

### Chapter 223

George's dark gaze suddenly froze. Melody was Adina's daughter? "But Mel likes to be with Alden more. She just loves Alden. I wonder when Mel will consider me as her brother." Harold wore a sad expression and sighed. George felt troubled as he asked, "Her own brother?"

"Obviously he's her brother!" Harold glanced at George again. "George, didn't you investigate Aunt Adina? How come you don't know that she has two kids?"

George fell silent.

He had done a background check on Adina, but the information did not reveal that Adina had kids.

In other words, Adina protected the two children really well, so information about them could not be found publicly.

It was the same way his dad protected Harold and him. So, the boy he had previously met outside Harold's ward was Melody's brother? That boy looked like he was four years old. Was he Melody's twin?

Just like Harold and him?

"Mel is the most beautiful girl I've ever seen. Her eyes are gorgeous like black grapes, and her face is like cotton candy. I poked her cheek once, and it was so soft. It'd be great if I could kiss her on the cheek. I bet she tastes sweet!" Harold fantasized about it like a demented man.

George pursed his lips.

He had also thought about kissing Melody.

Why would he be fond of Adina's daughter?

What the hell?

"George, do you know that the witch tried to slap Mel today?" George turned around. "What did you say?" "You bought a piano for that witch, didn't you? Mel can also play the piano. She played it for a while, but that witch pushed her off the chair. She even tried to slap Mel. Luckily, I took the

slap for Mel, otherwise, Mel would never come to our house again." "Is Mel alright?" George clenched his fists and asked. "I took the slap for her, so she's fine."

"That's great."

Harold was speechless.

He had been slapped, but why did George not ask if he was alright?