

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 691

Chapter 691

Adina curled her lips into a sneer.

She had lived abroad with two children for four years, so she had encountered such a thing many times.

There was a glint in her eyes, and just as she was about to speak, there was a sudden commotion at the entrance of the restaurant.

"Terry North!"

"Terry North is coming!"

When Adina heard that, she looked over.

A man in a black cloak strode in through the doorway.

He was tall and slender, but he was wearing a golden mask that covered his entire face. Only his black eyes were visible.

When Adina saw his black eyes, she knew that he was an Astroysian man.

The man's gaze was sharp and fierce. He glanced around the restaurant as if he was a natural king. His every gaze emanated a strong sense of aggression.

Adina found it familiar for some reason.

She felt like she had seen it somewhere.

York was still holding Adina's chin, but his hand suddenly trembled.

He immediately released her before he turned around and acted obsequiously. "Boss, what brings you here? Are you here to dine in? Can I treat you to a meal today?"

The man slowly turned around and glanced at York before he looked at Adina.

When they looked into each other's eyes, the sense of familiarity became much stronger.

Adina's heart could not help but pound quickly.

Why would she find him so familiar? Why would she feel such a

strong sense of closeness?

“Boss, this woman’s a prostitute. She was pushing me to spend a night with her. She even told me \$100 for a night. I still have serious business to do, so I rejected her. Haha.” York’s head was full of sweat as he explained, as though he was afraid of being exposed.

“Is that so?”

The man in the golden mask slowly spoke.

He did not have an authentic European accent or the usual Cairnstanian accent, but there were characteristics of the region in his accent.

In other words, this man had lived there for at least five years.

Adina pursed her lips.

She remembered that the guards at the restaurant’s entrance called this man “Terry North.”

She had heard of this name from Flint before. He was the newly appointed leader in the unregulated territory, and he had killed the two former leaders.

This was a tough man who also truly wanted to manage the place.

If she wanted to look for Duke, perhaps she could cooperate with this person.

While Adina considered it, York spoke again. “Boss, such an indecent woman has ruined the atmosphere on our street. We should lock her up so that our mates won’t be seduced by her.”

Terry North stared at York coldly while he said, “I need someone over here.”

As soon as he said that, two guards who were guarding the entrance walked in and respectfully waited for his instructions.

York’s gaze was filled with pride.

Once this woman was put in prison, it would be more convenient for him to do whatever he wanted. He just needed to say the word.

“Arrest him. Interrogate him and find out how many women he’s harmed.”

Terry North's words made York's smile slowly disappear. When the two guards pinned York's shoulders back like iron tongs, it finally dawned on him, and he struggled. "Boss, why are you arresting me? I'm innocent. She seduced me. What does it have to do with me?"

"Coercing women to sleep with you is absolutely forbidden in my territory," Terry North said coldly. "Don't think I'm a fool who can be deceived by your words. Get him out of here!"

## Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 692

### Chapter 692

York still wanted to explain, but the guards just covered his mouth and dragged him out.

His lackeys were so scared that their faces turned pale. They went weak in the knees and immediately knelt on the ground as they begged for mercy.

Terry North stared at them and menacingly said, "Get out of here."

The people there, including the most ordinary old men, had blood on their hands. It was not an easy task to transform them.

However, handling York alone would at least bring peace to the street for at least half a month.

Terry North picked up the chair that had fallen to the ground before he sat down steadily and said, "Bring the menu."

When the restaurant was in chaos earlier, the owner and waiters had hidden in the kitchen. They only came out and continued to run their business now. The owner fearfully handed Terry North the menu, not daring to even look him in his black and profound eyes.

The owner had been running the restaurant for more than a decade. Over the years, Auguste had been in charge. He killed people as if they were flies, and his methods were ruthless. The owner used to see Auguste dealing with prisoners of war, and he still could not forget the scene. It was the biggest nightmare of his life.

Auguste, whom he was most afraid of, had been killed by Terry North.

That meant Terry North was more terrifying than Auguste. Although Terry North's recent policy had brought momentary peace to his restaurant, who could be sure that Terry North was not planning any schemes?

Adina was a few steps away, and she stared blankly at Terry North

For some reason, she started walking toward him.

“Addy!”

Flint instantly stopped her.

“That is a bloodthirsty demon. He’s even more terrifying than Auguste. Don’t go over.”

Flint’s warning snapped Adina out of her daze.

No matter how strong the sense of familiarity was, she did not know this person.

Perhaps she had seen Terry North taking office on TV, hence she found him familiar?

She flattened the corner of her lips before she said, “He helped me earlier, so I want to go over and thank him.”

It was only right for her to thank him.

Morton Corporation also wanted to collaborate with Terry North.

They should take this opportunity to get to know him and

explore some options in advance.

Flint quickly walked in front of Adina to shield her, and they walked toward Terry North’s dining table one after another.

Before they could get closer, two guards stopped them. “Stop.”

Flint stopped walking and spoke from a meter away. “Mr. Terry North, thank you for helping us earlier. We just came to thank

you.”

The man waved indifferently without looking at them.

The two guards then pointed at the door. “The boss doesn’t like people standing on the side when he’s having a meal. Please leave immediately.”

Flint wanted to speak again, but Adina pulled him by the sleeve.

He pursed his lips and fell silent.

“In any case, thank you, Mr. Terry North. This meal is on us. We’ll get out of your hair now. See you again.”

After Adina spoke and paid for the meal at the counter, she walked out of the restaurant with Flint.

The man sitting at the dining table slowly turned around. He looked through the restaurant’s glass pane with his black, profound eyes and stared at the two people who were walking side by side outside.

His grip on the wine glass tightened, but he looked away apathetically.

He was an Astroysian, and those two were also from the

continent of Astroy. Was it because of their similar skin color and eyes that he developed a strong sense of familiarity?

But there were also a lot of other Astroysians in the area. Why did he not find them familiar?

## **Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 693**

Chapter 693

Flint quickly left Hestia Border with Adina.

Thirty minutes later, their car stopped outside the mansion.

As soon as they got out of the car, all four children rushed out of the house.

“Mommy, Uncle Flint, you’re finally back.”

“Mommy, are you injured?”

“Uncle Flint, where did you go? What happened?”

The children were so sharp-sighted that they noticed the tear in Adina’s shirt. She was not bleeding, but there was a deep red mark on the shirt.

Their black eyes were filled with deep concern.

“It’s not a big deal. Come on, let’s get inside first,” Flint casually said.

Adina changed her clothes and went downstairs. She put on the apron, smiled gently, and said, "Give me thirty minutes. Lunch will be ready soon."

"Mommy, we already had lunch," Harold said in a carefree manner, "Georgie and Alma made steak together."

Alden nonchalantly said, "Mommy, we also left you and Uncle Flint a set. Go ahead and eat first."

Flint cut a piece of steak and put it in his mouth before he

dramatically exclaimed, "You're amazing! The steak you've prepared is even more delicious than the one my chef makes. How about this? Can I be your godfather?"

"This is not the time to get a godfather." George looked stern. "Mommy, we'd like to ask you something very important."

Adina's heart skipped a beat.

These children were highly intelligent. With the four of them combined, their intelligence was no lower than hers.

The children would not hold back anymore after she behaved abnormally over the past few days and got injured today.

Adina knew that this day would come, but she still did not know how to go about it.

"Mommy, I miss Daddy." Melody blinked her watery eyes. "I want to go back to Sea City. I want to go home."

Harold also said, "Mommy, can we go back after we play here for another day? I miss Daddy very much too. Daddy's bad. He always yells at me, disciplines me, punishes me, and even gives me a hard time, but I still love him. I haven't seen him for a very long time. I miss him so much."

George's initial tough act cracked as he cried when he spoke.

George said, "Mommy, did you have a fight with Daddy? Did you run out of the county because you want to fight for custody?"

"Kids can't ask so many questions!" Flint massaged his forehead. "Once this matter is resolved, your mommy will give you an explanation."

Although he also wanted to know as well, he would not ask Addy if she did not want to disclose anything.

He believed that Addy would tell him in her own time.

However, the kids were still too young. No matter how smart they were, they should not bear such burdens at such a young age.

“Mommy, *we’re* grown,” Alden softly said, “If you and Daddy really want to get a divorce and go to court over our custody, we can choose our dependents. Mommy, what happened? Can you tell us?”

Adina’s mouth was full of bitterness.

The children were so sharp. If she continued to cover up, it would make them live in suspicion and fear all the time.

It was better to tell them everything.

She pretended to be calm as she indifferently said, “I traveled abroad this time to look for your dad.”

“What?”

The four children widened their eyes in unison and appeared to be in disbelief.

“The man who’s been living with us in Sea City isn’t your dad.” Adina pursed her lips. “To be precise, he’s your uncle, or your dad’s biological elder brother.”

## Chapter 694

While Flint had suspected it long ago, he was still shocked.” Isn’t Duke the only child in the Winters family?”

“Dad does have a twin brother.” George pursed his lips and said, “I heard about it from Grandma on Grandpa’s death anniversary when I was three.”

Melody widened her eyes blankly. “When did Daddy become our uncle?”

“Did he make the switch after the wedding?” Harold found it incredulous. “After Daddy and Mommy got married, he went on a business trip for two weeks, and he became more frightening after that. It turns out that he isn’t Daddy. So, where did our daddy go?”

Tears streamed down his cheeks.

Adina raised her hand and wiped away his tears before she put on a calm front. She gently smiled and said, "I found out that your daddy's here. That's why I took you out of the country to look for him. Don't worry, I've found some clues. I'll be able to find Daddy very quickly, and our family will reunite soon."

The shock in Alden's eyes was slowly replaced by relief.

He thought that after his dad married his mom, his dad stopped loving his mom, Melody, and him.

The heart he had opened in the beginning closed once again because of his daddy's abnormal behavior.

The process was incredibly painful, and he struggled to get through it. In the end, there was still a part of his heart that was missing.

Alden finally found out that his dad never changed. His dad still loved him, Melody, and his mom. He was just missing for the time being.

But how could a living adult simply disappear all of a sudden?

Alden's happiness instantly vanished, and his eyes were full of tension.

"Look at how scared you are." Flint seemed relaxed as he smiled. "Don't worry. Your Dad will come back to you in a month."

Adina also reassured him. "Your dad loves you so much. How could he leave willingly? He'll come back soon."

Her faith was the only thing that pushed her to deal with Earl for so long.

Her hope was the only thing that drove her to a foreign country far away.

That same faith and hope enabled her kids to continue being carefree and happy.

"I'll go and do the dishes first."

Adina took the empty plates from the dining table into the kitchen, and the sound of water flowing made her stare into space for a while.

She had been incredibly unnerved these past few days. She was in a tense and suffocating mood all the time.



Perhaps the children had helped to bear some of it after her talk with them, so she felt more relaxed for some reason.

As long as she firmly believed and kept persisting , she could find Duke.

When Flint looked at the figure who was doing the dishes in the kitchen, he sighed heavily.

He had to call his father to send more people over. They could only find Duke sooner if they had more manpower.

While the two adults were busy, the four kids looked at each other.

George was the first to say, "Alden, let's go upstairs. I have something to discuss with you."

Harold immediately got up. "I want to know too."

"Are you sure you'll be able to understand ?" Alden pursed his lips. "It'll be good enough if you can take great care of Mel."

As he said that, he took George upstairs and entered the study.

Harold was disgruntled, but there was nothing he could do. He really was not as smart as the two of them.

Fine, taking good care of Melody was an important matter too.

Once Alden entered the study, he turned on his laptop and quickly tapped on the keyboard.

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## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 695**

### **Chapter 695**

A new day arrived as the sun rose from the horizon.

After

Adina washed up, she darkened her skin on purpose. She went downstairs once she put on some light makeup.

Flint was playing with Melody and Harold downstairs, while George and Alden were reading. The scene was warm and harmonious.

“Good morning, Mommy,” the children raised their heads and greeted her uniformly.

Adina smiled gently. “All of you have to stay home and be good today. I’ll come back at noon to make you lunch.”

“Mommy, I’ll take good care of my brothers and sister,” George said obediently.

“I’ll be a good boy,” Harold assured her. “I’ll play with Mel too. Don’t worry, Mommy.”

Melody blinked. “Be safe, Mommy.”

Adina kissed each of them on their cheeks. “Wait at home obediently. I’ll return without incident.”

When she went outside, the gentle smile that she faked instantly disappeared.

Flint sighed. “Addy, where do you plan to look for Duke today? I’ll go with you.”

Adina pursed her lips. “I want to discuss a collaboration with Terry North.”

She had uncovered a lot of information about him last night.

Perhaps Astroysians were born to love peace. Even though he lived in a sinful place, he had yet to become a complete demon.

He would implement new policies, maintain order, and develop new ways to earn money.

Someone like him might not be that dangerous.

“Are you mad?” Flint stared at her in disbelief. “Do you know who Terry North is? He fought Auguste alone and killed the former leader. Only then did he become the leader. On the first day he took office, he chased other organizations out of Hestia Border. You can tell how terrifying he is just from that. How can you go and mess with him?”

“I want to collaborate with him because he’s capable,” Adina spoke firmly. “He can ask anything of me. As long as I can find Duke, I don’t care about the price.”

Flint held back everything he wanted to say.

He pursed

his lips for a long time before he said, "My father wants to collaborate with Terry North as well, so we found some information about him. This man is on high alert. He doesn't even trust the closest guards by his side. It's not easy to approach him, so we have to come up with a perfect strategy."

Adina carried her

handbag and indifferently said, "This is a unique tea from Cairnstan. Astroysians usually love it, so I think Terry North might not turn me down. Since he saved me yesterday, he might not turn me away if I thank him with a

present today, right?"

Flint shook his head.

He did not know whether Terry North would turn her down or not.

However, Addy looked too extraordinary and gorgeous, and she was a rare Astroysian. He was afraid that there would be trouble.

"Why don't I go there first?" Flint made a compromise as he said, "I'll go and explore the area first. If Terry North is willing to talk about the collaboration, you can go there tomorrow."

"Flint, I can't wait." Adina looked at him, and her voice was filled with sadness. "If I wait for one more day, he'll be in danger for one more day. I really can't wait."

Her expression and gaze appeared calm. Only her voice revealed her worries and anxiety.

It was Flint's first time seeing her anxious and flustered.

This woman would always be confident and organized whenever she encountered anything, but she did not know what to do now.

Even though she knew that there was danger ahead, she was still willing to step forward. She might even sacrifice her life if that could help her find Duke.

Chapter 696

Flint felt a little sad and gloomy as if he had bitten a sour lemon. The sourness almost made his tears drop.

He pulled open the car door and suppressed his emotions. "Get into the car," he said with a straight face.

Adina

pulled open the car door and sat in the front passenger seat, and Flint silently drove toward Hestia Border.

It was a small city that was not very advanced. Countless sins were buried under its buildings, and innumerable people around the world had gone missing and lost their lives there.

Guards patrolled the place twenty-four hours a day, and it was heavily guarded. Everyone who passed by looked fearful and anxious.

After Adina and Flint were searched, they successfully entered Hestia Border.

The two of them walked along the main road, and they soon reached the organization's core area.

There was a four-story mansion, which was surrounded by about four rows of cottages. The entrance was guarded by an iron fence and many parked military vehicles.

When the two of them appeared at the door, two security personnel stopped them.

Adina flashed them a stunning smile and spoke in fluent English. "Hello, I'm here to see Mr. Terry North. He saved me

yesterday, so I want to thank him in person."

Perhaps the two guards had not seen such a gorgeous woman for a long time, so their expressions were not that cold.

One of them extended his arm and said, "Do you have an appointment letter?"

The corners of Adina's lips froze for a while.

She had never heard of a required appointment letter when asking to meet Terry North.

"If you don't have one, please forgive us for not letting you in," the guard said as if it was official business. "If you have the boss' number, you can call him. Once you get his permission, we can let you in."

Adina pursed her lips.

She had used her hacking skills and searched the night, but she still could not find Terry North's number.

This man was too mysterious. She basically could not find any private information related to him.

She smiled with disappointment and took out a box of tea from her handbag. "This is the gift that I wanted to present to Mr. Terry North. It's a special tea from Cainstarn. Please help me to pass it to him, and please tell him that it's from a Cainstarnian woman whose family name is Daugherty."

The guards had guarded the place for more than two weeks, and they had seen a lot of people come over with gifts.

It was their first time seeing someone give tea. The new leader was of Astroysian descent, so perhaps he would enjoy drinking such a beverage.

When the guards took the tea, a car suddenly stopped at the entrance.

This area mainly belonged to the Black Party. Aside from its executives and cronies, no one else could drive their car there.

Adina turned around and saw a woman push open the car's backseat door.

It was a woman with a strong and imposing aura. She had curly flax-colored hair, green eyes, and gorgeous red lips.

"Ms. Isabelle," the guards at the entrance greeted her uniformly.

The indifferent woman waved her hand, which was covered in a lace glove, before walking toward the mansion in high heels.

Right after she took a step, she stopped walking. She turned around and looked at Adina's face.

Beautiful women tended to be hostile to other women who were more beautiful than them. That was the case with Isabelle. Her gaze was sharp as she sized Adina up, and she asked the guard next to her, "Who is this?"

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### Chapter 697

"This lady wants to meet the boss, but she doesn't have an appointment letter," the guard answered respectfully. "This is a gift that she wants me to hand over to the boss."

Isabelle chuckled.

She hooked the box of tea with her index finger. "A very famous brand of Earl Grey Tea from Cairnstan. It looks like you've put in a lot of effort."

Adina narrowed her eyes.

She heard the strong hostility in the woman's words.

This woman should be Terry North's lover or wife. Did she misunderstand Adina's intention for approaching Terry North?

Something

crossed Adina's eyes, and she quickly said, "Hi, Ms. Isabelle, my husband and I just wanted to thank Mr. Terry North in person."

Flint had known Adina for many years, so they had a strong tacit understanding.

He took one step forward and spoke like a gentleman, "Hi, my beautiful Ms. Isabelle, this is the story. My wife and I were attacked yesterday. Luckily, Mr. Terry North stepped in to resolve the situation and get us out of the mess. So, we've purposely prepared a small gift and come in person to thank him."

Isabelle's gaze on Adina finally became less cold.

She smiled faintly. "I can help you pass this gift to him. You may leave."

After she spoke, she walked inside proudly with her slim waist and plump hips.

She crossed the iron fence and walked to the entrance of the mansion before she was once again stopped by the guards.

They only felt at ease after they searched her.

Isabelle then entered the living room and sat on the couch. She waited for a while, but she did not see Terry North coming out.

A servant walked forward and softly said, "The master is in a meeting. Such meetings usually last at least two hours."

Isabelle snorted.

There was a meeting every day, and a new policy would be announced each time Terry North stepped out of a meeting. This territory was turning completely different.

She was the youngest daughter of the Black Party's Elder Maurice. If it were not for the consolidation of her family's power, she would not have come to seduce an Astroysian man.

She took a look at the time. Waiting for half an hour was her limit.

Just as she stood up to leave, she saw a man walk down the stairs while he was surrounded by people.

Every time she saw this man, he would be wearing a golden mask. Only his profound and terrifying eyes would be visible.

She had always thought that the mask was covering an intense and ugly face.

Unexpectedly, he made her heart flutter.

There was a scar that went from the corner of his eye to his lips. It did not ruin the beauty of his face. Instead, it added an overbearing and ruthless characteristic to his temperament.

The scar did not run through his lips, which were as sharp as a blade.

Isabelle could hear her heart pounding very fast.

By the time she snapped out of her daze, the elders who had been in the meeting had already left, and Terry North had already put on his golden mask.

"Terry North, you..."

For the first time in her life, she stammered. She did not know what to say.

Terry North glanced at her coldly. "Who are you?"

Isabelle was speechless.

Her father was Elder Maurice, whose status was only second to that of the Black Party's leader. There was none in the area who did not know her.

Even

though Terry North was a newcomer, they had met a few times. She was the only young and gorgeous woman among all the men. How could this man not know who she was?

Terry North's attitude annoyed Isabelle, but she also became more obsessed with him at the same time.

He was the first man who ignored her, and it gave her a desire to conquer him.

"I'm Elder Maurice's daughter. My name is Isabelle. People affectionately call me Belle." She flashed him a coquettish smile and walked forward. "Terry North, my father asked me to come and see you."

"You can leave now that you've seen me."

Terry North chased her out relentlessly.

Chapter 698

Isabelle's face was totally frozen. Was she not beautiful enough? Was she not being obvious enough? Why was this man chasing her away?

She secretly unbuttoned her collar and softly said, "I came a long way. Won't you let me stay for a while longer?"

"Ms. Isabelle, you may make yourself at home. I'll go to the study."

Terry North's gaze remained unfriendly and fierce.

He had just been in this position for less than a month, and people under his management had different schemes.

All forces were on the move, so he could not take any wrong steps.

As he was about to make his way to the study, the woman grabbed his arm.

His gaze turned menacing, and he swung her away ruthlessly.

Isabelle was startled. When she saw the man's eagle's eyes, she immediately loosened her grip.

This man was truly terrifying.

No wonder he managed to sneak into Auguste Manor and successfully assassinate Auguste. In the end, he even had no problem retreating completely.

She took a deep breath and said, "I've brought you some Astroysian tea. It's a famous Cairnstanian brand of Earl Grey.

Have you ever heard of this tea?"

Terry North's mind instantly went blank.

His memory did not seem to go back beyond a month ago. Nevertheless, he could remember many things, including some fragmented memories of his childhood when he dreamed.

In his dream, he vaguely remembered that his name contained the word "North," so he named himself Terry North.

He remembered living among Astroysians, so he assumed that he should be an Astroysian. But he did not know his country of origin.

He tried to deduce where he came from based on the language he knew.

However, he realized that he understood about eight languages, and he was as fluent as a native speaker in all of them.

Cairnstanian's Earl Grey Tea ...

The name was very familiar. It had to be something he used to drink.

"Make me a cup and send it to my study," he said indifferently.

Isabelle did not drink tea, and she did not know how to make a cup of tea either, so she passed the errand to the maid.

The maid had served three leaders, so she knew how to make tea. Half an hour later, Isabelle brought a cup of clear Earl Grey tea into the study.

Terry North smelled the aroma of the tea.

It lingered on the tip of his nose, making his mind go momentarily blank again.

It seemed like something filled his mind, but it also seemed like nothing at all. He felt a sense of familiarity but nothing beyond that.

It felt like when he met that Astroysian at the restaurant yesterday.

"I personally made this tea. Please take a sip," Isabelle urged him.

Her words brought Terry North back to reality.

He raised his hand emotionlessly, divided the tea in half, and handed her one half. "You take a sip first."

When Isabelle saw his actions, she nearly jumped to her feet in anger.

Did this man suspect her of poisoning his tea? Unless she lost her mind, she would not take such a huge risk to poison him.

She took a deep breath and suppressed her anger before she finished the tea in one go.

The tea was bitter, and it tasted worse than coffee.

After Terry North made sure that she seemed normal, he finally picked up his teacup and took a sip.

The mellow taste of the tea filled his mouth. It was aromatic and fresh, giving him a pleasant feeling.

He slowly closed his eyes.

Isabelle's heart pounded fast when she looked at him.

Her father had asked her to become Auguste's wife previously, but she had righteously refused.

This time, her father had asked her to visit Terry, and she actually hoped to be in a relationship with the new leader too. After all, he was young and handsome. On top of that, the scar on his face was growing on her.

Chapter 699 The surroundings were silent at night, with only the street lights glowing outside. There were almost no cars or pedestrians.

It was a peaceful country, but due to its close proximity to Hestia Border, its perimeter had become very unstable. Street robberies always happened there.

When Adina stood on the balcony, she personally saw two adult men being stopped before their bags were snatched.

The place was a real mess. No wonder the news always urged travelers not to travel there.

She stood in front of the window while she contemplated. A long while later, the living room became completely quiet as she collected herself.

The four children must have gone to sleep, but she could not sleep.

She had insomnia all night, but she still had to pull herself together to hear the news the next day.

“Addy, my dad just sent me an invitation card.” Flint walked in excitedly. “This is an annual business recruitment meeting in the neighboring country. Morton Corporation has been approved to enter the venue.”

Adina turned around. “Congratulations . You can finally

help your dad do something.” “Addy, do you think my dad’s business would make me this happy?” Flint schooled his expression and said, “I’ve discovered that the Black Party will also send some people to attend this business recruitment meeting. Their goal is to obtain the reconstruction project involving the neighboring small town. The investment in this project is huge, so the Black Party will definitely send their executives over. We can take this chance to approach these executives.”

Adina’s black eyes lit up.

She had been feeling depressed after failing to meet Terry North today, and she had also been planning for the next opportunity.

Unexpectedly, the opportunity came to her so soon. The two of them kept their voices low as they discussed the details they needed to pay attention to at the banquet tomorrow.

Meanwhile, the children were not asleep in the study. They sat on the carpet with several large stacks of documents in front of them. Alden flipped through the documents as he said, “These are the lists of all the local Astroysians. We have to look through them carefully. We might be able to find clues.”

Harold pouted. “This area is so small. It’s not even half

the size of Sea City. Why are there so many Astroysians entering and leaving in a month?"

"Because this place is full of sin. The most lucrative and profitable industries are here, so it's attracted countless people from all over the world to take the risk and make money," George lowered his head and explained indifferently.

As time passed slowly, Melody flipped through one book after another, yet she could not find that familiar name.

Her voice broke as she said, "If Daddy really is here, why hasn't he come to us?"

"Daddy doesn't know that we're here," Harold simply said.

"Then we should go back to Sea City." Melody sniffed and said, "Does Daddy not want us anymore? Is that why he refuses to go back to Sea City?"

Alden frowned and looked George in the eyes.

Although their mom did not make it clear, they had already guessed a possibility: Their dad might not be alive.

But their mom was so sure that their dad would return.

As such, they were also willing to believe that their dad was still alive.

But why had he not come to them over the past month?

Was he unable to do so, or was he restricted by others?

"The army," George softly said. "Everyone in the army here has had their personal freedom restricted. If Daddy's been forced to join the army, he might not be able to

escape."

## **Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 698**

### **Chapter 698**

Isabelle's face was totally frozen. Was she not beautiful enough? Was she not being obvious enough? Why was this man chasing her away?

She secretly unbuttoned her collar and softly said, "I came a long way. Won't you let me stay for a while longer?"



“Ms. Isabelle, you may make yourself at home. I’ll go to the study.”

Terry North’s gaze remained unfriendly and fierce.

He had just been in this position for less than a month, and people under his management had different schemes.

All forces were on the move, so he could not take any wrong steps.

As he was about to make his way to the study, the woman grabbed his arm.

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## Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 699

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## Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 700

**Chapter 700** Alden pursed his lips.

“Hackers are unable to infiltrate the army’s system. It appears that we have to ask Terry North for help.”

“This is the core of every organization’s confidentiality. He won’t help us,” George said with a straight face.” Didn’t he say that he wants to meet us? Why don’t we meet him once and try to find Dad?”

Alden slowly nodded.

Since things had progressed to such a stage, that was all they could do.

The

next afternoon, Adina and Flint went to the business banquet hall in the neighboring country. Hestia Border was surrounded by about eight small countries. The country hosting the business banquet was developed, and the purpose of the project was to rebuild cities and villages that had been destroyed by war. Everything including houses, roads, railways, and basic infrastructure had to be rebuilt. There was a huge profit margin to be made.

Businessmen from the neighboring countries hoped to take part in the project. Before the banquet started, nearly a hundred luxury cars were parked in front of the hotel.

Adina was dressed in a fitting gown with a shawl on her shoulders. She held Flint’s arm as they walked toward the banquet hall.

It was rare to see such a beautiful pure Astroysian woman there, especially since her delicate figure was not inferior to that of European women.

As soon as she appeared at the banquet hall’s entrance, she instantly attracted the attention of numerous people.

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Flint felt a little unhappy. “You shouldn’t have worn such a tight gown.”

Adina flashed him a bright smile. “Beauty is a woman’s greatest weapon. With beauty, you can often achieve more with less.”

At this point, she no longer held back. If her beauty could quickly get her inside the Black Party, she would gladly use it. Flint silently sighed.

He really wanted to ask Addy if someone wanted her body, would she sacrifice it just to get news about Duke?

But he was too afraid to ask because Addy would kill him with her gaze.

The two of them walked up the steps while everyone watched. At the entrance, they were suddenly stopped by a guard.

“You can’t enter.”

The guard, who was about forty years old, blocked their path with a stern expression.

Flint narrowed his eyes. He held the invitation card and said, “We’re the representatives of Morton Corporation. Why can’t we go in?”

“Why?” The man sneered before he said in a low voice, “My nephew, York, was arrested and locked up in jail the day before yesterday. Was it because of the two of you?”

Adina looked at the man. She had done some research last night. York’s uncle, Louis, had joined the core army half a month earlier, and he worked for Terry North.

Unexpectedly, Terry North’s power actually reached this place. It looked like Terry North trusted Louis quite a bit. If she wanted to collaborate with Terry North, she could not offend these lackeys. Adina smiled faintly. “Surely, you know why York is being locked up in jail. Terry North implemented a new policy, but he harassed a woman right in front of Terry North. If he’s not arrested, who should be? Mr. Louis, you’re openly stopping the representatives of Morton Corporation from attending the meeting. This also violates Hestia Border’s new policy regulation. If I report this to Terry North, do you know what the consequences will be?”

Louis’ expression instantly changed.

This woman dared to threaten him in his territory!

“But Mr. Louis, you’re actually fighting for your nephew. I think that’s understandable.” Adina smiled again.

She unzipped her small leather bag, took out a stack of cash that she had exchanged long ago, and stuffed them into Louis’ pocket. “It’s for everyone’s sake. Mr. Louis, please don’t dwell on the little things in the past.”