

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1070-1072

Chapter 1070 She had a good night's sleep.

Early the next morning, Nerola woke Ninian up, stuffed her into the car, and took her to the agency.

Amber was a woman in her thirties. She wore a professional suit with a decent cut, and she looked highly intelligent as well as capable. When she saw Ninian, even though she was an agency director who was used to seeing beauty in the entertainment industry, she could not help but look impressed. Satisfaction flashed in her eyes, and she felt happy about her own decision.

After three years, the youthfulness of the girl, who had stunned the crowd on screen, had already faded. She was now more delicate and gorgeous. She was eighteen and so stunning that others could not take their eyes off her.

"Hi, Ninian." Amber extended her hand. "I'm Amber Ward, the agency director at Younique Entertainment."

Ninian gave her a friendly smile, and her eyes shone brightly. She raised her arm, held Amber's hand, and spoke with crinkled eyes. "Hi, Amber."

Both parties had a happy discussion during the meeting. The name of Everett's new film was "In Full Bloom," and Ninian was scheduled to join the crew a week later.

Amber hired a professional acting coach to teach her how to act. Ninian was very talented, and she was willing to work hard. In just a few days, she had improved a lot, hence the acting coach was very satisfied.

To make sure that she acted well with Everett, Ninian was wrapped up in her work. Soon, a week had passed, and it was time for her to join the crew.

Amber arranged for an assistant and a car to send her to the set.

Then, the crew members brought Ninian to the makeup room. When the stylist and makeup artist saw her, their eyes instantly lit up. After they let her change her clothes, they applied simple makeup on her.

Ninian was playing a female supporting role, and there were not many acting scenes. Her main role was to promote the male lead's development. With the broken country as the background and the nation's survival at stake, the female supporting role would lead the male lead to the right path. She would plant the seeds of resistance and revolution in his heart. In the end, she would even sacrifice herself to kickstart the male lead's growth so that he could become an excellent revolutionary pioneer.

When Ninian thought of acting with Everett, her heart could not help but pound fast.

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But she quickly reminded herself that she was overthinking it.

Everett was in Team A next door. He was filming with the female lead in a scene led by the chief director.

Meanwhile, she was in another team led by the associate director.

After half a day, she filmed scenes where she got along with other supporting roles. Even though some parts of the scenes were with Everett, they filmed her parts first. They would work on the parts where the two actors would be on screen together at a later phase once Everett had the time.

During break time, she sat in the film set and looked at the background that was made to look like the revolutionary era. People came and left around her, but Everett's figure never appeared.

Ninian looked down and could not help but feel slightly disappointed.

Just then, a cup of tea appeared in front of her. She was slightly stunned before she raised her head and saw a bright, handsome face.

"Ninian." The person gently smiled at her and spoke with concern. "Are you tired? Have a cup of tea to replenish your energy."

(Paul Whittle?) Ninian looked at him in surprise. She took the cup of tea with a smile and said, "Thank you."

Paul was also a supporting actor in the film like her. He was also the kindest person on set. He took care of her the most while they filmed earlier.

Hence, Ninian was slightly familiar with him.

"Do you still have any scenes to shoot this afternoon?" Paul sat beside her but also kept a safe distance as he looked to the side and asked.

"There are a couple more, and there's the part where I act with... Ever... the male lead," Ninian said, but she was not confident. She did not know whether her scenes would be filmed independently or if she would film with a stuntman.

She had a feeling that it was unlikely for Everett to come and act with her.

As if Paul knew her thoughts, he smiled and comforted her. "That's very normal. After all, it's Everett Craig."

His words blew Ninian's disappointment away. Yeah, it was Everett Craig.

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Ninian burst out laughing. She glowed under the sun. Her dark, bright eyes sparkled and were full of life. Paul was stunned.

He subconsciously held his breath and raised his hand cautiously, wanting to touch the light that shone on her body. However, before he could even get closer, Paul stopped moving.

An inexplicable chill shrouded his head. He could feel a cold, almost tangible aura pierce through him.

He felt as if he was being watched by the most ferocious of beasts. He did not dare to move or turn back. The sensation of this piercing gaze was too much for him.

Paul's face turned pale, and his forehead was drenched in a cold sweat. At that moment, Ninian sensed something was wrong with him, and she asked, "What's the matter?"

Before he could answer, she looked curiously behind him. Her gaze was sharp and wary. As it turned out, nothing was behind him. None of the staff members were passing by, as if it was just her imagination.

'That's strange.

Ninian could not help but frown.

Right then, Paul could finally move his body when he felt that terrifying chill fade away.

"Nothing." After looking back, Paul smiled. His face was pale, and his smile was still.

'I can't tell her I got frightened out of nowhere, can I?' As for Ninian, she was distracted. She noticed nothing odd about him.

Paul's break was short. Soon, he was called to go to film again.

Ninian stood up and walked in the direction where he had looked just now. There was a scratch on the wall at the corner of the campus corridor, as if someone had scratched it so hard that the cement fell to the ground.

She looked around but did not see anyone that could be a suspect.

'Who would hide around to observe us?

'Could it be that someone from my family came to investigate?'

Her gaze was filled with guilt and panic as she thought of that. She took out her phone, drafted a text message, and quickly sent it out.

"Ninian, the next shooting is starting soon. Get ready." A staff member, who was not far away, reminded her.

She answered him, put her phone away, and walked away quickly.

It was a little different from the first half of the shooting. There seemed to be two to three times more staff around. Even the chief director stood in the middle of the set, making arrangements and adjusting the lighting.

Ninian was a little surprised. After confirming several times that she did not go to the wrong set, she walked in.

The lounge next to it was surrounded by a group of staff. She saw a person among the crowd that she was able to recognize. It was Zayn. He wore a suit and gold-framed glasses. As Everett's diehard fan, Ninian was also extremely familiar with his agent, Zayn. She could recognize him at first glance. 'Why is Zayn here? Does that mean...!

Her eyes suddenly lit up as she scanned through the crowd. Sure enough, she noticed her idol.

The cold, elegant young man sat gracefully on the couch. His face was white as snow, and he had his eyes partially closed. He was so aloof

and cold that the imposing aura he gave off drowned out the auras of the other people around him.

He suddenly opened his eyes. As if sensing her gaze, their eyes met.

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Everett opened his eyes and met Ninian's eyes.

Ninian could see a hint of frustration and boredom in his gaze.

'He looks bored.

She was a little stunned.

'I didn't expect to see such emotion in him after getting the chance to see him again.

'But why would he be bored?'

"Get ready. We're starting soon."

Everyone on the set started moving at a faster pace once the director spoke. Everett got up, and Ninian did not have the energy to ponder on her emotion. She headed directly to the shooting area.

This drama was about the struggle between nations and beliefs. Ninian played Elliot White and Everett played Abelardo Fitzgerald.

She had shoulder-length hair and wore a school uniform. Every little gesture she showed represented a graceful schoolgirl. Sunlight shone through the branches, casting silhouettes on her.

Her gaze was determined, and her tone was gentle and resolute. "If the government indulges in riches and languishes in lavish lifestyles, the people suffer outside. The whole government is full of corruption. It can't protect the country or the people. The government is about to collapse, and the people are in danger. We must forge a new path that is for the people."

Everett looked at her solemnly with his dark pupil. His gaze was as deep as the sea.

He smiled contemptuously and put his hands in his pocket. He looked unruly and unrestrained. "How are you going to forge a new path? How and what capital do you have to make it come true?"

"Do you even know how society is now? There are separatists, plutocrats, state-owned businesses, and four powerful families who control the entire industry."

"You're just a woman. You're powerless, have no rights, and only have a mere lofty ambition. You'll be easily crushed just by the command of someone powerful. Do you think you can truly forge a new path that can save the country?"

He looked imposing, his gaze and the words he said felt as sharp as a knife.

Everyone on the set felt overwhelmed by it and held their breath subconsciously.

They all shifted their gaze to Ninian. 'Can this delicate, beautiful girl play along with Everett's acting?' In the camera, Everett stared at Ninian, and she did not try to avoid his gaze at all.

She was already in her character and was immersed in the drama. She was practically Elliot White, the woman who would do anything for the sake of her nation and belief, even if she needed to shed her blood.

She looked at Abelardo Fitzgerald, her classmate and crush. Her gaze remained gentle and determined, forbearing and forgiving.

“Not only do I have high ambition, but I’m also highly enthusiastic and patriotic. I believe thousands of scholars, including you, are the same as me.

“Thomas Paine once said youth is the seed time of good habits, as well in nations as in individuals. As James Wilson said, revolution is not a principle of discord, rancor, or war. It is a principle of melioration, contentment, and peace.

“I must ensure to have countless followers after me. This isn’t the effort of one person or a group of people, but the accumulation of youth from generation to generation.”

Ninian was gentle and down-to-earth, yet she was able to render everyone on the set speechless,

After a long pause, Abelardo said with sadness in his gaze, “... That’s only a pie in the sky.”

He sounded as if there was no hope in sight. Elliot smiled gently and looked to the horizon as she said softly, “I can shed my blood for the country, but I will not die in regret.”

Abelardo watched her with emotions surging in his gaze. He felt groundbreaking, like a shoot ready to sprout. At this moment, the camera screen froze, and it marked the end of the first scene of a rival drama.

The director was very satisfied with the scene and immediately stopped the shooting to watch back the recording.

After a short respite, Ninian finally let out a sigh of relief. The thought of her filming with Everett just now made her heart beat rapidly, even her ears were red.

She looked at Everett, who was not far from her. She blushed, suppressing her excitement, and said, “Ev—”

Just as she was about to speak, she paused.

He walked towards her and passed by her without even looking at her.

Ninian was speechless. She could almost hear her heart shattering.