

# Madam Winters's Fight For Her Children

## Chapter 728

Chapter 728 Adina's pupils constricted. She never expected Isabelle to wield a gun. She had been too careless. She quickly surveyed her surroundings through her peripheral vision to look for things that she could use as a weapon...

Just then, a rustling sound came from the large bed. The two women turned their heads in unison... The man who had been lying half-dead on the bed had supported the upper half of his body up. His gaze was cold with a tinge of murderous intent. "Isabelle, are you trying to commit murder in my territory?" "I-1..." When Isabelle met his gaze, her hands trembled, and the gun fell onto the floor. "Come in!" Terry ordered, and the bodyguards at the entrance rushed into the room once again. "Send Ms. Isabelle out. She's not allowed to enter the room without my permission." Isabelle widened her eyes. Before she could say anything, the two bodyguards escorted her out. She was so angry that her face contorted into an absolute picture of savagery and exuded an intense aura of ruthlessness. This morning, she had heeded her father's instruction to visit Terry's mansion, and the only purpose of her visit was to kill him. However, she wanted to have sex with him before she killed him. Hence, she showed him her mercy... If she were given another chance, she would stab his chest with a dagger without hesitation! After the bodyguards sent Isabelle out of the room, they closed the door. Adina and Terry were left in the spacious master bedroom. Adina rested her gaze on Terry's face. Her heart bled for him, and a gentle hint of delight flashed through her eyes. Between Isabelle and her, Terry had chosen her without hesitation. She was increasingly convinced that Terry had to be the man she had been looking for. Adina took her tonic soup and went up to him. "I heard that you were injured so I came to visit you. Do you want to drink the soup now?" Terry fixed his gaze on her. "Did you just say that I'm yours?" He sounded feeble, but he spoke those words resolutely. Adina's cheeks turned red. She had never uttered such words even during their most intimate moments. She sat down beside the bed and looked at him with her bright eyes. She pretended to be calm and asked, "Where have you heard those words? How did you feel when I said that?" "I want them to turn to reality," Terry answered resolutely. A smile formed across Adina's lips. She was about to feed him the soup when she noticed a bowl of medicine by the bed. "Drink your medicine first before you have the soup," she said with a smile. She then brought the spoon to his lips. Terry opened his mouth slightly. The bitter medicine slid down his throat, but he was happy... He took one mouthful at a time, and soon, he finished the bowl of medicine. Adina brought the tonic soup over. She was about to feed him when he suddenly grabbed her wrist. A while ago, Terry had been gentle toward her. However, he spoke with extreme hostility at this moment. "What did you put in the medicine?!"

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