickly transfer me a hundred million. I'm leaving the country now."

Ruby's heart gradually sank to the bottom.

Duke seemed to have approached her daughter. What exactly did Duke do to Dew to cause such fear in her?

"Mom, are you paying attention to what I'm saying?"

"Dew, Duke, he, he's right here next to me." Ruby's voice trembled, "The Daugherty Corporation's stock price has already dropped. The stock can't be sold off."

"What?!"

Dew's shocked voice echoed throughout the hall.

She leaned against the car. The chilly wind kept blowing into her collar, but her heart was the source of the chill in her body, not

the wind.

Duke, this man was too ruthless...

Along with wanting to kill her, he also wanted to bring the Daugherty Corporation to bankruptcy. He had no intention of sparing her.

"Dew, just go away, go as far as you can. Don't return to the Daugherty family anymore." Ruby shouted into the phone.

Chapter 377

Alden pulled open the car's back seat and sat in it.

He held the computer and continued tapping on the keyboard, whispering, "I've locked on to Dew's location, and she is together with George."

Adina clenched her jaw. "Alden, fasten your seat belt."

The car accelerated out of the mansion as she stepped on the gas.

Four years ago, she was not able to protect George and Harold well, which later turned into a nightmare that haunted her ever since.

Now, she must protect her son.

In the past, if Dew dared to hurt George, she would have wanted her to pay the blood debt with blood.

However, she no longer wanted things to get to that point.

Adina stepped on the gas pedal to the bottom. She ran a string of red lights before finally driving out of the downtown area, and the car sped up to the red dot on the locator.

She was closer to the red dot.

She grew closer and closer.

Fifteen minutes later, the car arrived at the beach. The seawater over here carried the strong stench of fish which made people uncomfortable.

"Alden, please sit still in the car."

Adina turned her head and spoke each word slowly, one at a time, to make sure he understood.

Alden was instinctively about to shake his head.

"Alden, be good and sit properly. Don't let mommy worry." Adina turned around once more and petted his hair.

“Mommy can only do so much alone. I can only take care of one child, so you just stay in the car and lock the door. Don’t come out, okay?”

Alden stared into Adina’s eyes and slowly nodded.

He did not understand why his mother wanted to save Dew’s son.

He also did not understand why his heart had been racing ever since George had been taken away.

Even moreso, he did not understand why he was not objecting to his mother saving George.

“Mommy, you go ahead. I’ll sit obediently in the car and wait for you to return.”

Adina bent down and kissed him on the cheek before opening the car door and exiting the car. She made sure the door was locked, then took a step towards her final destination.

With each step she took, she moved closer and closer to the red dot on the map.

Three minutes later, she reached the red dot. It was an abandoned factory with oil drums piled up at the entrance, blocking the entrance tightly.

She turned off the phone torchlight and slowly took a few steps inside. She noticed a dim light coming from within.

There was indeed someone here.

Adina squatted down, picked up a tiny stone, and threw it in forcefully.

The next second

“Who! Who’s out there!”

A terrified woman’s voice came from inside.

It was Dew’s voice.

Adina remained silent and made no further noise. She heard footsteps inside getting closer and closer.

Only one person’s footsteps could be heard. That was to say, only Dew should be in this abandoned factory.

What about George? Where did he go?

The footsteps suddenly stopped when there were still a few meters left to the door.

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“Duke, I know it’s you!” Dew stood inside and talked to herself. “I was wrong four years ago. I made a serious mistake. I should not have pretended to be the children’s mother! Even though I lied to you, I gave the two children my heart and soul over these four years, and I never did anything to harm George and Harold. Why do you have to do this to me? Why are you doing this to Daugherty Corporation?”

Adina, who was standing outside, instantly froze when she heard it.

So Duke was aware of the issue with the children?

When did he know about it?

Before she could think about it, she heard Dew’s voice growing more agitated.

“I’ve been waiting for you for the past four years, giving the Winters family four years of my youth, and this is how you treat me? You never put me in your eyes! You never wanted to marry me! The Daugherty family has never benefited from the Winters family either, so why are you treating me like this?” Dew roared, “I guess you just want to kill me, huh? If you want to me die, George and I shall die together! My path to death won’t be too lonely with the Winters family prince by my side!”

She fiercely yanked the unconscious George in her hand.

Her force was so strong that it immediately roused George and caused him to let out a muffled grunt in pain.

Adina, who was standing outside, could no longer remain calm, and she rushed in right away.

When her eyes acclimated to the darkness, she quickly gained

clarity of the surroundings.

She saw Dew holding George's arm. Her elbow was locked around his neck. Blood had congealed on the back of the child's skull in both black and crimson colors.

Adina's heart was clenching up. "What did you do to George?"

"It's you!" Dew loosened up, and she suddenly sneered, "How did you get here? What brought you here? Because of the mother son connection?"

George was being held by the neck and in a stage of being half dazed and half awake. When he heard what Dew said, he opened his eyes wide.

He looked towards Adina who suddenly appeared in front of him. His gaze became very complicated at that instant.

Adina let out a sigh of relief as she saw George open his eyes.

She raised her eyes and stared coldly at Dew, saying word by word, "Do you notice how stupidly you're acting right now?"

"Adina, you are abhorrent. Just yesterday, you promised to help me keep this secret, yet today Duke already knew!" Dew sneered, "He now hates me so much and wanted to dismember me.

Aren't you very proud? However, I can assure you that I won't let you get away with it! If I die, I will let George be buried with me, want you and Duke to live in remorse for the rest of your life!"

As her words fell, she put force into her elbow.

George struggled to take a breath. He gasped hard, and he looked like he was suffering.

Dew laughed, "George, this was how your daddy used to treat me. Is this feeling particularly unpleasant?"

"Dew, stop it!"

Adina's heart was aching with anger.

Just as she took a step forward, Dew took a step back, maintaining a three to a five-step gap between them.

"You better not come over." Dew grinned slyly. "If you get too close, I'm afraid I won't be able to resist strangling this kid to death."

George clenched his fist tight in response to her words, which were immensely icy and vengeful.

He once sincerely took this woman as his mother, but now she was trying to kill him by strangling him.

He felt like wanting to slap himself in the face for once trying to love and respect her.

How could he have gotten himself into this situation if he had not put so much trust in Dew?

"As long as you let go of George, I will do whatever you wish." Adina said slowly, "I know you hate me. Whatever hatred you have, you can come at me. It has nothing to do with George."

George's entire body froze when he heard what she had to say.

Why had Adina come to rescue him? Why would she go to such lengths to save him?

What did Dew mean earlier when she spoke about the connection between mother and son?

An incredible thought then came up in George's mind...

Chapter 379

"Will you really do whatever I ask you to do?" Dew smirked, and her eyes shone with a cunning, sinister light in the dark.

Adina nodded coolly. "With the condition of you letting George go."

"Sure. As long as you do as I say, I will let George go, and I promise you that he will not be hurt." Dew ruffled George's hair and chuckled. "I'm not so evil as to want you to die. I just want you to maim your face. Then, I'll return George to you."

She raked her eyes over Adina's face.

Her gaze was like a knife that desperately wanted to tear off Adina's skin from her face.

Adina had always been the most beautiful girl in class and in school. Wherever she went, Dew's pride would always be trampled by Adina

Whenever her friends and the people around her spoke about the siblings, they would always say that Adina was prettier and more dignified

Even if Adina did not show up in the same place as Dew, someone around her would still say that while Dew was beautiful, Adina was more beautiful.

How great would it be if Adina did not have that beautiful face?

Dew grabbed a fruit knife from her bag and tossed it to Adina." Hurry up. I'm not that patient of a person."

There was no light in the factory, but there was an ocean outside. Orange streetlights were set up at the dock by the ocean. The lights from the streetlights shone in through the windows, and the fruit knife glittered with a cold light.

Adina picked up the fruit knife.

She looked up and said calmly, "You promise to let George go once I ruin my face?"

"Stop stalling for time!" Dew howled impatiently.

Adina brought the knife up and drew it slowly closer to her right cheek.

"No..." George said hoarsely, "Adina, I've done horrible things to you before. You shouldn't ruin your face to save me..."

Adina just smiled and said, "George, be a good boy and close your eyes."

He was just a boy and should not see such a gory scene. Otherwise, he would be traumatized for life.

It was not as if her face was not something she could not part with, anyway.

Since she had a beautiful face, she had plenty of suitors, and she wasted a lot of time dealing with them every single day.

“Adina, even if you ruin your face to save me, I won’t thank you!”

George spoke with a choked-up voice, “I have always hated you! Don’t go thinking that I will let you be with my father just because you saved me! Throw that fruit knife away! Now!”

He shouted so loudly that his voice was almost ruined.

Adina just smiled. “George, just keep hating me. It’s fine. Just listen to me for once and close your eyes, okay?”

Despite George doing his best to keep his eyes opened wide to see, his tears still spilled down his cheeks, making his vision blurry.

He had never cried. This was the first time he remembered himself crying.

“Does your heart ache for her, George?” Dew grinned. “They were right when they said that children shared a special connection with their parents. It makes sense now why I could never make you and Harold love me no matter what I did. It’s all because I didn’t give birth to you two. No matter what I did, both of you never treated me as your real mother. It’s a pity that I only just understood this.”

George’s lips quivered as he asked, “Adina is Harold and my real mother, right?”

“Smart boy. But no matter how smart you are, I still fooled you for four years!” Dew stopped laughing and glared at Adina. “If you don’t move that knife, I’m going to ruin Harold’s face!”

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Whenever her friends and the people around her spoke about the siblings, they would always say that Adina was prettier and more dignified

Even if Adina did not show up in the same place as Dew, someone around her would still say that while Dew was beautiful, Adina was more beautiful.

How great would it be if Adina did not have that beautiful face?

Dew grabbed a fruit knife from her bag and tossed it to Adina. "Hurry up. I'm not that patient of a person."

There was no light in the factory, but there was an ocean outside. Orange streetlights were set up at the dock by the ocean. The lights from the streetlights shone in through the windows, and the fruit knife glittered with a cold light.

Adina picked up the fruit knife.

She looked up and said calmly, "You promise to let George go once I ruin my face?"

"Stop stalling for time!" Dew howled impatiently.

Adina brought the knife up and drew it slowly closer to her right cheek.

"No..." George said hoarsely, "Adina, I've done horrible things to you before. You shouldn't ruin your face to save me..."

Adina just smiled and said, "George, be a good boy and close your eyes."

He was just a boy and should not see such a gory scene. Otherwise, he would be traumatized for life.

It was not as if her face was not something she could not part with, anyway.

Since she had a beautiful face, she had plenty of suitors, and she wasted a lot of time dealing with them every single day.

"Adina, even if you ruin your face to save me, I won't thank you!"

George spoke with a choked-up voice, "I have always hated you! Don't go thinking that I will let you be with my father just because you saved me! Throw that fruit knife away! Now!"

He shouted so loudly that his voice was almost ruined.

Adina just smiled. "George, just keep hating me. It's fine. Just listen to me for once and close your eyes, okay?"

Despite George doing his best to keep his eyes opened wide to see, his tears still spilled down his cheeks, making his vision blurry.

He had never cried. This was the first time he remembered himself crying.

"Does your heart ache for her, George?" Dew grinned. "They were right when they said that children shared a special connection with their parents. It makes sense now why I could never make you and Harold love me no matter what I did. It's all because I didn't give birth to you two. No matter what I did, both of you never treated me as your real mother. It's a pity that I only just understood this."

George's lips quivered as he asked, "Adina is Harold and my real mother, right?"

“Smart boy. But no matter how smart you are, I still fooled you for four years!” Dew stopped laughing and glared at Adina. “If you don’t move that knife, I’m going to ruin Harold’s face!”

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She took out a knife from nowhere before she pointed it at George’s chin.

Adina’s hand immediately froze.

She was preparing to subdue Dew when she was not paying attention. She was not expecting Dew to have a weapon.

It looked like she had to ruin her face first tonight before she came up with another solution.

Adina saw that George’s eyes were still opened wide, so she turned around.

She raised the knife, and when she was about to stab her face, a dazzling white light suddenly shone in her direction; it came from a car.

The person inside kicked the car door open, and a tall and straight figure quickly walked in from the entrance of the factory. As soon as he entered, the temperature in the surroundings plummeted.

An invisible net seemed to spread out in the air, which suppressed Dew so much that she could not breathe.

She grabbed George tightly while she kept moving backward.” Don’t come over! Duke Winters, don’t come over. Your son is in my hands!”

Duke stood beside Adina. He raised his hand and grabbed the knife from her hand.

“I’ll rescue my own son. I don’t need your help.”

His voice was very cold, but Adina heard some warmth directed toward her.

She pursed her lips and whispered, “Dew has gone mad. You can’t communicate with her using a normal person’s mindset.”

“I know. Just stay here. Leave everything else to me.”

Duke swung his hand and shielded her behind him.

When Dew saw that the two of them talked as if nobody else was around, her eyes turned completely red.

She grabbed George’s neck, and it was so painful that the boy grunted.

“Duke Winters !” Dew yelled, “I’ve come this far, and there’s no way out for me anymore! You have two choices now. Either Adina ruins her face or George dies! Make your choice between the woman and your son!”

Duke sneered. “What if I don’t want to choose either of them?”

“If you don’t choose, I can make the choice for you then.” Dew lifted George, and her red nails dug into George’s tender neck.” Dying with the young master of the Winters family is also a good choice, isn’t it?”

Right after she spoke, she noticed Duke slowly extending his arm to the back.

She suddenly remembered that Duke owned a gun!

She used to sneak into his room, and she found the black weapon in his bedside cabinet, which terrified her so much that she dared not sneak into the room again.

“Duke Winters, hand over your gun!” Dew’s voice trembled as she spoke, “I’m not afraid of you, even if you have a gun! George is in my hand now. I just need to use some force to cut his neck.

Just try and see whether your gun or my knife is faster.”

She could not control her own strength now. The knife pressed into George’s neck, and it broke his skin, leaving behind a trail of blood. Blood flowed down along George’s neck, and it stood out clearly under the dazzling headlights.

Adina felt anxious, so she took a few steps forward.

Duke pulled her arm before he took out the black weapon from the back of his waist.

Then, he threw it to the front and indifferently said, “I handed it over. So?”

Dew glanced at the black object on the floor. If she did not grab it, she would never feel at ease.

She dragged George along while slowly moving toward the gun.