

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1132-1133

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1132

George had arrived, and he had not come alone.

He was escorted by Raina. Or rather, Raina was forcibly being dragged along by him.

From their seats, his younger siblings shot him inquisitive looks. George remained calm and was shamelessly unbothered by it.

On the other hand, Raina was very much embarrassed . After she nodded politely at Harold and the others, she turned her head away and ignored George.

Harold and Ninian gave him a thumbs-up in unison.

The orchestra began their tuning.

Melody's performance would start soon. The audience

were already seated and waited eagerly.

Ninian was waiting as well, but she suddenly felt

someone's gaze on her.

She turned her head reflexively and stared at the corner

where the gaze had come from...

But there was nothing there.

It was relatively dark there, and although Ninian saw rows of listeners sitting there, she could not recognize them or detect anything unusual about them.

Beside her, Alden noticed her odd behavior and asked, "Grapie, what's wrong?"

"I felt like someone was watching me."

"What?" Alden's eyes suddenly became vigilant. He

looked in the direction she was looking at.

George and Harold turned to look as well.

When it came to Ninian's safety, the Winters family were particularly sensitive.

George got up immediately. "I'll go take a look."

"Hey, George, don't!" Ninian stopped him. "Maybe it's just my imagination. Mel's concert is about to start, so it's not right to go now."

Raina also said solemnly, "You can let people stare first, and then check as soon as the concert is over."

George met her gaze and nodded.

At that moment, the lights on the stage turned on, making the audience gasp. Melody appeared on the stage in a white formal full-length dress, which was absolutely gorgeous and made her look like a goddess.

She sat at the piano, with a professional team of accompanists behind her.

Soon, the elegant and beautiful sound of the piano was heard, bringing the audience into a new world.

Time passed slowly.

Even after the concert had finished, everyone was still intoxicated by the music and remained invested in it despite it having ended.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the hall, a young man wearing a blue hoodie, a peaked cap, and a mask, could not help but cast his eyes in Ninian's direction again.

"Mr. Craig, we should go." Zayn's face was a little grave. The Winters family are too sharp. They've already set

their sights on us."

Everett retracted his gaze, raised his hand, and lowered his hat. He said hoarsely, "Let's go."

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Zayne was relieved, and, with a few others, escorted him

out from the dark corner.

Ninian seemed to have felt something, so she looked back again. A familiar figure zipped by.

“That looked like... Everett!”

She was stunned, and she stood up without thinking,

trying to catch up to him.

But someone pulled her arm back.

“Grapie, where are you going?” George asked in

confusion.

George and Alden looked at her, their faces heavy with solemnity.

They looked behind. At this time, the audience had begun to stand up, the whole venue was chaotic, and they did not see anything special.

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But with how sharp George and Alden were, there was no way they would not have noticed something wrong.

“Al, stay here and keep an eye on her. I’ll go have a look myself,” George said,

“No, I’ll go,” Alden said, “You have one more person to take care of, it’s better if you stay instead.” After he said this, he gave Raina a meaningful look.

Hearing this, George thought for a moment before he said, "Prioritize your safety, and keep in touch at all times."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1133

Outside the theater, people came and went on the streets in an endless flow.

Everett's car slid into the center of a group of cars and drove quickly into the distance.

Behind them were several discreet black cars pursuing

them.

"Mr. Craig, he's from the Winters family."

Everett's expression was a little cold as he frantically typed codes on his computer. When he heard this, he did not even lift his head. He only said, "Take the river bridge route and lose them there."

The river was near downtown, and it was always crowded

at this time.

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Fortunately, the Craig family's chauffeur was very experienced and had prepared well in advance. He had thoroughly checked the surrounding routes, and they had other vehicles prepared to receive them on each road.

The next moment, he took the bridge route and drove down it at a very fast and dangerous speed.

Afterward, using the crowd to conceal themselves, they changed to a different car and went in the other direction,

successfully throwing off the pursuers.

Behind them, in the Winters family's car, the driver said,

"Young Master Alden, the cars are heading north..."

"To the north, there's only a river at the end and nothing

else...'

"Impossible, they've changed their route." Alden looked

at the black spot on the computer and coldly said, "To the

west..."

The driver immediately turned the car around when he

heard him.

However, the information on Alden's computer screen was changing rapidly again, and it seemed he was under attack.

"Young Master Alden, this is..." The bodyguard beside him was shocked.

The third young master of their family had been a computer genius since he was a child, and was responsible for international-level network tasks. He was one of the world's best hackers.

"These people are able to go up against him?"

"We're not being attacked." Alden narrowed his eyes slightly

'No one can attack me when it comes to computers... The other party is going to self-destruct.'

Sure enough, the black dots on the screen soon disappeared.

Alden's trackers had also lost track of them.

He took a deep breath and let it out. With a cold look in his eyes, he said, "There's no need to continue the chase, let's head back first."

Although the driver and bodyguards were puzzled, no one dared to question his order or disobey him, so the driver : just turned around and drove back.

Alden called George.

"George, secure the footage of the concert hall so that it doesn't self-destruct from a virus," Alden said quickly.

"The other party has a network expert that even you can't track?" George's voice sounded a little surprised.

"Yeah." Alden pinched his eyebrows. Frustration burned in him.

He would remember the person behind this.

The car drove fast down the road and promptly returned to the concert hall.

At this time, back in the concert hall, the audience had all left, and the outsiders had all cleared out. Aside from the remaining staff, the only people left were the Winters family siblings and their bodyguards who shadowed them from the dark

As soon as Alden entered the door, he walked toward the monitoring room. "How goes checking out the footage? : Did you find anything unusual?".

George was sitting beside the computer at that moment, and his expression was solemn.

When he heard him, he turned toward Alden with a sullen expression and said, "It's too late. The security footage went through auto-deletion a moment before I arrived. I can't recover it."

Hearing this, Alden's expression promptly turned sour.

The faces of the Winters family siblings were also cold, especially Melody who, instead of being happy and relaxed after the performance, was feeling slightly uneasy and remorseful.

Beside her was her handsome and dashing junior, who was comforting her in a low voice.

This time, Alden did not pay attention to Melody's

. feelings. He walked up to Ninian, who was somewhat

dejected, and said to her, "Grapie, tell me the truth. Do you know that person?"

