

Madam Winters 111

Chapter 111 Melody looked up at Duke with her black eyes.

She looked so pretty like an exquisite doll, but this doll seemed slightly embarrassed now.

She had hidden in the flowerbed for two hours. Her dress was torn up, and her face, as well as hands, were full of dirt.

Her pink little dress had become yellowish, and there were a few pieces of leaves in her hair.

Her eyes were the only clean and clear parts of her entire body.

Mr. Perez lifted her with contempt.

How dare this dirty kid hug Mr. Winters?! If her parents were there, they might need to compensate him until they went bankrupt!

“Throw her out!”

Jake reluctantly gave the instruction. It was really cruel to throw an adorable little girl out. However, he knew that Mr. Winters had severe mysophobia. If the little girl kept staying there and getting in his way, the consequences would be terrible for her. Mr. Winters could even hurt his own sons, more so a dirty little girl. Jake motioned for Mr. Perez to bring the little girl away.

But...

“Hold on.”

They slowly heard Duke’s voice.

Mr. Perez’s heart skipped a beat. He looked at the girl in his arms with sympathy. The girl looked lovely, but she was so ignorant that she bumped into Mr. Winters. She was clearly seeking death. Mr. Perez took a deep breath and asked, “Mr. Winters, how should we handle her?” “Mr. Winters, we still have to go to the factory for the inspection,” Jake quickly changed the subject. “Why don’t we get in the car first? Otherwise, we won’t make it.” Duke raised his leg coldly. “Do you think I can still attend the inspection?” There were two handprints on the bottom part of his pants. The yellowish dirt print on his high-end tailored pants stood out. He looked up and suddenly extended his arm to Melody. Mr. Perez was so shocked that he took a step back.

Was Mr. Winters going to deal with this girl personally?

The little girl was just about three years old. She was little and immature, so she had unintentionally been rude to Mr. Winters. How could he harm a little girl?

Mr. Perez had initially lifted Melody by the collar, but he had somehow ended up holding the girl in his arms.

The girl had been resisting, though. “Mr. Winters, this... You can just leave this small matter to the Security Department. Haha!”

Mr. Perez’s head broke out in cold sweat.

“Hand the kid to me,” Duke said coldly.

Mr. Perez dared not breathe heavily because of Duke’s cold aura. In the end, he cast a sympathetic glance at the girl before he finally let go of his hand and handed her over.

The moment Duke’s long hand touched Melody’s shoulder, she immediately wrapped her hands around his neck and held him tightly. Then, everyone saw the white collar of Mr. Winters, who had mysophobia, turn into yellowish soil color.

His high-end tailored suit had become dirty because of the little girl. Mr. Perez and Jake closed their eyes together. They really did not want to see Mr. Winters using violence on a three-year-old girl.

Unexpectedly, they heard a soft and deep voice. “Did he hurt you?” It was a familiar voice, but something seemed off with the tone. Jake opened his eyes and saw the noble, resolute Mr. Winters lower his head slightly as he patiently spoke to the little girl in his arms. The little girl’s face was full of dirt. When Mr. Winters questioned her, she did not answer at all. “Cancel the inspection at the factory.”