

# Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1188

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Chapter 1188 The phone rang for a long time, but Harold did not dare pick it up.

In the end, he had no other choice. He closed his eyes, picked up the call, and answered while stuttering, "G George..."

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The person on the other side of the phone was stunned for a moment before she chuckled in a clear and pleasant way. "What's wrong with you, Harold?"

When he heard the familiar voice, Harold's eyes flew open in disbelief. "Grapie? Why did you call?"

'George didn't call me? Why was I panicking, then?'

"Yeah. It's me. Didn't you see the caller ID?" Ninian's sweet voice traveled over. It was laced with amusement.

Harold's face instantly turned red. He felt awkward.

The reporters whom he ignored still surrounded him.

Harold waved his hand at them to chase them away.

"Go. Shoo!"

As he spoke, he started ordering the hotel staff, "Get rid of all the flowers. They're embarrassing!"

Once he said that, he returned to the suite and slammed the door shut.

The reporters looked at each other at a loss outside the door.

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“Was that the voice of one of the Winters daughters? I wonder which one of them it is. Her voice is so nice.”

“Young Lady Melody is an aloof beauty, and she often serves as a guest on major music events outside the country. I’ve seen her videos before. It’s not quite the same as that voice.”

“So, was that the most pampered youngest daughter of the Winters family who also happens to have her identity remain the most secretive?”

“Her voice is quite familiar. I think I’ve heard it somewhere before!”

“Figure out her identity! Information about the youngest daughter of the Winters family is more valuable than Young Master Harold!”

Once the reporters found their target, they left and intended to figure out Ninian’s identity. Meanwhile , while he stood behind the

door, Harold had no idea that his precious sister was being targeted. He wanted to cry as he held his phone. “My little princess, you gave me a scare! I thought that George figured out that I had returned to the country through the trending hashtag on Twitter and was calling me to kill me.”

“Hey, why are you panicking so much?” Ninian said with a grin. “George is in a closed-door meeting. He won’t come up without four to five hours gone. He doesn’t know that you’re trending.” “What?” Harold pondered over her words and registered what she said. “Seriously, Grapie, do you know what Everett did? You little brat, how could you do this to your own brother with an outsider?! Ah! I’m so mad!”

“I’ll give you a kiss, Harold. Don’t be mad anymore.” Ninian acted cute and spoke in a soft voice, “Everett said that you gave me a surprise, so we have to give you something in return. We have to reciprocate favors, right?” “Hmph! That guy is so petty!”

Harold huffed. “Tell him to wait. I’m not going to admit defeat like this!” “Don’t be mad, Harold,” Ninian said, “Everett still has

something for you. Do you want it?” “Heh! I don’t want it!” .

“Fine. Everett heard that you ran into some problems in a research project in your lab lately and couldn’t solve them no matter

what. He was just thinking about helping you,” Ninian said mournfully. “Looks like you don’t need it.”

“What? Wait! Hang on just a second!” Harold called out to her. “How did he know that I have troubles in the lab? And are you sure that he can help me?”

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Harold’s voice was full of doubt, but it also contained hope and curiosity that he could not hide. Ninian’s eyes crinkled up in

amusement at the other side of the phone. She exchanged a look with Everett, as if they already knew this would happen.

“I don’t quite know about this. Why don’t you talk to Everett? I think he can give you some good suggestions.”

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