Madam Winters 173

Chapter 173

In Golden Sun International Bilingual Preschool, the sun in late autumn shone down, and it was very warm. The children were running freely in the playground. Alden and Melody were surrounded by a dozen children.

"Alden, can I hold Mel's hand? I want to be her friend!" "Mel's hairstyle is so pretty today. I like Mel so much. Alden, please let Mel play with us." "Don't be so petty, okay? All of us like Mel. We won't hurt her." The boys and girls were attracted by Melody's doll-like face. They kept surrounding her and were not willing to leave.

When Alden saw so many people being fond of his sister, he also felt happy. He turned around. "Mel, do you want to play with them?" The little girl blinked in a blank manner and slowly glanced at the childish faces around her.

Children's smiles were the purest. If they liked you, they liked you. If they did not like you, they would show it. They would show all their emotions on their faces.

After a few minutes, Melody slowly nodded. Alden let go of her hand and took a step back. He stood outside the circle while he kept an eye on Melody.

Melody did not speak, but her beautiful eyes slowly became focused.

When a kid talked to her, she would also look at the kid who was speaking.

Ms. Jones was also delighted by the side.

Melody had just attended preschool for half a month, but her improvement had been speedy.

If this went on, Melody would recover from her autism soon.

"Ms. Jones, can you take a look at Mel? I'd like to go to the restroom."

Alden walked over before he raised his head and spoke obediently.

Ava stroked his head, smiled, and said, "Don't worry. Just go to the restroom. This time, I'll definitely keep a close eye on Melody."

If she lost Melody again, she would be able to live with herself anymore.

Alden turned around and walked in the restroom's direction, but when he reached the corner, he walked to the preschool's fence instead. He stared at a figure that was hiding in the grass and coldly said, "I see you. Come out."

A figure was arched in the one-meter-tall grass, and he unwillingly rolled over,

His high-end outfit became messy after he rolled in the grass. His hair and face were full of grass clippings. He scoffed. "I was just passing by." Alden scoffed. "Leave before the teacher finds you."

Harold waved his hands to make a threatening gesture. He had finally sneaked out of the Winters family villa, so he did not want to leave so early.

He came to the preschool because he wanted to see Melody, but Melody was surrounded by so many people. He could not see her clearly.

"Hey, someone's pinching Mel's face. Don't you care?" Harold said angrily. Alden turned around. He saw a boy pinch Melody's face, but Ms. Jones acted immediately..

The boy was lifted aside, and Ms. Jones patiently educated him. Alden looked away and indifferently said, "Did you sneak out of your house? Your dad doesn't know you're missing, right? If I call your dad "No!" Harold felt anxious. "You can't call my dad!"

But Alden had already tapped open his phone watch. "I'm leaving!" Harold patted the dust off his body and moved back. "Hmph! I'm not playing with you anymore! I'm going home!" He turned around and ran as if a wolf was chasing after him.

When Alden saw Harold run away in a panic, he subconsciously smiled. As soon as he curled his lips, he forcefully suppressed it.