

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 713

Chapter 713

Alden and George worked hand-in-hand and breached the mansion's firewall in just five minutes.

Terry's gaze turned gloomy.

Ever since he moved into the mansion, he had personally programmed all of the surveillance and intelligent systems. Common hackers could not possibly break into his systems.

However, the two four- or five-year-old children had effortlessly cracked his defenses before him.

If the local force recruited the children to work for them, Terry would constantly be at great risk...

"Release Karl," Terry instructed his men indifferently.

The guards outside the mansion went to the back and escorted Karl out from a black room. They then tossed him outside the mansion.

Alden and George got up. "We'll leave now."

"Do you think you can leave just like that?" Terry said coolly. "There had to be an ulterior motive for asking Karl to come to me as you, right? Aren't you going to explain?"

George was slightly baffled after he heard Terry's manner of speech and saw the glimpse of light from his gaze.

George stopped and murmured, "Do you speak Mandarin?"

Terry was stunned. "I do. Why? What's the matter?" he said in Mandarin.

His voice struck George's heart.

George widened his eyes and stared at the man in the golden mask incredulously. Although Terry's voice was deep and harsh, George had grown up hearing the same voice.

George was sure that he had not identified his voice wrongly...

He drew in a deep breath and asked, "May I know why you're wearing a mask?"

"No," Terry blurted out. His followers would fall back once they discovered he was Astroysian.. Besides, they would relate the scar on his face to something else.

Mystery was his best weapon to create a strong force. Therefore, Terry would not simply take off his mask for outsiders.

George looked extremely disappointed.

But he was confident that it was his father's voice...

He turned to Alden with a panicked look.

Alden gave him a comforting gaze and spoke straightforwardly. "We've actually come to seek your help."

Terry sat on the couch. He nodded and said, "To be honest, you've helped me gain my current position. If you need my help, just ask."

The trio sat opposite each other.

Although the children were young, Terry showed them his utmost respect. He did not perceive them as children who could be easily mistreated.

Alden looked down and said, "We're here because we want to find our dad who's been missing for a month."

Why did Terry find those words so familiar?

He frowned and thought it over. However, he could not recall where he had heard them from.

George continued. "We've found a list of people coming in and out of Hestia Border. However, we couldn't find our father's name on the Astroysian name list. We suspect our father's been assigned to the military camp. As such, we would like to ask you for the list of Astroysians who recently joined the military."

When he spoke, he stared at the man opposite him.

But George could only stare into his dark eyes since there was nothing else to identify him with.

When Terry kept quiet, George did not find him similar to his father.

When Terry spoke, though, he felt as if he was hearing his father's voice.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 714

Chapter 714 Was it possible to have two people with such similar voices in this world? If Terry was truly his father, why did he not look surprised and delighted upon seeing him and Alden? George had identified the wrong person as his father...

He missed his father too much and had mistaken the man before him as his father. That had to be the case, right?

George held back his tears and said in a low voice, "Our father is Duke Winters. Have you heard of this name?"

Terry was struck dumb.

Duke Winters...

He felt like he had heard the name somewhere...

Where had he heard it from? It could have likely been from his dreams or elsewhere...

For a moment, he could not recall it, so he casually said, "I'll give you the latest list of Astroysians in the military."

He then tapped his fingers on the keyboard.

George swept a glance across his fingers and noticed that Terry's knuckles were injured. There were both old and new injuries.

Meanwhile, his father had fair, clean, and slender fingers. They did not look like Terry's. Hence, George realized that he must have mistaken him for his father...

He looked down in disappointment...

"Remember to destroy it once you're done looking at the list." Terry handed him a hard disk. Alden took the hard disk and placed it inside his pocket. "Thank you, Mr. Terry," he solemnly said.

A smile formed across Terry's face in response. "You're welcome. You did me a favor previously."

Just then, an elderly man in a black robe stormed in and grumbled in a foreign language. "Well done, Terry! How did you know that I've been looking for children everywhere? These two are truly adorable! Thank you!"

George did not have time to dwell on his disappointment. Immediately after he heard the elderly man's words, he quickly stood in front of Alden, shielding him.

"Mr. Maurice, please get someone to inform me of your arrival before you enter the mansion. Otherwise, I'll ask my bodyguards to throw you out," Terry said coldly. "The children are my friends. You better not have the slightest evil thought toward them."

Elder Maurice licked his lips. He stared at Alden and

George creepily as he said, "You're aware that I haven't been in good health recently. The doctor told me that I have to eat the kidneys of ten virgin boys to recover from my illness... I wonder who spread the news, which led to the disappearance of virgin boys overnight. I'm at my wits

end. I'm getting sicker. Without these virgin boys, I'll die!"

Terry stopped tapping his fingers, and his knuckles glowed with bone-chilling light.

"I've prepared the dish for you in the kitchen. I'll have my man serve it to you right away," he said emotionlessly.

He suppressed the intense contempt in his heart and waved at his servant.

Soon, the servant served Elder Maurice a plate of fresh kidneys...

"Terry, that's very kind of you!" Elder Maurice sat down by the table and stuffed the food into his mouth with his hands without using the chopsticks. "They're very fresh. I believe I'll recover from my illness soon. Thank you for preparing the dish," he said with a hideous smile.

George's hand trembled slightly when he was greeted by the sight.

Alden whispered to him in Cairnstanian language, "Don't worry. Those are just cattle kidneys."

Terry cast a glance at him. He did not expect the child to be so clever and identify the dish from a single glance...

Terry then flatly said, "Please send the two of them back to their home safely. If anything happens to them, you'll find your head separated from your body."

"Noted!"

The bodyguards heeded Terry's instruction and sent the children back.

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 715

Chapter 715 Right after Alden and George left, Elder Maurice gulped down the whole plate of kidneys. He licked the blood stains off his lips and said with satisfaction, "I suppose the kidneys came from a four- or five-year-old child. They're tasty."

As the saying went, you were what you ate. Hence, Elder Maurice believed his kidneys would become stronger if he

consumed the kidneys of virgin boys.

The man behind the mask had turned icy cold. He tapped his fingers on the table and bluntly said, "Mr. Maurice, did you come here just for the dish?"

Elder Maurice wiped the corners of his lips with a piece of tissue paper. He then raised his chin and said, "I came to discuss the Black Party's future operations with you."

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He took out a stack of documents. "I have no objections to you closing these industries. But what about these ones? The casino is one of them. We've never committed any murders, or arson, or dealt with any heavy weapons over there. Casinos are a legal business in many countries. Why do you have to close them?"

Terry nonchalantly answered, "In other countries, they have an established legal system to support their gambling business. We, on the other hand, don't have

any suitable legal system to support the business in this country. As a result, the business breeds crimes. Although the casino looked no different from the casinos in other countries on the surface, truth is, it provided opportunities for many unscrupulous activities. It can easily expand to other kinds of profiteering from gambling” The Grand Elder lost his patience and interrupted Terry. “ But are you aware of the severe damage that you’ll cause to the local economy by closing so many industries? The money in our treasury has been reduced by half this month. If things continue like this, we won’t even be able to support our military...” “I’ve obtained the town’s reconstruction project,” Terry said. “The project will provide Hestia with new opportunities and development. You don’t have to worry too much about the economy’s growth.”

Elder Maurice almost puked at his indifferent response. He had been in business in the area for forty or fifty years. He had established his own network of power long ago. After Auguste’s death, his area of power was affected. Fortunately, he was aware of his situation, and he humbly accepted reality, which saved his remaining family business.

Little did he know that not long after, he would face an Astroysian–Terry– who intended to reform Hestia. Most of Elder Maurice’s industries were illegal and

considered profiteering. Once the reformation took place, he would lose his source of income. It would be a fatal blow to him and his family. Luckily, Elder Maurice controlled the economic lifeline of the military in the area, so he did not have to submit to Terry for the time being. Elder Maurice snorted. “We’ll only be able to generate profits from the reconstruction project after a year. I wonder how you plan to appease the military this year!” He swung his hands and left. When he arrived at the entrance, Isabelle approached him. “Father, how are things going? Have you talked to him?»

Elder Maurice frowned. “About?”

“Didn’t I ask you to talk to him about our marriage contract?” Isabelle stomped on her foot. “Everyone’s aware that you intend to marry me to him. But he refuses to accept me as his fiancée. It’s so humiliating for me!”

“Belle, I’m reassigning you to a different mission,” Elder Maurice whispered. “Kill him whenever you get the chance.”

Isabelle looked around them warily and said in horror, “ Father, are you crazy? How can I possibly kill him? He killed Auguste! He’s so powerful that I’m afraid he’ll kill me as well.”

“If you don’t kill him, our family will fall apart!” Elder Maurice said with a huff.

He had planned to betroth his daughter to Terry to strengthen his family’s power. However, even if his daughter were to marry Terry, she would not change his decision to reform Hestia.

The only way was to make Terry disappear from this world.

“Belle, you’re my most beloved daughter. I have no choice but to assign you this mission,” Elder Maurice said earnestly. “If you execute this mission successfully, I’ll be the next leader. Once that happens, I’ll find you all the men you desire.”

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Isabelle was stunned.

She could already ask for any man she desired with her current status.

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 716

Chapter 716 The point was, if Terry died, would she be able to find another man that could move her heart?

There was no doubt that Terry had to die because he was going against her father. But before Terry died, Isabelle wanted to have some fun with him.

“Father, don’t worry. I’ll find a way.”

The father–daughter pair walked further away as they talked.

Meanwhile, Terry sat on the couch, and a murderous intent filled his eyes.

If it had not been for the fact that Elder Maurice was in control of Hestia Border’s economic lifeline, Terry would have sent Elder Maurice and his family to jail long ago.

Unfortunately, Terry had not built a solid foundation. Hence, he could not simply lay his hand on the Black Party’s top management.

The only power he had was military power.

Political and economic power needed to go hand–in hand. He could not lack either one.

If Terry wanted to execute his reformation in Hestia smoothly, he had to control its economy.

Just then, the Eastern lady’s words echoed in Terry’s mind...

Her words made sense.

He had read the newspaper and noticed that Cairnstanians were pretty good at devising economic plans. Perhaps that woman could be of great help to him.

“Get over here.”

One of the bodyguards quickly went up to Terry. “Yes, Mr. Terry?” “Bring...” Terry was about to say the lady’s name when he realized that he had no idea what her name was.

Perhaps the lady had introduced herself before, but he did not have the slightest impression of her.

“Do you still remember the Eastern lady that came here a few days ago?” The bodyguard nodded and said, “Yes, I do. Louis has found where she lives...”

He caught a glimpse of light in Terry’s eyes. “Ask him to find out her occupation...”

“She works as... Um...” The bodyguard was embarrassed. He faked a cough and continued. “We rarely come across such a beautiful Eastern lady in this place, so we were attracted to her. As a result, Louis has gathered

information about her on our behalf...”

Terry’s gaze turned cold. “Tell the rest that they mustn’t have the slightest evil thought about that lady. She’s my business partner.”

The bodyguard was shocked. In his heart, he was relieved that he had not revealed anything outrageous in his speech. If eyes could kill, Terry’s razor-sharp gaze would stab him to death.

He took a deep breath and said, “Roger. I’ll inform the rest of them.”

“After informing them, invite that lady over to the mansion.”

After Terry briefly gave his order, he went up to his study room on the second floor with his hands at the back.

In fact, the bodyguard had long learned about Adina’s story from Louis. They had gathered most of her information except her background and her name.

Meanwhile, Adina waited for her children’s return anxiously. Finally, a car stopped before the mansion entrance. Her children and Karl got out of the car.

After the car was driven away, Adina rushed out and hugged her children. “Georgie, Al, are you alright?”

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 717

Chapter 717 “Mommy, we’re fine!”

“Mommy, we saved Karl!”

Alden and George stared at Adina obediently with their brilliant eyes.

Adina felt as if a huge weight had been lifted off of her chest.

She held Alden and George’s hands in hers and went inside the house together.

Karl changed his shoes at the entrance of the foyer. He smelled something aromatic and said with exaggeration, “Smells awesome! Is that a Cairnstanian dish? Looks tasty!”

When Alden and George were with Terry, Adina prepared a table of dishes.

The children and adults sat around the table and took their meals.

Karl praised non-stopped as he ate the food. “Adina, you’re a great cook. Your dishes are scrumptious. It’s no wonder your sons are so clever.”

“Stop talking, will you?” The corners of Flint’s mouth twitched. Karl was almost turning thirty, still, he seemed

so unreliable.

After he was half full, Karl stroked his chin and asked, “Have you ever wondered why Terry wears a mask?”

Harold blinked his large eyes and said, “Most superheroes wear a mask, too. For example, Superman, Kid the Phantom Thief, Ninja Turtles...”

“Well, I was going to say that he looks ugly,” Karl said dryly. “I think his face was scarred when he killed Auguste. As such, he looks very ugly and dares not to show his true form.”

Alden recalled George’s unusual behavior when they were at Terry’s mansion.

He turned his head around and asked, “George, did you notice anything unusual?”

George opened his mouth and was going to say something. However, he suppressed his nonsensical thoughts and did not speak them out.

If he told them that Terry’s voice was similar to his father’s, would this cause unnecessary fantasy to his mother and siblings?

The higher the expectation, the greater the disappointment. “I think Terry is not as bloodthirsty and ruthless as the legend has it,” said George. “Besides, he gave us the name list without hesitation.”

Flint brought his computer over. “Let’s see what kind of name list he has given to us.”

After he inserted the hard disk into the computer, a folder popped up. True enough, it was an internal military document that showed the name list of Astroysians who had joined the military in the recent month.

Adina pursed her lips and said, “Each of us is going to scan the names on the list. We’ll select the names that are monosyllabic and have similar phonetics.”

They assigned the work among themselves, and each of them was given more than a hundred names.

They finished checking the names from the list within twenty minutes.

There were only about ten names with similar phonetics and monosyllables as Duke. Moreover, the ten people's ages and areas were mismatched with Duke's.

In other words, Duke was not inside the Black Party's military camp.

Adina and her group looked solemn.

If they could not find Duke among the commoners and military at Hestia Border, did this show that Duke had ...

Adina tried to suppress the thought of Duke's likely death as soon as it entered her mind.

She strongly believed that Duke was not dead.

Duke would strive to survive for the sake of her and their children...

She felt the tip of her nose sore, and tears began to well up in her eyes. She turned around and wiped the corners of her eyes, trying to hold back her tears.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Someone knocked on the mansion's door loudly.

Adina rose and went to the side of the door. She saw two bodyguards in green military uniforms. She looked cold.

She turned her head around and whispered, "Flint, take the children upstairs."

Flint pursed his lips. "Hide yourself and your children. Let me handle them."

Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children Chapter 718

Chapter 718 "I don't want to drag you down. Take care of my children."

Adina refused to let Flint speak for himself. She left the living hall and closed the door.

She went to the iron fence at the entrance of the mansion and stared coldly at the bodyguards, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Terry wants to meet up with you. Come with us."

There was a glint in Adina's eyes.

During their last meeting, Terry had stated that he needed some time to consider their collaboration. Did this mean he had come up with a conclusion about it?

It was clear that she could not enlist help from her children anymore. In the end, she still had to rely on herself.

A beautiful smile arched across her lips. "Okay. I'll change my clothes first."

The two bodyguards were aware that the lady was their boss' business partner. Thus, they dared not push her too hard and waited respectfully at the entrance.

As soon as Adina returned to her mansion, her children

surrounded her. "Mommy, is everything alright?" "I guess Terry agrees to collaborate with me." Adina smiled. "I'm going over to his mansion to discuss the details."

The children looked sad. Adina solemnly said, "As Georgie mentioned earlier, Terry is not as terrifying as he appears to be. Don't worry so much about me."

The corners of Karl's lips twitched. So, did this mean that he was the only one who found Terry terrifying?

He was about to say something but decided to swallow the words instead.

He was not as intelligent as Alden. So, he could not lose in terms of bravery.

"Flint, help me to take care of my children. I'll be back soon."

After Adina changed her clothes, she walked out of her mansion calmly and got into the military car.

The car moved smoothly on the road and into Hestia Border. It finally stopped at the central area of the mansion's entrance.

A bodyguard walked over to the car and opened the door for her respectfully. Adina nodded as a gesture of gratitude before entering

the mansion in her heels.

Right after she went in, a group of people showed up. The group of elderly men wore black robes. According to the information she had gathered earlier, the elders ruled the Black Party.

There was a total of nine elders. Each elder held different powers and was in charge of the area...

The elders were chatting when they walked to the living hall. When they passed by Adina, they stared at her strangely.

Adina looked down. She tried to reduce her presence among them.

However, her deep features caught their attention. Even though she looked down, her attractive features drew the crowd's attention.

Elder Maurice sneered. "Stand there."

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Adina pretended she did not hear his words and continued to walk further.

“Didn’t you hear me? I ask you to stand there!” Elder Maurice then shot a glance at the bodyguard behind him. The bodyguard went up to stop Adina.

Adina looked up. There was a sense of calmness in her eyes.

“Are you the Eastern lady who keeps pestering Terry?”

Elder Maurice snorted. “It’s true that you look pretty. But do you seriously think that you can become his wife just because you look pretty? Dream on! You there, take her into my car. I’m going to teach her a lesson today!”

With such sultry b*tch around Terry, how could his daughter find an opportunity to assassinate him?

Elder Maurice planned to toy with the lady before tossing her into slums, exposing her to other dangers.

Several bodyguards approached Adina from her left and right.

Her gaze turned icy cold and gathered her strength in her left leg. She was about to kick the bodyguards when she heard a familiar voice behind her.

“What’s wrong? Mr. Maurice, are you trying to lay a hand on my woman?”

Madam Winters’s Fight For Her Children Chapter 719

Chapter 719 Aman in a black trench coat walked down from the second floor with a sense of imposing aura.

Elder Maurice looked cold when he saw Terry.

When Auguste was in power, Elder Maurice’s opinion was greatly valued. However, ever since Terry became the leader, Elder Maurice’s opinion was often ignored during the meeting

Even though he had offered many important proposals, Terry did not give any response.

Today, Elder Maurice offered his proposal regarding the economic construction, but Terry did not regard his proposal highly or provide him with any feedback.

As such, Elder Maurice found that he had not been treated with respect.

Elder Maurice went up to Terry with his walking stick and snorted, “It’s clear that the woman has an ulterior motive. I’m just helping you to get rid of the potential troublemaker. Am I wrong for doing this?”

Terry sneered, “Mr. Maurice, I wonder if it’s you or her who has an ulterior motive against me. I hope I’ve made myself clear.”

Elder Maurice was put on the spot before the public. He

was embarrassed. He flung his hand. “Auguste and I fought for this land. I put in painstaking effort in every area. I can’t bear to watch the woman destroying everything. Terry, even if you want to blame me for the rest of your life or drive me out, I will still get rid of this woman!”

“Arrest her!” Elder Maurice ordered.

Adina felt speechless.

She had been in this town for less than a week. She had been to the central area less than three times. What did Hestia Border’s life and death have anything to do with her?

Elder Maurice had made a big scene to fulfill his hidden selfish desire.

Adina frowned. She noticed the approaching bodyguards through her peripheral vision.

Before she took action, the man next to her took something out of his pocket and flung it out. Elder Maurice’s four bodyguards immediately fell to the ground. No one knew if they were alive or dead. Elder Maurice looked even angrier.

He finally realized that Terry became the leader based on his ability instead of luck.

There was still a long way to go to kill Terry and replace

him.

“Well done!”

Elder Maurice was so pissed off that he was lost for words. He swung his hand and left.

The several elders behind Elder Maurice were his followers, and they left with him.

The mansion fell quiet. Adina pursed her lips and said, “Thank you.” Terry replied to her flatly, “If it hadn’t been for me, Elder Maurice will not target you. Let’s go into my study room.” He turned around and placed his hands on his back, then walked upstairs.

Adina stood behind him. She looked up and saw his full body. She found his walking posture and the amplitude when he swung his hand and to be familiar...

The image of Duke appeared in Adina’s mind once again.

The next moment, she snickered.

She must have missed him too much to the extent of finding everyone looking similar to him...

She suppressed her confused emotions and followed Terry upstairs.

His study room was very spacious. The large bookshelves were filled with various foreign language books, all of

which were books from a long time ago. "Regarding your proposal last time, I agreed to work with you."

Terry sat down on his office chair. His gaze looked calm.

"But before that, I have to judge your skills." Adina remained calm and leisurely said, "How would you like me to prove my skills to you?"

Chapter 720 Terry pulled open the drawer and tossed a stack of accounts on the table. "This is the Black Party's accounts. There are many problematic areas in the accounts. Find ten of the problems and you win."

Adina took the accounts and sat on the other end of the office table. She studied the accounts carefully.

When LaStar Technology Corporation was set up in the beginning, it did not hire an accountant. Therefore, Adina was in charge of the company's finances. It was not a difficult task for her to understand the accounts.

Moreover, the accounts had not been done by a professional. Auguste's relative or confidant must have been the one who prepared them. There were many

errors in the accounts.

Before Adina finished studying a third of the accounts, she had found at least ten errors.

She brought the accounts to Terry and pointed at the first page. She said, "The accounts are not prepared according to the standards. There is a mistake in the first row..."

Terry listened to her attentively.

He had studied the accounts on the first day after taking over the position, and after flipping them casually, he

discovered that there was something wrong with them.

He knew the accounts were problematic, but he could not state the problems with professional terms. It looked like the woman was very knowledgeable in this aspect. Elder Dorien Gray was in charge of the company's finances. If the accounts contained mistakes, he could drag Elder Dorien down from his position.

Terry rapped his fingers rhythmically on the table. He had laid out a trap in his mind to force Elder Dorien to retire from his position...

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After Adina finished speaking, she waited for his reply. When she looked up, she saw that Terry was deep in thought.

She could see his side profile from her angle.

His hair was black. It was clear that he was a pure Cairnstanian...

And she smelled a familiar scent from him.

LLLLLL

Adina's mind went blank.

She could not stop herself from moving one step closer to the man and narrowing the gap between them.

The scent reminded her of that night five years ago. She also recalled the passionate nights they had before the wedding...

The scent only belonged to Duke.

Adina's heart skipped a beat.

She recalled Terry's figure, his height, his jawline, his eyes, and his tone...

An absurd thought sprouted from her heart.

She slowly raised her hand and moved toward the man's golden mask...

Her hand was so close to touching Terry's mask when he abruptly raised his hand and grabbed his wrist.

"What are you doing?"

Adina's heart fluttered when she heard his deep and hoarse voice.

In fact, she found his voice to be familiar when she first met him. She wondered why she had not thought of it before...

She controlled her trembling voice and forced herself to speak calmly, "Can I see what you look like?"

They were so close that their noses were touching each other.

Terry saw her black, long, and curly eyelashes. The fine fuzz on her face, and her moist, crimson lips... He swallowed his saliva, then raised his hand and grabbed Adina's slender waist.

"Once you see how I truly look, you have to be mine."

The man's husky and seductive voice rang in her ears. It was clear that he was suppressing certain desires,

Adina felt his hand getting warmer. The sense of warmth was familiar, and she did not find it repulsive, If Terry was truly Duke, then he was her husband. That was why she did not object to his touch.

But if Terry was truly Duke, why was he pretending not to recognize her?

Was she overthinking it?

Did she come up with such an absurd thought because of her eagerness to find Duke?

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