

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1091

When she went back to the shooting site, she saw Lana searching for her with an anxious expression. When Lana saw her, she sighed in relief.

"Ninian! You're finally back!" Lana said, "Someone told me that you had a conflict with the female lead, Agnes Mitchell. Is that true?"

Ninian quirked her eyebrows in surprise.

They got to know about it so quickly?

When Lana saw Ninian's expression, she understood everything. Her expression instantly changed, and she angrily rolled her sleeves up. "Did she bully you again? She crossed the line! Not only is she acting as she pleases in the production group because of her status as the main lead, but she's also even targeting you repeatedly! I'm going to beat her up!"

"I'm fine! It's okay!" Ninian immediately pulled her back, and she helplessly said, "She was acting like a crazy maniac all by herself, but I'm fine. I also don't want to hold it against someone who has a mental problem."

It was only after Lana heard it that she snorted in frustration. "Yes, she's sick. She's severely sick!"

Ninian did not want to hold it against Agnes. After all, she was not someone who mattered to her.

What she wanted to know was another thing.

"Lana, you said someone had informed you of this. Who is it?"

"A staff, he is..." Lana glanced at the side. She looked around before she said in a muffled voice, "It's weird. He was still here just now."

Ninian's eyes narrowed.

What kind of staff was it to immediately look for her assistant after she had a conflict with Agnes, but not to look for the crew or Agnes' staff?

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Why did this action look like... they were afraid of her being mistreated?

Was this a coincidence or something else?

“Okay, let’s not talk about this. Hurry up and get ready.

There’ll be one more shoot, and that’s the end for today,” Lana reminded her.

Ninian nodded, and she collected herself.

A figure speedily walked past behind the crowd at the corner. He joined the group of crew members and did not

catch anyone’s attention.

If Lana saw him, she would realize that this man was the staff who informed her about the situation just now.

This person walked to a remote location while the phone he held was still sending a video.

After the video was successfully sent, he edited another video. [Mr. Craig, Miss Winters is fine. Please rest assured.

]

At the same time, in the ward that was filled with the

smell of disinfectant, a young man with a pale face clicked open the video, and something shone in his profound eyes.

Zayn got a glass of warm water before he held a bottle of medicine and stood by the hospital bed. “Mr. Craig, it’s time.”

But Everett ignored him.

He replayed the video that was sent over by the staff again and again, and he cast a sight on the soft and delicate face on the screen.

He scrolled to the message at the top. When he saw the girl chatting happily with Paul and Paul reaching out to hold her arm, his breathing stopped, and his eyes were filled with ruthlessness.

He was like a beast that had been imprisoned for a long time and was going to break out of its cage.

When Zayn saw Everett's expression, his expression instantly changed.

"Mr. Craig!"

The young man did not say anything. He pursed his lips tightly. The phone screen was instantly broken into thousands of cracks as it could not handle such a strong grip.

The screen instantly blacked out.

He threw his phone away, and cradled his chest with a trembling hand. His breathing became rapid.

At this time, Zayn already put down the things. When he saw it, he immediately pushed Everett down and shouted, "Doctor!"

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In the crew, Ninian went back home with Lana after filming the last scene.

When she sat in the car, she subconsciously clutched at her heart. She felt suffocated for some reason.

Lana, who was in the passenger seat in front, still kept talking, but Ninian did not hear anything at all. She leaned back on the seat at the back, and she looked lost.

"This is what people mean by 'a bad penny always comes back'. Am I right, Ninian?" Lana's nosy tone was filled with joy at others' misfortune.

Ninian slowly raised her head, looked at Lana, and asked,

“Lana, is it possible for you to get Zayn’s contact number?”

“Of course... hmm? Who?” Zayn? Everett’s agent?

Lana looked at Ninian in surprise. “Ninian, you...”

Lana looked slightly troubled. Ninian shyly lowered her head, and she blushed slightly.

She actually did not intend to bother Everett.

But Everett did not come these two days, and she had grown anxious. Her anxiety seemed to become stronger, especially after Agnes caused that scene this afternoon.

She desperately wanted to hear about Everett.

But the confidentiality of Everett’s private schedule was always in place, so outsiders would never be able to hear any information about him. Besides, Everett always avoided her, so it was also impossible for her to disturb him.

After she thought about it, she could only contact Zayn and ask.

After all, Zayn was always tolerant toward Everett’s fans, and he also did not hate her.

She also wanted to give it a try.

Lana’s expression was very odd. It was only after a while that she finished the remaining sentence.

“Ninian, I really didn’t expect that you’d change your taste so quickly. You previously fancied an indifferent and cold demon like Everett, and now your judgment changed, and you fall for a mature and steady gentleman like Zayn?”

Lana stroked her chin while she flashed an obsessed smile and said, “By the way, Zayn once won the most handsome agent in an online competition. If he debuted with his appearance, he could also have a large group of

fangirls.”

Lana looked at Ninian meaningfully. “Ninian, you really have good judgment! But you don’t have to struggle. Children need to make a choice, but adults like us can have everything we want!”

Listening to Lana’s words, Ninian slowly widened her mouth in shock. It was only after a long while that she snapped out of her daze. She did not know whether she

should cry or laugh, and she asked, “What kind of nonsense are you talking about?”

Zayn and her?

What the heck?

Why would Lana always have so many strange thoughts?

“Don’t say nonsense! I want to contact Zayn just because I want to ask about Everett.”
Ninian held her forehead with a dark expression.

“What? For Everett again?” Lana looked disappointed, as if Ninian had let her down.

“Why are you so stubborn? If I could have your appearance, I’d take both of them down!”

Ninian was speechless.

Oh, God! Please send someone to take this brat away!

Although Lana sounded unreliable, she acted very quickly. Soon, she found out Zayn’s contact number and sent it to Ninian.

Ninian felt shy to directly call Zayn because it was too abrupt.

But when she recalled her anxiety, she still could not help but make the call.

At the same time, the teenager was having another manic episode, and he was aggressive in the ward.

Zayn went to suppress him, but he was pushed to the floor by the teenager, and his phone dropped out of his pocket.

The doctors at the side went forward to suppress Everett together without hesitation, as if they had handled countless situations like this before.

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But Everett was like a lone beast that had lost his rationality. As he frenziedly struggled and resisted, he kicked the doctors to the floor, where they remained, unable to get up.

When Zayn saw that the situation was getting out of control, he gritted his teeth and got ready to get up, but his phone suddenly rang. He unintentionally cast a glance, and he saw an extremely familiar number on the screen.

“Mr. Craig!” Zayn was surprised and happy. He immediately said, “It’s Ms. Ninian Winters! She’s calling you!”

The name Ninian Winters was heard by Everett like a spell.

His gesture of throwing a punch instantly paused in the air.

Soberness and struggle crossed his cloudy eyes, which was very rare.

When Zayn saw it, he immediately picked up the phone, walked forward, and showed it to Everett. "Look, Mr. Craig, it's really Ms. Winters' number. Do you want her to find out about your situation now?"

His words made Everett's complexion instantly turn pale.

The cloudiness in his eyes faded, leaving fear. He was extremely sober.

He raised his arm and seemed to want to answer the call,

but his hand was trembling. He dared not touch it. A

while later, he instantly withdrew his hand. He took a

deep breath and said in a husky voice, "You answer."

Zayn was stunned.

Everett resumed, "Don't let her know."

Zayn understood that Everett was answering his previous question.

Zayn breathed out, pressed the answer button on his phone, and turned on the loudspeaker. His voice became calm as usual. "Hi, I'm Zayn Barnes. May I know who I'm talking to?"

"Hi, Mr. Barnes! I'm Ninian Winters, the actress who plays Elliot White in 'In Full Bloom'."

The girl's melodious voice came from the phone. As if she was slightly nervous, her tone was light and gentle, and she sounded like a lady in the palace.

"Ms. Ninian? Hi!" There was an appropriate hint of surprise in Zayn's voice. "Is there anything that I can help you with?"

"I'm sorry for disturbing you. Everett applied for a two day leave after helping me, so I'm a bit worried." Ninian's voice was filled with cautiousness, and she asked, "May I ask about his condition now?"

This time, Zayn was really shocked.

How could she be so perceptive? She actually knew that there was something wrong with Everett's body.

Before Zayn answered, his arm was grabbed by a strong hand, and the strength was so strong that his arm was almost broken.

He could not help but feel shocked and look at Everett.

Since that incident, Mr. Craig never let others touch him easily, even he, who had been working with him for so

many years.

But now Mr. Craig actually...

When Zayn looked at Everett's expression again, his eyes behind the glasses were filled with a sense of realization.

Everett cast his sight on the phone, and he did not seem to realize his own gesture and posture.

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"Mr. Barnes?" When Zayn did not answer, the girl on the other end of the call sounded anxious and worried.

Everett also instantly stared at him.

"Answer her!"

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He spat out the words without sound, and his gaze was profound, but it was also filled with anxiety and helplessness.

This was the soft and weak side of the teenager , which was rare.

Zayn just found it slightly hilarious. But luckily, he was very professional. He still looked calm, and he said, "Mr. Winters, don't worry. Mr. Craig is very fine. It is only because something happened in his family that he had to take two days off. Thank you for your concern."

"I see."

When Ninian on the other end of the call heard it, she finally sighed in relief. ”

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 1094

As a die-hard fan, Ninian knew that Everett came from a mysterious and powerful family.

But she never used her family’s power to investigate Everett’s background because her gratitude and admiration for Everett were always pure.

If he did not want to expose it, she would also not want to know.

Ninian was no longer worried. After she thanked Zayn, she was about to hang up.

But Zayn stopped her.

“Hang on, Miss Winters,” Zayn said, “Let’s add each other on Whatsapp. Is this number yours?”

Ninian was slightly dumbfounded. “Huh?”

Everett also looked at him. His gaze was cold and profound, and it was filled with killing intent and a desire for exclusivity that was perverted and lethal.

Zayn stroked his nose, and he felt slightly helpless. Who was he doing this for?

While being glared at by Everett’s death glare, Zayn immediately said, “Everett and you are partners in the set, and you’re also a celebrity whom he doesn’t really reject, which is rare. So, if anything happens, we might need you to look after him.”

LL

Right after Zayn said that, Everett’s gaze was finally less hostile.

Ninian still seemed to be very surprised, but she obediently agreed. “Oh, okay.”

IUL

Zayn who was mature and calm also could not help but sigh with emotions at the moment. It was surprising that there was still such a good girl in the entertainment industry. She was so wild and tender like a lost kitten, yet she was as warm as the sunshine.

No wonder, Everett would miss Ninian for many years.

After Zayn hung up, he turned back, looked at Everett, and explained, "Mr. Craig, I thought that we could

contact Miss Winters more easily after adding her on Whatsapp, so I did this. Do you... allow this?"

Everett looked away, and he indifferently nodded. "Yes."

Zayn quirked his eyebrows.

Would Everett be so calm?

"I'll add her to Whatsapp myself. Don't get exposed,"

Everett said.

Zayn was speechless. He knew it.

The damn desire for exclusivity.

Everett held his phone, laid down on the bed at ease, and rested.

Zayn did not disturb him again. He just left with the doctors.

He closed the door and turned around before he saw the doctors' serious and angry expressions.

"Mr. Barnes, you shouldn't spoil Mr. Craig. You knew that his condition would worsen once he is in touch with any information about that girl! You've gone too far!"

Zayn indifferently looked at the attending physician, and he said, "Didn't you see Mr. Craig's response? He calmer down."

The attending physician was slightly stunned.

Zayn resumed, "This is the first time that Mr. Craig directly calmed down without relying on medication and tranquilizers when the disease acted out."

The attending physician re Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1094ained silent for a while before he still disagreed, and he said, "But the frequency of his recurrence is becoming higher during this period, and it's because of the girl in the end! Considering his physical and mental conditions, I don't recommend him to stay in the entertainment industry and be in such frequent contact with the girl! If you insist, don't blame me for reporting this without paying respect to you!"

When Zayn heard it, his expression instantly turned cold. He immediately grabbed his collars. "How dare you!"

"Why not?" The attending physician animatedly said, "If anything happens to Mr. Everett Craig, Mr. Craig will not

spare us. Why don't we..."

"It'd be more terrifying if Mr. Everett doesn't spare us." Zayn coldly glanced at him and said in a low voice, " u can give it a try if you don't believe me!"

After he said that, Zayn let him go, sneered, and left.

The attending physician's complexion turned pale. He stared at Zayn's back and could not help but shout, " You'll regret it! Your connivance will only cause another tragedy!"

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1095

Zayn did not stop walking. His back still appeared determined, but his eyes were filled with doubt and hesitation.

Would this really happen?

When Zayn thought of Ninian's smiling eyes and the lights in her eyes that could not be hidden when she faced Mr. Craig, Zayn's heart calmed down slightly.

Perhaps Ninian would be the only hope in this tragedy.

After Ninian went back, her phone received a new message about a friend request on Whatsapp.

There were only two simple words. [Cloud Entertainment]

Cloud Entertainment was Everett's agency, and it was

also one of the biggest media corporations in the entertainment industry currently. When everyone heard

Cloud, they would think of Everett by reflex.

The person who added her on Whatsapp must be Zayn,

Everett's assistant, whom she had just spoken to on the phone.

After Ninian clicked to approve, she thought for a while and she sent out a message for greetings. (Hi, Mr. Barnes!

After all, Zayn was Everett's agent, and he had taken the initiative to add her, so it was impossible for her to put a high profile.

Let alone the fact that it was only after she had built a good relationship with Zayn could she be closer to Everett.

But she did not receive a reply after she sent out the message.

Ninian also did not mind it. After all, Zayn was the best agent director in Cloud Entertainment . He was already very busy with being in charge of Everett's matters , let alone needing to manage other agents in the whole – company.

It was very normal for his replies to be delayed.

Ninian put down her phone and started reading the script. What she did not know was that on the other end of the phone, a certain teenager had suppressed the enthusiasm in his eyes and added her on Whatsapp, but what he received in return was the message of her greeting Zayn.

The teenager was so angry that he had thrown his phone to the bedside and childishly covered his head with the blanket.

Ninian went back to the filming crew of In Full Bloom the next day.

She received news in surprise that the original female lead, Agnes, had already resigned from the female lead because she was accidentally injured and admitted to the hospital.

The news made the atmosphere of the crew strange, and everyone was discussing it.

“I heard that Agnes was in a car accident when she was on the way back. Her leg was broken after being hit.”

“The culprit was arrested. He drove after drinking.”

“She was so unlucky. Or was it really like what The Everett said? After all, the injury is so coincidental...”

Was it not just a coincidence?

Even Lana, who was beside Ninian, could not help but frown.

When Agnes set Ninian up a few days ago, Everett said he hoped she would also experience an accident like this.

Two days had passed, and his words came true.

Everyone in the crew was sizing up and guessing, as if they were suspecting Everett. Lana looked askance at Ninian, who was looking at the phone, and her eyes were filled with worries.

“What are you discussing about?” Lana walked forward and interrupted the discussion in a joking manner. Agnes is a bigwig in the entertainment industry. Her injury is so serious, so her company and the police must be investigating the truth. Ordinary people like us shouldn’t make our guesses, or when the director hears

it, we will only suffer!”

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People who discussed this were ordinary extras and crew members. When they heard what Lana said, they felt

embarrassed and guilty.

When Lana saw that they had stopped talking, she finally sighed in relief. She walked back to Ninian and said, “Let’s go, Ninian. It’ll soon be our turn.”

Only then did Ninian look away from her phone, but she did not move at all. She just raised her head and looked at the people.

For some reason, when Lana saw Ninian’s expression, she felt nervous in an instant.

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The girl was always gentle, soft, and cute. But she looked serious and stern at that moment, which was rare. Her clear and brown doe eyes were somber.

"I did a little digging on the incident just now." Ninian looked at everyone and said, "The culprit did not accidentally injure Agnes purely because he was drunk driving. He and Agnes have had bad blood for a long time, and they're siblings with different fathers. Before this accident, they already had many conflicts. A week ago, the culprit announced that he would kill Agnes.

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"This incident has also been recorded in the police's files, and it's considered a case of personal grudge in Agnes' family. It has nothing to do with Everett." Ninian raised her chin. Her gaze was indifferent, and her tone was low."

So, I hope you won't discuss this again to avoid causing – further conflict that involves innocent people."

Right after she spoke, everyone in the room was shocked.

TOOL

Firstly, it was rare for this soft-spoken young girl to appear so fierce.

Secondly, they were simply overwhelmed by the gossip about Agnes.

Scandals and gossip always spread very quickly in the entertainment industry. Now that there was such huge gossip about Agnes' family grudges, who would still think about Everett's prediction?

Besides, they all knew that they could not afford to offend Everett.

Therefore, the crew's opinion changed in the blink of an eye. Everyone was talking about the grudges between Agnes and her brother.

Meanwhile, Ninian did not know that all of this was happening.

By then, she had already entered the crew's filming site. The person standing opposite her was Everett who had returned to the crew.

When she saw him, she could not help but feel nervous, and her heart pounded really fast.

"Ninian, the new female lead will only join us tomorrow, so we'll film your scenes with Everett today," the director, Neil Craig, said. His voice sounded comforting. 'Don't be nervous. Prepare yourself, and we'll try to finish the scene as soon as possible.'

"Oh, okay!" Ninian nodded obediently.

The staff at the side were slightly surprised. They had never seen Neil talking to any actress in such a gentle tone. He even seemed kind right then.

However, when they remembered that he was comforting Ninian, who was exquisite and lovely, they no longer felt as surprised.

After all, she was an obedient, gentle, and good-looking girl. Who would not like her?

Everett was the exception, of course.

That demon continued to frown while he stood opposite Ninian. His expression was terrifyingly dark.

Ninian slowly calmed down after she took a few deep breaths.

She did not want to let Neil down, and she did not want to cause Everett and the other staff members any trouble. So, she forced herself to quickly get into character and immerse herself in the scene that they were about to film.

On the street where cold wind blew, a group of enthusiastic teenagers put down their books and took off their school uniforms. They held up banners and walked through the streets. All of them were energetic and passionate.

"Refuse to surrender to foreign countries! Protect national territory and sovereign integrity!"

“Protect our country! Protect our nation! Protect every inch of our territory!

“We must be strong! Never be a slave who surrenders to the enemy!”

Their shouts rang out repeatedly and made others shudder as well as experience goosebumps when listening to them.

When the emotionless crowd watched from the side, their

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When the emotionless crowd watched from the side, their

eyes were filled with light again after they listened to the enthusiastic young people's call to action.

It was not a fight on a field or the ambition of a certain group. This was an awakening that millions of people with different identities and statuses needed to stand together in the country!

Gradually, the crowd grew bigger...

From a dozen to a few dozen, to millions of people who fully occupied the long street.

A gunshot was heard from afar, and it was the last powerless strike by the lousy government.

Police officers held guns as they moved closer, and they pointed the guns at the citizens whom they should be protecting.

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Abelardo, who was the leader, looked Elliot in the eyes.

His gaze was fearless. There was only hope and faith in the future.

"Are you afraid?" His indifferent gaze reflected the question.

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Elliot flashed her a gentle smile, and her gaze filled with determination as well as courage.

"I'm not afraid," she said quietly with a faint smile.

They were willing to sacrifice themselves for the nation, and they did not regret dying.

In that dark and gray world with the silent clamor, people were running everywhere, while the police were senselessly arresting them.

There were guns pointed at the two of them, and they were pinned down on the ground. Yet, they had no fear. They stared into each other's eyes as if limitless courage would be generated from their actions.

The camera slowly moved up, and light slowly appeared in the dim and dark sky.

The sun rose from the east, and hope was born again. Their cold, ridiculous, and dark society would be engulfed by light.

The filming on site went smoothly.

After the director shouted, "Cut!", he gathered with other associate directors in front of the camera and started discussing the details.

Ninian refused the extra's help next to her. She got up and unwittingly looked into the not-so-far distance.

The young man who had been enthusiastic in the drama was now standing alone at the side. He had an indifferent and eccentric expression while he seemingly gave off a sense of loneliness.

Ninian's heart seized, and she felt sorry for him for some reason.

Zayn moved forward to hand Everett a wet tissue as if he wanted Everett to wipe off the dust that stained his body and hands.

Everett took the wet tissue but did not do anything else. Instead, he suddenly looked at her.

When their eyes met, Ninian blushed slightly, and she nearly looked away in embarrassment.

Was there anything more awkward than being caught peeking at him?

Ninian almost wanted to cover her face.

However, a long and slender hand suddenly appeared before her eyes, and it was also holding a piece of wet tissue.

Ninian was slightly stunned. When she raised her head, she actually saw Everett's handsome face, which almost suffocated her. He stared at her without any expression, but his gaze was dark and profound. She could not read his emotions clearly.

Ninian blinked and had trouble responding.

Was Everett... giving her a wet tissue?

– Why would he be proactive and enthusiastic? It did not fit his style!

Everett stood three steps away from her, and the fragrant

smell of her body filled his oral and nasal cavities, making his heart flutter. She stared at him dumbfoundedly, and her beautiful big eyes were full of innocence as well as ignorance. Her long eyelashes were curly, and when she blinked, they seemed to scratch his heart.

EST

Everett's fingers started to tremble.

The untamable beast in his heart started to struggle crazily and growl again.

He nearly did not have any time to think. After he forcefully stuffed the wet tissue into the girl's hand, he turned around and quickly walked away.

His footsteps made him look like he was running away.

Ninian was taken aback. She was clearly just dazed for a while. Why would Everett suddenly become agitated?

Before she could think further, she went after Everett, and her brown eyes were full of self-blame and worry.

However, someone in a suit stopped her with his hand before she could take another step.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Ninian Winters!" Zayn said. "It's not suitable for Mr. Craig to see you now."

Ninian stopped walking. It was her first time seeing a glint of judgment and anger in Zayn's eyes even though the emotions were very subtle.

Zayn did not dither any longer. After he stopped her, he ran out and soon disappeared into the crowd.

Ninian stood still. When she looked at the wet tissue that was still stained with Everett's scent, she became dazed and absentminded.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1098

Chapter 1098 "What should I do, Nerola? I really think there's something wrong with Everett."

Ninian held her face while leaning on the table, and her eyes were full of loss.

“What do you mean?” Nerola was applying a facial mask. When she heard Ninian, she looked askance at her. “Is he still ignoring you?”

“He ignored me, but he helped me. Today, he even handed the wet tissue to me first despite that he has mysophobia. But you think if he cares about me, he always avoids me, and he looks despised.” Ninian pouted, and she sounded wronged and annoyed. “What do you think he means by that?”

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“He is special to you, but he also avoids you?” Nerola was also slightly confused. “What is he actually thinking?”

“How would I know? I’m very confused now.” Ninian groaned before she leaned on the desk and weakly said, “I thought I could reunite with Everett soon after I enter the entertainment industry. Who would have known that it would be so complicated? Besides, I don’t know how long I can keep hiding this from my family. I’m stuck in the middle. This is so annoying!”

“Why don’t you just go to Everett, explain the incident, and express your gratitude ?” Nerola took off the mask after she applied it. She crossed her legs on the couch and seriously said, “So that you won’t have to struggle here. You should just be straightforward . Just tell him and see his response.”

“Huh?” Ninian was slightly dumbfounded. “Is that... okay?”

“Ninian, I remember you used to be a resolute person who dared to do whatever you think. Why have you become so hesitant after staying abroad for three years?” Nerola clicked her tongue and said, “You have to know that men now are in fierce competition. Based on Everett’s fame, status, and appearance, if you still hesitate like this, he will be taken by someone else. At that time, you’ll have nothing.”

“What... What nonsense are you talking about?” Ninian instantly blushed. Her eyes dodged Nerola’s gaze, and she said, “I’m just feeling grateful toward him. Don’t overthink it!”

“Okay, I won’t overthink it. Stop blushing. Anyways, you just need to bear what I’ve just said in mind. Find the time to talk to Everett as soon as possible.” Nerola knew that Ninian was extremely shy, so she stopped teasing her and changed the subject. “Oh, yeah, I remember you mentioned that your sister’s solo piano concert is starting. Have you applied for leave?”

When she said that, Ninian's expression instantly changed. She looked like a fan girl, while her beautiful eyes lit up like falling stars. They were full of excitement and pride.

Her sister was different from George and Alden who were obsessed with their career and Harold who played around with robotics. When it came to the arts, her sister, Melody, was the most talented person in the Winters family.

She was a rare piano maestro. She learned from the international piano master, Albert, and she was his youngest student. Melody was just twenty-three years old, but she had won a lot of awards and achieved the highest achievement in the piano-playing field.

She was indifferent and low-key, and she usually just attended the top international piano competitions as a referee. Other than that, people rarely saw her.

Now, Melody was holding a piano world tour after many top international pianists invited her to do so. When the news came out, it almost shook the whole music industry. The tickets for her concert were sold out immediately, and even a teenage girl like Ninian who was addicted to the Internet could not grab the tickets in time.

Luckily, Melody saved the tickets for her family in advance so that Ninian would not lose out.

"Of course I've applied for leave! I sent my application to the director this afternoon. It also happens that my filming progress is ahead of schedule, so the director's happy and relaxed. He just approved it without hesitation. I even asked Lana to take some days off so that I can go and visit my sister two days later."

When Nerola heard what Ninian said, her eyes also could not help but be filled with smiles.

"I'm really envious of you for having such a great family," Nerola smiled and said. Her eyes were filled with some sadness, but she quickly hid it. She then jokingly said, "Your sister's first stop is Ufyra in Ganstern, right? I heard that she only chose the place after the royal family of Ganstern invited her many times. If you go there, you have to bring me back some presents, or else I won't allow you to enter my house. Hmph!"

"Nerola, you're so fierce!" Ninian clenched her fists and gestured to hit Nerola, but her eyes were full of smiles. "Why don't you go with me? My sister has left me a few tickets. I can generously give you a ticket!"

"I feel really moved when you say that! But what can I do? I can't go. I still need to earn money!" Nerola covered her chest and spoke as if she was in pain. "I'm so heartbroken! I need a handsome guy to perform CPR on me!"

"Stop it!" Ninian smiled and threw a pillow at Nerola, but her gaze was filled with pity as she looked at Nerola.

Nerola was different from her.

Nerola was born into an ordinary family, but her mother passed away very early. Her father was addicted to alcohol and gambling, so he owed a huge amount of debt. Therefore, she entered the entertainment industry a long time ago to earn money and pay back the debt.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1099

Although Nerola—always smiled and appeared indifferent, she had actually suffered a lot over the years.

Ninian had thought of helping her, but she would refuse.

She cared about their kinship, and she also had her own pride as well as stubbornness. She was unwilling to pull a nice and innocent girl like Ninian into her mess.

If she did not say anything, Ninian would pretend as if she was clueless.

Ninian would just secretly intervene to restrict her father's gambling habit.

Nerola got up and went off to apply her skincare. Ninian then took out her phone and started to buy a flight ticket.

Harold would definitely attend Melody's concert, but she just did not know whether George and Alden had the time.

1

TL

She could not contact her daddy and mommy now. Ever since her daddy handed the companies to her brothers a

few years ago, her parents had almost disappeared from the world.

She would only see the photos of them traveling around on her mommy's social media.

Ninian quickly bought the flight tickets to Ganstern before she sent Melody another message and told her

about her arrival time.

L

Melody replied really fast and gave her a video call.

PLO

Ninian was so shocked that she nearly threw her phone. She immediately switched the video call to an audio call. After she answered the call, she purposely lowered her voice. "Mel, I'm in my dorm. My roommates are going to sleep, so it's not convenient for me to have a video call."

There was a short pause on the other end before she heard an indifferent and gentle voice. "Grapie, have you bought your ticket?"

LT

Ninian nodded. Her eyes crinkled as she smiled and said, "Yes, Mel. Just wait for my arrival."

"Okay," Melody answered gently. "You have to be good

when you get here. Don't go anywhere. I'll go and pick you up from the airport."

When Ninian heard her sister's serious instructions, she did not know whether she should laugh or cry.

She was already a grown-up, but her family still treated her as if she was a kid. It was as though Melody was afraid that she would be kidnapped at the airport.

"I got it!" Ninian stuck her tongue out. "When the time comes, I'll hang a card on my body. [If I get lost, please contact Ms. Melody Winters. Her number is XXXXX.] Will that be alright?"

Melody chuckled.

"Okay, Mel, we'll meet soon. I won't disturb you now." Ninian still felt guilty and anxious, so she wanted to hang

up.

"Okay, rest early. Also..." Melody's gentle voice was filled – with joy. "Do you know that George is back? He'll attend my concert too. Before you depart, remember to check his schedule and not get on the same flight as him."

After Melody said that, she hung up.

Meanwhile, Ninian looked lost and shocked. How did her sister know that she had sneaked back?

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1100

“Oh, God, why is my sister so observant?”

Ninian lay on the couch and groaned. She questioned her life for a while.

“What’s so surprising about it? Even I can tell.” Nerola patted her face with the skincare products. When she heard her whining, she looked at Ninian and smiled, while her eyes were full of teasing. “A silly girl has exposed herself.”

“What?” Ninian seemed lost. When she recalled her conversation from earlier, she suddenly slapped her forehead and screamed, “Ah! There’s a time difference! Why am I so silly?”

She was supposed to be at the university in Ascrialia, where there was a three-hour difference from where she was. How could she forget?

It was 10:00 pm in her current location, so it should already be midnight in the university. How could her roommates only be getting ready to sleep now?

Her sister had read her based on only one sentence.

Ninian’s expression darkened, and she looked gloomy.

She was unhappy that she had been outwitted.

There was a glint in her black currant eyes. She narrowed her eyes slightly, and her smile became cunning.

What was she to do after being struck down?

Obviously, she had to gain back a sense of superiority from Harold!

Ninian smirked as she took out her phone and gave Harold a video call. The phone’s screen reflected her cheeky smile.

On the other side of the city, Young Master Harold happened to be meeting a beautiful woman at this time.

After he gave her a large bouquet of roses, he took out a sapphire necklace that he had bought for a high price at the auction. He spoke in an unrestrained and affectionate manner. "Bella, please accept my gift. It represents my most sincere and passionate love for you."

The beautiful woman's eyes were dazzled by the necklace, and she looked surprised. She was so touched that she covered her mouth. "Oh, my God, you're so sweet."

"Accept it." Young Master Harold emitted his charm and said, "I can put it on for you."

The beautiful woman was so touched that she nearly cried.

Young Master Harold secretly thought that this was perfect. The tutorial online really worked wonders. He took out the necklace and leaned close to the beautiful woman. His great height made his maneuver even more convenient. The beautiful woman lowered her head shyly and allowed him to put the necklace on for her.

But he could not secure it no matter what.

The situation instantly became awkward.

The beautiful woman's smile almost froze, and her neck also felt sore from being lowered for too long. Sadly, Young Master Harold was still struggling to fasten the necklace.

Her expression froze, and just as she was about to speak, Young Master Harold's phone rang.

She instantly sighed in relief before she calmly moved out of his arms and said, "Young Master Harold, why don't you answer the call first?"

Young Master Harold felt slightly angry. He stared at the necklace in his hand, while flames of anger lit up in his

– eyes.

D*mn it. Was it not just a fastener? He would get it done later!

Harold grasped the necklace angrily and took out his phone. His dark expression immediately changed the moment he saw the screen.

"Ninian! Aww, why are you calling me?" It was incredibly rare for his sister to call him, so Harold felt so touched that he nearly cried.

"Hal, what are you doing?" Ninian's soft and coquettish voice came from the other end of the line. Her voice

would have even made girls exclaim if they heard it.

Harold pampered his sister unconditionally, and he satisfied his sister's curiosity by moving the camera around

LLL

"Haha! Look for yourself."

His doting affection alarmed the beautiful woman at the side. Her eyes were full of animosity, and she coquettishly asked, "Young Master Harold, who's calling you?"

His heart melted when he heard the beautiful woman's voice, which was extremely soft. But when he saw his sister's innocent and childish face, he immediately regained his senses.

"Talk properly. Behave yourself!" Young Master Harold's expression became stern as he said, "Don't scare my little Ninian."