

Madam Winters 201

Chapter 201

George picked up the broken Transformer from the floor, fixed it up nicely, and placed it beside the bed

"No matter what, she's our mother. You can refuse to love her, but you have to respect her," he said stoically

Harold rubbed his red eyes without answering. George knew that they could not keep talking about the subject. He paused for a while before he resumed. "Were those two kids who came to visit you the night before yesterday your classmates from preschool?" Harold's mood instantly brightened. He smiled faintly, and his eyes were filled with joy. "They're Alden and Melody. They came with Aunt Adina to visit me."

"Melody?" George looked up. "The girl's name is Melody?" "Yes, I call her Mel. George, I'm telling you, Mel's so cute she doesn't like to speak, but her eyes are full of stories. Her eyes are as big as black grapes. Whenever Mel looks at me, I feel like I have the whole world."

Harold's eyes were bright like the Milky Way.

George was influenced by Harold's emotions. He nodded and said, "You can invite Mel to our house for dinner next time."

"Great! But all my toys are cars and airplanes, so Mel won't like them. George, help me go to the store and buy some toys that girls would like to play with later. Once I'm discharged, I'll bring Mel to our house!" George had a very important meeting later, but he still promised. "Okay." George only left the ward after he accompanied Harold for half an hour. Dew had been sitting and waiting on the long bench at the end of the corridor. Her eyes were filled with annoyance, but the second she saw George, her impatience became grief. She walked over in her high heels. "George, is Harold feeling better now? Can I go inside and visit him?"

"Mom, come again tomorrow." George pursed his lips and said, "He's sleeping now." Dew looked disappointed. "Okay, I'll come again tomorrow." She took the initiative to hold George's hand and walk out of the hospital. George felt very uncomfortable but forced himself not to move out of her grip. As they approached the hospital's entrance, they bumped into three people. Adina was holding Alden's hand on her left and Melody's hand on her right hand, and they

were walking toward the hospital's entrance.

The two groups of people inevitably met face to face at the only entrance.

Adina stopped walking. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Dew. Then, she slowly looked down at George.

The boy was really Dew's son. They were holding hands in such a close way. Therefore, it was not strange for this boy to deal with her on Dew's behalf. For some reason, she felt an uncomfortable and strange tingling when she saw the scene. Adina quietly glanced over with some judgment in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Dew started to panic. She dared not even look Adina in the eyes. She did not say anything and just held George's hand as she walked away quickly. "Mom, you're hurting me."

Once they were far away, George pulled his hand out with all his might, but it was already red from Dew's grip "I'm sorry, George" Dew bit her lip. "I just saw Adina and got so scared. I was afraid that she would attack me I didn't want you to see me in my most embarrassing state. Look, George, Mommy didn't do it on purpose" George turned around and could only catch Melody's pink skirt.