

# Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

Chapter 1190



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“Alright, I was just joking. You don’t have to be so serious about it.” Ninian pinched his cheek and said, “Smile for ine.”

Everett gave her a resigned look, but there was doting affection in his eyes.

“What are your plans for your work in the future?”

“Plans...” Ninian tilted her head and scrunched up her eyebrows. “Honestly, I don’t have a goal right now. I joined the

entertainment industry to get closer to you, and I achieved my goal. I feel a little lost as to what I should do next. In fact, I’m wondering whether I should continue staying in the entertainment industry.”

“...I understand.” Everett remained silent for a while before he said, “You don’t have to come to a decision now. You still have time. You can figure out what you want to do and take your time making your choice.”

Ninian nodded. “Alright.”

After she finished filming, to her surprise, Everett drove her to the downtown area. Every time they went out together in the past, they went to places that provided secrecy. This was the first time they went to a crowded place together. Everitt had already made preparations. With a simple disguise, he changed most of how he looked. From the distance, all other people could see was that he still stood as tall and straight as ever and had an outstanding temperament. But, if they saw his face, they would be unable to identify him. Meanwhile, Ninian did not put on much of a disguise for herself. After all, she was still a new actress and was not that well-known or popular. Besides, the show had not been aired yet, so she was not famous. Hence, she could walk out on the streets with ease. Both of them reached the center street of Route 51 and found a decent Italian restaurant for food. Since this was a busy part of the town, all the people who wanted to have a private room in the restaurant had to book a reservation ahead of time. When they arrived, there were no empty rooms.

Everett scowled, but Ninian was not displeased. She had always lived a rather casual life while she was abroad and did not care about these things too much.

She pulled Everett along and sat by a French window. The light was bright, and they provided a huge field of vision, It gave her a good mood. The business in the restaurant was good, and they were served quickly. Both of them ordered four dishes and got themselves the soup of the day. Soon, their order arrived. “Drinking soup before a meal is better than any medicine.” Ninian pushed Everett’s bowl of soup to him and said with a smile, “My mother taught me this. I’m teaching you the secrets of the family now.”

“Alright. I’ll remember it.” Everett chuckled and took the spoon and bowl from her hands. He said, “Sit down. Let me serve you.”

Ninian did not fight him over this. She handed the task over to him and just stared at the lobster on the table while her eyes sparkled.

“Drink some soup to fill up your stomach first. The lobster is spicy. It won’t be good for your stomach if you eat too much of it,”

Everett warned her. “Okay.” Ninian picked up her spoon and sipped her soup. Meanwhile, Everett rolled up his sleeves to reveal his fair, toned forearms.

He put on gloves and slowly started peeling off the lobster before putting the meat on Ninian’s plate. His movements were elegant and smooth. Even if his face changed after his disguise and he seemed like a normal person, the aura he gave off still rendered others to helplessly ogle at him.

Ninian had already seen plenty of people looking toward their table. Most of them were girls.

The soup no longer tasted nice.

When another group of teenagers kept turning their heads to look at them as they passed by the window, Ninian could no longer tolerate this.

She slammed her spoon down

Everett immediately looked up from the act of peeling lobsters. His eyes shone with puzzlement.

Ninian pouted and said unhappily, “Why don’t we go to a room, honey?”

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