

# Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1170

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After Everett sent Ninian back to her apartment, he waited for a while.

It was not until she switched on the lights in her room that he turned back, got into the car, and drove back to his house.

Since he had been filming in the studio throughout the year, he had bought a house there so that he could live nearby.

After he took his shower, he lay in bed. When he read the goodnight message sent by Ninian, the joy in his eyes became brighter.

He scrolled down their conversation. It was all about the couple's daily routine, and there were some selfies from Ninian.

Earlier, she had told him with a smile that since he had kept a photo of her from so many years ago, he should keep her current photos.

He smiled faintly while he saved her selfies one by one. He encrypted the album and locked them in his heart. Just then, someone knocked on his bedroom door. He hid the delight in the eyes and schooled his expression into his usual indifference. "Come in." Zayn carried a metal plate and walked inside. There was a pill that could suppress Everett's disease. He said, "Mr. Craig, you haven't taken it for a few days. Dr. Lavin says you can slowly phase it out, but you can't suddenly stop your consumption."

Dr. Lavin was a famous expert in psychiatry in Ganstern, and he was also a permanent private doctor who was responsible for Everett's health.

Dr. Lavin never rejected Everett and had even pulled him out of the abyss in the past.

Everett cast a glance at the pill on the plate, and boredom filled his eyes.

He picked it up, quickly drank some water, and swallowed it. "I'll eat this at most once a week. I want to quit this pill," he said.

His condition had improved. If he consumed the medication for a long time, he would get addicted to it, and it was not beneficial for his body.

Zayn nodded and agreed.

After he put the tray on the study desk at the side, he took out his phone and handed it to Everett.

“We’ve found the conversation between Ms. Winters and Paul in the afternoon. This is the evidence that Paul sent to my subordinate. He wants to report this to you.”

“Report?” Everett narrowed his eyes, and coldness filled his eyes. “Who does he want to report?”

“Ms. Winters.”

Everett’s gaze instantly became menacing. He took his phone, looked at the so-called evidence, and his expression slowly darkened.

After he listened to the recordings, something stirred in his profound eyes. It was like thousands of explosives were hidden in

there, and they would explode once they were lit up.

Zayn watched Everett’s expression the entire time.

When he noticed his reaction, he frowned with concern. “Mr. Craig, don’t ...

don’t get agitated. Don’t misunderstand Ms. Winters. She—”

“He dared to force her?” Everett held the phone tightly, and the glass screen directly shattered, breaking into pieces. His fingers were cut, and they began to bleed.

However, Everett did not mind it. All his thoughts were on the so-called evidence.

He could guess at a glance that Paul had used those photos to threaten his baby.

How dare Paul do that? He was too bold!

“There’s no need to keep the Whittle family,” Everett said coldly. His eyes were red. “Bring Paul Whittle here. I want to personally castrate him, tear his skin off, and hang him on the door of the Whittle family’s mansion!”

Everett’s voice trembled slightly, and blue veins also popped up on his forehead.

It was the precursor to his emotions running out of control.

Zayn did not obey Everett’s order as usual. Instead, he clenched his fist and tried to comfort Everett. “Mr. Craig, could you still...

control your own emotions?”

Everett raised his head and looked Zayn in the eye.

Everett’s red eyes were full of ruthlessness, and his gaze was as terrifying as a fierce beast.

Zayn’s heart trembled, and he subconsciously felt a cold shiver run down his spine.

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