

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1167

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Chapter 1167 "Harold's coming over?"

"Yes, okay. We'll handle it. You don't have to tell George."

After Melody hung up, she frowned slightly. She seemed a little absentminded.

"Mel, what are you thinking about?" Brooklyn asked with concern. His handsome face was filled with curiosity.

"I'm wondering if this has been planned by Everett." Melody frowned and said, "Involve Harold and pull him

to his side before he takes down George and Alden... "I wonder if he knew that George would ask Harold to come to my place

and also knew that George would be suspicious of Grapie's whereabouts, so he changed the robot's program and delivered it in advance.

"Every step has been so precise but also dangerous. It's like walking on a wire. If he makes one wrong move, he'll lose

everything. Is this kind of person really suitable for Grapie? Have I made a mistake?"

Melody felt a little lost and even doubted herself.

"How can that be?" Brooklyn comforted her. "You're supporting your sister's pursuit for freedom and happiness, so you haven't

done anything wrong. Everett ... isn't wrong either."

"Is that so?" Melody looked up at him, and her gaze seemed uncertain.

"Yes, trust me." Brooklyn stared into her eyes and seriously said, "Putting in effort for a loved one is a man's nature.

"He can plan strategies and manipulate everyone, but he won't be willing to hurt the one he loves.

"All his hard work is to move closer to her. This is not dangerous. This is his deep love and obsession.

"If the one I love needs me to stand up against the world and all her family members one day, I would be willing to do the same

too, and I'd feel honored about it."

When Brooklyn said that, he did not look tender and considerate like he usually did. His gaze was firm and serious, which made

Melody subconsciously look away and avoid his eyes.

Even though she looked down, Brooklyn's sincere and affectionate gaze seemed to be imprinted in her mind."

Whenever she

recalled it, her heart would burn and unwittingly pound fast.

For the first time, she realized that there was something different about her familiar junior.

It seemed that she could see his expression clearly only when she raised her head.

He had grown taller and more mature. He had grown from a gentle boy to an aggressive man.

Melody felt flustered for some reason.

She could not help but move back slightly. She wanted to move away from his surrounding aura and imposing manner.

Brooklyn seemed to sense her panic and evasiveness.

His blue eyes were filled with helplessness and guilt toward her. He

chuckled and shook his head, secretly blaming himself for rushing it.

“So, Mel, don’t worry.” Brooklyn set aside his imposing manner and became gentle again. He was sweet and harmless now. “I

think your sister will live happily because this is her own choice. Everett and her are putting in effort together, and they like each other.”

Brooklyn’s words broke the tension and successfully switched Melody’s attention away.

Her eyes crinkled, and she also looked relieved. She could not help but gently breathe out and say, “That will be good. I’m really afraid that Grapie will be hurt.”

“She won’t. Just rest assured.” Brooklyn found it slightly hilarious. He had met that princess of the Winters family. She looked harmless, but she was more cunning than this innocent senior.

His senior seemed indifferent and independent, but she was actually silly. She was impressively gifted in art, but she had no survival skills.

She did not know how to do laundry, cook, and clean. She would even get lost just walking around her own neighborhood.

She was clueless but extremely cute.

This contrast in his senior made his heart flutter.

Luckily, he was very skilled in-house cleaning, cooking, and doing the dishes.

He would always be ready for his dear senior.

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While Brooklyn was in a daze, Melody suddenly looked at him and seriously asked, “Brooklyn, do you have someone you like?”

He was instantly stunned, and he blurted out, “Huh?”

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