

Madam Winters 112

Chapter 112 Duke carried Melody, turned around, and went into the Winters Corporation building.

Two hours ago, Jake told him that a little girl rushed into the building. If he got downstairs earlier, Melody would not have been frightened like this.

This beautiful girl almost became a little beggar.

Everyone at the entrance looked at each other at a loss. "Mr. Wilson, what's going on?" Mr. Perez widened his eyes. "Mr. Winters took the girl. Nothing will happen, right?"

Jake recalled Duke's speaking tone, and he shook his head. "It should be fine. Please pay attention to the entrance. Maybe some parents who lost their daughter will come over to look for her."

Mr. Perez quickly nodded and went back to his work.

Jake stroked his chin. Why did he feel that the girl's eyes looked slightly similar to Mr. Winters eyes?

If he did not know that this girl's background was unknown, he nearly thought that she was the lady of the Winters family. Duke carried Melody to the top floor. "Why would you appear here?" He stared at Melody, and he tried his best to soften his voice. Melody widened her eyes and stared at him without answering.

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Duke was a little upset as he frowned. Why did he forget that Adina's daughter did not speak? He raised his hand and took off Melody's dirty jacket. When he lifted her cloth, the little girl's round belly was shown.

Honestly, Duke had never taken off his sons' clothes. He was an adult man, so he should not help the little girl shower either.

He frowned and gave up. "Ms. Clark, come in!" he shouted. Ms. Clark was the only female secretary in the CEO's office. Duke did not like women getting close to him, so her presence in the Secretarial Department was not noticeable.

This was the first time that Duke directly called her.

Ms. Clark entered in her high heels and instantly saw the dirty little girl, who was standing on the couch.

The couch had initially been beige in color, but it was now a yellowish soil color.

Ms. Clark looked away and respectfully said, "Mr. Winters, is there anything I can help you with?"

"Help her take a shower," Duke said indifferently.

As soon as he spoke, Melody suddenly jumped from the couch and into his arms. She held his neck tightly and trembled in fear. It felt like he was the only person who made her feel safe.

The feeling made Duke's heart melt.

He silently sighed, and his voice became deeper and more gentle. "Melo, let this lady help you take a shower. After the shower, we'll go and look for your mommy." But the little girl stubbornly held on to his neck. Duke's neck and face became unavoidably dirty.

Ms. Clark furrowed her eyebrows.

Mr. Winters was actually so patient toward this little girl. However, she just heard that Mr. Winters had two sons. When did he have a daughter? In an instant, different thoughts filled Ms. Clark's mind. She wore a sweet smile on her face." Little girl, can I help you take a shower? I'll be very gentle. I won't hurt you." As she said that, she went forward to grab Melody's arm. No matter who this little girl was, she had to be someone whom she could not offend. Mr. Winters was so patient toward this girl. If this little girl liked her, maybe Mr. Winters would like her too...

When Ms. Clark thought about that, she used more strength.

"No!"

Melody screamed in shock.

Duke's expression changed, and he coldly said, "Let go of her. Get out!" Ms. Clark was so scared that her complexion turned pale. "I'm sorry, Mr. Winters. I didn't do that on purpose..."

"Get out first!"

Duke held the kid in his arms tightly, and his gaze was filled with suspicion. Did this girl not know how to speak? Why did she say "no"?