Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1177

Chapter 1177

"Well, well. She looks harmless and amiable, but what a jinx she is. Whoever is close to her will have bad luck."

"Hey, what nonsense you guys are talking about?! Shut up!" Lana was so angry that her face turned red. "Not only are your looks

below average, but you guys also talk a lot. What a blabbermouth! You should stop acting, and write novels instead! Setting

people up is a talent, too. You shouldn't waste such a talent!"

Everyone looked terrified when they heard what Lana said.

Someone from the crowd said angrily, "What do you mean? Are you saying that we're not telling the truth? Whoever provokes

Ninian will become bloody unlucky! First, it was Agnes, and now it's Paul. Who'd be next? Who would be bold enough to provoke her next?" "That's right! It turns out that not only she's a jinx, but she's also ruthless, too. For all we know, she secretly made a move on

them just because they offended her!"

"It's happening now as well! She sent her assistant to yell at us while she stayed hidden somewhere to look innocent. How

sickening!"

The last person who spoke pointed at Ninian, who was standing not far away from them, with a disdainful gaze.

Everyone turned and looked at Ninian. A few of them suddenly felt guilty.

It was pretty awkward to talk badly about someone when that person was around.

Putting aside whether Paul and Agnes' incidents had something to do with Ninian, whenever people talked about her getting

Everett's attention, according to various resources, they could predict her future just by her attractive face.

Most people did not dare to offend her now.

"Alright, enough. Stop talking already. These are just misunderstandings. Don't take this to heart," someone urged.

The girl who brought it up did not care. She had a crush on Paul, but Paul liked Ninian. Now that something had happened to Paul, she would not let her off the hook.

"Misunderstanding? We're just telling the truth!" The girl then mocked Ninian, "If you dare, kill me, too! I want to see how "great"

you are! You're just a two-faced coward! Yuck!"
Ninian could not help but laugh at her accusation.
She approached her and stopped Lana, who was furious.
She looked at the girl plainly and said, "Did you just call me a coward?"

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"Am I wrong?" The girl's eyes were bloodshot. "When you first joined the crew set, you seduced Paul, so he would protect you.

Now that you've gotten The Everett's attention, you pushed him aside. Not only that, you acted so ruthlessly and still refused to

let him go. And yet you act like you're innocent in front of us. You're such a hypocrite!"

"Tsk, your plot sounds great." Ninian clicked her tongue and smiled coldly, "But what a shame, I don't like the ending of our story.

Let me modify it a bit."

"You..." The girl looked at her warily, "What do you mean?"

"Didn't you say I pretended to be innocent? I naturally have to let you know that no matter how innocent I look on the outside, I'm

actually not someone you should provoke so easily." Ninian waved off her phone and said, "I've recorded what you said just

now, and my legal team will come and talk to you." The girl's face turned pale, and everyone was shocked. 'This is just a spat. Why did she want to involve the law? Is she crazy?'

"You're probably thinking I'm making a huge fuss, aren't you?" Ninian looked at the people around her and said, "I entered the

entertainment industry for fun. I'm not interested in joining you all or getting entangled in your dramas.

Take this as a warning not

to provoke me

anymore. You all don't have what it takes to do that." After she was done talking, she straightened her clothes and left.

Lana hurriedly followed after her. The rest of them were in a daze and still had not come back to their senses.

Ninian soon found a quiet corridor and stopped there. Her hand grabbed the railing as she was a little lost as she stared into the

distant scenery.

"Ninian..." Lana whispered.

Ninian did not turn and look at her. She asked softly, "Am I going overboard?"

