

Chapter 82

Adina was still a little dizzy. After she made the call to explain her condition to Winters Corporation, she got ready to call Flint. She would not be able to go to the preschool for the time being based on her current condition. As such, she had to ask Flint to pick the kids up from preschool.

Before she could make the call, she received another incoming call. "Hello, Ms. Daugherty. I'm the secretary from Winters Corporation. May I know what happened to you in the afternoon?" Adina pressed her eyebrows and said, "I'm not feeling well, so I'm in the hospital for an infusion. I'm really sorry."

"Please rest well, Ms. Daugherty. We can discuss the collaboration after you recover."

The secretary politely hung up. Just as he was about to turn back and knock on the CEO's office, he saw that Duke was already standing behind him.

He was completely taken aback before he immediately reported, "Mr. Winters, Ms. Daugherty is in the hospital for an infusion. She won't be able to come over today."

Duke nodded before he walked toward the elevator.

His secretary plucked up the courage to run after him. "Mr. Winters, a part of your schedule in the afternoon has been shifted to 7.00 pm tonight. You have a meeting in half an hour. You"

"Postpone the meeting to tomorrow." The cold Duke pressed the button to close the elevator doors.

His secretary was sweating.

He wanted to know who this Ms. Daugherty was. How could she make the calm Mr. Winters lose his composure?

After Adina received the infusion in the hospital, she recovered a lot.

While she was having dinner in bed, Flint entered the ward with her two kids.

"Mom, are you okay?" Alden walked up to the bed and asked with a worried expression.

Adina grinned and touched his face. "I just caught a cold, so I came over to receive an infusion so that I can recover quickly."

"Alden didn't believe me. I told him you just caught a cold, but he insisted on coming to the hospital!"

Flint casually sat by the bed. "Addy, this is my first time in Sea City, but I've become a caretaker for your kids. Why do I have such a miserable life?"

Adina rolled her eyes at him. "If you don't want to be a caretaker, you can leave my house tonight."

"Mel, your mom's bullying me again!" Flint carried the little girl to protect himself. "I'm so pitiful.

Nobody loves me. I even have to sleep on the street tonight..."

Alden secretly took a step back

Mom was healthy, and she rarely caught a cold. Even when she did, she would just buy some medicine.

She never came to the hospital.

Yet, Mom was bedridden now, and she had received at least four packs of infusion.

What happened?

Alden felt a little anxious. He secretly left the ward and knocked on the attending physician's room.

"Hi, Dr. Louis, I'm the son of Adina, the patient in Bed No. 6. My mom asked me to check with you to see if she could be discharged tonight." Alden was cute and handsome. Plus, he was polite when he spoke.

The doctor had a good impression of him, so the doctor patiently answered, "Your mother inhaled too much valium, so she can be only discharged after a night of observation. But if she has something to do, it's possible for her to be discharged tonight." "Thank you, Doctor. I'll let my mom know." Alden smiled and said thank you before he turned around and left the office.

As soon as he walked out, his smile instantly disappeared.

Valium was a drug that could make people dizzy. It was used to treat psychiatric diseases. Why would his mom overdose on it? Did someone try to harm his mom?