

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1073-1076

Chapter 1073

The rest of the shooting sessions were a blur. Ninian was scolded by the director multiple times. She was on the verge of crying when she saw the increasingly stern expression on Everett's face.

After it ended, Ninian's assistant, Lana, brought her some water. She looked close to tears as she looked at her assistant.

"Did I screw up?" She pursed her lips. Her delicate face looked pitiful, like an abandoned kitten.

Lana wanted to complain, but when she saw her pitiful face, her heart softened.

"No, you're new. Your acting is actually pretty amazing!" "I won't have the chance to shoot with Everett again tomorrow, will I?" Ninian asked.

Lana smirked and did not answer her question.

'I was only able to play a part as the main actress today because I can shoot the scenes quickly and smoothly with Everett. It just happened that he had half a day to spare.

"Tomorrow I might not be able to...'

Ninian held her face. She wanted to burst into tears.

'It's my first time shooting a scene with him. Now, it's all ruined.

'Without a good impression, how am I supposed to get acquainted with him? He's probably annoyed at me...! She noticed Everett, who was nearby, was about to leave. So, she picked up her courage and quickly approached him.

"Everett!"

Everett, who was among the crowd, stopped. He turned and looked at her.

She became nervous as she got closer to him.

Someone was about to stop her, but Zayn gave that person a glance and stopped that person from interrupting them.

Finally, she made it to him. She stood straight as she clasped her hands tightly together until the tips of her pale fingers turned red.

"Everett, I want to apologize about the shooting earlier. I've wasted your time. I'm so sorry!"

He lowered his gaze and looked at her fingers. His gaze was cold. He did not say anything, making the atmosphere even more awkward. Quite a lot of people around there looked at her with mocking gazes. They were as sharp as needles.

Ninian felt uncomfortable. She noticed that he was not in a good mood. She bit her lower lip, clenched her fists tighter, and looked down. "I'm sorry I bothered you."

Just as she was about to turn and leave, Everett grabbed her arm. He said coldly in a hoarse voice, "Relax."

"Huh?!" Ninian was stunned. When she came back to her senses, she relaxed her fists.

"Stop clenching your fingers," he said calmly. The tone of his voice was calm, and his gaze was as deep as the sea. Ninian was confused when she heard what he said.

She became flustered. Everett did not give her a chance to respond. He walked past her and left.

The entire team followed after him.

Many people snuck a glance at her with a hint of surprise in their gazes. Zayn looked at her with a deep gaze, which was too complicated for Ninian to understand.

'What... did that mean?

"Am I forgiven? He didn't mind me making mistakes? Or does he just not like the way I clenched my hands?"

She rubbed her arm, which was still warm from his touch. He was very cautious of his actions. Though he seemed like he was acting on impulse, he was careful not to grab her hand too hard.

It was as if he was restraining himself

As for Everett, once he was back in the lounge area, he chased everyone out of there. He was emitting a cold aura.

Zayn hurriedly closed the door behind him. He got chilled to the bones by his aura.

Despite that, he approached Everett, who was sitting on the couch, trying to suppress his emotions like a solitary beast. Zayn could not help but feel sorry for him. "Sir, it's time to take your medicine."

Chapter 1074

Ninian could not sleep that night, which was rare for her.

As time went by, she looked at the moon outside her window. The scene of her meeting Everett for the first time ran through her mind.

It was about three years ago. At that time, Everett had yet to enter the entertainment industry.

At that time, she was accidentally spotted by a talent scout. She shot a bunch of perfume commercials, which went viral overnight.

An extreme fanatic stalked her for a couple of months. He drugged her during her friend's birthday party and dragged her to a room next door.

She was not even fifteen years old at that time. Even if she had learned self-defense, she could not fight that burly man. What was more, the drug had rendered her physically helpless.

At the time of the crisis, Everett barged in.

He wore a blue hooded sweater and a mask. He looked calm, but when he noticed someone bullying her, his eyes turned bloodshot.

He ruthlessly punched the man's head multiple times, intending to kill him.

Ninian was in a trance when she saw the carpet covered with blood. That man's nose and mouth were bleeding as he lay on the floor, unconscious.

She screamed and Everett came back to his senses.

When he looked back at her, there was a blank and uneasy look in his bloodshot eyes, as if he were afraid to look at her.

For some reason, she calmed down.

She slumped on the ground, gritted her teeth, and said in a trembling voice, "Don't kill him. It'll put you at a disadvantage."

He looked like he was seventeen or eighteen years old. He would be legally responsible for his actions.

He was against the light as he kept silent. He was wearing a mask and his face was indistinguishable. She could not tell what he was feeling through his dark gaze.

She noticed that he gulped, making his Adam's apple move up and down. It was as if he was trying to restrain himself.

She felt a sharp pain in her heart all of a sudden.

She could tell that he was afraid. His gaze was filled with fear.

"It's okay. My family will take care of it. This won't put you in danger." She comforted him softly as her heart melted. "Hey, can you come closer and help me get up?" He kept quiet and was hesitant at first before approaching her. He did not touch her directly. Instead, he gave her his arm, so she could use it as a support.

She grabbed his arm and slowly walked towards the couch. Her legs were still weak due to the drug's after-effects, making her fall forward. Everett was shocked and quickly reached out to support her.

But once she was seated, he withdrew his hand and avoided touching her.

"Where are your bodyguards? I'll call them here." His voice was deep and hoarse. Once he said it, he was ready to leave.

She looked into his eyes above his mask and suddenly had a strong urge to look at his face.

She blurted out her thoughts, catching him off guard.

He was silent for a while, and in the end, he took a step back, gesturing that he refused to let her see his face.

Her heart was inexplicably disappointed, and the light in her eyes dulled.

She did not say anything anymore. She pointed to where her bodyguards were, and Everett turned and left swiftly.

She felt a sense of familiarity when she saw his back.

It was as if they had met before. "Hey!"

She blurted out, and he stopped walking. He turned, took off his mask, and looked at her. "Everett Craig," he said.

Chapter 1075

"Currently, I'm known as Everett Craig."

Under the light, he looked tall and slim. He instantly turned and left.

She had kept this image at the back of her mind for three years.

The incident had shocked everyone in the Winters family.

Her parents, who had been traveling abroad all year round, rushed back for the first time and gave an order to wipe out her existence in the entertainment industry.

Melody, her cold-tempered sister whose dream was to be a great pianist, withdrew her position as the judge of a top piano competition overseas just to come back to accompany and comfort her.

Her three brothers; George, Harold, and Alden, who had always been competitive with each other, also teamed up and sent her abroad to study.

She hated Harold the most. He had always encouraged her to pursue her freedom. However, when she was brutally sanctioned, he personally invented a simulated AI robot for the family to supervise

her.

She was so angry that she scratched his second brother's face.

She did not dare to do anything to the rest of her family members. She was too afraid to do it.

While she was abroad, she looked everywhere, hoping to get any news about Everett...

However, her efforts were in vain.

Three months later, W-N was introduced. The group instantly became popular throughout the whole continent.

Only then, she finally found the figure that she could never forget.

Sadly, he did not seem like he remembered her.

'Well, it makes sense. We've only met briefly. I remember him and how he saved me, but he probably doesn't remember what he did.'

Ninian sighed and turned. She looked extremely disappointed.

The light in her bedroom suddenly lit up.

She was startled and closed her eyes to block the dazzling light.

Nerola sat up and looked at her. "Ninian, honey! Why are you not asleep yet? What's keeping you awake?"

Ninian looked at her, aggrieved. "I can't sleep. Can we chat?"

"No, it's late. We have to work the next day." Nerola pulled out a box of medicines from the drawer next to her and handed it to her. "Take some melatonin and go to sleep quickly. Actors should take good care of themselves."

"Alright," Ninian sighed. She took the melatonin and lay on her bed once again.

The sorrows in her heart faded away as she reminded herself that she would be meeting Everett again tomorrow.

As the night got deeper, both Nerola and Ninian soon fell into a deep sleep. The next day, Ninian walked into the set with dark circles under her eyes.

Her makeup artist looked at her pale face and said pitifully, "Aww, what's wrong? Did you not get any sleep last night?"

"I did, just a little." She rubbed her eyes and said softly, "Probably because I feel a little stressed."

"Is it because the director scolded you too harshly yesterday?" The makeup artist said, "Don't put it too hard. Mr. Lum is usually like this. He's fierce, like a demon."

Ninian burst out laughing.

The dressing room door was opened, and an ordinary-looking woman with a very arrogant look walked in. "Who is Ninian Winters?"

Ninian turned and looked at her. "That's me. What's the matter?"

The makeup artist's expression changed. She said with a smile, "Ms. Hall, is Ms. Mitchell looking for Ms. Winters? She's not done with her makeup yet. Do you mind coming again later?"

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'Ms. Mitchell?'

Ninian raised her eyebrow.

Isn't she the female lead of the drama called "In Full Bloom"? She's also the hottest actress in the entertainment industry.

'We are not scheduled to have any shootings together. Why is she here for me?'

Chapter 1076

Lillian looked at Ninian with a hint of jealousy in her gaze.

She did not answer her question. Instead, she shifted her gaze to the makeup artist. "Ms. Mitchell is not looking for her. She's just a low tier supporting actress. She isn't worth her time. Ms. Mitchell looking for you. Come with me now."

"Me? But I'm..." The makeup artist was interrupted.

"Is a low-tier actress more important than a high-tier actress? Come with me, now!" Lillian said. She looked at the others in the dressing room and said, "Those who are not doing anything, follow me as well."

It was obvious what Lillian was trying to do.

Agnes hated Ninian, and she did not want her to finish her makeup.

Even so, there was nothing that they could do even if they complained to the director.

The other makeup artists who had worked on the set for many years were used to this kind of trick. They had to choose between a low-tier newcomer and a high-tier actress, and decide which of them was more important than the other.

Ninian's makeup artist was the only one who was still hesitating.

"It's okay, you can go." Ninian smiled gently. "I can finish the rest on my own."

The makeup artist looked at her firm gaze and finally nodded.

Lillian left with everyone else. Before she left, she sneered at Ninian disdainfully

Her expression stayed indifferent, and her gaze was cold.

A young actress beside her said, "Ninian, do you mind waiting for a while? After my makeup artist is done with me, I'll let her help you."

"It's okay." Ninian smiled in a friendly manner and said, "I can do it on my own."

'If Agnes is exploiting me, whoever tries to help me will get entangled.

'I don't want to cause a huge scene on the set. Things might get worse.'

She looked at her delicate face in the mirror, picked up an eyebrow pencil, and continued with her makeup.

Her skin was already quite clear on its own. She could easily replicate what her makeup artist did yesterday. It was not that hard.

Soon, she was done with her makeup and was ready to go on set.

Today, actors and actresses were filmed separately. The male lead and second lead were shooting important fighting scenes. The lead actresses would be filming scenes on character development.

Ninian was in Group C and Agnes was in Group B, which meant that both of them would not meet each other. However, after a while, Agnes emerged.

She casually took a glance at her. It was definitely not a friendly one.

Fleetingly, she instantly showed a smile.

“After talking to the assistant director, we feel that The Boss Lady should have a crossover with Moonshine and have some conflicts to make things tense.” Agnes had a broad smile on her face as she said politely.

Ninian frowned.

‘Does that mean that I’ll be shooting with Agnes?’

‘Moonshine is a serious vintage drama and The Boss Lady is a flamboyant modern drama. The two dramas were from different eras, and there is no way the two of them could even collaborate.’

Ninian found it amusing,

The assistant director came forward and spoke.

“Yolanda from The loss Lady and Elliot from Moonshine will have an additional scene where they become friends. In the scene, Yolanda, a socialist, thought that Elliot is an anarchist, which causes a huge conflict between them, but soon, Yolanda realizes it is just a misunderstanding and reconciles with Elliot.

“The story will then shift to Abelardo getting along with Yolanda after returning home from abroad. As they talk about their past, they will also reminisce about Elliot.

“For this round, we’ll film the conflict between Yolanda and Elliot first.”

The so-called conflict revolved around Yolanda unilaterally misunderstanding Elliot. There would be a dispute and after a fight, Elliot would fall down the stairs.

After that, Yolanda would regret her actions and take up the responsibility to take care of Elliot. In the process of getting along, she would get to know Elliot more and reconcile with each other. Yolanda would make up for her in various ways, establishing a staunch friendship.

Soon, the shoot started.

Elliot stood at the edge of the stairs and was stopped by Yolanda.

The two of them got into an argument. Elliot slipped, trying to dodge, and fell back.

“Cut!