

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 1186

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Chapter 1186 When Everett mentioned this Ninian scrunched her nose. "Do let me know if you find out anything about it."

"Why?" He looked at her as he narrowed his eyes and said, "You want to meet your guardian angel, right?"

"Pfft, what?!" She

laughed and said, "I want to beat him to a pulp."

'His flamboyant actions can easily cause me more harm than good.' "Oh, yes." She said, "Please keep an eye on the netizen's

comments. Make sure they don't reach my family." He nodded. He suddenly jerked a little and his eyes narrowed a little.

Ninian was sharp and caught his change of reaction. She asked, "What happened?"

"That's strange." He said, "The entertainment news about you has been suppressed. The incident earlier isn't trending at all."

"That's good news, right?" She was puzzled, "Does that mean things are still under control?"

"This might not be the case." He said, "I think this is your second brother's doing. I guess he has found out

about me.”

Ninian’s expression instantly darkened. She subconsciously tugged on his sleeves. “How is that possible?!”

Back then, when Hal knew that I entered the entertainment industry, it did not bother him.

‘If he’s the one who suppressed the news about me, he must’ve known something that he shouldn’t know.

‘If he knows about Everett, he must’ve effortlessly found out about my relationship with him as well.”

“It’s okay.” Everett’s expression relaxed as his lips curled up into a smile, “I want to formally meet him anyway.”

Ninian’s three brothers were all exceptional. They have had great achievements in various fields.

The Winters family’s second son, Harold Winters was a free and uninhibited man. Other than his interest in AI androids, he lives a fantasy-like life.

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Not only was he famous, but he was also the most flamboyant and well-known sibling compared to the other Winters siblings.

“I guess you don’t need to beat the sender into a pulp anymore.” He looked at her sideways , looking amused.

“Are you saying ... Hal is the one who sent the flowers?” She was in disbelief as she said irritably,

“That’s so

imfashionable of him!” “The other girls say it’s romantic.” He poked her nose and said, “Your brother is declaring war on me. I need to give him a response.”

“How will you do that?” she asked.

He smirked. Without saying anything, he took out his phone and texted Zayn.

Half an hour had passed.

Harold had just finished taking a shower in a hotel not far

from the set where they filmed “In Full Bloom”. He casually put on his bathrobe, lay on the couch, and began to brainstorm on what to do with Everett next.

‘What a low-standard hotel. Even the couch in the five – star presidential suite owned by Winters Corporation is better than this

hotel room.’

Harold complained, as he ruffled his hair impatiently.

I’ve returned to Cairnstan secretly to hide from

Everett’s informants, just so I can catch him off guard.

I’m also hiding from

George and Alden. After all, George sent me to Mel, so we can keep an eye on Grapie. If he finds out that I ran away again, I'll be skinned alive!

He watched the recorded surveillance video on the tablet that he was holding. He studied his beloved sister's reaction after receiving the roses.

Even though he was a little disappointed because Ninian was not as happy as he thought she would be, he instantly felt much better when he saw how mad Everett was.

'You bastard, you might be in the upper-class society, but I can still defeat you.

That doesn't feel so good, huh?'

Harold thought to himself, Tsk, how dare you covet my baby sister?!

He felt so much better as he tapped on the screen and rewatched Everett getting mad again and again,

After a while, there was a knock at the door. "Who's there?" he asked.

"Good day, sir. There's a parcel for you."

"A parcel?" He was perplexed as he stood up and walked to the door. Even though his bathrobe was tied loosely around his body

and his hair was in a mess, he still looked as handsome as ever. "What parcel?"

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