Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 489

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A group of workers worked in full swing, setting up the venue at International Plaza.

The plaza had been transformed into a romantic sea of flowers.

The ground was covered in pink rose petals, there were beautiful lilies on two sides, and at the end of the trail of petals was a heart made from red roses.

Many passers-by stopped to watch.

"Wow, there are so many flowers. It's so beautiful!"

"Although it is lovely, don't you think such a confession is kind of old-fashioned?"

"It is a little out of date, but I think many guys still prefer to go old -school."

Not too far away, Duke's face gradually darkened.

He had spent the entire night browsing the web for ideas before deciding to use this method to express his love.

This post had the most likes on it.

If it was old-fashioned, then why were there so many people leaving likes on that post?

Was it too late for him to regret his choice?

Duke took a quick look at his watch; there was less than a half- hour left before the scheduled time.

He had no other choice but to go down the wrong way.

Right that moment, his phone suddenly vibrated in his pocket.

He pulled out his phone to take a look, and his eyes instantly narrowed.

"You are really cruel, Duke!"

A low voice came from the other end, and it had a faint air of coldness.

"We all carry the blood of the Winters. You grew up with a silver spoon, while I was discarded. You got all the things that are easily the envy of mankind, so why were you so ruthless and wanted me dead?!"

Duke's lips curled into a cold smirk.

"Earl, a company that transgresses morals and ethnicities should not exist at all. Because you were my brother, I used to turn a blind eye to it. You made a mistake when you included innocent parties in our conflict."

"Hah!" Earl let out a cold laugh.

When he finally arrived in Sea City, a call from Duke caused him to be sent back overseas.

After that, he discovered that the underground laboratory he had worked so hard to run for years had actually been destroyed by an unknown force.

Except for Duke, no one else would go so far as to do this!

"Anyone connected to you is never going to be innocent." Earl slowly said, "I forgot to tell you that I'm back in Sea City and will be meeting up with Mother in ten minutes. She said she would

bring a four-year-old girl together to see me. That's your daughter, right, Duke? What do you think will happen if your daughter falls into my hands?"

"Don't you dare!"

Duke's voice rose uncontrollably. He raised his hand, made a gesture, and Jake rushed over to him.

He continued speaking on the phone while typing a sentence on Jake's phone. "Earl, I'm warning you. If you dare touch my daughter, I'll let you die a terrible death!"

"Didn't I already die once?" Earl said with a smirk, "People that have already experienced death once, will not be afraid of it."

"It's because you already experienced death once, so you understand how it truly feels!" Duke said between gritted teeth, "I'll tell you once again, if anything happens to my daughter, I will fucking kill you!"

He ended the call right away.

"Mr. Winters, I contacted the Winters family's security earlier, and they reported that Madam Winters and Miss Melody were taken away by an unknown car while they were shopping. The security was tailing them, but they lost them midway," Jake said with a serious face.

Duke's heart sank. "Bring me a laptop!"

Jake hurriedly handed over his laptop.

Duke swiftly typed on the keyboard while keeping a cold gaze on the screen, and in no time, he secured a target in an area with a red dot.

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Adina was sitting on the couch while perusing the company's documents, but she did not register a single word.

She looked at her watch now and then, only to find that time was passing by, and the appointment was just around the corner. She was getting more and more nervous.

Just then, she received a message.

She was so frightened that she jolted up straight. She only opened the message after she took a deep breath.

[Addy, I'm sorry, something came up today. I'll pick you up later, but I'm not sure what time it will be.]

Adina's heart instantly filled with disappointment.

Although she had been nervous, she had to admit that she had been looking forward to this date.

She was curious to know what this man would say to her.

It seemed that it was destined that the date would not happen as planned.

She pouted and sent a message. [What a coincidence. I also have work to take care of, so I'll see you later.]

After she sent the message, she sighed helplessly.

Initially, she did not care about the date, but the man's actions had made her lose her cool.

Buzz!

When she just put her phone down, she suddenly received a call.

She thought it was a call from Duke, so she picked it up without even looking at it.

"Excuse me, are you a friend of this phone owner? He was drunk in our bar. The first contact we found was you. Can you come over and settle his bill?"

Adina took the phone away from her ear, looked at the caller ID, and her expression instantly turned dark.

It was Flint Morton!

It was that unreliable bastard again!

She took a deep breath and said, "Send me the address, I'll be there immediately."

She hung up, put on a neat outfit, and drove to the bar.

Right after she drove out of the mansion, a black sports car followed her.

There were no traffic lights along the way, so Adina drove to the entrance of the bar without stopping even once. She parked the car, stepped into the bar, and saw Flint, who was drunk and slumped on the bar counter.

She walked over and kicked Flint in the knee. "Get up!"

"Who?! Who kicked me?!"

Flint shot up straight, looked around with unfocused eyes, and planted his head on the bar counter again.

Adina was speechless.

What kind of sins did she commit? Why did she have to come over and clean up this guy's mess every time?

She took her card and went to the counter to pay the bill, then held Flint's hand to walk him out of the bar.

"I want more. I still want to drink... I'm not drunk. I still want to drink."

Flint turned back around and prepared to walk toward the bar when Adina kicked him in the knee. "You better behave, or else I'll leave you to sleep on the street overnight!"

"Addy, you're the one who came to pick me up, right...?" Flint chuckled and said, "Addy, you are such a cold person. I've been treating you so well these last few years. How can you not like me? I'm ten thousand times better than Duke. I'm also more handsome and wealthier than him. Why did you not choose me? Why did you choose that person? Why?!"

Adina was silent for a moment.

The last time Flint visited Sea City, she had already made matters quite clear to him. She had thought he had moved on, but unexpectedly, he was still hung up about it.

Originally, she planned to take Flint to stay the night at her house, but it seemed that she could not do that anymore.

She already had someone else in her heart. She could not send the wrong signal to Flint, and she also could not let Duke misunderstand matters.