

Madam Winters 35

Chapter 35

Harold sniffed and suppressed his grief,

Tears could be seen in his eyes, which pulled at Adina's heartstrings.

This kid was a little mischievous, but he would not bully Melody,

Besides, Duke was an adult, Why would he hit a four-year-old girl?

She was insane to actually think that the Winters had bullied her daughter.

Adina pursed her red lips and gently said, "Mr. Winters, Young Master Harold, I was mistaken. I'm sorry. Thank you for helping Melody."

"So her name's Melody. It sounds nice." Harold blinked his black eyes. "Auntie Adina, can I be Melody's elder brother? I'll protect her like I did tonight. I won't let anyone bully her!"

Adina smiled faintly and said, "You'll have to see if Melody wants that or not."

Harold quickly went to hold the girl's hand. "Melody, can I be your brother?"

However, he did not receive any response.

Melody kept staring at Duke, her eyes full of longing.

Adina did not understand why Melody was so interested in Duke. She had also behaved the same way on the road a few days ago

She held her daughter in her arms tightly before she indifferently said, "Mr. Winters, I'll go ahead and take care of Mel's injuries. Please excuse us."

"Auntie Adina, my hand hurts too. Can you please help me?" Harold took the chance to raise his arm?

He had accidentally scratched it in the flowerbed earlier. It was just a small cut, which would not even leave a scar.

However, Young Master Harold's skin was too soft, so the injury could not be ignored.

Adina smiled softly and said, "You can come upstairs with me then."

They walked up to the second floor via the staircase in the backyard, and before they entered the room, she realized that someone else was behind them.

She frowned and looked at the man who was following them. "Mr. Winters, what are you doing?"

"I'm worried about leaving my son with strangers," Duke pursed his lips and said coldly.

Olay

Adina shrugged in a casual fashion,

She pushed the room door open, walked inside, and put *Melody* down. She helped Melody take off her dirty clothes before she carried her into the shower.

The Winters were now left in the room on their own.

“Have you been sneaking out a few times just to see this woman?” Duke sternly asked.

Harold scoffed. “It’s none of your business.”

“I think your punishment’s too light.” Duke stared at him coldly. “Since I can’t ground you at home, you should go overseas and reflect on your actions for a few years before you come back.”

“No way!”

Harold yelled in objection.

If he went overseas, he would no longer be able to see the woman.

He had never liked someone so much that he desperately wanted to stay with her every day!

His dad was clearly trying to separate them!

Duke’s lips were full of disdain.

George was the eldest son, so Duke was especially strict with George. Now, George was already independent, but Harold still seemed like a three-year-old kid.

The gap between the brothers was getting bigger, and there would be a lot of conflicts in the future.

Training Harold should also be included in his schedule now.

Harold froze when his dad stared at him with such a gaze.

He could sense that his life would not be good in the coming days...

While they were in a stalemate, the bathroom door opened.

Adina carried the cuddly and rosy girl out of the bathroom.

Being surrounded by the vapor from the shower room, Melody’s skin was soft like a peeled boiled egg. It gave those around her the feeling of wanting to bite her.

Her wet hair stuck to her forehead, and as she blinked, her long eyelashes moved up and down along her watery eyes. She was so pretty that she took people’s breath away.