

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1184

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Chapter 1184 "Um..."

Ninian looked at Everett as she tried to explain the situation to him.

Instead of looking at her, he was looking at the florist. At that moment, the florist was in a daze as he stammered, "A-Are you sure? Are you really going to pay me ten times more?"

Everett frowned. His expression was as cold as ice. He said, "I'll give you twenty times more if you clear this up in five minutes. I'll deduct for every one-second delay."

The florist quickly perked up. He immediately ordered people to clear up the flowers. They were quick as a flash.

"Wait for a second," Everett said.

The florist suddenly tensed up, afraid that Everett changed his mind.

Everett then said, "As for the flowers, throw them into a bin far from here."

The florist let out a sigh of relief. He patted his chest and assured him, "Don't worry, sir! I'll make sure they disappear

completely.”

In just five minutes, the bunch of roses was gone. Not even a piece of leaf remained in sight.

Zayn sent an assistant to make the payment. Soon, the florist drove off with the flowers.

Everyone was in a daze as they watched this.

Outsiders watched with excitement. They thought Everett had done it for the sake of his work. ‘Sure enough, that’s

The Everett for us. He’s really dedicated to his work!’

As for those who knew what was truly happening, they sat back and watched as they shifted their gazes

between Ninian and

Everett.

No one dared to gossip about it. After all, the last person who insulted Ninian was approached by a legal team and taken to

court.

The issues about the roses were resolved, but the bigger issue here was Everett.

Ninian looked at Everett with an uneasy expression.

As for Everett, he directly turned and left, without even looking at her.

Ninian slumped her shoulders when she saw this. She frowned bitterly.

‘What should I do? How am I going to coax him?’

“Quick, chase after him!” A young female artist urged

Tier, “Boys are easier to coax than girls. Just sweet talk to him.”

“That’s right! Ninian, believe in yourself!” After being urged by a few friendly female artists, she came back to her senses and swiftly chased after Everett.

“Alright, everyone. Get back to work,” a staff member called out. Soon, everyone returned to their respective set and positions.

At the VIP lounge area, Ninian looked at the closed door, feeling a little overwhelmed.

“He even closed the door. He’s ignoring me, isn’t he?”

“Ms. Winters, here’s the key.” Zayn handed the key to her. He smiled and said when he noticed Ninian, he hesitated. “This key was specially given to me by Mr. Craig before he went in. I guess he wants me to pass it to you.”

Ninian was stunned and chuckled.

“Why is Everett so cute?”

She took the key, unlocked the door, and entered the lounge area. Everett was sitting in front of a computer. He looked serious.

When she walked in, he neither turned his head nor paid attention to her.

“Everett?” Ninian called out softly.

He continued to type on the keyboard, not bothered by her at all.

He was cold as ice. He refused to raise his head to look at her.

Ninian did not feel dejected. She approached him and grabbed his arm as she asked, “Are you really going to ignore me?”

Everett tensed up for a moment. He quickly relaxed, but continued to ignore her.

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