

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1162

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Chapter 1162

Everett found it hilarious, yet he felt slightly sorry for her.

He tussled Ninian's hair and comforted her. "Be good. We'll just talk about the project. We won't talk about other things."

Ninian became slightly relieved when she heard that. She did not stop him anymore and just stared at him seriously from the side. Her gaze was cautious and filled with worry.

Everett could not bear it and did not answer the call. Instead, he threw his phone aside, moved forward, and held her in his arms.

"I know what you're worried about. Don't be afraid. I'll handle it well. You shouldn't bear the pressure." He kissed her head affectionately, while his deep gaze was full of perseverance.

Everett never thought that he would be with her, so he had avoided the members of the Winters family. But things had progressed out of his expectation and gone off the rails.

Therefore, he would take the initiative to approach the Winters family, and he would convince them one by one and get them to hand her over to him without worry.

Ninian leaned in his arms and felt his affectionate and warm body. She felt her irritation slowly melt away. She looked up at him, and her starry eyes were full of surprise. “Are you not afraid of my older brothers? My eldest brother has a nickname in the business industry. He’s called Lucifer.” “I know, but I’m not afraid,” Everett said. “To me, he’s not Lucifer. He’s your family who truly loves and protects you.”

When Ninian heard what Everett said, her eyes crinkled, and she felt warm.

“Thank you,” she said.

His phone rang for a while before it stopped. When Everett saw that Ninian’s mood was better, he teased, “Baby, can I now return my brother-in-law’s call?”

Ninian blushed. She moved out of his arms and nodded.

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Everett picked up his phone. Just as he was about to call back, Ninian’s phone rang.

She nearly threw her phone away after taking a glance at the number.

“What should I do? It’s George!”

Everett raised his eyebrows, and thoughts crossed his profound eyes. He said, “I guess your brother knows more than I imagined.”

“What should I do?” Ninian asked with a troubled expression.

“Answer the call,” Everett said. “Confess honestly or lie to him.”

At least before he could convince them, he did not want Ninian to bear the stress.

Therefore, he wished that this could happen later.

“I-I better lie to him.” Ninian decided, and after she took a deep breath, she answered the call.

“Hello, George. What is it?”

“Grapie.” George’s cold and deep voice was heard. It was sharp enough to see through people’s thoughts.

“Are you back?”

“Huh? What?” Ninian played dumb out of reflex. “George, why would you think that?”

“Are you with Mel?” George asked. “Ask Mel to answer the call.”

“Mel...” While Ninian was struggling to think of countermeasures, she saw Everett make a hand gesture to her, so she immediately said, “Mel’s gone to teach a lecture, so her phone is off. I can’t contact her for the time being.”

“Is that so? Once she’s back, both of you should call me back.”

“Oh... okay,” Ninian answered obediently.

After George hung up, Ninian looked at Everett and sought help. “What do I do?”

Everett’s gaze darkened a little. “Don’t be scared. I’ll think of a way for you.”

Next Chapter Coming Soon...

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