

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

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Brooklyn instantly blushed.

He dared not look at Melody's serious gaze either. He quickly thought about it and felt that this might be a great opportunity for

him to appropriately confess his feelings for her and let her slowly adapt to him. But before Brooklyn could answer, he heard

Melody's voice again. "You don't have one, right?"

Melody's clear gaze was firm. "You're such a good boy, so you won't get into a relationship so early!"

After Brooklyn choked on his words for a long while, he blurted out, "I'm not young anymore. I'm already twenty -three."

He may be Melody's junior, but he was just three months younger than her. Besides, he matured early, and he was brilliant. He

was both mentally and emotionally more mature than his peers.

However, in Melody's eyes, it was still considered early for him to fall in love.

Brooklyn wanted to just give up and live his life like this. Who would have known that his senior would miss his point?

Brooklyn hunched his shoulders and stroked his nose. He felt extremely depressed.

Yet, Melody did not notice his emotions. She flipped the calendar and said, “The tour in Ufrya has ended.

The next location is

Lusint, right? Is that your hometown? Do you want to go home and visit?”

Brooklyn was an Englean. He looked like a noble gentleman, and his family was very reputable too.

His family was based in Lusint, and his parents, as well as siblings, also lived there.

When Brooklyn heard that, he said in a muffled tone, No, they won't let me go home.”

Every year, his family would ask him if he had successfully pursued his senior, and his answer would always be “no.”

In the end, his family gave him a ban. He would only be allowed to enter the house if he came back with the Winters family's

genius daughter, or else, they would just chase him out.

That caused Brooklyn to have a headache and hear buzzing in his head when he heard the term “family.”

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Melody looked at him with pity. “The competition in your family is so scary, unlike our family.”

Brooklyn replied, “No, you’ve misunderstood me.”

Melody must have watched some soap operas about the competition in rich families, so she made up her own story. He had to

explain things clearly so that she would not be scared.

Before Brooklyn could explain, Melody’s phone rang again. It was a call

about the orchestra.

When he saw her seriously communicating with the caller , he scratched his hair and felt slightly distressed.

He was once again -0.0001 steps closer to courting her.

Life was really tough. The Winters family was harmonious , while the Whittle family was in a

complete mess. It was midnight, but

all the lights in the Whittle family’s mansion were on.

The Whittle family’s shareholders were surrounding the mansion and

questioning the reason for the drop in share prices.

Paul’s father was in the study with his assistants and secretary. He kept scratching his hair , yet he could not

figure out why his

company would suffer such a terrible loss in half an

hour. On top of losing a lot of orders and collaboration projects, the scandal

of Whittle Corporation's CEO, Firth Whittle, was also exposed. Their share prices dropped, and they instantly lost half of the

company. It was unbearable to see.

When Paul looked at his parents who were worked up, he

felt very anxious in the living room.

Perhaps he had caused this trouble.

He stared at the threatening message on his phone, and his eyes turned red.

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