

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1187

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Chapter 1187 Harold opened the door.

Many reporters were standing in front of the door.

They took countless photos of him with their cameras.

“You’re the legendary Winters sibling, aren’t you? Are you the second-eldest sibling?”

“Mr. Winters, are you meeting someone here? Do you mind disclosing who you’re dating?”

“There are so many roses outside here. Did your partner send them to you?”

“There are a lot of people who want to date you. When will the mysterious woman reveal herself?”

So many questions were thrown at Harold , making him dizzy.

Luckily, he had experience in handling this kind of situation before. His gaze darkened and showed a contemptuous expression.

He raised his hand and shoved the camera closest to him away as he narrowed his eyes. He then said coldly,

“Who sent you here? Get out, now!”

The atmosphere instantly tensed up when he spoke.

The chaotic scene finally quietened down.

A particularly bold reporter said, “Mr. Winters, we just want to ask you some questions: Do you mind telling us who sent you these roses?”

Harold frowned. “What roses?”

The reporters looked at each other and took a step back. Harold was finally able to look at what was in front of his hotel room.

The corridor was filled with pink roses as they led all the way to his room.

The scene was shocking and grandiose.

The reporter then continued, “There are more at the elevator, lobby, and even the front entrance. Your name was also written on the roses outside the hotel.”

Harold’s lips twitched.

His expression changed and he headed toward the window.

The open area under the tall building was covered in roses. His name had been written with the roses to get the reporters’

attention even more. They even displayed his status as the second son of the Winters family. Harold was so angry that he almost

had a stroke. ‘If a beautiful woman had given me this surprise, I would’ve accepted it and talked about it like a beautiful

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got me into

Auge trouble!!

"You haven't reported this yet, have you?" Harold quickly asked. "Not yet. We intend to publish the news after we receive first-hand information from you," the reporters answered honestly.

Harold sighed in relief. So long as they have not published the news, he could suppress it. if they had "But the hotel customers and passersby have taken a video and uploaded it on the net. Congratulations, Young Master Harold, you're trending."

Harold was speechless.

I'm... trending?'

Harold's handsome face turned pale.

'Oh no. I'm done for. 'If George hears about this, he's going to make me pay for this!

"Get this off trending, now!" "What?"

While the reporters still could not make heads or tails of what he said, Harold's phone rang. He trembled and was close to bursting into tears.

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