

Chapter 216

Alden slowly sized the Winters family up before he pursed his lips and asked, "Uncle Duke, is Harold's brother at home?" "He's at the office. He'll be back later," Duke said nonchalantly.

Alden nodded. He walked up to a book rack, took a book, and flipped through it.

Adina, on the other hand, glanced at the kitchen. The servants were preparing to cook, so it was crowded there. It would be better for her to cook the pasta later. She casually sat down on the couch, but she realized that Duke was sitting across from her. Two of the kids were upstairs, while Alden was reading a book. Only the two of them "had nothing to do" in the living room. Adina felt awkward for some reason.. She glanced around before she saw the piano at the corner of the living room. She finally knew what to do. She smiled faintly and asked, "Mr. Winters, can I play the piano?" Duke nodded indifferently. "Yes." He stared at Adina in surprise. Did this woman also play the piano? Adina walked over. She pressed the piano keys, and the familiar sound stunned her. Why did she find this piano familiar? She then walked to the back of the piano. When she saw the brand logo carved in gold, she instantly understood. It was the piano that Dew had grabbed for triple the price. It had actually been delivered to the Winters family villa. Somehow, Adina felt extremely uncomfortable. She turned around and sat back on the couch. She would rather sit there awkwardly than touch that piano.

"Why didn't you play?" Duke stared at her and slowly asked. "I suddenly didn't feel like playing anymore." Adina leaned back on the couch and casually grabbed a magazine. She acted as if she refused to talk to him. Duke stroked his nose gloomily. This woman switched so quickly. She still appeared gentle, but why did she suddenly become grumpy? While Duke was feeling extremely dejected downstairs, Harold was not faring any better upstairs.

He had taken out all his favorite toys and put them in front of Melody. "Do you like this one? What about this one? And this! My dad bought them for me. I like to play with them. Why don't you like them?"

When Melody saw that the Transformers model was the same height as her, she fearfully took a step back

Harold quickly pushed the toy onto the table. "Mel, you can tell me what you like. I'll ask Papa Brown to buy them now." Melody shook her head, and her expression did not change much. "Oh, yeah!

Harold held her hand and walked out. "George bought a lot of toys that girls like the other day. How could I forget? Let's go. I'll take you there so that you can have a look!" He then dragged Melody to George's room. His bedroom was decorated in cool tones, and the carpet, wallpaper, as well as curtains, were gray. It looked like the room of a grown man.

Melody did not go inside. She just stood at the door.

Harold searched everywhere and found a set of pink Barbie toys from the cabinet.

He walked up to Melody attentively and handed her the toys as if he was presenting her with treasure. "Girls should like these. Take them. We can play together." However, Melody turned to the side and avoided the toys. She had played with Barbie dolls when she was two, and she did not like them

anymore. Although she did not accept the toys, Harold had already let go of them. Thud! The set of Barbie dolls dropped to the floor, and the Crystal Princess' crown broke in half.