

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 711

Chapter 711 Buzz!

Alden's phone vibrated.

The group turned to him in unison.

He cast a glance at the caller before he pursed his lips and said, "It's K."

Adina breathed a sigh of relief. It appeared that K was fine. "Pick up the call and ask him about the current situation," she said plainly. The moment Alden answered the call, he heard the icy cold voice of a man from the other end of the phone. "K is in my hands now. If you want to save him, come and see

me."

Right after the man spoke, he hung up.

The living room fell extremely quiet.

After some time, Alden said, "Mommy, I have to go there by myself."

Adina pursed her lips.

K had been caught. If she allowed Alden to go and save him, Alden would be in danger.

Adina stood up and said, "I'll go. I have a way to save

Karl."

"Mommy, Terry and I are friends. I've deceived him once by having K meet him on my behalf. I'll be deceiving him for the second time if I let you go on my behalf," Alden said solemnly. "Your relationship with your family will sour if you deceive them thrice, more so if you do the same to an online friend."

Adina fell silent.

She had to admit that Alden was right.

If she had not insisted on having Karl make that trip on Alden's behalf, Alden would have made the deal with

Terry.

But if she were given a second chance, she would still make the same decision.

Something had happened to Duke. She could not afford to put her children in danger.

“Mommy, trust me. I’m confident that I can make Terry let Karl go. I’m also confident that I’ll come back safe and sound.” Alden stared at Adina resolutely. “Stay at home and wait for my return. Don’t worry.”

Adina’s lips parted. She did not know how to reply to him. If she insisted on going with him, something bad might happen once again... After all, she had met Terry more than once.

If she showed up as Alden’s mother, Terry would suspect Alden of having an ulterior motive no matter what he did.

“Mommy, I’ll go with Alden,” said George, who had been quiet the entire time. “Even though I haven’t known Terry for a long time, we can get along. With me around, you don’t have to worry so much about us...”

Adina was speechless.

In fact, she felt even more worried...

Her two four-year-old children were going to meet the man whom the media reporters around the world saw as a demon...

“Addy, it’s the only way,” Flint said. “It’s safer for the two of them to go alone than for you to accompany them.”

Adina let out another sigh. “The two of you have to be careful. You have to take care of each other. Leave that place as soon as you save Karl. I’ll figure out another way to look for your daddy.”

Due to Adina’s concerns, Flint assigned two bodyguards to escort the two children to Hestia Border.

It was the children’s first time leaving the house since they arrived about three or four days ago.

The road was crowded with vehicles and passersby . No one could tell that it was actually the birthplace of evil.

Two guards stopped their car at the entry point.

The two bodyguards then escorted Alden and George to the military zone's central area, and they were stopped at the entrance again.

Alden spoke fluent English. "I'm Sir Daugherty. He's Hal the milk lover. Tell Terry that we're here."

The guards exchanged glances before one of them quickly went in to report to Terry.

It did not take long for the guard to run back out. "The boss is having a meeting. Wait for him in the living room."

Alden nodded and walked in with George. Meanwhile, their bodyguards were stopped outside.

The two children walked into the living hall inside the mansion expressionlessly and calmly.

Isabelle was sitting on the couch while peeling grapes. She was putting one of the grapes into her mouth when she noticed two children walking in through her peripheral vision.

She was stunned.

The two children looked a lot like Terry...

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 712

Chapter 712 Even though she had only met Terry once, the image of his features was etched in her heart...

When she saw the children's eyes, nose, and lips... she found they and Terry had been cast in the same mold.

Could they be Terry's illegitimate children?

A hint of hostility appeared in Isabelle's eyes.

Meanwhile, Alden and George turned a blind eye to her and sat on the couch.

"Who are you?"

Isabelle crossed her legs as she questioned them indifferently and warily.

"Who are you?" George coolly asked in return.

The boy was arrogant, aloof, and collected. His aura was similar to that of Terry.

Isabelle took a deep breath. "I'm Terry's fiancée—"

Before she could finish speaking, a cold and stern voice rang out, "Who's my fiancée?"

Isabelle froze.

Even though everyone in Hestia Border was aware that her father had plans to betroth her to Terry, he had never

agreed to it.

Therefore, she only dared to tell others that she was his fiancée behind his back.

She never thought Terry would overhear her words.

She smiled dryly. "I was just joking with the kids. Terry, who are they?"

Terry rested his gaze on the children. For a moment, he was lost in his own thoughts.

That sense of familiarity returned to him once again...

"Go out." Terry turned to Isabelle. "Don't come in without my order."

Isabelle almost erupted with anger.

She continued to take deep breaths to calm down before she said, "I won't get in your way. I'll just stay and play with the children."

"I have some business to discuss with them. Go out and entertain yourself." Terry sounded impatient, and Isabelle tensed up.

What business could he have with two children?!

Terry was driving her out on purpose!

When Auguste was in power, she could come and go whenever she wanted.

Why did her status plummet after Terry replaced

TT IV

Auguste?

She turned her head and left in a huff.

Following that, Terry turned to the children. “Who’s Sir Daugherty? Who’s Hal the milk lover?”

George found his voice to be familiar.

However, since Terry was speaking in English, George did not give it a second thought and calmly said, “I’m Hal the milk lover.”

Terry shook his head. “You don’t look like a milk lover.” The person who called himself “Hal the milk lover” should be an outgoing and lively person. Meanwhile, the child before him appeared mature and did not quite fit the vibe that the name gave off.

“It’s us,” Alden said indifferently. “We’re here. Can you let go of Karl now?”

“How do I know if you’re not just impostors?” Terry stroked his chin. “Unless, you prove yourself.”

The truth was, Terry trusted them, at least a little if not entirely.

Still, it was hard to believe that the four– or five–year–old children were famous hackers on the Dark Net.

Alden nodded. “Do you have computers? You’ll find out in a match.”

So, Terry gestured for his servant to prepare some computers.